It Comes Not Swift but Sure to Rowan-County Outlaws.

Slowly Gathering Clouds of Yen geance Descend Over Morehead.

A Body of Determined Men Backed By the Law and Right

Put an Effectual End to Crime and Criminals in the Little Town.

Craig Tolliver and His Followers Shot To Death By a Sheriff's Posse.

Called On to Surrender, the Despera does Hurl Deflance at the Officers.

And Are Riddled By a Volley From One Hundred Rifles In Spre Hands.

Bud and Jay Tolliver and Kiram Cooper Fall With Their Leader.

Story of a Fend Which Has Been Dark Blot On the Escutcheon



LEXINGTON, June 22. - [Special.] - The news from Rowan to-day is of the most exciting character, as it appears to be an indisputable fact that Craig Tolliver is killed and his gang dismembered forever. The news comes by a Lexington minister and others. who came through Morehead to-day on the solid train from Norfolk, Va. At about 9:30 o'clock this morning, when this train was within a few miles of Morehead, it was flagged by some citizens, and when it came to a stop they informed the conductor that

A BLOODY BATTLE was going on in Morehead between a Sheriff's posse and the Tolliver gang, and that it would not be safe for the train to proceed until hostilities ceased. The passengers and trainmen were very much frightened, and at their solicitation the conductor ran the train on to Martin's switch, two miles and a half east of Morehead. There they remained until nearly 12 o'clock, when they were notified that the fighting was over and that the train might safely pass through Morehead. The train stopped at Morehead for some time, and there the passengers viewed the slain and learned the particulars of the battle, which appear to be about as follows:

PREPARING FOR WAR. Sheriff Hogg, presumably acting under instructions from the State authorities, as he recently visited Frankfort to see Gov. Knott, has been for about a week quietly organizing a very targe posse of determined men in the upper part of Rowan county, and in the adjoining counties, for the purpose of arresting Craig Tolliver or all the party who were implicated in the murder of the Logan boys, some two weeks ago. Craig Tolliver had received intimations of this, but they were so vague that he supposed the party would be regulators instead of a Sheriff's posse, and it was in this way that rumors of regulators got abroad. Tolliver and his party, consisting of some ten men, were quite vigilant, and it is evident that

THEY EXPECTED THE REGULATORS. to come from the direction of Lexington, for they went heavily armed to meet every eastsuspicious characters and see that nobody get off at Morehead except such persons as they wished. On Monday night last a brakeman unthoughtedly stepped off the train at Morehead, and he was instantly covered by half a dozen guns, and only saved his life by throwing up his hands and explaining who he was. Sheriff Hogy armed and equipped

his large posse with Winchester rifles and cartridges, which one of his agents purchased in Cincinnati and bad secretly conveyed to his rendezvous while he was organizing the posse. Everything was roady tor the move on Tolliver several days ago, but as it was known that neither he nor any of his gang would peaceably submit to legal arrest, or arrest of any kind, it was deemed best to have the

PLANS OF THE CAMPAIGN thoroughly matured and digested before any decisive step should be taken. This occasioned delay. One of the questions mooted by the Sheriff and his assistants was whether it would be better to make the raid by day or by night, and it was finally determined to make it by day, so that women, children and unoffending citizens generally might be spared as much danger and alarm as possible. The day fixed for the arrest of the assastins was Wednesday, June 22, and the time about 8 o'clock in the morning. Accordingly at an early hour this morning people living on the line of the railroad within two or three miles of Morehead on each side of the town, were notified to stop all trains and inform the conductors what was going on in Morehead, so that the passengers and trainmen might not be carried heedlessly in-

SHERIFF HOGG'S BAND OF RESOLUTE MEN, numbering probably more than two hundred, appeared suddenly at Morehead, about 8 o'clock in the morning. A cordon was first established around the entire town in the brush, where they could not be seen. The Sheriff then entered the town at the head of about one hundred well-armed men. Craig Tolliver and his ten followers immediately retreated precipitately to the Cottage Hotel, which they had previously barricaded in such a manner as to make it quite a formidable fortification. Sheriff Hogg then notified Tolliver that he had warrants for the arrest of all the men implicated in the killing of the Logan boys, and asked that they all submit peaceably to arrest under the

TOLLIVER'S REPLY

was that neither he nor his men would be arrested, and that a hundred men could not take them. His party then opened fire upon the Sheriff and the issue was joined. Quite a brisk rattle of musketry ensued, and the fighting was kept up for probably two hours and a half, the only casualty during that time being a flesh wound in the leg received by one of the Sheriff's men. The attacking party, however, were gradually drawing their lines closer around Toiliver's fortification, and the besieged party, finding things growing too warm for them, finally concluded to make

A BOLD RUSH FOR LIBERTY,

cut their way through the Sheriff's lines, and take to the adjacent bush, which, once reached, would afford them a secure escape, But as they made the rush they were met by a tremendous volley, which killed Craig Totliver, Bud Tolliver, Jay Tolliver and Hiram Cooper. They were all shot through the head and died instantly, Craig Toiliver seems to have been a general target, as he

THOROUGHLY RIDDLED WITH BULLETS as to be scarcely recognizable. The other men of the gang got through the line, and probably thought they were safe; but as they approached the bush they were met by a volley from the outside cordon, a line of men stationed ten or twelve feet apart all around the town. This volley wounded Cate Tolliver, a twelve-year-old boy, and three others, all of whom were captured, except Cate Tolliver, who crawled into the brush and is still at large. The balance of the gang, three in number, also escaped to the brush, but one of them has since been captured. Whether the other two were wounded or not is not known.

PEACE BOUGHT WITH BLOOD.

This brought the battle to an end, and the slain were gathered up and laid out on the street, where they were viewed by the people and by the passengers from the train. Hiram Cooper, one of the dead Tolliver-

ites, was probably the immediate cause of the outraged law being at last vindicated, He was a notorious character and a very desperate man. Several weeks ago notices were posted about Morehead, notifying him that he must leave Rowan county on account of his numerous thefts. It is stated that Allie Young, son of Z. T. Young, impressed upon Cooper that he ought to get out warrants against somebody for posting up those placards, and it was finally determined to settle the authorship of the placards upon the Logan boys, especially as that would be convenient to Craig Tolliver, who wanted them out of the way, and could find some good excuse to murder them.

MURDER OF THE LOGAN BOYS.

Accordingly warrants charging the Logan boys with kukluxing were made out, and they were arrested and murdered, the excuse for the murder being that they had resisted arrest and fired upon the arresting officer's

And so at last the bloody war in Rowan county is ended, after the almost complete extinction of the original Martin and Tolliver factions, who began it nearly four years ago. During the troubles twenty-one men have been killed and as many more wounded; thousands of dollars' worth of property has been left to destruction by the owners being compelled to fice the country for their lives. But the law at last is vindicated, and has asserted its authority, and bloody Rowan may at last hope for peace and prosperity.

SOME SLIGHT DIFFERENCES.

But the Fact of the Slaughter Cor-roborated By Another Correspond-ent.

Mr. STERLING, June 29,-(Special.)-The incidents of to-day in Rowan county will long be remembered above all others by its inhabitants, and will form in the State's history a page of special interest to those who are now too young to be impressed by its somes of conflict and internecine war, which for many months have kept the people of that section in an almost constant state of terror and alarm. To-day supplements the Rowan war with the death of Craig Tol-

of loth of these and the serious wounding of John Manning, who, with a posse, sought to execute the warrant.

The particulars of to-day's killing are about these: About 8 c'clock this morning a posse of about three hundred men, headed by the proper officials, with warrants of arrest for the three Tollivers, Cooper, and some others, with authority from the Governor to take these men dead or alive, came into Morehead fully prepared and determined to do the work for which they were commissioned. Many of the best citizens of Rowan, Morgan, Carter, and Elliott counties composed this band, who were determined that the criminals should not this time escape the execution of the law, which they have so often violated and trodden under foot. This party came with one object in view, and only one—to arrest Craig Tolliver and his party, and if they resisted KILL THEM ON THE SPOT.

The officials ordered all the saloon men when the posse came into Morehead, to supply every drop of whisky into the streets, and assured them they would receive pay for it. This was done, and the posse went coolly to the execution of its work. Craig Tolliver and the most of his gang were found at or near the depot, and were ordered to surrender or die. They chose the latter, and opened fire. The Sheriff's posse returned the fire, and Craig Tolliver fell upon the railroad track, pierced by ten or a dozen shots. His confederates received as many more, and their bodies presented a torn and mangled appearance after they were collected and placed in houses near by. Every road and avenue of escape from the town was carefully guarded, and when the west-bound local train, due here at 11 G'clock, approached Morehead the guard had the train stopped to prevent the killing of any innocent party, as shot after shot was being fired by the combatants. The train was held on the outside of Morehead about two-and-a-half hours. Only one man, Madden, of the posse was struck, in the thigh, but not seriously hurt, notwithstanding as many as fifteen shots were fired during the fight. The posse are searching for two other men, John Mannin, the City Marshal, and John Rogers, who, it will be remembered, figured in a fight at Morehead last fall, and who, they say, is in hiding somewhere. The men can not possibly escape. and will either be arrested or killed. The streets are packed with armed men, but they assure the citizens they shall not be hurt.

AN EYE-WITNESS

Tells of the Scene of Blood and Ven-geance Wrought By the People. WINCHESTER, June 22 .- [Special.] -- Your correspondent was present to-day when other chapter in the bloody history of Rowan county was enacted. Ever since the killing of the Lagan brothers some time ago the fires of vengeance have been smoldering, and the events of the forenoon have been anticipated by many. Through the terror inspired by his name, Craig Tolliver succeeded in having himself elected Police Judge of Morehead, and at once began to use a time it seemed that he would have little opposition, and that his opponents had been silenced by fear. But the clouds of vengeance had been slowly gathering, and today they burst, quenching in blood the flames of hatred, engendered by years of

Early this morning men began to arrive in the vicinity of Morehead. They came by squads, numbering from half a dozen to s score. They came from Rowan, Carter, Elliott, Boyd, and Fleming counties, and were armed with Winchester rifles, shot-guns, revolvers, and a long squirrel rifle of the Daniel Boone pattern. By 8 o'clock the town was invested by two hundred and fifty earnest, determined men. They made but little noise, but with grim set features they proceeded to the work before them. They guarded all avenues of escape, and then went in search of the Tollivers, who were soon found. A demand for their surrender was met by a prompt refusal, and the firing began. The depot and immediate vicinity was the scene of the battle, which continued with various intermissions for two hours. Early in the action Craig Tolliver started from the depot to his saloon across the street, but before he had gone half the distance he

PIERCED BY A DOZEN BALLS.

Shortly afterward Bud Tolliver was killed in the eastern part of the city, and later on Jay Tolliver went down before a storm of bullets. Near the scene of his chieftain's fail, Hiram Cooper, the man who swore out the warrant that caused the death of the Logan boys, was the last to fall. Andy Tolliver and John Rogers could not be found and when your correspondent left parties were searching for them with an avowel determination to finish the job so well begun.

As the dead men lay side by side upon the floor of the saloon, with wide open but unseeing eyes, the shricks of their wives and little children were enough to melt a heart of stone. The west-bound passenger train was detained for several hours by the battle in order to prevent the escape of the doomed persons. No quarter was asked or given, for all knew that it would be useless. Dawson Madden was wounded in the hip, being the only one of the attacking party burt. The occupants of the Martin homestead, which had been burnt and rebuilt during the progress of the feud, hastily vacated, in expectation of its former fate, the occupants removing their household goods to a piace of

REJOICING AT PARIS.

PARIS, June 27 .- [Special.]-There is uni

Removal of the Desperadoes Meets Universal Approval.

ersal approval here this evening over the ews from Rowan county stating that Crain folliver and several of his gang were killed Morehead this morning. He was the worst esperado ever known to the State. Dr. ogan, father of the Logan boys, who were shot and killed by Tolliver and his murderers, a few days ago, was in Paris this evening. He is a good-natured, prepossessin looking gentleman of sevency years, and no the desperado that Tolliver has tried to make him out. He was pardoned last week by ton jail, where he had been confined on a charge of plotting to kill some of Tolliveste friends. The Doctor is at present living with his son-in-law, John A. Wilson, of this county, and will not go back to Rowan coun ty until everything has quieted down. During a conversation with him to-day he did not utter a word against Tolliver, but his feelings can be nothing but the bitteres against Tolliver, the murderer of his two

A PASSENGER'S STORY.

The Three Tollivers and Cooper Laid Out in the Cottage Hotel.

Mr. C. S. Nield, of Altamont, Laurel couny, arrived in the city at 8 o'clock jast even liver, Bud Tolliver, Jay Tolliver and Hiram Cooper. Bud Tolliver and Jay Tolliver are cousins of Craig Tolliver, and Hiram Cooper is the same man who swore out the warrant afternoon passed through the town of More-

of arrest for Jack and William Logan, about three weeks ago, which resulted in the death todies of Craig Tolliver and his allies. To a Courter-Journal Mr. Nield gave the following graphic account of what he heard

"Coming through the mountains of West Virginia, it occurred to me that I had to pass brough Morehead, I determined, if the train stopped long enough, to get off and try to see Craig Tolliver, of whom I had heard so much. I did not then dream that he had been killed. Several stations east of Morehead the people on our train were informed that there

HEAVY FIGHTING IN MOREHEAD.

and that Tolliver and all his friends had bee killed. I did not believe it, as it had several times before been reported that Tolliver was killed, and he was alive and well. Coming in further, we heard news that left no doubt of Tolliver's death. We were informed that the train which passes through Morehead at 9 o'clock in the morning had been flagged east of the town, and stopped. Some citizens who did the flagging informed the conductor. and engineer that a big fight was going on in Morehead between the Tolliver gang and the Sheriff's posse, and that it would be dangerous to proceed. The train stopped there for almost two hours, and after the fighting was over went through the town.

"The people on our train were much ex cited at the news," continued Mr. Nield. When we steamed into Morehead the town looked deserted. All the houses were closed and no one was to be seen around them. When we reached the platform we

A CROWD OF ARMED MEN standing there. I jumped off and asked tall, loosely-jointed man, with a Winchester rifle thrown over his shoulder, if Craig Tolliver had been killed. He replied in the dirmative, and taking me by the arm, led me to the Cottage Hotel, situated a few yards south of the depot. We went into a room. and there lay the corpses of Craig Tolliver, Jay Tolliver, J. R. (Bud) Tolliver and Hiram coper. The three former were side by side, and Cooper was off by himself. White sheets were spread over them all. My guide turned the sheet down from Tolliver's face. He was shot several times in the back of the head. He might have been shot in the body, but I had no time to look further. All the others were shot in the head. wanted to ask some questions, but the train was starting and I had to go. There were five men in Tolliver's party, and one named Rogers escaped. So far as could learn there were about one hundred men in the Sheriff's posse. The fighting began early in the morning and lasted two or three hours. The Sheriffs of both Carter and Rowan counties were there. The Tolliver crowd was evidently taken by surprise."

STORY OF THE PEUD.

Cause of the Vendetta Which Has Done More to Blacken Kentucky Name Than Any Other Thing.

The causes which have made the name Rowan county a synonym for lawlessness and crimes are not easy to get at. Amid the varying claims of the Tollivers and the accusations, and recriminations, it is almost impossible for one to obtain a true statement. The feud of the Tollivers and the Martins dates from the August election of 1884, and, like nearly all these mountain vendettus, originated in politics, and the hetred of the hostile families has probably been fanned and kept alive by shrewd politicians wishing to turn these things to their use. In 1884 Cook Humphrey, a young man of twenty-five and a Republican, and Sam Gooden, a Democrat, were candidates for Sheriff of Rowan county, which on a full vote had ordinarily gone Democratic by a small majority. The contest was bitter. The mountaineer is an intense politician. He had rather die than forswear his party, and is ready to believe that a man on the other side would poison his father. Gooden lived in Morehead, and Humphrey resided on his father's farm about seven miles from the county town. Election day came and Humphrey was elected by a majority of twelve votes.

ONE DEAD AND AND WOUNDED. On this election day occurred the first tragedy. William Trumbo and a man named Price quarreled, and contrary to the mountain rule, which calls for rifles or pistols were fighting with their fists. John Martin, a son of Ban Martin, a well-to-do old farmer who lives one mile and a half from Morehead, was struck in the face with a heavy instrument, and one of his teeth was knocked out and his forehead badly bruised. He afterward said that John Day and Floyd Tolliver struck him. He sprang to his feet and pistols were drawn. Solomon Bradley, a middle-aged man, with seven children, was standing near, and was shot dead, receiving two bullets through the skull. The Martins said that John Day shot him. The Tollivers claimed that John Martin did it. There were quite a number of witnesses, but no court ever decided who did it. Ad Scyremore, another man who was not concerned in the controversy, was shot in the neck but not tatally wounded, This began the fend. In this killing originated the hatred of the Tollivers and the Martins, and as the relatives of each family allied themselves. to their kindred, almost the entire county, with re-enforcements from Carter, Elnott and other surrounding counties, was in-THE CAST OF CHARACTERS.

As was before stated, old man Martin tived a mile and a half from Morebead. His son John resided near by. Another son, Will, was a citizen of Morehead, and still a third, Dave, resided in Carter county. The Tollivers we e several in number. Marion, Craig and Floyd were brothers, Marion and Craig lived in Morgan county and Floyd in Rowan. Bud, Jay and Wiley Tolliver, their cousins, were inhabitants of Elliott county. riends of theirs were Mace Recton, Jeff and Alvin Howling, Tom Allen Day, John Day, Boone Day, Mich Day, Jim Arksley, Bob Messer and others. All were Demo-

The Martins were Republicans and friends of Cook Humphrey, who, with his brother Gave, had during boyhood boarded at their house and gone to school in Morehead. Howard Logan was another friend of Humphrey, and so was Mat Cary, the County Clerk. All were Republicans, and they nursed the animosity resulting from the death of Solomon

THE SECOND ACT IN THE TRAGEDY. The second man to fall was Floyd Tolliver. The account of the Martin faction is as follows: In the December following the August election John Martin went to Morehead in order to pay to John Tippit a small debt he owed him. There he met John Day, Sam Gorden and Floyd Tolliver. The latter went 'John, you have been wanting to bulldoze

"I haven't tried to bulldoze you, Floyd, replied Martin.
"Yes, by G., you have," returned Tolliver, "and I am not going to permit it. I

want you to understand me." Martin turned and walked into the barroom of the hotel now called the Gault House, and was followed by Tolliver, Day and Gorden remaining behind. Inside Tolliver re-

peated the same threat and put his hand in

"Well, if you must fight," exclaimed Martin, "I am ready for you." Both drew their pistols, but Martin was

first, and as his weapon exploded, Tolliver fell back, mortally wounded. His friends rushed in, and Tolliver, raising himself in his dying agonies, said to them:

Boys, remember what you swore to do: you said you would kill him, and fou must keep your word."

This is the story of Floyd Tolliver's death, as related by the Martins. The other faction deny these statements. They claim that it was Martin that picked the difficulty; that Floyd Tolliver was not endeavoring to draw his pistol, and that he was slain committing no offense

JOHN MARTIN GAVE HIMSELF UP

to the authorities. The members of the Tolliver faction were greatly enraged at the death of Floyd, and Martin was put on the train and carried to the Winchester jail, in order to prevent him from being lynched. He had been there six days when five men arrived with an order, signed by the proper authorities, commanding the return of Martin to the jail at Morehead. The Martins say that these five men were Alvin Bowling, Edward and Milt Evans, and two others named Hall and Easterlin. The order they had was forged. The jailer gave Martin to them, although the latter prayed him not to do so. Martin's wife was in Winchester, and she started back to Morehead on the same train that had her husband, although she was unaware of the fact.

The men put Martin on the train, and after dark started back to Morehead. When they reached Farmers, a little town in Rowan county, a few miles west of Morehead, the train was boarded by a large body of maaked men. Martin was sitting handcuffed on a seat of coach 35, of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. The men drew their pistols, and filled him with lead. Although shot many times, he did not die until the train reached Morehend, and his wife knew not that her husband was on the same train until she was called to see him die. The perpetrators of this deed have never been pun-

SHOT FROM THE BUSH.

The third victim was also a Martin man, and a deputy of Cook Humphrey. This was the worst of all the Rowan-county outrages, Stewart Bumgardner was the man who fell. He was a native of Elliott county, but had lived a few years in Rowan. While riding along the Morehead and Martinsburg road, about six miles from Morehead, near the headwaters of Christie creek, in Rowan county, he was shot from ambush and killed. It occurred in March, 1885. The names of the perpetrators of the deed have never been made known, although old Mrs. Martin says the grand jury of Rowan county could ascertain who are the guilty men, if it desired. The mail-carrier from Martinsburg, which is the county seat of Elliott, to Morehead discovered the body. It was literal'y torn to pieces. Several charges of buckshot had been fired into the chest and neck, and there were numerous bullet holes in other portions of the body. Nearly every drop of blood had run out of him, and his remains lay in a puddle of gore, the stains of which could be seen in the road for months after. Two boys named Blair came to the assistance of the mail-carrier, and the body was borne to the house of a neighbor and given burial. The Martins ascribed the marder to the Tolliver gang.

MISSED THE MARK. In the following month Taylor Young, the County Attorney of Rowan, was shot from ambush and wounded. Young is a man of different stripe from the others who had hitherto figured in the vendetta. He is a shrewd man and a lawyer of ability. He emphatically disclaims any connection with either the Cian Tolliver or the Cian Martin, but the latter says he is banded with their enemies. Young stated to your correspondent that he believed both sides had committed wrongs, but he believed the Martina

were guilty of the most. While out on business, riding along three miles from Morebead, a buffet from a Winchester rifle, fired from the bushes along the roadside, lodged in Young's shoulder. It was not known at the time who did it. Not long after El Pearce was arrested in Montgomery county on the charge of highway robbery, James Hagerman being his victim, and was tried in the Montgomery Circuit Court and sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. While in the Mt. Sterling full Pearos confessed that he and Ben Rayburn ambushed Young, but Rayburn fired the bullet which lodged in his shoulder. He said that Cook Humphrey had promised them \$2 a day and all the whisky they wanted while watching for Young, and \$250 when they killed him. He said Humphrey paid them \$7.50 apiece after shooting Young. This confession was made to Jeff Bowling and Allen Young, a son of Taylor Young, who visited the prisoner in the Mt. Sterling jail. Pearce afterward said that the confession was exterted from him by the two men, and was not true. This was conclusively proven at the trial, where it was stated by Pearce that he was forced to make the confession by the Tolliverites, who threatened to take him to Mt. Sterling the 'Martin route' if he did not, and this meant certain death.

THE BESIEGED HOUSE. The fourth man siain was also a member of the Martin faction, and another deputy of Humphrey. As usual the accounts of either eide are widely at variance, and both will be related. The females of the Martin family were witnesses to the tragedy, and their story comes first. The Martin house, which was burned by the Tollivers, was a substantial two-story building, the front portion of frame and the other of logs, standing about thirty foot from the public road. Back of it a hill covered with dense underbrush sloped to the height of a couple of hundred feet. On the other side, opposite the road, are the stables, and a few hundred yards off was the esidence of Richmond Tusse, the son-in-law of Ben Martin. The Chesapeake and Ohio railroad runs in front of the Martin house, not seventy-five yards off. To the northeast stretches a long, narrow valley of level, fertile vailey. On the side of the burned house the framework for a new residence is

WHAT A WOMAN SAYS, "Craig Tolliver and his gang came to my house early in the morning, during my ab sence at a funeral, after Cook Humphrey and Ben Rayburn," said Mrs. Martin, a woman of between sixty and seventy, as she sat on the lorch of a log hut. "During those days nobody lived at our house except defenseles women. Besides myself there were my two grown daughters, Sue and Annie, my little laughter, Rens. also my married daug Mrs. Tusser, was at my house the day Ray. Kansas. He had received several warnings that he would be killed if he didn't go, and we women folks persuaded him to leave, although he did not want to do so. My two

now erected.

sons, Will and Dave, had also been threat-ened, and they too had gone to Kansas."

was in the habit of couring to our house, and the children always treated him as a brother. The Tollivers for ad sout they were there, because the night before Humphrey was afraid they might want to kill him, and he slipped into Morehead after his Winchester, which he had left there. They saw him and the next day they came ofter him. They knew that there was some jody with him, but they did not find out i, was Rayburn until after they had killed aim. They hid in the bushes around the hease. In the party were Craig Tolliver, Much Recept, Jeff Bowling, Tom Allen Day, John Day, Boone Day, Mich, Jim Ashley, Fob Messer and others whose names I did not know. Tolliver was Town Marshal of Morehead, and claimed that he had warrants for the arrest of Humphrey and Rayburn on the charge of attempting to assassinate Taylor Young, but they

NEVER HAD ANY WARRANTS.

"They watched the house and saw everything that was going on. Rayburn helped my daughter Sue rob the bees that morning. One of them stung Rayburn, and he made a good deal of fues about it. Sue laughed at him and told him he made more fuss than if the entire Tolliver gang was after him. Craig Tolliver heard it all, for he afterward repeated to my daughter the exact words of the conversation. Well, they came in the yard and demanded that Humphrey and Rayburn surrender. They asked them to show their warrants, and, as they could not, they refused to surrender. Then the Tolliver gang hid all around the house and began to shoot. Some of them got behind the stable, over there."

According to Mr. Martin's narrative Humphrey and Rayburn took refuge in the second story. Rayburn had no arms, but he secured a revolver in the house. Humphrey had a Winchester rifle and a shotgun, The Tollivers were armed with Winchesters and shotguns. Craig Tolliver slipped into the yard and got inside the house unperceived. He was creeping up the stairway when Humphrey, discovering his presence, seized the shotgun and discharged it in his face. Tolliver fell back down the steps, and his friends, rushing in, grasped him by the legs and dragged him out of danger. He was carried away, and took no further active part in the siege. He was badly scarred by the load of shot discharged into his face, but quicky re-

A DAY OF TERROR. In the meantime the others continued the siege. The half-grown boy was at work in a field. He approached the house, and two shots were fired at him. He ran off to the house where his mother was and gave the alarm. She, too, came to the house, and the besiegers allowed her to go in. The news of the affair was carried to Morehead, but nobody in this town of 500 inhabitants dared to go to the relief. Sug Martin, the eldest daughter, made her osempe out of the house. As she got outside she was met by Craig Tolliver, who, with his face still covered with the blood from his wounds, threatened to kill her if she dered to go to Morehead. She was a woman of spirit, and made a dash through the bushes, with Tolliver in pursuit. He fired two or three shots at her, but she had been cut in a place of low land. lay down in this and escaped, observations until nearly night, when she went to town, where sne was immediately arrested by others of the Tolliver faction and put in jail. FLERING FOR LIPE

In the afternoon the besiegers threatened to set the house on fire if Humphrey and Rayburn did not surrender. The latter decided to make a break for life. It was then about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and during the day several hundred shots had been fired. Trains loaded with people had passed by in sight, and quite a number of persons had approached to interfere, but had grown afraid and had gone back. Mrs. Martin aided in the scheme for escape. She went out to the stable where Tom Allen Day, one of the best marksmen, was ambushed, and when he prepared to shoot at the fleeling men, knocked up his gun. The fugitives rushed out at the eastern door, leaped the yard fence, and dashed seross the cornfield toward the mount on and the forest. The entire band rushed forward in pursuit, firing as they went. They rested their guns on the yard fence and took good aim. The fugitives were over a hundred yards off, when one of them fell. It was Rayburn. Humphrey escaped into the bushes and hid. The pursuers, knowing he was armed with a Winchester, were afraid to go in after him.

SEEN FROM THE BUSH. Humphrey says that he lay in the undergrowth and watched the crowd come up to Rayburn's body. They fired several more shots into it, and then robbed him and divided the money. Humphrey says he watched them all the time, and had his Winchester cocked with his linger on the trigger. After taking Rayburn's money they went back to the house, leaving the body where it fell,

But to return to Mrs. Martin's story. She says that the gang remained all around the house, and after dark set it on fire. She put out the blaze, but they ignited it again, and the house and all the furniture were consumed. Mrs. Martin and her daughters ran across the fields into the woods, and were fired on as they ran, but were not touched. All except one daughter spent the night under a tree. The daughter went to town, was arrested and put in jail with her sister.

The dead body of Rayburn lay where it had fallen for thirty-six bours. Mrs. Martin built a rail pen around it to keep the hogs from devouring it. Monday evening it was taken to town and placed in a pine contin in the court-house. That night one hundred and fifty militia, under the command of Maj. Lewis McKee, arrival, Maj, McKee took a bayquet and prized the lid off Rayburn's colfin. The body was afterward buried near town. Before the militis arrived the Martin girls were released from jail. There was no

After the militia arrived the Tollivers, Day, etc., had their examining trial before Sequires William Phillips and William Moore. Moore was for holding them without bail, and Phillips was for their acquittal. They retired to the room on the second floor for consultation. When they came down Moore gave his opinion. Phillips hesitated. "Do what you said you were going to do when we were up stairs," said Moore, impa-

"Well, then," said Phillips, "I guess the boys did right in killing Rayburn."

The Magistrates could not agree upon a unishment, and they were all discharged. THE OTHER SIDE.

The Tullivers are entitled to their side of the story. They say they did have warrants for the arrest of Humphrey and Rayburn, and that they tried to induce them to surren der peacefully, the two men refusing to do so. They say that they offered to talk to Cook Humphrey if he would come to a win-dow without his arms. He did so, and they again endeavored to persuade him to surrender, when they might have that him. They deny setting the house of the Martins on fire, and say that the Martins themselves did it in order to obtain the insurance. It remains for a court to say which side has

told a faithful tale. THE STATE INTERVERES The killing of Rayburn created a sen

throughout the State, and the militia were sent to Morehead. There was a special term of court, and Attorney General Hardin was sent to Morehead to prosecute the cases, while Z. T. Young defended them. Cook Humphrey was tried for shooting Tolliver, and was acquitted. The other cases came to nothing. About all Gen. Hardin acrompliahed was to get them indicted by the Rowan county grand jury on the charge of

carrying concealed deadly weapons. Jeff and Alvin Bowling, two of the proinent figures in these tragedies, have been disposed of by other courts than those of Rowan county. Jeff Bowling killed his father-in-law in Ohio, and is to be hanged in August. H's brother Aivin killed Town Marshal Gill in Mt, Sterlung, and has been sentenced to twenty-one years in the peni-tentiary. All the other living actors in this series of tragedles are at large and are in

Morehead while this article is being written. MINOR MATTERS. In addition to these occurrences there have been numerous skirmishes in which no one was killed. At one time Cook Humphrey, Howard Logan, Mat Carey and two or three others of their friends were besieged in the Gault House in Morehead, and dozens of shots were fired, but they did no damage beyond riddling the doors and windows,

After the term of court last year all the leaders of the feud came to Louisville under the paternal auspices of Gov. Knott, and signed a treaty of peace, which then to keep forever, and actually discrete for almost a year, when it was animated by the fight in which young Will Logan was

After this came the celebrated co of July, one year ago, in which Cook Hum-phrey and Craig Tolliver agreed to leave the State forever, and which they kept four months, Tolliver returning in that time TOLLIVER AS A JUDGE.

All was quite until last March, when suddenly Crair announced that he was a peaceable citizen, a good man and a can for Police Judge of Morehead. He then went out to do his canvassing, with a Wine rifle over his shoulder. When Craig announced himself all other candidates wi drew precipitately, and when election day came he was alone in the field. Forty or fifty votes were cast by Tolliverites, and Craig was elected. This gave him power to issue warrants, and led up to the most atroclous crime of the whole feud-the killing of the Logan boys some two weeks ago.

Tolliv issued a warrant charging the two boys with Kukluxing, and placed it is the hands I Marshal Manning. Accompanied by a place of twelve men, including Toiliver, Manning went to Dr. Logan's house, about two miles from Morehead, where his sons were staying, on Thursday afternoon, and demanded their surrender, saying he had a warrant for them, Knowing the material of which the posse was composed, and that the "arrest" meant nothing more or less than their murder, they declined to surrender. The posse made an attempt to enter the house, when Jack Logan, the youngest of the boys, fired, severely wounding Man-ning. The counsel of the elder Logan then the posse, under promise that they should not be harmed all given a fair trial, and that their house should not be burned.

Thirty steps from the house some one of the posse told the boys that they must dis there, and notwithstanding the expostule-tions of Sheriff Hogg, they were ruthlessly shot down in cold blood. About twenty buckshot and pieces of slugs were found each of the boilies, which were comp riddled. To add to the horror of the crit after they were killed their faces were bedly

mutilated by kicking. Hugh Clark and wife, of Morebead, friend of the dead men, soon hearing of the aff proceeded to the spot and bodies to the home of the were kept all night. On Friday they were given a decent burial in Dr. Logan's gravi

Craig Tolliver wanted Dr. Logan convic of the charge against him. His sons we have been witnesses in his behalf, and the testimony would, doubtless, have cleared in of the charge. Tolliver, knowing this, cluded it was best they should be p the way.

Up to the culmination of the found in the extermination of Tolliver there were seven-teen deaths, among them the following: Solomon Bradley, John Martin, Whit Pelfrey, B. Caudelle, Deputy Sheriff Baumgartn Mason Keeton, John Marlow, John Davis Wiley Tolliver, a railroad employs nau Witcher, Willie Logan, Ben Rayburn, Jo Day, Floyd Tolliver, and a party whose not remembered, besides the two latest time, John B. Logan and W. H. Logan.

KILLED HIS SWEETHEART.

John W. Green Marders Miss Davis. cause of Her Refusal to Marry Him.

NASHVILLE, June 23.- | Special 1- News of a shocking tragedy which occurred last dat-urday night in the Eighth district of Putnam county has just been received hare. Six miles from Cookeville there lived a well to do and highly respected farmer named Won. Davis. He had a daughter just budding into womanhood, who was quite a favoring in the community with all who know her, Among her many admirers was a young man named John W. Green, who has for some time been paying considerable attention the young lady. These attentions ripen into most ardent love. The young in feelings for him, but, on the contra Y, bestowed her affections on another your an of the neighborhood whom she had agre to marry. Such was the strength of you Green's feelings toward her that, a pleadings and avowals of his devot was finally driven to the point of de rather than see her woulded to an preferred to see her die and end his own preferred to see her die and end his pwn of Istance. So accordingly, last Saturday nis he went to Miss Davis' home armed with a ptol, and on her again refusing his heart a hand, he draw his pistol and deliberate shot her dead. He then shot himself for times, but failed of his purpose, as wounds did not prove fatal. He was carrivo his home in a vary dangerous condition but his mother refused to send for a phycian, saying that if he got wall he would hanged. A physician was finally sent it and at last accounts the young man was a slive.

Murdered By a Madman. KNOXVILLE, TENN., June 23.—Jame Carey, a farmer in Union county, killed he father-in-law, exceed Smith, with a shove Then he beat tils wife so badly that her covery is doubtful. An att been insune at times for years, but not or sidered dangerous.

Got There at Last CHATTANOOM, TENN., June 22.—[89.—J. Kaufman, a well-known tailor, on ted suicitie this morning by teking mor He has been trying to end his life for a years for some unknown removes