A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Close Encounter With a Monster Cinnamon Bear.

Sunday morning Councilman A. I. Stone and two of his friends had an experience somewhat exciting in its nature, which they do not care to have repeated every day in the week, says the Ogden Standard. It seems that on saturday some sportsmen from Ogden imagined that they saw a bear on the east slope of the mountains, just west of Huntsville. This being told to Mr. Stone he remarked in a jocular manner that he would get the bear, to which one of his friends replied, "All the bears you get I'll give you a dollar so come on the old." So Sunday morning Mr. Stone went up the canyon to Stone's ranch just at the east mouth of Ogden canyon. He was joined by Joe, Hiram, R. H. Foster, George Foster and David Johnson, and they started out, climbing the mountains on the south side of the canyon, two of the boys making one party and the others with Stone making another party. Stone the boys in the first party called out that they saw the bear and commenced shooting, but as bruin was in the thick undergrowth and brush no certain aim could be taken, and the shots did not seem to take effect. The bear immediately made in the direction of Stone and his party, and they, being targets in the heavy scrub brush, could do nothing but stand and shoot. Finally the bear's head and breaking mane were seen not over six or eight feet away and he jumped a ledge. One Winchester ball struck him, taking him just under the Lower jaw and passing straight back to the heart, which was evidently the one that killed him. Mr. Stone says he does not know whose shot it was that killed the bear, but the other boys think that it was the ball from Stone's gun that did the damage.

The bear is a monster, about six feet long, weighing 350 pounds and is of the cinnamon variety. It has had evidently been shot just when he was it is very probable that one or more of the men would have been killed. It was a narrow escape for the men.

The bear was brought to town and was on exhibition yesterday at the Boston meat market.

A TRIANGLE OF SPITES.

They are Not Related to Each Other, But are Now Pretty Well Acquainted.

Alonzo Smith, a sheep herder from Murray in the employ of Andrew Smith, met an old friend in the Clipper saloon on First South street this afternoon. They had not seen each other for some time and after exchanging and congratulating themselves on the reunion they proceeded to celebrate the occasion by imbibing a few mixtures resembling nectar. Smith was thrown to the floor in the brawl. His right arm was caught under his body and as he fell upon it it was broken near the elbow. He was immediately taken operator into the office of Dr. A. K. Smith, who reduced the fracture, which is a very serious and painful one.

POLITICAL CHAT.

The Liberals refused to nominate Mr. C. L. Allen by acclamation. This was a terrible blow to the leader of the future Populist party of Utah. It was indeed bad diplomacy.

In order to test the sentiment of this community, why did not Rose Powers accept a nomination on the municipal tickets of his party? Did either he think of it the great Montgomery was too smart for that. He knew that in such a case the test would have been made with a vengeance. He accepted a nomination in a three-cornered fight, where he imagine he had a slight chance of success. I believe, however, that the Republican element in the Liberal party will see through his beautiful scheme and relegate him to the position he occupied at the time he left the fortunate escape of Hiller.

Amorine J. M. Williams announced a scheme of picture every time he toddled up and declare that this and that candidate had done so much toward keeping the grand old Liberal party intact, when he himself has sworn vengeance toward it every time an opportunity afforded during his brief career outside of the now "patria reminiscence."

John Axton, the prophet of the Fourth precinct, finally succeeded in procuring the nomination. He will also succeed in procuring a magnificent defeat, and in the product from which he hopes it is said this defeat will be helped along most handsomely. The people on the bench have not forgotten the time when, while he was superintending a Sunday school, he was at the same time assisting a gang of robbers to defeat his neighbor in their inalienable rights as citizens, by offering their votes with those whom he knew had no interests in common with the people at others.

I would suggest to the Liberal party that if they have any fireworks or any other material on hand which can be utilized in order to paint this town red, they may find a purchaser for the same at the citizens' headquarters.

Thousands of citizens will gather at the Theater tonight. I would suggest that it will afford an excellent opportunity for hundreds of worthingmen in this community to show their appreciation of the best municipal ticket ever placed before them for their suffrages.

In accepting his nomination Mr. Irving said that "when he got through there would be no kick coming." It seems he was addressing such members of the convention as Kessinger, Bailey, Fisher, Dewhurst, Johnson, Hutchin, Youngberg, Hodge, Hegney, Smith, Hill, Bernard, Kelly, Hinde, Birch, Greenwald, Morris and Wood.

J. L. Lawson will probably not call upon the Tribune for a further explanation.

The friends of Charley Bell express deep sympathy toward him for the terrible manner in which he was hawed down when his name was brought before that mob.

From Minister-to-Berlin-to-Justice-of-the-Peace Mary A. Simmons was heard to remark that it was one thing to nominate a ticket and still another to elect it.

J. L. Franks, the only representative of the working element before the Liberal convention on Monday night, was unceremoniously turned down and spanked. Verily, will labor's champions ever come to the realization that the party of truckling Knobs has no use for Hell Lake workmen?

My friend Charlie Stanton was very badly whipped, but I told him this would be the result, and he now realizes this in the fullest extent. Charley is a good fellow, and his heart is really wrapped up in Republicanism. There is a brighter day in store for you, Charlie, if you only knew how to take advantage of the only opportunity left.

"THE LIBERALS ARE IN A BALLOON."

(Tune—"My sweetheart, the Man in the Moon.")

(Air "Cyrl," with apologies to Tony Pastor.)

Every voter has a preference when he goes to the fair,
Everybody has a ticket and the vote he will declare;
The Liberal party will be known as the Novice party of politics,
But people will then be happy, across the Liberal pieces.

CHORUS.

The Liberals are in a balloon, they desire to be elevated,
They go now and their day, and some time will come down yet
And the people will now, they'll have to make way
Or else, when in the balloon, they'll scatter
For the people's Ticket here, is the business service.
Because we are party to form.

The Liberal party's been a factor, yet still some cards at stake,
There are many of the wise scrimpers, who will be taken
"Experience is expensive schooling," is a saying as old as time,
Though the people don't believe it till they've experienced the same.

Chorus—

"City of the Valley Alone" we get it quickly
Our hell-holes, and our rum shops, shall be closed
Force laid upon the shoulders, of the business people
For he's helped to place in power men brought in line.

Chorus—

What we want is purity in politics for all,
The people demand the Ticket be composed with
Party politicians can no more in our business
As we go to form the ring, anyone to
Which is right.

Chorus—

Lean, corn wants an office, and immediately
Will go work,
But we could not for the "stuff" that
Hollowed to the lake
Gentlemen's tickets appeared are bad to
Chase him again to day
And the tables of Liberal "Dick will be, a
Day we will take up.

Chorus—

Powers owns pay's income being to the not
Lose to winner
In the convention of his party, and whether
Not, it matters not
Still, it's better lose ten thousand than an
Office to run or hinder,
For to be elected to the Council for the party, is
Nothing J. L. Franks.

Chorus—

Johnson Axton is the Unknown, and for office
He will run
He will be elected he was not in it, and said,
Take care, get your pay,
Johnson is good man of Mormon, and his head
Is filled with conceit
For when he's put with Gentile Business he's
Sure to be SCARED.

Chorus—

Every honest voter will be more than glad to
Turn
That the party with no liquor will soon be no
Longer in the game.
Then we will join hands together in the cause
Of Temperance
Something that we have to do is in the cause of
Right and right.

Chorus—

Now my little story is ended, as I've had my
Fifty say
Except to tell my Liberal friends a secret
And good day,
And remember when I've told you, perhaps you
Will laugh,
On the twenty-fifth of next November you'll
Have "office to let."

CHORUS—

Powers is the man in the house, he's going to
Be elected
Now voters let's be wise to notice to will
And
Not allow to get him, not even a "V."
He may well go up in a balloon, accompanied
By Lord Cecil
Away to the air, they'll call on our Dora,
Powers and the man in the moon.

THE LOCAL.

For the Isle of Man.

This evening Mr. Jonathan Cowley, of this city, leaves for the Isle of Man. He goes to visit relatives there, his birthplace being on the island. He has been a resident of Salt Lake for several years, and intends to make it his permanent home. He expects to return here by next March.

MISSING DR. TYNAN.

Three-fifths of His Property Goes to His Step-Daughters While He is Under Cover in Utah.

A Modesto (California) dispatch says: The verdict in the Tynan estate case is a popular one. It gives the step-daughters of the missing capitalist three-fifths of the property, an award having a cash value of approximately $150,000.

The verdict was rendered this afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock. The first board from the jurors was at 10 o'clock last night, when they came into court for an explanation of the effect of certain issues presented for their judgment. It developed at that time that the jury was of one mind concerning the verdict, disagreeing only in regard to the details. This morning the jury came in for further and correct instructions on one of the points upon which information was asked for last night, returning later with a unanimous verdict awarding the plaintiffs three-fifths of the property.

A week ago confirmation of the story told by Hallett of Utah to the effect that Tynan is in a distant mining camp in the eastern part of that State was received by the counsel for the plaintiffs from James Barnes, formerly of this county and now interested with Hallett in mining properties in Utah. Barnes recently went with Hallett to the camp where