THE YELLOW-JACKET.

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If this is Democratic prosperity, give us something else.

Being hugged by a bear is fun compared to passing through an era of Democratic prosperity.

The trouble seems to be with the Democrats that they get on the right side at the wrong time

It will soon be in order for the Democrats to begin their "nigger domination" and "force bill" howl again.

Grover has put the Democratic party in a hole and the Republicans will plug that hole in 96 forever.

At the rate men are rushing out of the Democratic party it is clear that something is rotten in Denmark, and dreadfully rotten too.

By issuing bonds Cleveland has inflicted two wounds upon American Liberty each of which will require thirty years to heal. The YELLOW-JACKET is jubilant over the thoughts of bringing several old moss-backed, sinhardened Democrats to the mourners' bench.

Behold the Bloated Bondhold-

Cleveland & Co. are spending about five million dollars a month more than they are collecting. You see now they have to steal less, collect more or sell some bonds, right away.

That officious "52 Wm.St. Reform Club" has so far seduced nine N. C. newspapers (all Democratic) and they are now dishing out Wall Street flapdoodle at about two cents a squirt.

It makes some Democrats "fightin' mad" if you ask them to explain why it was that Mr. Cleveland sold those last bonds for \$1.04½ when they were current on the market at \$1.22.

The act of 1873 demonetizing silver was sneaked through congress, and therefore no party is responsible for it. But the act of 1893 was passed openly and above board and as the Democratic party was in full power it certainly is responsible.

Business firms busting like bubbles, farm products selling for almost nothing, trusts raising the prices of nearly everything the farmer has to buy, money all gone to "Yurop", the people ragged, idle, hungry and penniless, times getting worse every day. And still they call this "Democratic prosperity." Ye gods and little fishes! What will the people do when hard times does come? It is no uncommon thing to hear some men speaking very reproachfully of the great army of idle people in our country ridiculing their poverty, etc. But who caused these people to be idle? Who is most to blame? Is it the enlightened, intelligent man who supported the system of which the idle man is the inevitable result or is it the idle man himself?

Hold there, you Grover Cleveland, gold bug Democrat! Before you tear your throat wide open yelling for Democratic econemy and prosperity, will you not stop and let your thinker work a little? Did you know that the Cleveland gang has issued one hundred and sixty-two millions of dollars in bonds to run thirty years at four per cent? Then did you know that at the end of thirty years the people will have paid ONE HUN-DRED AND NINETY-FIVE million dollars in interest and still be owing ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO millions of dollars for the bonds? Hadn't ever thought much about it had you? Well that is just what Cleveland and Co. have done for the "dear people." And the people go fool like and "admire" and "commend" etc. the "wisdom, patriotism and integrity" of Mr. Cleveland & Co. Do you think you can afford to yell much longer for such infernal robbery and rascality? Better stop and see where you "are at", lest you may be left with noth-

er approaching you from the East with one regular, upright(?) British step to the first step in America's Abomination.

The man who wants Grover for a third term has lost all pride for his country and could eat a pole cat and never make a crooked face.

You can fool all of the people part of the time and part of the people all of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time.—Lincoln.

Cleveland says it is perfectly plain to him what Wall Street wants and he doesn't see any use in raising such a hell of a racket about it. brimstone and Wall Street."

That great statesman, Thos, Jefferson, whom you fellows claim as the Abraham of your party said one generation had no right to contract a debt for another one to pay. Would you prefer to stand by his teachings or had you rather follow Grover and his band of pusillanimous cuckoos "through the slaughter house to an open grave?"

GOLD BUG'S PRAYER. "Mighty dollar! thy shining face Bespeaks thy wondrous power; My pocket be thy resting place, I need thee every hour."