THE ROWAN COUNTY ROW.

Martin's Friends Aroused to the Fighting Point and Both Sides Arm and Go Into Camp—A Word from Martin's Brother.

[Special to the Courier-Journal]

LEXINGTON, Dec. 11.—Later developments in the killing of John Martin by a mob at Farmer's Station, Rowan county, show that the order for removing him from the county was issued by Marshal Bowling of Farmer's, who had two confederates by the name of Stevens, brothers, with him. Martin, in his dying declarations, says the guards shot him. Bowling, 'brin' the first shot. He was shot seven times. Bowling, in an extra edition of the Lexington Leader, said that the order came to him by mail, and that he had been ejected from the car by a mob when the shooting occurred. Martin's wife was on the train at the time and was enraged with grief. Martin was not a legitimate citizen, according to the local sheriff, but had been seven miles on the route. There is great excitement about the affair, a revolution of feeling having taken place in favor of Martin. Further bloodshed may be predicted and a regular state of war in the county. Sheriff-elect Humphries, of Rowan county, is a strong friend of Martin's, and swears vengeance and a desire to probe the matter to the bottom.

Numbers of determined men declare they will hang him by the hand, and to the end, let it be as it may.

The latest intelligence from the seat of war is that seventy-five men are in arms on each side, and there is a baying for blood. One hundred and forty convicts on the water-works reservoir road moved to the Pike county to work on the pike. At the county town, where an effort was made to escape, the leading white man induced to take the train. A guard named Blandt was knocked down in a room, and Inspector Marshall, at the door, was shot but succeeded in killing the guard. Another man was shot and killed by a negro named Irwin Wallace, outside sick in bed. Another negro, whipped by the white man, seized a pistol and whipped the white man, asking, 'What do you do for a living?' The negro then seized a pistol and killed the white man, saying, 'I killed the white man, and I intend to go on killing them.'

Meeting Mr. Wm. Correll, brother of J. C. Correll, here-to-night, the COURIER-JOURNAL reporter said:

"Is it true that your brother has gone away as reported?"

"Yes, I know he is going."

"Where is he now?"

"At home; I slept with him last night and he said he was going to be called again to-morrow at 9 o'clock before Judge Cooper, and we expect the verdict to be given."

Another friend of J. C. Correll's tells us that it is a personal quarrel, that his father, brother, and myself were for 18 years among the best friends, and deeply regret the occurrence, but Mr. J. C. Correll has been unwise."

THE NEIGHBORHOOD.