

# AN ARMISTICE

## Peace Temporarily Settled Over Riotous Rowan.

### TOLIVER DISBANDS HIS TROOPS.

### The Agreement to Cease Hostilities Receives a Number of Signatures.

### The Mountain Village Sleeps Quietly in the Moonlight.

### The Leaders Gathered at Louisville.

### A Conference Lasting Until 2 O'clock This Morning Held.

### A PEACE TREATY PROBABLE.

### The Council to Meet Again To-day for Further Consultation.

[Special to the Courier-Journal.]

MOREHEAD, KY., April 4.—The war is ended; this afternoon Craig Toliver disbanded his forces and sent them home. They were about twenty in number, and they had enough first-class weapons to start an army. The force had gradually increased all day, and 3 o'clock eight or ten more came in from Farmer; all were armed with double-barreled shot-guns, Winchester rifles and the finest and heaviest make of revolvers. Each man carried at least one and sometimes two guns, with as many revolvers as could be buckled around his waist. They were not toy pistols, either, but were forty and forty-eight calibers. The revolvers have a range of four to five hundred yards, and their owners are the finest marksmen in the world; there is not a man among them who could not hit the eye of a squirrel in the tallest tree that grows in the mountains, and they could pick off a man at a thousand yards.

The start for home was made about 4 o'clock, Craig Toliver issuing his orders like a veteran commander. Some of the men and guns were piled into a two-horse wagon, which bristled like a battery when loaded. One little fellow who had been running around with a large Winchester all day refused to get in, and was thrown in bodily by Jeff. Bowling. The wonder was that some of the weapons were not accidentally discharged, but they are men who have had a lifetime training in the use of fire-arms.

#### TOLIVER AND BOWLING

will not go home to-night, but they are the only ones left. They stay at the request of Dr. Rain, whose hotel has been threatened, and who is afraid to be unprotected till quiet is firmly established. The two men are in earnest about wanting peace, and I don't believe they will be aggressive in another fight. Both so expressed themselves to me in the sincerest manner. Bowling is a very young man, and has been married only a few weeks. He said pleasantly that he had not seen his old woman for three or four days, and was anxious to get back. He lives on a farm four miles from here. Craig Toliver is thirty years old, and has a farm near West Liberty, Morgan county. It is twenty-seven miles from here over the roughest of mountain paths, and yet last fall, when Floyd Toliver was killed, he rode the whole distance between midnight and 3 o'clock in the morning. He started five minutes after he had received the news of the murder. His bravery is unquestioned, and it is related that once, when under arrest and guarded by sixteen men, he disarmed them all. He walked up to a guard and, seizing his pistol, covered the others and disarmed them, one by one, marched them to the court-house and turned them over to the County Judge. The charge against him was dismissed as soon as tried.

Dr. Jerry Wilson and ex-Sheriff Day went to Louisville at 10 o'clock this forenoon, together with Judge Carey and the two Logans, who are there with Gen. Castleman. It was a telegram from him that these men had signed the pledge which caused the mountaineers to disperse, and another pledge had been left here. I was told by the Postmaster that it had been burned, but he was mistaken. It was a brief statement that for the honor of Kentucky, and the peace and dignity of Rowan county, I promise to lay down my arms and assist in preserving law and order.

#### THE FIRST MAN TO SIGN

it was D. Bowling. Jeff. Wather, the young mountaineer, followed with a bold, well-executed signature, and the other names are S. B. Goodwin, J. Wilson, J. M. Hargis, J. B. Toliver, Craig Toliver, and John C. Day, J. H. Hargis, Chas. S. Harlow, W. Carpenter, P. Dyllon, W. D. Menick, James Allington, L. R. Laver, W. C. Hargis, J. C. Lynch, T. Higgins, C. A. Black and Lee Jay. William, J. T., T. M. and Calvin Toliver signed it as non-combatants. Others are dropping in and signing every few minutes.

These men have been on the alert all day and have done little drinking. I have seen but one intoxicated man to-day, though there are plenty of saucers. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon a passing train exploded a torpedo; in an instant every man had his weapon ready.

Craig Toliver jumped over another's head in his eagerness to get at the supposed enemy. When it was learned that the report was that of a torpedo, the silly joke was not well received, and one proposed chasing the slow, moving freight train. In the morning there was a false alarm that a party of armed men were approaching the town under cover of a pine thicket about 1,000 yards away. In a moment Bowling and Toliver had seized guns and revolvers and were on the lookout. They were alone at first, but were re-enforced as speedily as if surrounded by magic. Ten or a dozen were quickly together, and after firing one or two random shots divided into two parties to reconnoitre the thicket. Fortunately the alarm proved a false one, but the mountaineers went about dislodging the supposed enemy with the skill of Indian warriors.

#### THE TOWN IS QUIET

to-night, though the houses are not closed up as they were last night. A few lights glow from the windows and a cheery whistle is heard in the streets every few minutes as the neighbors go from house to house. The dread which has weighed so heavily on the minds of every one for the past three days has been lifted in a measure, and their spirits are consequently exuberant. A pool-room

near the depot is filled, and jokes and — are the order of the evening. Bowling has been picking gay tunes on a banjo and Toliver is in the highest spirits. For the nonce they seem to have laid aside their watchfulness.

Clay Powers is the only one so far who has refused to sign the compromise agreement. He protests that the only way to settle the matter is to bring the militia. His action has excited much suspicion, especially as nearly all unite in saying he belongs to the Martin faction. Sheriff Humphrey has not been heard from either, except this morning, when it was reported that he and Ed Pearce had gone to Carter county for reinforcements. Pearce is said to be under indictment in Greenup for both robbery and murder, and has a very bad reputation. The fact that Humphreys has associated himself with such a character weighs heavily against him in the feelings of the other side. Without his signature to the agreement it will not have much force.

Morehead is a pretty little mountain town, and but for this trouble would be prosperous. It contains between 400 and 500 inhabitants, and is surrounded by small and steep mountains. From the top of one every street in the town can be overlooked. The lumber business is the principal industry, though the place has but one saw-mill. T. G. W.

#### THE LEADERS IN LOUISVILLE.

The Chiefs of the Warring Factions in Consultation With Adjutant General Castleman—A Treaty of Peace Probable.

In response to a telegram from Adj. Gen. Castleman, Judge James Carey arrived in the city last evening. Judge Carey fled from his home at Morehead a few days ago after counting 100 bullets that had been imbedded in his residence from the rifles of the Toliver faction. Judge Carey has been prominently identified with the so-called Martin faction, and is reported to have been an active participant in the recent acts of lawlessness. Carey's mission in the city is to sign articles restoring peace in Rowan county.

Accompanying Judge Carey was H. M. Logan, who took sides with the Martins at the commencement of the trouble, and who has been looked to as a leader all through the strife. Logan is short of stature and has a clean-shaven face. The two men registered at the Alexander Hotel.

About an hour later another detail from Rowan county arrived. These represented the Toliver side of the fight. In the number were Z. T. Young, County Attorney; John C. Day, ex-Sheriff, and S. B. Goodan, the recently defeated candidate for Sheriff. Dr. Jerry Wilson, of Elliott county, was with them. Wilson formerly lived in Rowan, and is not backward in professing his friendship for the Tolivers.

Young is a tall, portly man, who makes frequent use in conversation of the expression, "I AM NO FIGHTER."

He was recently fired upon from ambush, and suffers from a buckshot wound in the right arm. He left Morehead two weeks ago, and does not expect to return until conditions of peace have been fully agreed upon. Mr. Young is the spokesman for the Tolivers, while Judge Carey does similar service for the Martins.

Carey is tall and burly, with an ample expanse of stomach, broad shoulders and reddish whiskers, profusely sprinkled with gray. Unlike Young, he calls himself a fighter. His manner is frank, and what he says he points with the argument, "I can prove it."

Gov. Knott arrived at 8 o'clock from Frankfort, and both sides looked upon his visit as a matter of significance in connection with their troubles. The Governor shook hands with Judge Carey and exchanged a few remarks, avoiding any mention of the Rowan county trouble. He afterward called Mr. Young aside and had a short conversation with him. Gov. Knott said to a reporter that his business in the city was of a private nature. He had reason to believe that the people of Rowan county would soon reach an agreement and restore law and order.

At 8:30 o'clock the hotel office was almost cleared. On one side of the rotunda sat Young, Day, Goodan and Wilson. On the other side were Carey and Logan. It was noticeable that Carey and Logan continually kept

#### BOTH HANDS IN THEIR POCKETS,

as did also Day and Wilson. Goodan was the most reckless-looking man in the crowd. He bought a five cent cigar and smoked leisurely while his companions talked. Goodan wore a black slouch hat, which was pulled far down over his eyes. From beneath the torn rim he glanced occasionally at Carey and Logan.

A reporter of the COURIER-JOURNAL met Mr. Young, and inquired the occasion of the visit to Louisville.

"We come," he replied. "In the hope of securing peace. We have had a reign of terror, and as for me, I am willing to put my name to anything that has amity in it. I have never picked up a weapon to defend myself, and am not responsible, as has been charged, for any of the recent disgraceful occurrences. I am not the leader of the Toliver faction, and have never hired men to commit murder."

While Mr. Young was talking to the reporter, Carey and Logan came up behind him. Young instantly lowered his tongue. Both Carey and Logan had their hands in their pockets. Their attitude, to say the least, was hostile. This fact the reporter mentioned to Mr. Young.

"I am not afraid," he said. "They attacked me in Lexington when I was defenseless and alone, but they won't dare to make an advance as long as these fellows are with me. They are my friends."

Wilson and Goodan left their seats and came over to Young.

"Did you notice how them fellows acted?" asked Wilson.

"Yes; but they won't do anything; they are afraid. If a man is to be fired upon from ambush they are courageous, but

#### WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTING

face to face they ain't there," said Goodan. The reporter crossed the rotunda and engaged Judge Carey in a conversation.

"I understand," said that gentleman, "that we were called to Louisville to fix a truce. I am in for peace. I believe in law. When the time comes I will propose to lay aside arms and resume friendly relations with my neighbors. I am willing for any Circuit Court Judge in the State of Kentucky to go to Rowan county and try me and every man who has violated the law, and if we are found guilty the penitentiary is the place for such people. I am willing to do anything, make all reasonable amends, for peace, but I don't intend to return to Rowan county until the matter is decided one way or the other."

"You have expressed my sentiments exactly," joined in Logan. "I am for peace."

For more than an hour the men on both sides glared at each other suspiciously. Finally something was done to scatter the Young crowd. Goodan was left alone while his friends went to the front door. In their absence Carey and Logan picked up their chairs and crossed over, taking seats near Goodan. Wilson came back, and made the fourth member of the party. While they talked Day walked back and forth with

#### BOTH HANDS ON PISTOLS

in his pockets. His eye never left Carey and Logan. Young pretended to be interested in a newspaper, but he was in a position to see everything that happened.

During the evening Logan received a telegram from his daughter, who has taken refuge at Lexington. She inquired whether

it was safe for her to return to Morehead. Logan answered by advising her to remain at Lexington until his return.

Judge Carey also received a telegram from his son, who is in refuge at Lexington, stating that letters received from Morehead yesterday from Mrs. Carey advised the Judge and his friends to remain away; that the Toliver gang is still parading the streets flourishing arms, and that bloodshed must yet come.

Representatives of both sides, in conversation early last night, expressed the belief that the trouble would not be settled without the presence of the militia, and that no agreement made could be carried out without something more substantial than ink to impress its importance upon the minds of the warring factions.

#### A COUNCIL OF WAR.

At 10 o'clock last night a conference between the leaders of the opposing factions, whose names are all given above, and Gen. John B. Castleman, Adjutant General of State, and Judge Thomas F. Hargis, begun. Acting with the Governor's approval Gen. Castleman had invited the leaders to come to Louisville for a council, the idea being to get them away from a lawless atmosphere and cool their passions and prejudices to a degree that would admit of their acting with reason.

Judge Hargis is from Rowan and personally acquainted with every man in the county, and the Judge very gladly united in the effort to restore peace among his old neighbors by joining in a conference and listening to their respective statements with a view to formulating a detailed agreement which would secure order and enlist non-partisan aid in enforcing the civil law. The conference lasted till nearly 2 o'clock this morning, resulting in the conclusion that a method of procedure shall be laid before a joint meeting of the warriors this morning and that the leaders present should, on agreeing to same, be responsible for the conduct of their subordinates.

The serious obstacle in the way is the absolute want of confidence in each other as noted by Judge Hines and Messrs. McKenzie and Castleman at Morehead. But this difficulty has been somewhat lessened. It is not to be expected that men, whose adherents have been murdering and shooting each other, should be inspired with any great respect for each other's good faith, but some hope is entertained that conference with each other may inspire more respect for each others' sincerity.

The Governor is determined that these people shall either do as they agree, or else be subjected to the same military treatment that brought order and continued peace to Breathitt county.

The news from Morehead to the effect that Toliver had dispersed his men had a good effect on the council, and if the peacemakers can succeed in getting them to trust one another it is probable that before they leave Louisville they will have buried the hatchet, and go home prepared to dwell in unity for some time to come.