

THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

E. DON LAWS,	EDITOR.
WEEKLY, ONE YEAR,	50¢
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ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

Thursday, Jan. 11, 1900.

BREAD AND BUTTER.

Look here, Brother, we want to talk a little business with you. Being a subscriber to the Y. J., we presume that you are a Republican, or, at least, that you are a Democrat who has the backbone to read both sides of the question. We take it that you know a good thing when you see it, and that you are not so selfish as to deny your neighbor a good thing when it doesn't cost you anything for him to obtain it. Now the point we are striking at is this: Do you believe in the doctrine the Yellow Jacket teaches and in the fight it is making? Do you desire to help in defending the cause of Republicanism? If you do, then we want to ask you to help circulate the Y. J. a little further among your neighbors. You know its politics. It speaks for itself. It costs but 50 cents a year, and it never "rips, rists nor runs down at the heels," but comes forth every week brim full of Republican truths which will help to make your Republican faith stronger and enable you to vote more intelligently. We want to ask every subscriber to make one square, honest effort to secure us one new subscriber to the weekly Y. J. Take a copy of the paper when you go to the store, the shop or mill, show it to your neighbors and persuade one or more of your Republican friends to take the paper. Don't slight the Democrats either. Some of them love to read the Y. J. The campaign of 1900 is drawing near, and you want your neighbor as well as yourself to be prepared to vote with a clear understanding of the issues.

If you are interested in this matter we shall expect to hear from each of you with one or more new subscriptions. Don't throw this matter aside but act to-day or to-morrow. We are not talking to that other fellow, but to you. Now altogether, everybody. Let the Yellow Jacket fly.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The democratic party continues to act as the tin pan attachment for the tail of the Nebraska populist dog.

Some of the yellow space writers have been getting their dates mixed and sending in April fool matter.

Clubs to the Y. J. are rolling in at a lively rate but we still have room on our books for thousands of names yet.

The democratic candidates for the Senate, in Tennessee, are afraid to allow expansion to be discussed in their campaign.

Every time Bryan makes a speech he reduces the per capita of money in circulation to the tune of about 250 dollars a speech.

If the democratic legislature of Ky. try to steal the governorship for Goebel, the U. S. Courts may be asked to take a hand in the game.

Inasmuch as he always pulls the other fellow's leg, Boss Croker will not be very much inconvenienced by having his own leg broke.

We haven't heard any democrat hurrahing over the report that Gov. Pingree intends joining the democratic party.

"Joe" Blackburn is doubtless glad to know that he will be provided with money for irrigating and other purposes for nearly six years to come.

How hard up some democrats are for something to advocate is shown by their efforts to make politics out of public sentiment towards the South African war.

Senator Hoar means well, but he has got himself all tangled up on the Philippine question and seems utterly unable to see facts as they are.

Both Billy Bryan and the people are better off by reason of his recent panther hunt down in Texas. He and they needed a few days rest from calamity talk.

If things had turned out as terrible by reason of McKinley's election as the democrats predicted in '96 it wouldn't be necessary for Bryan to make a single speech to get elected this year.

If there isn't a hair-pulling match when Brigham Roberts goes back to his three wives, they must have very forgiving dispositions.

The democrats might save time and worry by endorsing the good work of the national administration and making President McKinley's re-election unanimous.

If Aguinaldo doesn't do something soon he will find the affections of the un-American anti's transferred to the Boers, who at least know how to stand up and fight.

If the twentieth century begins on the first day of the last year of the nineteenth century, on the same theory next century will be the twenty-first instead of the twentieth.

It might be well for some fellow to start a fund to look into Jefferson's tomb to learn if the great democrat has not been made to turn over in his casket by recent teachings of democratic principles.

The editors who are wearing out pencils by the dozen trying to convince their readers that we are living in the 20th century evidently must all be democrats and can't find anything better to talk about.

Under the gold standard of value, the money in the U. S. has increased five hundred million dollars since 1896. Does Bryan or anybody else believe that democracy could have accomplished such results.

Roberts will get his valentine about Jan. 15. It will show a winter landscape with the capitol in the background and the Mormon statesman footing it toward his home in Utah. He deserves nothing better.

Mr. Bryan's only reason for calling the republican Financial bill bad is that it is a republican measure; at least, we infer as much by his having called the bill bad without giving any reason for its badness.

We feel kindly toward a number of our democratic neighbors for their subscriptions to the Y. J. In our immediate vicinity more democrats than republicans read the paper. It's a fact, and the "rads" ought to be ashamed of it.

Senator Pettigrew says that the yellow journals can't spring sensations any faster than he can prepare resolutions about them.

The Cubans seem to have turned over a new leaf since Gen. Leonard Wood became military governor of the island; they have quit sulking and are helping to restore prosperity on the island.

Aren't those who credit Mr. Bryan with opening his campaign for the Presidency, in Omaha, on Jackson Day, mistaken? We had been under the impression that his campaign had been open for about three years.

Mr. Bryan is credited with a desire to substitute an ostrich for the donkey which has long been the emblem of the democratic party. The ostrich is said to have a stomach that will digest anything.

What's the matter with the Anties? Have they quit? Atkinson isn't saying a word, Bryan has been resting a spell, Aguinaldo is in hiding, Billy Mason didn't resign his seat in the senate after all, and the Dewey critics have become dumb. Poor old anties.

Bryan has the democratic party by the tail and a down hill pull, but a mighty struggle is beginning to ensue in which it begins to look like Billy might get the tail and maybe a hind quarter, but a big portion of the party including the back bone and brains is going to tear loose and walk back home.

The Legislature has enacted and the Governor of Virginia has approved a bill levying a tax of 15 cents on every ton of fertilizer sold in the State and creating a number of new offices and of course the farmers will pay the tax and support the office holders. Such is democracy. Say Mr. democrat why don't you smile?

James K. Jones, chairman of the democratic National Committee two weeks ago said that it was the first duty of the U. S. to restore order in the Philippines and then let the natives govern themselves. That's a considerable climb down for Jones. Six months ago he wouldn't have admitted that much. Next thing he'll be

on the same platform with Dan Jones of Arkansas. Slowly but surely the democrats are getting into the expansion wagon.

When Mr. Bryan says that the war is criminal aggression, the Filipino sharpshooters load their guns once more.

A million new cotton spindles will start work in South Carolina alone this year. As a tariff argument this goes ahead of any amount of talk.

The yellow journals hounded Mr. Alger until he resigned. Now they would like to repeat the process with Mr. Gage. But Gage is another kind of a man.

President McKinley would probably be snubbed both by British and Boers if he were to attempt to mediate between them. The United States is nobody's catspaw.

Thirty odd years ago it was argued that the Confederates if beaten, would have to be held as subject vassals. Well, they were beaten, but they are not held as vassals. So it will be with the Filipinos.

The trusts must go. A call has been made for a "National Anti-Trust Conference" at Chicago in February. Among the signers of the "Call" are Senator Pettigrew, James B. Weaver, Billy Mason, Ignatius Donnelly, Sockless Jerry Simpson and Judge Tarvin, of Kentucky. It's a fact that no document was ever signed by such a galaxy of cranks. If such a gang can't jar the life out of any trust nothing else will.

Whenever a democrat in North Carolina takes a stand against the amendment the Simmons gang proceeds at once to read him out of the party and class him with the republicans and negroes. Now what is it going to do? The New Orleans Times-Democrat, the leading democratic paper in Louisiana, has spoken, and says that the "Grandfather" clause disfranchising scheme is unconstitutional and contains elements of great danger. Louisiana is the only state that has tried this scheme and its leading democratic organ has no words of praise to offer for the "Grandfather clause." North Carolina democrats, what are you going to do about it?