

BLOODY GROUND.

The Tolliver-Martin Feud in Rowan County, Ky.,

Culminates in a Desperate Fight Between the Factions.

Death of Craig Tolliver, the Outlaw Judge.

Fifteen Others Reported to Have Been Killed.

Dr. Logan Avenges the Murder of His Two Sons.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., June 22.—The correspondent of the New York World telegraphs that paper the following: The Rowan county feud culminated at Morehead this morning in one of the most desperate fights ever known in that region of bloodshed.

Craig Tolliver, the outlaw judge, is killed. Reports differ as to the further results of the fight, but it is believed that many more must be added to the already long list of deaths caused by the feud.

It has been known for ten days that the friends of the murdered Logan boys meditated retaliation on Craig Tolliver and his gang of cut-throats, who have terrorized the region and pillaged and butchered the inhabitants at will.

Dr. Logan, the father of the dead boys, was released from the Lexington jail last week, and, smarting under a sense of the injustice of his imprisonment and the slaughter of his kindred, he set about organizing a company to avenge his wrongs.

On Monday rumors were circulated to the effect that the farmers of the northern part of Rowan county had formed a band of "regulators" to kill Tolliver and his adherents.

The reports were at once conveyed to Judge Tolliver, who sent a defiant message to his enemies and proceeded to get ready to receive them. Many peaceably disposed residents fled from the town.

At daybreak this morning, before most of the remaining inhabitants were awake, a band of determined men numbering between 90 and 100, armed with rifles, entered the town and sought out Tolliver. The desperado was on his guard and had a few trusty followers at his side. Both sides opened fire at once.

Craig Tolliver fell dead at the first volley. The outlaw who has caused more bloodshed than any other man in Kentucky was stretched dead on the sidewalk, with a bullet hole in his head and several in his body. The rest of his gang fought desperately, but were overmatched by the superior numbers of the "regulators." The assault had been skillfully planned and thoroughly carried out.

Pickets had been placed along the road to cut off escape and to prevent assistance from reaching the town. The death of Tolliver, they said, must be accomplished at all hazards, and if necessary the whole gang would be exterminated.

It is stated by those who engaged in the battle that Dr. Logan himself killed Tolliver.

When the firing began a squad of the avengers took possession of the telegraph office and held the operator a prisoner, warning him, under penalty of death, to send nothing away. The battle between the factions was continued all the morning in a desultory way.

It is reported that Craig Tolliver's two brothers, Bud and Jay, were also riddled with bullets.

This much was learned before telegraphic communication was cut off. The last words sent by the operator were: "Am virtually a prisoner. Can send only road business."

The telegraph office at Morehead is connected with the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad. The wildest excitement prevails in this city, which is 30 miles west of Morehead. There is talk of organizing and sending a volunteer company from this place.

It is the universal belief that the war now going on at Morehead will be the last, and that before it is over the leaders of both factions will be exterminated.

The Chesapeake & Ohio railroad train was side tracked at Gates, six miles beyond Morehead. Many people fled from the town, and none are left there but the "regulators," a few soldiers and the dead and living of the Tolliver faction.

Various startling reports have been brought here this evening. One man says that at 2 o'clock this afternoon the fight was still in progress; that 13 men were dead and several badly wounded, and that the work of vengeance was carried still further by setting fire to houses, and the entire village of Morehead will be consumed.

Hiram Cooper and a man named Jones are known to have been killed, and it is asserted that several of the "regulators" are seriously injured.

The news of Craig Tolliver's death causes general rejoicing, and it is now believed that peace will be restored to that region.

Despatches from Lexington say that Governor Knott will send troops to the scene of bloodshed.

Origin of the Feud.

The story of this infamous Martin-Tolliver feud, which, for the past three years, has, with its attendant reign of murder, robbery and arson, besmirched the fair fame of Kentucky, is once more brought before the public in a history of its origin and growth.

The career of one of the principals, Craig Tolliver, presenting among other things the anomaly of an outlaw—a man against whom indictments for murder still stand—holding the office of police judge, and under the guise of the law wreaking vengeance upon his enemies, is familiar to newspaper readers.

Morehead, Rowan county, has been the headquarters of the contending factions, and there Craig Tolliver masqueraded as police judge, to which office he was recently elected, though but 20 votes were cast for him.

With a suggestive gesture he had intimidated what he would do to any one who voted against him, and such was the terror with which he was regarded that not one man dared cast an opposing ballot.

Though it is the county seat and situated on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, about 30 miles from Lexington, Morehead is a straggling place of about 500 inhabitants. The people of the town and county are divided politically, and from political questions the feud arose.

How the Reign of Terror Began.

When Cook Humphrey, a young Republican, was elected sheriff in 1884, Craig Tolliver and his friends swore that he should never take office. A disturbance arose in the streets after the close of the polls, and when the smoke cleared away Sol Bradley was found dead with a bullet through his head, but it was not known who fired the fatal shot, but it was attributed to one of the Martin family. Floyd Tolliver and Martin met soon afterwards and the former was killed. Such was the origin of the feud.

The friends of each family took sides, and a veritable reign of terror began.

Martin, who had fled after killing Floyd Tolliver, was caught and lodged in jail in Winchester. How he was taken from there, on a forged order by Tolliver's friends, and brutally murdered on the train while ostensibly en route to Morehead for trial is well known.

Numerous other killings followed, among the victims being Deputy Sheriff Bumgarten, who was shot for trying to perform his duty.

Bloodthirsty Deeds.

Conspicuous for its ghastliness, even among the numerous outrageous crimes of Craig Tolliver and his desperadoes, was the killing of Ben Rayburn.

Tolliver learned that Cook Humphrey, who, with his friends, had sided with Martin in the feud, was confining at the house

of some women members of the Martin family, a few miles from Morehead, and summoning his followers, Tolliver surrounded the house and demanded Humphrey's surrender.

The latter, knowing that to fall into their hands meant death, refused, and when they attempted to force their way into the house he shot Tolliver and made his escape into the clearing.

Rayburn attempted to follow, but fell, pierced by a dozen wounds. Then the miscreants, to make their work doubly sure, approached and discharged another volley into the prostrate body. This done, the besteggers returned to the house, and, forcing the women out, pillaged and then burned it to the ground.

The body of Rayburn lay for two days where he had fallen, people being afraid to give it burial lest they should incur the anger of Tolliver and his clan.

The Martin women, though in sore distress themselves, built a fence around the dead man to keep the hogs away.

The Climax Reached.

Nothing whatever was attempted by the authorities of Morehead, but the police judge, in order to legalize the killing of Rayburn, issued a warrant for him after he was dead, antedating it and putting it in the hands of Craig Tolliver, who was then town marshal.

This was the climax.

Reputable citizens secretly appealed to the Governor, and the militia was sent to Rowan. The Governor went himself and held a conference with the county judge, who was afraid to execute the law.

With the aid of the militia the murderers of Rayburn were arrested.

Legal Machinery Doesn't Work.

The deputy sheriff was instructed to summon two justices of the peace to try the murderers. He summoned Squires Moore and Phillips, the latter a friend of Tolliver.

A farce of a trial followed, and, as was predicted, the murderers were not held.

Then the grand jury was sworn in, but failed to indict the murderers. One of the accused was a member of that body, and nine others were closely related to the other scoundrels.

When Governor Knott learned this, he called Judge Halberd's attention to the fact, but the judge contented himself with merely removing the accused man. Still there was no indictment against the assassins, but instead the grand jury found presentments against Mrs. Martin for selling a poisoned turkey to a local hotel and against two young women of the same family for perjury in swearing as to the identity of the men who had fired into the house.

After being tried and acquitted on some minor charge, Tolliver was rearrested by the sheriff of a neighboring county and taken to Ohio to be tried there for murder and robbery.

He was again acquitted and once more resumed his ruffianly sway in Rowan. In the meantime the shameless indictments against the three women had aroused such popular opposition that they were pigeon holed and the matter was allowed to drop.

Other killings then followed, and again in 1886 the troops were sent, at the request of Judge Cole, to enforce the decrees of his court during that term. At Judge Cole's request, Asher G. Caruth of Louisville was asked by the Governor to act as Commonwealth attorney.

Finding that it was impossible to obtain anything like justice from Rowan county jurists Mrs. Caruth succeeded in effecting an arrangement between Humphrey and Tolliver, by the terms of which each was to leave the county and never return, in consideration of having the indictments against them filed away.

Humphrey left in good faith, but Tolliver was never 30 minutes out of the county.

The Crowning Infamy.

The latest and crowning infamy of Craig Tolliver was enacted since he became police judge. While Dr. Logan and one McClurg were lying in the Lexington jail awaiting trial on an indictment for conspiracy to kill Judge Cole and Taylor Young, it became noised about that Dr. Logan expected to prove his innocence by his two sons, aged respectively 18 and 10 years.

Tolliver at once issued warrants for the arrest of the boys, and went himself as one of the sheriff's posse to serve them.

The youngest boy favored resistance and fired, wounding one of the posse. Then upon assurance that if they gave themselves up, they would not be harmed, the boys surrendered.

The younger was at once shot down and killed, and the elder, who was almost dead from consumption, was dragged away to a spring, some distance from the house, where he, too, was slaughtered in cold blood, though piteously begging on his knees that his life might be spared.

The news of the massacre perpetrated under the semblance of law sent a thrill of horror through the community.

The Logans have been pursued by the Tolliver faction ever since Miss Logan testified against them. They trumped up charges against Howard Logan, his son and Cook Humphrey. The son was killed in a conflict with the arresting officer.

Howard Logan was wounded by an assassin and at last compelled to leave his home to save his life. Childless and homeless, he is a wanderer and his property is fading away, because Craig Tolliver said it must be so.

First and last 17 people have lost their lives, directly or indirectly, through this Martin and Tolliver feud. No one has believed that Tolliver had been guided solely by his own brain; but, on the contrary, it is insinuated that he and his friends had the advice of sagacious scoundrels behind them, who have so far screened themselves from the public gaze.

Craig Tolliver, if reports do not belie him, held a Kentucky girl in bondage. She was compelled to serve the scoundrel in his saloon, from which he drove Powers, the former owner, by the authority of the highwayman, confiscating his property to his own use.

REV. T. A. WHITAKER'S WIFE.

The Preacher's Statement of His Marital Troubles and His Arrest.

WALTHAM, June 22.—"The published report is not true," said Rev. Thomas A. Whitaker to a GLOBE reporter today, "about the troubles between my wife and me. They are not recent, but began four years ago. She was opposed to moving to Shirley, and left a note in a public place, calling me a scoundrel. She was jealous of certain members of my family. She was positively opposed to my study for the ministry. There was trouble all the while I was at Newton. She was not in sympathy with my ideals, and misrepresented me. I found I must give up the ministry or my wife. Last Friday my wife had a violent outbreak, and we agreed to separate, I paying her \$35 a month. Monday I was arrested by Deputy Sheriff McKenna. I had borrowed \$200 from her cousin, Alfred Garfield of Weston, giving a mortgage on my furniture, although he said he did not want any security. He orally consented to the removal of the furniture to Dakota, where I was to preach. The charge against me was that I had removed mortgaged property from the State. In a few hours I had raised the money and paid the claim."

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Indications for the 24 hours commencing at 7 a. m., Thursday, June 23: For New England and eastern New York, southerly winds, slight changes in temperature, local rains.

Temperature Yesterday, as indicated by the thermometer at Thompson's Spa: 3 a. m., 63°; 6 a. m., 62°; 9 a. m., 67°; 12 m., 68°; 3.30 p. m., 75°; 6 p. m., 74°; 9 p. m., 71°; 12 mid., 71. Average temperature, 67½°.

Wilson Memorial.

NATICK, June 22.—The Henry Wilson Memorial Association organized tonight with John O. Wilson, president; B. B. Wright, N. Bartlett, L. E. George, W. A. Bird and D. Coleman, vice-presidents; George C. Fairbanks, secretary; John Cleveland, treasurer; directors, D. H. Gleason, S. W. Mann, J. E. DeWitt, G. Smith, C. H. Whitcomb, E. S. Dodge and the president, secretary and treasurer.

He Would Have Liberty or Death.

DOVER, N. H., June 22.—Isaac Mason, a dissipated character of Rochester, went to Great Falls this forenoon to visit his father. He created a disturbance. Police were sent for. When he saw the police coming he rushed up stairs, locked the door, went to a drawer, took a razor and cut his throat. He died in 10 minutes.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



RAIN