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ENTERED AT MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C.
AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

When you see a blue cross marked on your paper, it means your subscription has expired, and is to invite you to renew at once, as we cannot send the paper on time at the low price we make it.

"Is Grover Cleveland the Joner or the whale?"

Miss Prosperity may be coming, but she will never reach here on the single gold standard line.

We gather from what we have seen of Lincoln that he was no civil-service reformer of the style of Grover Cleveland.—Waterson.

So Dr. York is coming out for Congress! Doesn't want the place, but his friends are just pressing it upon him, you see.

A big slice of rascality could be cut out of politics by cutting down salaries. Those men would soon drop out who seek the office for the salary only.

If there is anything more ridiculous than getting drunk ones self it is that of electing a drunkard to office. How can a man be trusted with the government of others who won't govern himself?

A nugget of gold weighing 22½ lbs., valued at \$4,800 was found recently by Jake Shinn in Cabarus.

The sudden discovery of a few hundred such nuggets would knock more props from under Grover's goldbug scaffold than a dozen Ben Tillmans with "pitchforks."

An exchange says one difference between Lincoln and Cleveland is, the former was a rail splitter while the latter is a party splitter. Another difference is they are not alike at all.

"I believe the struggle now going on in this country and in other countries for a single gold standard, will, if successful, produce widespread disaster, in the end, throughout the world." Now don't fly off the helve and cuss us for this utterance,—it was James G. Blaine who said this.

According to an exchange the Democrats of a certain western state are adopting some "strong" resolutions, as the following indicates:

Resolved that no man is a Democrat who doesn't agree to support the nominee, even if the Rothschilds write the platform and the Devil heads the ticket.

Talk about nerve! John M. Holster, of Parsonville, N. C., has ventured to make the assertion that the farmers of our state enjoyed more prosperity last year than in twenty years past.

The Democrats of Oregon have elected free silver delegates to Chicago, and passed a resolution endorsing the "honesty and courage of Grover Cleveland." There is some more consistency for you.

Every time it rains, we think of ducks, and every time we think of ducks we think of Mr. Cleveland, and every time we think of Mr. Cleveland, we remember that our daddy was a Democrat.—Maiden News.

The Landmark comes out with an illustration showing Linney and York mounted for the Congressional contest, the former astride his little red bull, and the latter upon his mule. The cut might have suggested more truth, had it shown Linney mounted upon York.

Wouldn't it be interesting to read all the opprobrious squirts and slurs that have been hurled at Grover Cleveland by the Democrats of the country? But while they are so vigorously cussing and criticising the great Duck Shooter, they should remember that they are the very chaps who gave him to us.

James E. Cobb, whom the Democrats elected (?) to Congress from the Fifth Alabama District has been unseated, and Goodwyn, Pop., who ran against him, seated in his place. Same old Democratic game of ballot box stuffing and intimidation led to the contest.

This is the very same Cobb, who, while making a speech, inquired, "Mr. Speaker, where am I at?" Tom Watson afterwards took up the expression and gave it general publicity.

The Cleveland Prosperity Mill is still "getting there Eli." Bradstreet's Review of Trade for the first quarter of '96 shows the largest list of failures in the United States ever reported for a like period. The total number of failures is 4,512, or 700 more than in a like period of 1895, 543 more than in 1894, and 1,443 more than in the first quarter of 1893. Hurrah for the Grover Cleveland & Co-give-us-a-chance-trust-busting-wage-raising-Democratic party! Nothing like it can be found "on earth, or in the heavens above, or on the north side of the east corner of hell."

The very best reason that can be given why the Democrats will not give the country any relief is that they didn't do so when they had the chance. Why didn't they show as much courage in Congress as they manifested on the stump?

This has been a prosperous year if business failures constitute prosperity. In two weeks in the month of March the liabilities in commercial failures aggregated \$6,799,397 against \$372,471 for the entire month in '95, just a year since. You bet, this single gold standard business is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

The average up-to-date gun boat costs about five million dollars, steel, stealings and all. Old C. P. Huntington owes Uncle Sam about sixty million. Why not collect that and build twelve engines of death to float around in New York harbor? Will the New York subsidized newspapers endorse this scheme? Not in a thousand years.—Denver Road.

We infer from Cleveland's last utterance that he doesn't care for the Western people. Well, the Western people don't care a darn for Cleveland, hence no love lost.—Lincoln Patriot.

Why don't some one fill an old tin can with nails and hitch it to Grover Cleveland's tail? We are afraid of "big dogs" and would like to see the old fool run himself to death.—Lincoln Patriot.

The Demmies will soon be crying: "give us one more chance!" A chance for what—to finish running this country into blades?—Maiden News.