

THE SITUATION AT MOREHEAD.

The Soldier Boys Get Down to Their Duty as soon as a Peace Officer is Found to Whom They Could Report.

[To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.]

MOREHEAD, July 2.—Maj. McKee and the three companies under his command reached here Tuesday night. There was not one of the civil officers, mentioned in the Governor's order, to whom they could report in town, so they took quarters in the Court-house and waited until daylight. Then, with great difficulty, they induced some citizens to bury the body of Rayburn, which was found in the Court-house half decomposed and very offensive. After sending several times, Maj. McKee finally induced the County Judge to come to town. The Judge is seemingly a very honest and incompetent old gentleman, as mild-mannered as a man can be who wears his breeches in his boots. He is also an amateur preacher, and is said to be strictly non-partisan in the troubles here.

From him the following order, *verbatim*, was obtained:

MOREHEAD, KY., July 1, 1885.—Maj. L. W. McKee: You are hereby authorized and directed to use such means as to you seem best to prevent men from carrying arms, either concealed or otherwise, within the town of Morehead, and to do this you are authorized to disarm any man carrying arms; and you are also authorized, if you deem it necessary at any or all times, to keep details of soldiers on or parading the streets of Morehead with such orders as you may direct to them.

JONES STEWART, P. J. R. C. C.

This was the first warrant Maj. McKee had under the orders of the Governor by which he could do any act or assume any authority in the town. He immediately put out, and has since maintained, a patrol of the town, who regularly go through the streets on the lookout for armed men or unlawful proceedings of any kind. So far, however, nothing unpleasant has occurred except the severe wounding in the knee of Private Glover, of the Mt. Sterling Guards, by the accidental discharge of his own pistol. The pick and choice of the companies ordered out are on duty, and never was a finer, more orderly or braver body of young soldiers brought together.

Not one of the Martin faction is in town, nor have I yet met a Martin sympathizer. Most of Tolliver's friends are here, and all of them, he says, are ready to surrender and be tried whenever they are wanted. Nothing will be attempted in that line, I am told, before next week, and I will venture the prophesy that nothing will be done even then for the simple reason that there will be neither witnesses nor court that will say or do anything against the Tolliver faction, and the other party are very discreetly spending the summer in the bushes.

F. R. F.