

# ROWAN COUNTY.

## A Three-Years' History Written In the Blood of Seventeen Mur- dered People.

### The Recent Killing of the Two Logan Boys—Origin of the Feud and Names of the Victims.

LEXINGTON, June 11.—[Special.]—The recent murder of the two sons of Dr. Logan, in sight of their home in Rowan county, near Morehead, calls to mind the succession of tragedies that have been enacted in that county since the beginning of the Martin-Tolliver feud, not quite two years ago, the result of which up to date has been the sending of seventeen souls into eternity; the maiming and crippling for life of a least a score more of persons; the destruction of all social relations and of nearly the entire business interests of the county, and the bringing about of a state of lawlessness and terrorism that have driven good men, with their families away from home and friends to seek new homes in other parts of the country, where they might live without being in constant fear of their lives.

In the August, 1884, election, after a heated contest, Cook Humphreys (Republican) was elected Sheriff of Rowan county by 47 majority over Sam Goodwin (Democrat). During the canvass many animosities were engendered—the Martins allying themselves with Humphreys and the Tollivers with Goodwin's cause. Craig Tolliver, the leader of the latter faction, whose name in Kentucky has grown as notoriously familiar as was that of Jesse James in Missouri several years ago, swore after the election that Humphreys should never ride Rowan county as Sheriff.

Since that date life after life has been offered up on the altar of hatred and bad blood, with increasing frequency, despite the best efforts of judiciary and militia backed by the strong arm of the State Government.

The details of the murder of the Logan boys reached their father, Dr. Logan, who is now in jail here, charged with conspiracy, awaiting trial, by letter from a friend in Rowan county this morning. Craig Tolliver wants Dr. Logan convicted of the charge against him. His sons would have been witnesses in his behalf, and their testimony would, doubtless, have cleared him of the charge. Tolliver knowing this, concluded it was best they should be put out of the way. A warrant was procured for their arrest. George Hogg, present Sheriff of Rowan county, armed with the warrant, and accompanied by a posse of twelve men, including Tolliver, 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, charging them with Ku-Kluxing. 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 one Manning, Marshal of Morehead. The counsel of the Elder Logan then prevailed, and they gave themselves up to the posse, under promise that they should not be harmed and 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 die there, and notwithstanding the expostulations of Sheriff Hogg, they were ruthlessly shot down in cold blood. About twenty buckshot and pieces of slugs were found in each of the bodies, which were completely riddled. To add to the horror of the crime, after they were killed their faces were badly mutilated by kicking.

Hugh Clark and wife, of Morehead, friends of the dead men, soon hearing of the affair, proceeded to the spot and removed their bodies to the home of the former, where they were kept all night. On Friday they were given a decent burial in Dr. Logan's graveyard.

Dr. Logan, who is an old man, is completely broken down over the death of his two sons.

It is more than possible that the chapter of crime in Rowan county, connected with the now famous Martin-Tolliver feud, is not yet complete.

The names of the victims thus far, in the order killed, are as follows; Solomon Bradley, John Martin, Whit Pelfrey, B. Caudelle, Deputy Sheriff Baumgartner, Mason Keeton, John Marlow, John Davis, Wiley Tolliver, a railroad employe named Witcher, Wilbe Logan, Ben Rayburn, John Day, Floyd Tolliver, and a party whose name is not remembered, besides the two latest victims, John B. Logan and W. H. Logan.

Where the list is to stop, and where the great responsibility should rest for permitting the state of affairs to exist that brought the list to its present length, are questions that are beginning to be thoroughly agitated in this part of the State.

In the meantime Craig Tolliver holds undisputed sway in his chosen realm, and, with two new scalps dangling from his belt as evidence of his prowess, bids the law and those who ought to enforce the law to go to the devil.