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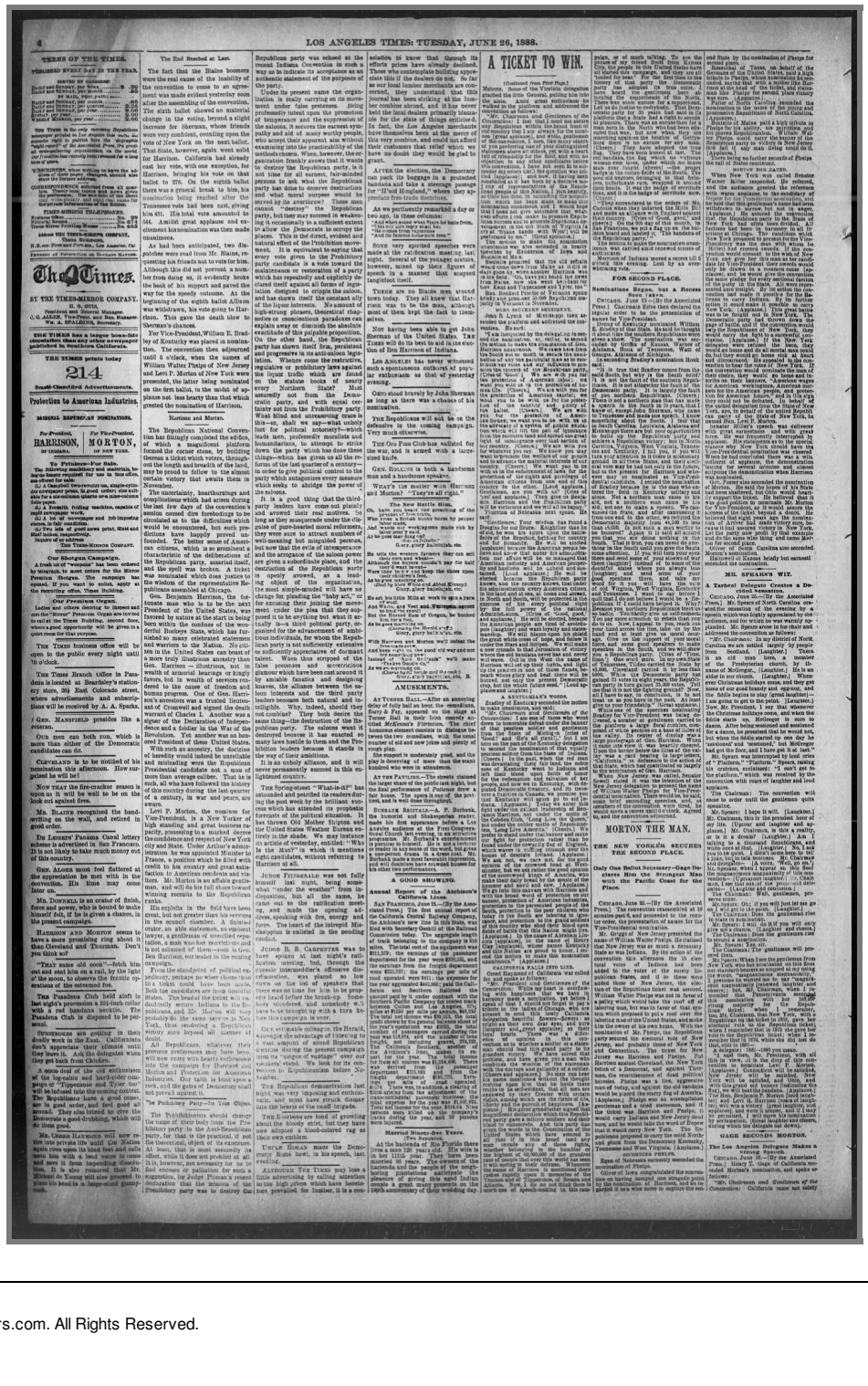

4 LOS ANGELES TIMES: TUESDAY, JUNE 26, 1888.

TERMS OF THE TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS.

Daily and Sunday, per week ..... $ .20
Daily and Sunday, per month ..... .85
Daily and Sunday, per quarter 2.50
Daily and Sunday, per year 9.00
Daily, per year, without Sunday 7.00
Weekly Edition, per year 2.00

THE TIMES is the only morning Republican newspaper printed in Los Angeles that receives the regular night report of the Associated Press. The press of no other morning organization in the world is equipped with machinery for printing so large a number of papers.

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Los Angeles, Cal.

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Times Building,
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ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

The Times.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS,
President and General Manager.
C. C. ALLEN, Vice-Pres. and Bus. Manager.
WM. A. SPALDING, Secretary.

THE TIMES has a larger bona-fide circulation than any other newspaper published in Southern California.

THE TIMES prints today

214

Small-Classified Advertisements,

Protection to American Industries.

MISSILE REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For President, HARRISON,
of Indiana.

For Vice-President, MORTON,
of New York.

To Printers—For Sale.

The following machinery and materials, as we no longer required for use in our office, will be sold cheap:

1. A Campbell two-revolution, single-cylinder newspaper press, in good order; also suitable for a six-column quarto or a nine-column folio paper.

2. A Fredrik folding machine, capable of folding any size sheet.

3. A 30-inch newspaper and job trimming cutter, in fair condition.

4. Two sets of pearl news print, 32x48 and 32x46 inches, respectively.

Inquire of or address

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Our Shotgun Campaign.

A fresh set of "wrappers" has been ordered by MARTIN, to meet orders for the MORNING PRESS SHOTGUN. The campaign has opened. If you want to enlist, apply at the recruiting office, Times Building.

Our Premium Organ.

Ladies and others desiring to interest and control the "Home" Premium Organ are invited to call at the Times Building, second floor, where a good opportunity will be given to a quiet room for that purpose.

THE TIMES business office will be open to the public every night until 10 o'clock.

THE TIMES Branch Office in Pasadena is located at Beardsley's stationery store, 36½ East Colorado street, where advertisements and subscriptions will be received by A. A. Sparks.

GEN. MANSFIELD presides like a veteran.

OUR men can both run, which is more than either of the Democratic candidates can do.

CLEVELAND is to be notified of his nomination this afternoon. How surprised he will be!

NOW that the fire-cracker season is upon us it will be well to be on the look out against fires.

MR. BLAINE recognized the handwriting on the wall, and retired in good order.

THE LONGEST PANAMA Canal lottery scheme is advertised in San Francisco. It is not likely to take much money out of the country.

GEN. ALGER must feel flattered at the appreciation he met with in the convention. Time may come later on.

MR. DORSHEIMER is orator of finish, force and power, who is bound to make himself felt, if he is given a chance, in the present campaign.

HARRISON AND MORTON seems to have a most promising ring about it than Cleveland and Thurman. Don't you think so?

"THEY came old cock"—fetch him out and seat him on a rail, by the light of the moon, to observe the frantic operations of the screened fox.

THE Pasadena Club held aloft in last night's procession a 351-inch collar with a red bandana necktie. The Pasadena Club is disposed to be personal.

SYNDICATES are pelting in their deadly work in the East. Californians don't appreciate their climate until they leave it. Ask the delegates when they get back from Chicago.

A GOOD deal of the old enthusiasm of the log-cabin and hard-cider campaign of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" will be infused into the coming contest. The Republicans have a good cause, are in good order, and feel good all around. They also intend to give the Democrats a good drubbing, which will do them good.

MR. GEORGE HAYWOOD will now retire into private life until Los Nadies again rives upon the blind feet and calls into him with a loud voice to come and save it from impending dissolution. It is also rumored that Mr. Michael de Young will also proceed to place his head in a large-sized gunnysack.

The End Reached at Last.

The fact that the Blaine boomers were the real cause of the inability of the convention to come to an agreement was made evident yesterday morning after the assembling of the convention. The sixth ballot showed no material change in the voting, beyond a slight increase for sherman, whose friends were very confident, counting upon the vote of New York on the next ballot. That State, however, again went solid for Harrison. California had already cast her vote, with one exception, for Harrison, bringing his vote on that ballot to 275. On the eighth ballot there was a general break to him, his nomination being reached after the Tennessee vote had been cast, giving him 451. His total vote amounted to 544. A similar great applause and excitement his nomination was then made unanimous.

As had been anticipated, two dispatches were read from Mr. Blaine, explaining his reasons not to vote for him. Although this did not prevent a number from doing so, it evidently broke the back of his support and paved the way for the speedy outcome. At the beginning of the eighth ballot Allison was withdrawn, his vote going to Harrison. This gave the death blow to Sherman's chances.

For Vice-President, William E. Dodge, of Kentucky was placed a nomination. The convention then adjourned until 6 o'clock, when the names of William Walter Phelps of New Jersey and Levi P. Morton of New York were presented, the latter being nominated on the first ballot, to the midst of applause not less hearty than that which greeted the nomination of Harrison.

Harrison and Morton.

The Republican National Convention has fittingly completed the edifice, of which a magnificent platform formed the corner stone, by building thereon a ticket which voters, throughout the length and breadth of the land, may be proud to follow to the almost certain victory that awaits them in November.

The uncertainty, heartburnings and complications which had arisen during the last few days of the convention's session caused dire foreboding to be circulated as to the difficulties which would be encountered, but such predictions have happily proved unfounded. The better sense of American citizens, which is so prominent a characteristic of the deliberations of the Republican party, asserted itself, and the spell was broken. A ticket was nominated which does justice to the wisdom of the representative Republicans assembled at Chicago.

Gen. Benjamin Harrison, the former senator who is to be the next President of the United States, was favored by nature at the start in being born within the confines of the wonderful Buckeye State, which has furnished so many celebrated statesmen and warriors to the Nation. No citizen in the United States can boast of a more truly illustrious ancestry than Gen. Harrison—illustrious, not in wealth of armorial bearings or kingly favors, but in wealth of services rendered to the cause of freedom and human progress. One of Gen. Harrison's ancestors was a trusted lieutenant of Cromwell and signed the death warrant of Charles I. Another was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and a fellow in the War of the Revolution. Yet another was an honored President of these United States.

With such an ancestry, the doctrine of heredity would indeed be unreliable and misleading were the Republican Presidential candidate not a man of more than average caliber. That he is such, all who have followed the history of this country during the last quarter of a century, in War and peace, are aware.

Levi P. Morton, the nominee for Vice-President, is a New Yorker of high standing and great business experience, possessing to a marked degree the confidence and respect of New York City and State. Under Arthur's administration he was appointed Minister to France, a position which he filled with credit to his country and great satisfaction to American residents and visitors. Mr. Morton is an affable gentleman, a man of unsullied reputation, a man who has received many and well-deserved honors at the hands of his fellow-citizens, who may come later on.

His exploits in the field have been great, but not greater than his services in the council chamber. A fluent speaker, an able statesman, an eminent lawyer, a gentleman of unsullied reputation, a man who has received many and well-deserved honors at the hands of his fellow-citizens, who may come later on.

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Republican party was echoed at the recent Indiana Convention in such a way as to indicate its acceptance as an authentic statement of the purposes of the party.

Under the present name the organization is really carrying on its movement under false pretenses. Being professedly intent upon the promotion of temperance and the suppression of the saloons, it secures the earnest sympathy and aid of many worthy people, who accept their apparent aim without seeing into the practicability of the methods chosen. Wise, however, the organization frankly avows that it wants only the Republican party, in the not time for all earnest, fair-minded persons to ask what the Republican party has done to deserve destruction and what moral purpose would be served by its overthrow? Those men cannot "destroy" the Republican party, but they may succeed in weakening it sufficiently to a sufficient extent to allow the Democrats to occupy the places. This is the direct, evident and natural effect of the Prohibition movement. It is equivalent to saying that every vote given to the Prohibition party candidate is a vote toward the maintenance or restoration of a party which has repeatedly and explicitly declared itself against all forms of legislation designed to cripple the saloon, and has shown itself the constant ally of the liquor interests. No amount of high-strung phrases, theoretical compromises or conscientious paradoxes can explain away or diminish the absolute exactitude of this palpable proposition. On the other hand, the Republican party has shown itself firm, persistent and progressive in its anti-saloon legislation. Whence come the restrictive, regulative or prohibitory laws against the liquor traffic which are found on the statute books of nearly every Northern State? Most assuredly not from the Democratic party, and with equal certainty not from the Prohibitory party. What kind and unswerving years in this—or, shall we say—what unbelief but for political notoriety?—which feels men, professedly moralists and humanitarians, to attempt to strike down the party which has done these things—which has given us all the reforms of the last quarter of a century—in order to give political control to the party which antagonizes every measure which seeks to abridge the power of the saloons.

It is a good thing that the third-party leaders have come out plainly and avowed their real motives. So long as they masquerade under the disguise of prohibition and temperance, they were sure to attract numbers of well-meaning but misguided persons, but now that the evils of intemperance and the arrogance of the saloon power are given a subordinate place, and the destruction of the Republican party is openly avowed, as a leading object of the organization, no politician assumes to be in favor of any change for pleasing the "baby act," or for securing their joining the movement under the plea that they supposed it to be anything but what it actually is—a third political party, organized for the advancement of ambitious individuals, for whom the Republican party is not sufficiently extensive or sufficiently appreciative of dormant talent. When thus stripped of the false pretenses and meretricious glamour which have been cast around it by amiable fanatics and designing knaves, the alliance between the saloon interests and the third party leaders becomes both natural and intelligible. Why, indeed, should they not combine? They both desire the same thing—the destruction of the Republican party. The saloons want it destroyed because it has enacted so many laws hostile to them and the Prohibition leaders because it stands in the way of their ambitions.

It is an unholy alliance, and it will be permanently succeed in this enlightened country.

The Spring-street "What-is-it?" has astounded and petrified its readers during the past week by the brilliant success which has attended its prophetic forecasts of the political situation. It has thrown Old Mother Shipton and the United States Weather Bureau entirely in the shade. We may mention as an article of yesterday, entitled: "Who is the Man?" in which is mentioned eight candidates, without referring to Harrison at all.

JUDGE FITZGERALD was not fully himself last night, being somewhat "under the weather" from indisposition, but all the same, he came out to the ratification meeting, and made the opening address, speaking with fire, energy and force. The heart of the intrepid Missourian is enlisted in the pending campaign.

JUDGE R. B. CARPENTER was to have spoken at last night's ratification meeting, but, through a concise intermediate's offensive disparagement, was placed so low down on the list of speakers that there was no time for him to speak, and he stood before the break-up. Somebody slumbered, and somebody will have to be brought to grief, or he will lose his campaign in error.

Upon Chairman Collins, the Herald managed to take advantage of listening to a vast amount of sound Republican doctrine, which he will digest and exercise during the campaign of vantage" over our Democratic friend. We look for the conversion to Republicanism before November.

THE Republican demonstration last night was very impressive and enthusiastic, and must have struck dismay into the hearts of the small brigade.

THE Democrats are fond of preaching about the bloody shirt, but they have now adopted a blood-colored rag as their own emblem.

UNCLE HOSEA made the Democratic State host, in his speech, last evening.

ATTORNEY TOM TIBBS may lose a little advertising by calling attention to the high prices which have heretofore prevailed for lumber, it is a consolation to know that through its efforts prices have already declined. Those who contemplate building appreciate this if the dealers do not. So far as our local lumber merchants are concerned, they understand that this Journal has been striking at the lumber combine abroad, and it has never held the local dealers primarily blamable for the state of things complained of. In fact, the Los Angeles merchants have themselves been all the mercy of this very combine, and could not afford their customers that relief which we have no doubt they would be glad to grant.

AFTER the election, the Democracy can pack its baggage in a protected hardsack and take a stentorian passage for "Hoyd Hongland," where they appreciate free-trade doctrines.

As we pertinently remarked a day or two ago, in these columns:

"And where were what there be here from,
This we can very much see;
Now don't you wish you had stayed home,
And let Harrison nominate Tom?"

Some very spirited speeches were made at the ratification meeting last night. Several of the younger orators, however, mixed up their figures of speech in a manner that negated tangifocal itself.

THERE are no Blaine men around town today. They all know that Harrison was to be the man, although most of them kept the fact to themselves.

NOW having been able to get John Sherman of the United States, THE TIMES will do its best to aid in the election of Ben Harrison of Indiana.

LOS ANGELES has never witnessed such a spontaneous outburst of popular enthusiasm as that of yesterday evening.

OHIO stood bravely by John Sherman as long as there was a chance of his nomination.

THE Republicans will not be on the defensive in the coming campaign. Very much otherwise.

THE OHIO FOOD CLUB has sallied for the war, and is armed with a lacerated knife.

GEN. HOLLINS is both a handsome man and a handsome speaker.

WHAT'S the matter with Harrison and Morton? They're all right."

The New Battle Hymn.

Oh, have you heard the preaching of the people's New Battle Hymn?
Who from a British bubby brave by pauper hands was born?
Who wrote "Rule Britannia" and "Hail Columbia" and "God save the Queen?"
Why, Harrison and Morton!

Chorus.

O-er, glory hallelujah, etc.

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Chorus.

O-er, glory hallelujah, etc.

He was the warrior, Harrison whom we sell
Who rose and wrote "Columbia's Day for Hail
Who wrote "Rule Britannia" and "Hail Columbia" and "God save the Queen?"
Why, Harrison and Morton!

Chorus.

Glory, glory hallelujah, etc.

He set his little Mitt at work to spin a yarn
For Uncle Sam,
And Willie, and Tom, and Thompson spoke
to bind the record
And Harrison and Morton!

Chorus.

O-er, glory hallelujah, etc.

With Harrison and Morton we'll defeat the foe
And keep right on the good old way and not
Who wrote "Rule Britannia" and "Hail Columbia" and "God save the Queen?"
Why, Harrison and Morton!

Chorus by the Democratic Party.

O-er, glory hallelujah, etc. B.

AMUSEMENTS.

AT TURNER HALL.—After an annoying delay of fully half an hour, the comedians, Barry & Fay, appeared on the stage at Turner Hall in their funny comedy entitled McKenna's Flirtation. The chief humorous element consists in the flirtation between the two comedians, with the usual number of old and new jokes and plenty of rough play.

The support is moderately good, and the play is deserving of more than the scant patronage it received last night.

AT THE PAVILION.—The streets cleaned for the second time last night, but the final performance of Patience drew a fair house. The opera is one of the prettiest, and is well done throughout.

TONIGHT BASTIAN.—A. P. Burbank, the humorist and Shakespearian reader, will make his first appearance before a Los Angeles audience at the First Congregational Church lecture room, in an attractive programme. Mr. Burbank's entertainment will consist of a lecture on "Humor and Its Uses" (a copy of the work, but given in a one-person drama in a dress coat. Mr. Burbank has a remarkable impression and well deserves have crowded houses for his entire engagement.

A GOOD SHOWING.

Annual Report of the Atchison's California Lines.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 25.—[By the Associated Press.] The annual report of the California Central Railway Company, which includes the new line in this State, was filed with Secretary Gould at the Railroad headquarters in this city. The aggregate length of track belonging to the company is 510 miles. The cost of the equipment was $11,130; the earnings of the passenger department were $1,000,000; the expenses of the passenger department were $1,000,000; the earnings per mile of road operated were $11,130; the expenses per mile of road operated were $11,130; paid the California Central Railway Company, $9,130, and the Atchison's line, under its contract with the California Central Railway Company, $1,000. The total number of passengers carried during the year was 1,000,000; the total number of passengers carried during the year was 1,000,000; the total number of passengers carried during the year was 1,000,000; the