

How are the Mighty Fallen.

Cook Humphrey, formerly Sheriff of Rowan County, now an outcast from home and friends because of an utter failure on the part of some one to enforce the law, or for the want of a law to enforce, was in the city yesterday. He was to all outward appearances unarmed. When introduced to a Press representative he (the Press man) was all taken aback. This little individual, not quite five feet high and weighing only about ninety-five pounds, a mountain terror! Impossible. The Press man had seen the ex-Sheriff once before, and on that occasion he looked very different from the Cook Humphrey of to-day. Then he stood on the depot platform at Morehead with a Winchester rifle in his arms and two large pistols buckled around him. He was armed to the teeth, and from this fact he looked a terror sure enough. But unarmed he looks any thing else than a desperado. He said that he had only been to his home in Rowan County once since the soldiers came away. During this visit a crowd of Rowan roughs surrounded his house, tore down his fences and turned stock in his yard. While they made no demonstration towards Humphrey, he had sense enough to know that their souls' desire was to do him up, and therefore he did not stand on the order of his going. He will return to Rowan no more.—[Lexington Press, 10th instant.