

# The Yellow-Jacket.

VOL. IV

MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C., JANUARY, 1899.

NO. 7

## THE YELLOW-JACKET.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

15 CENTS PER YEAR,  
CASH IN ADVANCE.

E. DON LAWS, EDITOR.

Entered at Moravian Falls, N. C. as  
Second-Class Matter.

A Cross Mark on your paper means  
that your subscription has expired, and  
that you will receive no more papers un-  
less you renew.

### INSTRUCTIONS.

Silver preferred to Postage Stamps  
on subscriptions.

Remittances of silver of small sums  
may be made with comparative safety in  
ordinary letters, using good envelopes.  
Amounts above sixty cents it would be  
well to send by Registered Letter.

P. O. Money Orders are better still,  
but they must be drawn on Wilkesboro,  
N. C. as Moravian Falls is not a Money  
Order office.

When writing to have your paper  
changed you must give your former as well  
as your new address.

Always write your own name and ad-  
dress plainly, and direct all your letters to  
THE YELLOW-JACKET,  
MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C.

### What We Want.

Some men are so everlastingly  
selfish that they want the whole  
earth, with the sunshine and the  
wind and the moon and the stars  
thrown in. We don't want all of  
these, nor very much of either.  
But we herewith enter a solemn  
and emphatic protest against try-  
ing to live absolutely on air. We  
can use a good deal of air, but we  
need, and must have, a little cash.  
As a means to obtain this cash, we  
propose to increase our subscrip-  
tion list to the Yellow-Jacket. A-  
bout the only available way to in-  
crease this list successfully and  
rapidly is through the prompt and  
hearty cooperation of our Republi-  
can friends—those who believe in  
the principles of the great party of  
Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Mc-  
Kinley. Now, brother, will you  
cooperate with us? That is will  
you spend a little time in helping  
to put the paper in the hands of all  
your Republican friends? Take  
this copy when you go out from  
home, and don't let up on a Re-  
publican until you have secured  
his subscription. If he is too poor  
to subscribe, pay it yourself. By  
so doing you will not only be mak-  
ing that fellow happier, but you  
will also be aiding us in presenting  
the facts of Republicanism, which  
only need to be known by the  
people to make the Republican  
party so harmonious and invulner-  
able that the tribes of Bryan, the  
world, the flesh and the devil can't  
overthrow it in 1900.

If you have a Republican friend  
living in a distant county or state,  
subscribe for him or send us his ad-  
dress that we may mail him sam-  
ple copies.

The Yellow-Jacket is not a lo-  
cal paper nor the organ of any  
district or section, but circulates  
over all the states and advocates  
only Republican doctrines. Now,  
brother Republicans, we want to  
hear from you with some rousing  
big clubs.

Billy Bryan and Aguinaldo,  
Grover Cleveland and Andy  
Carnegie are all "agin" expan-  
sion.

It is said that Bob Ingersoll  
knows better than to lecture, in  
a city like Chicago, against the  
existence of a hell.

Crocker, the Tammany leader  
of New York City, says free sil-  
ver is a dead issue. Crocker be-  
lieves in expansion.

That fellow who named Gro-  
ver Cleveland as the democratic  
candidate for President ought  
to be chucked into the insane  
asylum.

The war has ended, winter  
will soon be over, and the cam-  
paign of 1900 is nearly in sight  
and what is to hinder you from  
doing some hustling for the  
Yellow-Jacket?

The men who fed our brave  
boys on rotten beef in the past  
war may escape without due  
punishment in this world but  
they are good for a genuine  
roast in the next.

We used to think there were  
some fixed principles or redeem-  
ing traits about Democracy, but  
if the Lord will forgive us for  
having such thoughts we'll try  
not to be so reckless any more.

We would like to know how  
many readers there are of the  
Yellow-Jacket who would take  
the paper if it was changed to a  
weekly at 50 cents a year. Let's  
hear from you, boys, on this mat-  
ter.

It is strange that many dem-  
ocratic newspapers would be  
naming Dewey and Cleveland  
and Lee as suitable candidates  
for President. What is the  
matter with Billy Bryan? We  
thought he was their man.

The republican party knows  
how to do things. If it don't  
manage Porto Rico, Cuba and  
the Philippines to better advan-  
tage than the democrats did the  
United States under Grover we'll  
agree to eat a peck of dirt and  
sleep on the fence two weeks.

We don't wonder at Billy  
Bryan being "ferninst" expan-  
sion. He found the United  
States too dogoned big for him  
in 1896 and were he to tackle it  
in 1900 with Porto Rico, Cuba,  
and the Philippines hitched on,  
there wouldn't be a greasy spot  
of Billy left in the pan.

The Yellow-Jacket is openly  
in favor of expansion—of its  
subscription list.

Just tell Mr. Bryan that you  
saw him, but that you don't  
want any more of his old saw.

And now the question arises,  
is Mr. Bryan still running for  
President?

Congressman Dingley is dead  
but the Dingley Tariff Bill will  
live on.

As an issue for the democrats  
next year we'd suggest this: Re-  
solved, that the earth is either  
round or flat.

If a democrat tells you he  
loves his party for its principles,  
ask him which one of its princi-  
ples.

The "embalmed beef" busi-  
ness should be allowed to die  
and its managers should be  
compelled to die with it.

The Free-Trade advocates  
haven't much horse sense but  
they make up for this by having  
more impudence and gas than  
anything else on earth.

If Thomas Jefferson was as  
many kinds of a man as the  
different varieties of democrats  
say he was, he must have been  
what the Texan man would call  
"a devil of a fellow."

If all the physical force that has  
been wasted in this country in  
long winded speeches on low  
tariff had been applied to the  
plow handles our country would  
to day be out of debt and we'd  
be the happiest people on earth.

We read in a paper today that  
silver democracy was growing.  
Just let her grow, boys. One  
thing is certain, the record of  
the democratic party can't be  
silver plated heavy enough to  
keep out the smell.

A south Carolina paper pro-  
poses Bryan and Cleveland as  
the Democratic candidates for  
Pres. and Vice, in 1900, on an  
anti-expansion platform. Why  
not? Anti-expansion would do  
them as well as anything.

The war investigation com-  
mittee has developed the fact  
that there are some men draw-  
ing salaries from the govern-  
ment who ought to be either  
shot or given a life sentence in  
the penitentiary.

You may be a Republican,  
all right, but a good way to show  
your colors is to get up a club  
for this paper.

The Raleigh, N. C. News and  
Observer says Bryan grows  
stronger every day. So does a  
dead horse.

Papers that point with "goul-  
ish glee" to the "Dingley defic-  
it" are bent on mischief and  
willing to deceive their readers.

We have remembered the  
Maine, but a great many people  
don't seem to remember that  
the Yellow-Jacket is 15 cents a  
year.

The democratic party today  
is floundering about like a frog  
in a bowl of milk and is stand-  
ing absolutely on nothing. It is  
neither for gold nor silver; for  
expansion nor against it; for  
Protection nor Free Trade. The  
old critter is very badly run  
down at the heels and every  
where else, and what it needs  
most is a rest for several hun-  
dred years and a few million  
bottles of "Lost Manhood Re-  
stored."

The February issue of the  
Yellow-Jacket will be a hum-  
mer. It will contain nearly  
double the amount of reading  
usually given in the paper, and  
will be the red-hottest Yellow-  
Jacket that was ever issued. A-  
mong the leading articles will  
be A Letter from the Devil, A  
Democratic Prayer, Eli Tucker  
on Expansion, and The Demo-  
cratic Party in a Fix, also many  
letters from our readers all over  
the United States. This No. will  
also contain a cut of the editor  
with a sketch of his life and first  
experience with printer's ink.  
The February No. will be read  
by over fifteen thousand people.

The North Carolina demo-  
cratic legislature is a double  
barrel honey. In the last cam-  
paign one of the great howls  
made by the democrats was that  
the republicans had not reduced  
taxation and had increased ap-  
propriations. They promised  
reform in everything. All un-  
necessary places in the legisla-  
ture were to be abolished from  
chief clerk to spittoon cleaner.  
At this writing the same old  
places are all filled and the em-  
ployes are getting the same old  
price. We are also told by the  
leading democratic organs of the  
state that the people must not  
expect this legislature to reduce  
taxation and they must not ex-  
pect it to reduce appropriations.