

4

Republican voter! Whatever other departure

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

Los Angeles Daily Times, the Sunday Times, and the Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror.

H. D. OTIS, President and General Manager.
D. R. MORSE, Vice-President.
ALBERT M. FALAN, Treasurer.
C. C. ALLEN, Secretary.

Office: Times Building.
H. R. corner of First and Broadway.
Printed December 4, 1892.

The Los Angeles Times

OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

ELEVENTH YEAR. NOVEMBER 1892.

TERMS: By Mail, \$5 a year, by carrier 65 cents a month, or 10 cents a week. Sunday Times, \$5 a year. Weekly Mirror, \$5 a year. Single copies, 10 cents.

Guaranteed Daily Circulation in October, 11,606 Copies.

Exceeding the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

A Sharp and Last!
Security to American homes?
Protection to American industry?
Encouragement to American trade?
American commerce isn't a household matter?
A free ballot isn't a new word?
Respectfully and the old flag?

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For President..... BENJ. HARRISON.
For Vice-President..... WHITTAKER REED.

Now is the chance to vote it out.
Look out tonight for our "ballooning" light.
Vote today as Grover Cleveland's substitute and.
In all human probability this will be a bad day for hales.
Win ADAM's age get another drink of Republican gore?
Lure is full of crosses, and so is the Australian ballot.
Keep your vote about you when you would the rubber stamp.
What a pity Columbus could not be here to see how it is done.
The newspapers took the bottom, but the voters must do the rest.
If Grover is beaten this time he ought to do something to change his look.
Grover may find that, like John L., he has gone into the ring once too often.
Fishes in most places will be found to lead to contain, but there may be exceptions.
The slipping and eager air of this November day will blast lots of Democratic hopes.
Kneecut the free-traders today and you won't be bothered with them again for a long time.
When the American eagle strikes his talons into the side of the wildcat today, the fur will fly.
This campaign has been an unusually quiet one, but it is winding up with the right kind of a snap.
It will probably be worth going miles to see the smile on David B. Hill's face tomorrow morning.
Buck Post Gay is likely to have a great job on somebody before another twenty-four hours goes by.
This is the day we decorate—or at least try hard to decorate the anatomy of the enemy with new guns.
Now is your chance to take the conceit out of the bluffed, disarming who in and rides with the roustabouts.
There are no statesmen on the Salt River jackets. Everybody gets right in and rides with the roustabouts.
The wildest is snarling on the back yard fence. This is the opportunity to hit him. Where is your backkick?
Surrender! Surrender! is relied upon to save the State to the Republican party. Let everybody stand in and help do it.
Candidates for office are like letters for the mail. They will not "go" unless properly stamped. Do not forget this.
Grover will, if he is defeated, have this comforting thought: He won't the first time he has been punched in that punch of his.
Grover should be decorated with laurels today to keep the lightning from striking him. He is in so much danger, you know?
Strut waters run deep. The Republicans have not done such an enormous amount of shouting, but they are going to vote like "salt-giants" today.
Our compliments to John Bull across the big pond, but Uncle Sam has concluded that he will hang on to prosperity and protection a while longer.
Mr. WILLIAM McKIMM, the Republican party of the United States will lend its banner to you today. Protection and reciprocity are good enough for us.
Get a sample ballot and mark it before you go to the polls, as you intend to vote. Then copy it on the regular ballot in the booth. Make no mistakes.
The Republicans may count on carrying every Northern State except, possibly, New Jersey, Nevada and Colorado; and West Virginia will fill part of the gap.
Vote for the Republican Supervisors and appoint a cabal of liquor dealers who want their tools in the courthouse. This is one of your most important duties today.
HARRY MORSE has secured a franchise to sell his oysters on the World's Fair grounds during the exposition. Her booth will probably be alongside or inside the pavilion stand, "a side" or a bag of peanuts for 5 cents.

LOS ANGELES

They have chased and chased and chased, but the rainbow are right there chasing them. Is a rainbow always done.

Tom is the day for the veterans to get even with G. Cleveland. It may be their last chance to take a swipe at him, and if we don't mistake their temper they are going to do it.

Use that rubber stamp with care and discretion. Don't get carried, and if you spell out a ballot ask for another. You are entitled, under the law, to three if you need them.

Let the calamities all emigrate to some other country if they don't like American ways of doing things. This country is in present condition of prosperity to good enough for Republicans.

I am for Cleveland because I am a free trader.—(Henry George).

That is a good and sufficient reason, and George is more candid about it than some of our Californian Democrats.

It is in the probabilities that Henry Watterson will realize on Wednesday what an A1 prophet he is. If such be the case we nominate him for the place vacated by the stuffed one. Do we hear a second?

If you expect to enjoy your Thanksgiving turkey, vote for Harrison and hold, the candidates of the party which has made this country one of turkey and capableness since instead of one of poverty and lots of it.

Stems by the cause of good government, high license and regulation of the liquor traffic throughout the country by voting for the Republican candidates for Supervisors. This is and out to be a high-license country.

Vote today for the party of progress, of patriotism, of high ideals, of great men, of great deeds; a party with a past that is as bright as the constellation in the dome of blue and a future that secures all good things for America and Americans.

We believe that Republicans all over the country go into today's battle at the polls with a consciousness of right on their side and a confidence in success which presages victory. We believe that the Republican ticket will hold its own in good shape.

Pass in for the final run-up. Pull yourselves together and put the everlasting knob on the Sheriff. Prophet, the insufferable Copperhead Adlai Stevenson, the free-trade theorist, the wild-cat money cranks, and the calamity howlers headed by Jim Weaver. Hit 'em!

This is the rostrum manufacturer's last day, and it is going to be one in which he will be overruled. He looks out for lying circulars. Look out for fool things that are a reflection on a voter's intelligence. The man who waits until election day to spring something on us is asking for gulphood. Don't stir.

If you want to vote for a level-headed man for County Auditor, you will not cross opposite the name of "C. Severance," the Populist nominee. He is a blatant rascal and a crank of the irreconcilable stripe, and has for years been contributing to the newspaper waste-baskets. Don't waste any rubber pads on Severance.

Encourage cotton manufacturers are closing their mills for want of a market—the American market. The cotton mills of the United States are running on full time, turning out first-class goods at low prices and giving profitable employment to thousands of hands. The Democrats would like to reverse this order of things. But they will not get the chance.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was a Republican. Ulysses S. Grant was a Republican. Philip H. Sheridan was a Republican. William Tecumseh Sherman was a Republican. James A. Garfield was a Republican. They were leaders among the mighty men of blood and iron who saved this glorious Republic from dissolution. Men and women, vote the Republican ticket that they voted, and make no mistake about it!

The young man who casts his maiden vote today has in his hands to make the right kind of a start. If he has read his country's history with intelligence, he cannot make the mistake of voting with the party of secession, of nullification, of slavery, of rebellion, of wildcat money, of free trade and of English supremacy in American commerce. Young men, vote the Republican ticket if you wish to start right.

Now is the time for every Republican to stand by and exemplify the faith that is in him. It devolves upon the Republican party to save the Nation from the midwinter and humiliation of free trade and wildcat money; to vindicate the right of a free ballot and a fair count; to say that the United States shall keep right along in the march of progress. Every individual must do his part, or the grand result cannot be achieved.

In the Seventh Congress District it will require active work on the part of Republicans to save the Representative. Bowers, by a series of inexcusable blunders and "bad breaks," has jeopardized his chances. He accepted railway passes through a lobbyist—Felsenbald—who went to Washington years ago in the employ of the citizens of San Diego, and then betrayed the confiding Sen. Rogers by selling out to the Pacific Railway company. Bowers not only did this detestable thing, but he prevaricated about the passes, and quarreled with the principal Republican paper of his district, the San Diego Union, because it reasonably asked him to make admission to the truth of his denial. If he is defeated he may lay the result to himself. The people do not like a House-farmer law-jerk, and they have contempt for a quibbler. Bowers is a "four shiner" at best.