

# A SPECIAL JUDGE.

## A Correspondent Thinks One Not in the Trammels of an Election Would be Better for Rowan

### Morehead Startled by Pistol Shots at Midnight—Young Logan's Condition.

[Special to the Courier-Journal.]

MOREHEAD, July 12.—Three pistol shots about 10:30 last night startled the people of this place, who are peculiarly sensitive to noises of that character. The shots were in succession, as if three chambers of one revolver were discharged. The reports came from near the depot. In a few moments the entire town was aroused and people were inquiring what was the matter. The cause of the shots was not then learned, but it transpired this morning that it was only a party of young men who were drinking more than was good for them, and wished to make a little noise. About 4 o'clock A. M. thirty or forty pistol shots were heard about a mile up the creek, but as no fight has been reported it is presumed that it was merely a party of Rowanites who fired their pistols through bravado. The night was noisy, and about 11 o'clock three half-grown boys and a number of women engaged in a fight on a street corner, and the females got the better of it. The people pay no attention to the affair, considering it an ordinary occurrence.

Craig Toliver and Cook Humphrey spent the night in town, the latter staying with his friend, Mat. Cary. THE TIMES correspondent met him this morning standing on the porch of the Gault House. Cook has been suffering from a bad cold, but he said it was much better. He said he had heard the pistol shots last night and at once got out of bed in order to be ready, knowing not what might be coming.

Well, Logan is slightly improving, but the doctors have little hope of his recovery. He was shot in the abdomen, and there is a hole on the other side where the ball evidently came out. A bullet when it enters the body makes a hole of a size different from that made when it comes out. The two holes in Logan's body are the same size, and the doctors fear from that reason that he was shot from both before and behind, and that both bullets are now in him instead of one having gone entirely through him. If so his case is hopeless. His father, Howard Logan, stays constantly by his bedside and says nothing. He is a quiet man, but is said to be full of fight. Cook Humphrey is his warm friend. After the fight in the street Monday the friends of Logan at once sent for Cook, who was making shingles on his father's farm in the country. Cook came immediately.

Judge Cole has just said that he thinks his regular term of court will last at least six weeks. As it does not begin till August the militia will be here not less than ten weeks. Adjutant Roger Williams, four of the militia and your correspondent visited the home of the Martins yesterday afternoon. Their home, which was burned last year by the other faction, stood on the public road, about a mile and a half from town. A small log outbuilding was not burned, and that is now occupied by old man Martin, his wife, three daughters and a fifteen-year-old son. A new house on the site of the old is now in progress of construction. The Martins seemed to be intelligent, pleasant people, and said all they asked was to be let alone.

The Rauey's are still in town and other friends of Toliver are said to be here.

There is no doubt of the fact that the inhabitants of this town are in a state of subjection. Were it not for the protection and presence of the militia little business would be done. The inhabitants are afraid to say a word against any one lest it should be brought against them when the troops are gone. They have little confidence in the good effects of the latter's arrival. They believe that they are like the old poem which reads: "The King of France, with forty thousand men, marched them up a hill, then marched them down again."

Adjutant Roger Williams, of this place, has received from headquarters an order to go to Lancaster and pay off the company for its services at Greenwood.

J. Bronson, Commonwealth's Attorney of the Lexington district, has been asked to come here and be prosecuting attorney at the special term of court. He is said to be a terror, and has promised to be here. There ought to be a special judge, too. Judge Cole may be a man of the highest honor and utmost impartiality—and your correspondent knows nothing to the contrary—but he is a candidate for re-election in this district, and as this Toliver-Martin quarrel has been in progress so long there ought to be sent here a Judge who is entirely unacquainted with all the persons—one who has nothing to lose or gain from either side; a man whose mind could not possibly have received an unconscious bias; then there would be no opening for either side to charge partiality, and that has already been done in the case of Judge Cole, for the Martin faction say he is against them.