

## KENTUCKIANS ABROAD.

Ex-Sheriff Ramey, of Rowan County,  
and His Son Henry Visiting Near  
Lancaster, Wis., and Spin-  
ning Yarns For Green  
Reporters.

LANCASTER, Wis., July 14.—Some days ago it was reported that two citizens of Rowan county, Ky., were visiting this place and that they were refugees from Morehead, having fled after the fight occurred in which the Tolliver boys were killed. But the effort of the newspaper correspondents to discover the whereabouts of the Kentuckians were in vain until last night, when the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin representative obtained information which led him to take a nocturnal ride of 140 miles on the back of a pony. In a deserted old house, encompassed by a bewildering array of nature in the original, were found William Ramey, ex-Sheriff of Rowan county, Kentucky, and his son Henry. Both men have living wives, and, when suddenly confronted by the reporter, were found easily engaged in studying two portraits—those of the wives left behind them. William Ramey is a splendid specimen of the Kentuckian—tall, well built, straight as an arrow, with a head covered with hair that is almost white.

"No; I don't want to be interviewed," said the elder Ramey. "There have been a great many untruthful statements made by the newspapers concerning this affair, and when I make a statement it will be over my own signature. I could tell something that none of them know."

"Yes, I was in the fight at Morehead. I was in the hotel kept by Craig Tolliver when Lawyer Logan came and called me and said: 'Come on, Ramey.' I asked him what the matter was. And he said: 'Hell will be popping here in a few minutes.' We walked ahead toward the brush, Logan going in front. As we approached the brush a large number of men, bareheaded, jumped up with their rifles at their shoulders ready to shoot. I told them not to shoot anybody; that the Tolliver boys would give up if they would protect them from the mob. One of the Tolliver boys fired at a man who ran across an open space in the brush while I was talking and then the firing commenced. Four men were killed—three of them Tollivers. I helped prepare the Tollivers for burial after the fight. Bud Tolliver was wounded in the fight, but was not killed, but crawled into the brush, where he was found by the attacking party after the row was over. They dragged him out, and his wife stood by and begged them not to kill him, but they placed a gun against his head, and while his wife stood with her hands covering her eyes they pressed the trigger of the gun that sent Bud into eternity. I stood by and saw them do it."

"No, it is not a political fight. It is ambition to be ahead. I have a ball here in the leg, and my son Henry there has some buck-shot in his shoulder. I am not on either side. I won't talk any more. I have two sons in Rowan county, and anything I would say might bright them into trouble. Good evening."

The Tolliver tragedy occurred at Morehead, Ky., June 22.