

Echoes From the Rowan Racket.

The following resolutions have been prepared, and will be adopted at a mass meeting at Morehead to-morrow:

"*Be it Resolved*, That we, the undersigned citizens of Rowan County and the town of Morehead, resolve ourselves into an association to be known as the Rowan County Mutual Protective Association.

"We hereby pledge to ourselves and the people of Kentucky that we will obey the law, and we are determined to require the observance of it in others. We are tired of bloodshed and are determined to have a dominion of law rather than a reign of violence.

"We agree to act as a *posse comitatus* whenever summoned by the Sheriff to execute the process of any court, and when warrants of arrest are placed in our hands, we agree to bring the parties accused to the bar of the courts, alive, if possible; dead, if necessary.

"We request the Circuit Court Judge of this district to immediately call a special term of his court for Rowan County, and we pledge him our assistance in the selection of a grand jury that has the courage to find indictments against every infractor of the law, to whatever party or faction he may belong; and we pledge our lives in defending every witness who may be called on to testify in this court.

"We deplore violence in all its forms, but we are determined that lawless men shall no longer terrorize Rowan County, but that we will, in the strict interpretation of the law, make it a terror to wrong-doers from whatever source they may come.

"We will guarantee to every person accused of a crime, and brought to Rowan County to be tried, a fair trial and protection from violence.

"We respectfully ask all good citizens of Rowan County, of all shades of opinions, to sign these resolutions."

"It has not been published yet, but it is a fact that Craig Tolliver did not die with his boots on," said a gentleman who returned from Morehead Saturday. "I talked with the woman who keeps the General Hotel, and she told me how it happened. She told me that Craig knew that his hour had come, and he had no hope of reaching the brush when he made the break for liberty. Just before starting out he declared: 'they've always said I'd die' with my boots on, but I'll be d—d if I do, and with that he stooped down and pulled off his shoes and started for the railroad in his sock feet. From what this woman told me I'm sure Craig Tolliver was not afraid to meet his death at the hands of his enemies. He was very much excited and somewhat rattled because he couldn't see anybody to shoot at, but he was not at all afraid to die. He received a letter from Cincinnati five days before the attack warning him of his fate, but he would not escape."—Lexington Transcript.