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THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

E. DON LAWS, EDITOR.

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THE YELLOW-JACKET,
MORAVIAN FALLS, N. C.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

Thursday, Feb. 22, 1900.

HELLO THERE!

Look Here, Brother: If you are not already a subscriber to the Yellow Jacket, consider this copy an invitation to become one. Read this paper over carefully and if you like it, mail us 50 cts. for a year's subscription. The Y. J. each week will contain something good, and each succeeding issue will get better if it can be made so. Being a firm believer in the principles of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and McKinley, the Y. J. will ever be found contending for the rights and liberties of the people. We would not only like to have you become a subscriber, but we would also be glad to have you do a little missionary work for us among your Republican friends and neighbors. You can reach those that we can't. Take this copy when you go out from home and tackle every Republican you meet and don't let up on him till you have secured his subscription. By so doing you will not only be doing us a great favor, but you will also be aiding us in reaching the people, and helping to present the facts of Republicanism, which only need to be known by the people to make the Republican party so harmonious and invulnerable that the tribes of Bryan, the world, the flesh and the devil can't overthrow it at the polls next November.

You will experience no difficulty in finding several of your neighbors who will take the paper, so try to make us up a club of 5 or 10. If you can't get up a club, then send along your own subscription and try the club later. The Y. J. is not local, but circulates over all the states and preaches the republican gospel in the interest of common sense and as seen from the laboring man's standpoint. Now this is about all. You send along the subscriptions and help do the circulation and we will do the preaching. Read instructions at top of this column, before remitting.

STINGS.

It's a good while between shots in Kentucky.

Mr. Bryan has gone South to thaw out the icicles he brought away from New Jersey and New York.

All the anti-Bryan Democratic booms show a marked lassitude in their progress departments.

The democrats stand in need of a lot of things, but the thing they need most is something upon which they can all agree.

Southern cotton mills are now working day and night. Four years ago, under democratic rule they were sleeping night and day.

There are over two billions of money now in circulation in this country. This means a per capita of over \$28, more than in any other country in the world.

Leading democrats are about convinced that the only way Bryan can be shelved is to allow him to be defeated again by President McKinley.

British and Boers alike appeal to Heaven to help their cause against oppression and do so in the name of civilization and freedom. Are these things only names, after all?

Kentuckians are subscribing for a monument to the sainted Goebel. To those "who like that sort of a saint, Goebel is just the sort of saint they like," as Lincoln would put it.

Mr. Bryan says he doesn't like the title of "Colonel." We should think not. It perhaps reverts his memory to the fact that he skedad-dled from his regiment when there was a prospect of smelling gunpowder.

Since the democrats took such a hearty spew over Grover Cleveland they now claim that they have been "born again." If this be true, they must have been born backwards for they show no signs of either bodily growth or intellectual progress.

Why should the democrats bother about any platform this year? No matter what they put in their platform

the voters will know that the nomination of Bryan will mean simply Bryanism, which has already been repudiated by the country.

QZZJX Does not spell anything, but what we started out to say was this: Do not send postage stamps on subscriptions to the Y. J.; and when you send Money Orders, have them drawn on Wilkesboro, N. C. Moravian Falls is not a M. O. office.

It is said that if Mr. Bryan will consent, Johnnie McLean will become Chairman of the democratic national committee, in place of Senator Jones. We had supposed that Johnnie was out for the second place on the Bryan ticket.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is having as much trouble with his business partners as he is with the foreign policy of President McKinley's administration. It's hard for any man to be the whole thing, either in business or in politics.

A subscriber to this paper in Indiana desires to learn the address of the owner of the flexible sand-stone quarry in this state. We have seen the flexible or "limber" stones but do not know where they are obtained. Will someone of our North Carolina readers please inform us.

Some of the Texas populists have recorded their opposition to fusing with the democrats to support Mr. Bryan, and elected middle-of-the-road delegates to the National Convention. Texas populists don't count, but their example may be followed in states where they do count.

The very things the free silver democrats, in '96, said would come to pass have not come to pass, and that which they said couldn't happen, if free silver was defeated, has happened, all of which goes to show that the free silver argument is an egg with a very rotten shell and filled with populist wind.

The Kentucky courts will now have a pleasant time hunting out precedents for declaring that the ballots at the last election were partly legal and partly illegal—legal as regards the election of the legislators who have chosen Mr. Blackburn to the Senate and at the same time illegal as regards Governor Taylor, who was voted for on the same identical ballot.

There was a time when it seemed like Marion Butler had the populist party by the tail and a down-hill pull towards the democratic camp but it begins to look as if Mr. Butler will go into the Bryan procession this year with only a part of the tail hanging over his shoulder.

The Plow Boy, a middle of the road leading Populist paper of Georgia, says the three members of the national committee from that state are "mid-roaders," and that there are 96,000 Populist voters in Ga. and that none of them will vote for W. J. Bryan for president no difference what old thing nominates him.

The democratic newspapers of the south which still pretend to recognize a presidential possibility in Billy Bryan have been publishing in the biggest type their shops contained that he talked free silver right along in the New England States. Yet the Associated Press, a non-political organization failed to report the speeches that the eminent Nebraskan is credited with making, and nobody except his adherents in the south believe that he did any such thing.

Our republican Congress concluded that Brigham H. Roberts was too muchly married to occupy a seat in the House, so it sent him back home to play with his babies. Now the Governor of Utah has called a special election for Apr. 2 for the purpose of electing a congressman to succeed Roberts. W. H. King a democrat and also a Mormon will be elected, as the "Latter Day Saints," are bitterly opposed to the republicans because that party refused Roberts a seat.

Wm. J. Bryan at one of his recent jawbone entertainments said: "I am more conservative than Jesus Christ who drove the money changers out of the temple because they had made it a den of thieves." That completely knocks the socks off his little "Cross of gold and crown of thorns" epithet. Now we shouldn't be surprised at any time to hear of Col. Bryan being caught up, like Elijah, by a mystic whirlwind and transported to the sweet subsequent, and given a berth in the broad bosom of Father Abraham. A man "more conservative than Jesus Christ" has no

business dragging out a miserable existence among the rapscallions and political blatherskites on this mundane sphere.

The man who can't see how we are to be expansionists without being imperialists is too shallow to float an idea, and too green to burn.

One of Bryan's theories for destroying trusts is to break their backs with a license tax. It would kill the trusts just about like it does the saloons. A presidential candidate who can't devise any better remedy for trusts than that ought to be bored for the simples.

The Simmonized editor of the democratic slush-wagon published at Wilkesboro, N. C. raised somewhat of a howl about what we said two weeks ago concerning the \$10 license tax which the present legislature imposed on lumber dealers. He grabs up his editorial ink paddle, yells "negro supremacy sheet" and then spins around like a tom cat with its tail on fire trying to prove exactly what a lumber dealer is and then goes on to say that "if there be any one else indicted or honest farmers molested it is the work of republican officials," etc., etc. He further says our article "is no doubt meant to scare costs and republican official fees out of some poor fellow." It was meant for nothing of the kind, besides it was from a democratic sheet published within two whoops of his own den that we obtained our information that so many of the boys had been indicted. If any costs or fees are "scared" out of anybody the blame rests on a democrat. What we did was to call the attention of the boys to the fact that this state of affairs was some of the fruits of democratic legislation. And this is what set the Wilkesboro sheet to having conniption fits. Such talk hurts the dear old party. He further says our course is not commendable. Well, we don't want to pursue a course that would be construed "commendable" by a man who clings to a party that is now trying to do that which its leaders 2 years ago solemnly swore and affirmed they never would do. We were not brought up on the tailings of a brass foundry.