

THE ROWAN WAR.

Cook Humphreys and Boone Logan Attempt to Renew It in a Frankfort Hotel.

[Special to the Courier-Journal.]

FRANKFORT, Jan. 23.—Cook Humphreys, the leader in one of the Rowan county factions, has been in the city for the last three days. His visit here was chiefly for the purpose of seeing Gov. Knott. Humphreys was formerly Sheriff of Rowan county, but was driven out of the country by one of the other factions. His deputy, Baumgartner, was shot from the bus and killed. Humphreys is under indictment in Rowan county on the charge of shooting and wounding a sister of Craig Tolliver, and his trial is set for the 1st day of February. He wants to go back to Morehead and stand his trial, but is afraid of violence, and his errand here was to induce Gov. Knott to send troops there to protect him. What success he has met with in this respect has not been made public.

Z. T. Young and some of his friends have also been in the city for two or three days. Humphreys and they have been on speaking terms, although they did not embrace when they met. All of the men have spent a large portion of their time around the lobby of the Capital Hotel in conversation with friends.

Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock, Boone Logan, one of Young's friends, and Humphreys were sitting by the stove in the lobby. The men, although not on very friendly terms, engaged in conversation. In the course of their remarks, Logan alluded to Baumgartner, Humphreys' dead deputy, and said that he was a bad man.

"Baumgartner is dead and buried," replied Humphreys, "and I don't think you ought to say anything about him."

"Well, Cook," replied Logan, "you know that he was a d—d bad man, and ought to have been killed."

"I don't know anything of the kind," returned Humphreys, firing up; "but I do know that what you say is a d—d lie."

Logan sprang to his feet when the epithet was applied to him, and for a few moments it was feared that the Rowan county feud would be renewed, as the two men are of known bravery. Friends, however, interfered, and there was no fight, but the two men did not converse with each other again while they were here.

Humphreys is a young fellow, apparently about 27 years of age, undersized and smoothly shaven, with the exception of a thin, light-colored mustache, and looks like a pretty good sort of man. He talks with a long drawl, peculiar to the mountains. I conversed with him a short while, but he seemed somewhat reserved. He left the city this evening.