

THE TINTIC TROUBLE.

The trouble which has arisen at Tintic between deputy marshals and Sheriff Sullivan and his merry men does not seem to be yet at an end, and the probabilities are that before the present week has expired there will be some further exciting developments. As stated in a previous issue of the NEWS, the U. S. marshal has taken further action in the premises.

Recently an attachment was issued from the Third district court against Wm. W. Dudley and others, doing business as the Juab, Utah, Milling company, for a debt of \$3568.95, the plaintiffs being the Salt Lake Valley Loan and Trust company; and, again, on Saturday last, at the instance of Cunningham & company (Juab county), Judge Zane appointed A. E. Hyde receiver, under a bond of \$2500, to take charge of the defendants' mining property at Tintic. Under several writs of execution the property was virtually at that time in the hands of the U. S. marshal, and it was when Deputy Marshal Boman Cannon and two other deputies went to take possession last Saturday night that the row really began. For obvious reasons the deputies deemed it wisdom to keep their own counsel until this morning, when the following particulars, when given in substantially the officer's own words, were gleaned from Deputy Cannon:

I went down to Tintic on Friday night last with a copy of the attachment from the Third district court, accompanied by Deputies Bush and Casady. We intended to take charge of the property and remain there. It was about 10:30 when we reached the mill, and upon entering found two men there. The one was Engineer Fitzgerald; the other I did not know. I notified them of the nature of our business; but we were immediately ordered to quit the premises. I made a similar request of them and said that the engine must at once be shut down, as we proposed to take possession of the works forthwith. Then the engineer suggested that I had better see Mr. Grier, the foreman, who was then at his boarding house about 100 yards distant. I preferred to remain on the spot, but sent Deputy Casady to inform Mr. Grier of our presence there. In a short time afterwards Grier and a dozen other men came running up to the mill. One of the number was a man named Donoghue, who asked, "What are you doing in here?" I told him I had attached the mill property. "Well," he replied, "the sheriff is ahead of you—I've got possession of it myself, and you will have to get out of here." I told him I did not think so and appealed to Mr. Grier, telling him that I desired to serve a copy of the court's attachment upon him, as foreman. His answer was, "It won't do you any good to serve it on me, as the sheriff has taken hold of the property already," and he threw the paper on the ground when it was handed to him.

When I learned upon inquiry that it was Donoghue who was said to be in possession, as representing the sheriff, I said to him: "Then I notify you and everybody else around here that I now hold possession as a deputy U. S. marshal and intend to hold it."

"No you don't," exclaimed Donoghue, as he made a move to come inside. I grabbed him and put him away, and tried to talk quietly with him, suggesting that he had better go and inform Sheriff Sullivan how matters stood and let that official take what further steps he thought proper. "Let him if he likes," I said, "get out a warrant against me, and that will bring things to a head. If he comes with a warrant I would, of course, if necessary, submit to arrest; but I do not propose to leave here now in any other way."

Donoghue then began to get warm and shouted out at me, "G—d—, there's enough here to put you out, and I'm instructed to arrest anybody who comes in this place. There are three of us here who are deputy sheriffs." Again Donoghue repeated (using the same prefix as before) "We will put you out." To this I replied: "I warn you not to try. I am here on the authority of the Third district court, and I don't propose to be interfered with."

After talking with him for about half an hour we got the mill to ourselves. I then locked the door, shut the engine down, got the engineer out, and let the other man who was with him remain to watch the boilers, so that there should be no possibility of their blowing up. Then when all danger of that was over I requested him to leave also; which he did.

It was not very long after this that we heard a noise somewhere in the rear of the building and I called to Deputy Bush that it sounded like someone forcibly breaking in. A lantern was obtained, and it was then found that Donoghue and a dozen or so more had gained ingress through the roof. I grabbed Donoghue and Donoghue grabbed me, he again threatening arrest. We had a scuffle, and while this was going on I heard a fellow who was standing near some tanks remark: "Whenever you say ready, I'll blow the— of a b— to b—!" As I looked up one of the number had a gun drawn on Deputy Bush, while two others were doing like service for me! After some little trouble and when matters had toned down a little I requested Bush and Casady to remain in the mill while I drove over to Silver City—which is six or seven miles southwest of Tintic—and telegraphed to Mr. Critchlow of Salt Lake City, the plaintiff's attorney.

But no one in the town among those to whom I went would hire me a horse and buggy. However, I was determined not to be outdone, so at two o'clock in the morning I started to walk, a Mr. Smith accompanying me a short distance. When we had gone about two miles we met Sullivan, the sheriff, and Scott, his deputy, who were driving. They pulled suddenly up. Sullivan jumped down, leveled his gun and called, "Hold, there! Who is that?" I answered "Hello, Sullivan, is that you?" "Yes," he said, "and who are you?" I told him, and then he asked, "What in h— are you fellows doing here?" I told him that I was going to the telegraph office to find out "what in thunder" we were doing.

"Well," rejoined Sullivan, "I tell you one thing: If any of your men are in that mill I'll blow the— of

b—s out!" I told him that two of them were there and that I had instructed them to stay. He repeated the threat and Scott echoed, "Yes, that's what we will do."

I then proceeded on my journey to Silver City and reached there a little after four o'clock. In the meantime the sheriff and his deputy had gone down to the mill, grabbed Bush and Casady, jerked them out of there and pulled guns on them and put them under arrest. Bush was taken to Eureka and Casady to Silver City. The latter and his custodians, in a team, overtook me before I got there. I then concluded that instead of telegraphing I would return to Salt Lake and reached here at 10 o'clock the same morning. Bush and Casady were released on their own recognizance till Saturday, a charge of trespassing and interfering with law officers having been preferred against them.

I instructed Casady and Smith to remain on the ground and watch that the mill people did not haul any of the stuff away, there being \$4000 or \$5000 worth around there.

Mr. Cannon showed the reporter a telegram which he received from Smith on the Saturday afternoon, in which the latter stated that he could not succeed in getting nearer than 200 yards or so from the mill, and that he had been ordered back at the point of the rifle. Smith also mentioned that extra men, all armed, had been put on duty by the opposing force.

Attorney Critchlow prepared affidavits, went before Judge Bartch today and obtained warrants for the arrest of John T. Sullivan, H. F. Grier, John Jones, John Doe Donoghue, W. L. Scott, and "John Doe."

At five o'clock this afternoon Deputy Marshals Bowman Cannon, Andrew J. Burt and E. M. Janney will leave, by rail, for Tintic, arriving there about 10:30 p. m., and they hope to return with their prisoners tomorrow morning. Whether any further disturbance will occur remains to be seen; but Mr. Cannon is very resolute and says he intends to carry out the legal obligation resting upon him at all hazards.

THE RECEIVER CAN'T GET IN.

On Saturday night, when Receiver Hyde went over to take possession of the property—which is now described as being held "under arms" by the opposing faction—he was unable to execute his commission, and this morning Attorney W. O. Hall went before Judge Bartch, when an attachment for contempt was issued against the offending parties, returnable next Saturday.

This afternoon warrants were issued for the arrest of these persons also.

The principal feature in the courts today was the hearing on the contempt proceedings instituted against Messrs. Donoghue, Grier, Sullivan, Scott and Thaxton in connection with the attachment recently issued against the Utah Milling company's works, at a place some four miles south of Ironton. The whole of the facts relating to the scrimmage between Sheriff Sullivan and his band of followers and the three deputy United States marshals, a week ago yesterday, have already been reported in the columns of the NEWS. The matter