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WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

E. DON LAWS, EDITOR.

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THE YELLOW-JACKET,
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Thursday, Feb. 1, 1900.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The anti-expansionists believe in the expansion of the mouth.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow;" Roberts was kicked out.

If you don't like the way the Y. J. goes for the ske-daddlers don't read it.

Oregon democrats are going to waste time and money by holding a state convention in April.

Mr. Bryan talks like a man who sees the necessity for hedging on the expansion question.

Read the Y. J. to your friends who are out of the republican fold. It may do them good.

Several new cases of expansion fever have recently broken out among the democrats.

Secretary Gage should consult all the squirrel tailed democratic editors before he makes any more moves.

Senator Allen, in trying to outdo Senator Pettigrew as a common nuisance, has undertaken a difficult task.

The attention of the voters is called to the fact that the Bryanites opposed the Dingley tariff as bitterly as they now oppose trusts.

Mr. Bryan seems to be having a good time socially, in the east; but he isn't accomplishing anything politically.

Bryan will come out squarely for expansion or there will be another democrat nominated for president this year. Stick a pin here.

Expansion is the wedge that is splitting the democratic party wide open today and the old thing was badly cracked already.

If hatching scandals and circulating sensations, constituted statesmanship the democrats would have enough to run a dozen little old countries like this.

For a man who is holding his first political office, Secretary Gage has shown a remarkable indifference to the lies of the political slanderers.

The first great principle of democracy is the right of the majority to govern. But Goebelism knocks such principles higher than a kite and Bryan is a Goebler.

Milwaukee's liquid claims for the democratic convention seem in a fair way to win. There are few democrats who can stand liquid temptation.

Bryan still holds on to his little 16 to 1 skillet, but the way he holds it under his coat in some places makes it look like he didn't want everybody to know that he had it.

Bryan is trying to eat his words. Listen: "I am not opposed to expansion." But unless he has an iron-clad constitution he will die with indigestion if he eats all of them.

The three days of talking on the Roberts case, before sending him back to his wives was not to make a case against him, but to set up a precedent against a polygamous Congressman, to stand for all time.

Congressman-elect Roberts is not so very slow in having a good opinion of himself. "You can brand me," he said to congress "with shame and send me forth, but I shall leave with head erect and brow undaunted, and walk the earth as angels

walk the clouds."

It is told that a book agent once took refuge under a hay stack during a thunder storm when a bolt of lightning struck him on the cheek, glanced off, and killed a mule a mile a way. Brigham H. Roberts must have been the fellow. "Walk the earth as angels walk the clouds;" that has the genuine Mormon ring to it. It is but right for Congress to expell any man who thinks so highly of himself. Besides, what business has an angel—even a fallen Utah one—trying to break into congress? The thing for the Utah democrats to do is to send all such angels to the penitentiary instead of trying to run them into Congress. Congress is no place for angels.

No man can carefully read a single one of the democratic speeches in the Senate against the financial bill without seeing that their worship at the 16 to 1 shrine is perfunctory.

How any sensible man can object to President McKinley's policy of "hands off" in the South African war is beyond our comprehension. It is certainly not the business of this country to meddle with every war that comes along in foreign countries, and if President McKinley had attempted to meddle with the Boer war, his present critics would have been the loudest howlers against it.

Congressman "Buck" Hinrichsen has been appointed drummer-at-large for the democratic national committee, or as one man called it "national pulse-feeler." The attitude of the democratic party indicates that it needs a popular pulse-feeler.

While England is chastising the obstreperous Boer, Russia and France are playing the part of the bad boys and helping themselves to some of the Chinese fruit that John Bull was waiting to ripen so that he might pluck it.

The democrats are so hard up for political ammunition that a coterie of them, in Congress, are actually trying to utilize the very proper neutrality of this government in the South African war to make some, and, strange to say, one or two republican Senators are helping them.

There's a hot time in the old town of Frankfort, Ky.

Senator McLaurin of South Carolina, declared unequivocally for expansion before a New York audience, the other night. The signs are multiplying that the South is realizing where her true interests lie.

Several of the Southern democratic leaders in Congress have, it is said, written William J Bryan asking him to withdraw from the Presidential field, remarks a democratic exchange. What for—to make the election of McKinley unanimous?

A democratic exchange remarks that "Mark Hanna having selected McKinley for the next President, it is only turn about that McKinley should select Mr. Hanna as his manager."

If Mark Hanna has selected William McKinley for President he has shown his good sense, and is only making the same selection that three fourths of the people are making.

It begins to look as though some of the eminent gentlemen who have been flooding the senate with resolutions demanding that all correspondence which has passed between the Americans and Filipinos be submitted to the senate will get more than they bargained for. It has already been given out that in the correspondence will be letters sent by that arch-traitor, Atkinson, to Aguinaldo and it is possible that some will be found from men who will dislike it more than Atkinson does to have their names made public.

Those who are still insisting that the Filipinos are civilized, enlightened people, capable of conducting the highest form of modern government, are respectfully referred to the story of Gilmore and his party. Apaches and Sioux have never been guilty of such inhuman treatment of prisoners as were the murderous gang of cut-throats who had the defenseless Americans in charge. Indians and all other savages kill their prisoners when they are unable to guard them, but the Filipinos, those cultured and refined gentlemen, turn them adrift, unarmed and defenseless, to be murdered by other savages.

There are a good many democrats who would be glad to get rid of Mr. Bryan but it can only be done by putting some one else in his place, and they have no one to put. The absolute dearth of leaders in an old party like the democratic, is one of the most remarkable signs of the times. When it adopted free silver in 1896, it drove all its great leaders away, and now has left only scrubs, beside whom even Mr. Bryan, with his capand bells, seems a giant.

Silence is golden. This may explain why Mr. Bryan objects it so strongly.

Of course Mr. Bryan was well received in New York. But it was plain that only men of Tammany's peculiar social character took part in greeting him. The rest kept away.

The surplus of receipts over expenditures for the last half of '99 amounted to \$25,000,000. If any Bryanic statesman wants to present like figures for the closing six months of Cleveland's third year we shall be pleased to give them space in these columns.—Ark., State Republican.

An inspection of the democratic campaign material convinces most people that the republicans will have a walk over this fall. The party has only three guns—expansion, silver and trusts. At least half of the party members are disloyal on expansion, while the republican party can be trusted to muzzle the trusts quite as well as the democrats.

Every state heard from tells of the plentifulness of labor and the scarcity of laborers. Alabama is the latest to put in its claim to be counted in with the rest of the country in its march of prosperity. President Merrill of the Mobile, Jackson and Kansas City Railroad Company says: "There seem to be no idle men in Alabama; if there are any it is because they are too lazy to work, and you will, I regret to say, find some of that kind in all parts of the world." Protection times are bad times for those who can work but won't. They get shown up. The complaint of "no work" won't go in face of the universal demand for more laborers in every line of industry.—Ex.