

ROWAN'S EASTER.

Citizens Returning to Morehead and Peace Reigning.

Craig Toliver and Jeff. Bowling Take Their Departure.

SIGNING THE PEACE TREATY.

Happy Results of the Conference Held in This City.

THE ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

The Erstwhile Enemies Now Brimming Over With Brotherly Love.

[Special to the Courier-Journal.]
MOREHEAD, April 5.—Morehead has been one of the quietest and most peaceful towns in Kentucky this beautiful Easter. There have been no church services to call the people together in worship, there has been no Sunday-school, and I even saw one Sabbath-breaker with a double ox-team load of lumber, but for all this the holy day had an atmosphere of religious calm. The doors of the dwellings have been open since sunrise, and the citizens have passed from house to house or congregated in little knots to discuss the pleasant turn affairs have taken. Every face has worn a look of relief, and a better-humored set of people than these sturdy mountaineers can not be found in all Kentucky. They are not given to demonstrativeness, but they show their satisfaction in every look and word. Of a truth, Peace has spread her white wings over Morehead, and the people are cognizant of her presence.

Craig Toliver and Jeff. Bowling rode off together about 10 o'clock this morning. Jeff's father, old Squire Bowling, came in after his son, and they took Craig with them—guns, revolvers and all. They said they had done with fighting for good and all, they hoped. Jeff. is going to farming, and Toliver to his home near West Liberty for the present.

"I'm coming back in a month, though," he said, "and I'll settle here for good. I got a dispatch yesterday from Judge Carey asking me if I would consent to act as Sheriff if Humphrey would resign. He said he'd swear me in as soon as the papers can be made out, and I shall accept the place. I'll let the people select some good man for Deputy, Republican or Democrat, just as they choose, and we'll each ride over half the county."

GLAD TO SEE A REPORTER.
"I'm glad you came out here," said Jeff., "and I hope you see that we are not ready to kill anybody that comes around. We don't live on fights, and we would never have been in this trouble if it hadn't been forced upon us."

They got on their mules and galloped off, carry their guns muzzle downward. They never have one to go off by accident in spite of never being without them. Their huge revolvers are swung from stout leather belts, and they carry 44 and 56-caliber cartridges in every pocket. Every weapon is of the latest and best make, even the shot-guns having pistol grip stocks, laminated steel or fine twist bands and being the newest style of central fire breech-loaders. I saw one 38-caliber revolver, but if any man in the country carried a dirk or bowie knife it was never exhibited.

Mr. Clay Powers, one of the hotel-keepers who was said to have refused to sign the agreement for peace, really put his name down among the first. He is one who has not carried arms, and is willing to do anything possible for peace.

Cook Humphrey, the Sheriff, has been neither seen nor heard of. Ed. Pearce, the desperado who has been doing so much of the shooting, has also disappeared. It is said that his right name is Murrel. He is a small man with a red beard and of insignificant appearance, but one of the most desperate characters in the mountains. He is credited with having

REDDED HIS HANDS
with half a dozen murders, and not even his enemies questioned his nerve. He is always ready on the trigger, as the way he shot at Allie Young testifies. The latter is a youth of about twenty, and last Wednesday, when the firing had lulled, stepped out on the street. He had taken no part in the fighting, and did not dream of danger. Pearce, who was about 100 yards off, saw him and shouted:

"Git, you — of a —! Git."
The boy did "git," but the desperado fired two shots from a Winchester rifle, and one of them just grazed the fugitive's hand. When asked why he shot at Allie, he answered carelessly:

"Oh, well; he's a d—d Young, an' ought to be killed."

Dr. Martin was the first man of the Republican faction to return home. He met the Toliver crowd at the depot, and they greeted each other in the friendliest way in the world.

Strangers have given the town a wide berth during the past week. Two drummers came in the other day just for the fun of the thing, as they had heard all was quiet. When they got here, to say they were scared would mildly express their feelings. They couldn't get away till morning, so they drank with the boys and

PUT ON A BOLD FACE.
Perhaps they overacted their part, for just after they had claimed to be cowboy terrors, and said they belonged to the "Yankee Bligh faction," of Louisville, Craig Toliver dubbed them "Little Fatty" and "Big Fatty." He then presented each with a cartridge from his pistols, and they said nothing more about being cowboys or mountain terrors.

"It makes me have cold chills to think about it now," said — to me the next morning. They left on a freight train as soon after daybreak as possible, and without taking the trouble to show their samples.

It is a matter of surprise that so much shooting has been done to no effect during the past week. The combatants for the most part were in a log house. The Toliver party finally surrounded it and burst open the doors, but they were too late. The other forces had withdrawn, and the charge had been made for nothing. The result of the battle was about 100 bullet holes in the house and two dead dogs, whose bodies are now lying near the railroad track.

From all that I have seen, I am satisfied that both parties are heartily glad of having made peace. The feud is an unfortunate one, and has drawn into it some of the best men in the county. Such men do not fight for pastime, and now that they have pledged their words for peace, they will keep them.

T. G. W.

PEACE TERMS PERFECTED.

An Agreement Between the Leaders of the Warring Factions Signed and Everybody Happy.

Peace, white-winged and gentle, had spread her wings over Alexander's Hotel yesterday and the doughty warriors from the wilds of Rowan county, who but a few brief hours before had been holding hands on pistols while they glared suspiciously at one another, smiled and chatted and joked together as pleasantly and as harmoniously as if naught had e'er occurred to mar their good fellowship and cause them to pop away at one another with Colt's forty-eights and Winchester repeaters.

The very full account of the conference between these men and Gen. Castleman, published in the COURIER-JOURNAL yester-

day morning, had excited great interest in them, and as they sat about the rotunda of the hotel yesterday afternoon scores of idlers gaped at them with mingled looks of curiosity and awe and admiration, wondering what sort of men these were that could shoot at each other one day and the next dwell in such perfect unity that one might think them brothers.

When a COURIER-JOURNAL man entered the hotel about 3 o'clock, Judge Carey, a leader of the "Martin faction," and a man who it was thought would be the last to consent to a peaceful settlement of the difficulty unless it was on his terms, sat talking familiarly and pleasantly with Dr. Jerry Wilson, of Elliott county, an avowed supporter of the "Toliver faction." The Judge leaned back against the west wall of the rotunda smoking a cigar. Facing him sat Dr. Wilson, his right elbow resting upon the knee of the Judge in a manner that

BESPOKE THE FRIENDLIEST TERMS.

They were discussing the trouble which had brought them to Louisville, and frequently referred to the COURIER-JOURNAL's account of the Saturday night conference.

"Our trouble is settled," said Judge Carey, in reply to a question by the reporter, "and I anticipate no further dissension. Our conference last night paved the way to a peaceful solution of the difficulty, and this morning we met again and made a final agreement on the terms of settlement. I am glad all is settled: I have been for peace all the time and feel easier now that it is assured."

"No; I haven't a copy of the agreement. It was signed by the representatives of both factions now here, and I believe, after careful consideration, that every man will live up to it. It binds us into a sort of mutual protective association, and we form a peace congress, the object of which is to obey the law ourselves, and see that others do likewise. To do this, we will use all peaceful means in our power, standing firmly by each other and resorting only to force when every other resort has failed us."

"You have signed the agreement, you say; certainly you know its provisions. Does Sheriff Humphrey, the cause of all the trouble, remain in office, or have you, as his representative, decided to see that he resigns?"

"He remains in office," replied the Judge, "but for a while will be simply a figure-head. Mr. Dillon, who has been appointed Humphrey's deputy, will be in charge and will have three or four assistants to help him in executing the laws. After we are satisfied that peace is assured and that the trouble will not be renewed by Humphrey resuming his duties, he will again take hold and serve out the term for which he was elected."

Judge Carey, be it known, was and is one of Sheriff Humphrey's warmest supporters, and

THIS CONCESSION IS A GREAT ONE on the part of himself, Mr. Logan, and the other friends of Humphrey. At first they were determined that he should not even intrust his work to a deputy; now he is virtually retired from office—at least for a time. It was the only means of settling the disgraceful difficulty, and the action of the "Martin men" is most creditable to them.

"You believe, Judge," asked the reporter, "that the agreement will be kept?"

"Yes, I think it will. Of course I can't answer for all of them, but I think everybody concerned in the row has had enough of it, and that all are glad it is over. So far as I am concerned, I will give no one any trouble; I am for peace. Some one may be inclined to violate the terms of the truce; but there are enough good and honorable men on both sides to quell any insurrectionary movement malcontents may feel inclined to inaugurate."

Dr. Wilson, who is a man with a dark, jolly-looking face and a short, bristly black mustache sprinkled with gray, coincided perfectly in the views expressed by his erstwhile enemy.

While the conversation was in progress, Messrs. Z. T. Young, Attorney of Rowan county, and S. B. Goodan, the recently-defeated candidate for Sheriff, both Toliver men, came up and took a hand. All were good-humored, and joked one another in a careless, pleasant way.

"We have a scheme," said Judge Carey to Mr. Goodan, "to put you on exhibition during our stay in Louisville. We'll get you a tomahawk and one of those big horse-pistols Gen. Castleman was telling us about, put some red stripes on your face and open a show with you as the leading attraction—the wild warrior of Rowan." You can make up a speech, and the rest of us will be with you as other specimens of the county. We can charge twenty-five cents admission, and I'll bet we will have a crowd to see us. In that way we can raise enough money to pay for the trouble and expense this row has brought upon us."

A GOOD-NATURED LAUGH

followed this sally from the Judge and all agreed that the scheme was a good one.

Then the conversation drifted to other topics, but through it all the same good nature prevailed. The combatants all seemed pleased at the settlement of the row and were as cheerful and happy as school boys in holiday time.

None of the men will return to Rowan for a few days, preferring to see peace fully restored before they venture into an atmosphere so pregnant with strife. Day, Wilson and Young left last night for Mt. Sterling; the others will remain here until Tuesday, when Gen. Castleman will go to Morehead with them and talk to the people there of the dangers of war, the beauties of peace and of the consequences sure to come if the compact just entered into is broken and this strife renewed. Gov. Knott has given his word that unless peace is maintained he will send enough State troops to the county to settle the trouble at once and forever, dealing with the rioters in a purely warlike way. This assurance, made known at the conference by Gen. Castleman, doubtless had its effect in bringing about the peaceful solution of the infamous row.

"Come and see me," was the kind invitation of Judge Carey, fired at the reporter as he was leaving the hotel after the dispersal of the crowd. "I'll have the bullet holes in my house patched up pretty soon and I'll make you comfortable."

The reporter returned his thanks and promised to accept the invitation some time upon the Judge assuring him that his scalp should not be lifted by some one of Rowan's wild warriors.

THE CONFERENCE.

After leaving the hotel the reporter sought Gen. Castleman, to get the official report of the conference held yesterday morning. The gentlemen, it was learned, met at 10 o'clock, and, after a session of four hours, arrived at an understanding. Ill-feeling growing out of the publication appearing in various newspapers that Howard Logan had charged County Attorney Z. T. Young with a willingness to hire some one to kill him threatened to prevent the consummation of any settlement, but this trouble was removed by Logan admitting in a manly way that he had no sufficient reason for making such statements. The fact is that Young seems to be a man of ability and high character, who has made enemies of some of his neighbors through the vigor of his prosecutions.

The Governor approved the agreement submitted to him by Judge Hargis and Col. Castleman, and which was finally decided on and freely expressed his preference in this as in all such cases to try to educate the people to self-reliance and respect for civil authority, and a determined purpose to compel obedience by use of the State guard if good faith were not kept. It is quite certain that the moral effect of a ready force has not been without the best influences. It was agreed that Col. Castleman should return to Rowan county to-morrow with all of the belligerents, and should endeavor there to complete the work of pacification. Col. Young and others who have been absent will also return at the same time.

Gov. Knott will to-day issue a proclamation to the people of Rowan counselling them as to their duties and demanding compliance with the same. These will be posted in hand-bills over the county.

It is charged that Pearce, who is helping Sheriff Humphrey to do his fighting, is an ex-convict and at present a fugitive from another county. If this shall be true, it is thought a reward will be offered for this shooting citizen. He is certainly a very bad man and has no business in company with the Sheriff of Rowan county. Sheriff

Humphrey is expected to come to-morrow to Morehead and sign the agreement.

THE AGREEMENT.

The agreement signed yesterday by the warring neighbors is as follows:

"STATE OF KENTUCKY, JEFFERSON COUNTY.—Civil troubles having existed in the county of Rowan for several weeks past, and the civil authorities of said county being powerless or inefficient to enforce order, now, therefore, to secure confidence and preserve peace, we, the undersigned, enter into the following agreement:

"First—That we will, as law-abiding citizens should do, aid in the protection of the lives and property of each other and the citizens of said county.

"Second—That Deputy Sheriff D. M. Dillon, who has been selected by the Sheriff to act as such, shall come to the town of Morehead and remain there with three disinterested citizens selected from the county, who have had no connection with the disturbance, and said Dillon and his assistants shall remain at Morehead as long as it may be necessary to secure the above purposes; and we request that he shall prevent the assembling of any armed men in said town or county, and whenever they undertake to enter said town they shall be arrested and give bond.

"Third—That by the first day of May all persons who may have participated in any breach of the peace or violence will appear and give bond to keep the peace, and to this end we will use our best influence.

"Fourth—That no hotel or house in the town of Morehead shall be made the headquarters or place of assembling of armed men, or the partisans of either side, and we will aid the civil authorities to prevent the same.

"Fifth—If any outbreak occurs hereafter we will unite in advising the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth to send troops to the county to suppress it, and will aid the authorities in doing so.

"Sixth—That we will advise forbearance, counsel peace and urge the people of the county to unite in one common effort to restore order and good feeling.

"Z. T. YOUNG,
County Attorney.
"JAMES CAREY,
Clerk of Rowan county.
"JOHN C. DAY,
Ex-Sheriff.
"H. M. LOGAN,
"J. WILSON, M. D.,
"S. B. GOODAN."