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THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

R. DON LAWS, EDITOR

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

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

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

Thursday, July 19, 1900.

GIT A HUMP ON!

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 and if you like it, send us 50 cents for a year's subscription. You will find the Y. J. a warm article. Its business end registers 200 degrees in the shade. This paper 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 the great party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and McKinley, we will always be found contending for fair play, and for the rights and liberties of the people, and waging an unrelenting battle against the devil and the so-called Democratic party. We don't only want you to become a subscriber, but we also should be pleased to have you do a little missionary work among your Republican friends. You can reach those whom we cannot. Take a Y. J. when you go out from home, and tackle every Republican you meet and get him to subscribe. In this way 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 understood in order to make the Republican party so numerically strong, 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.

See all your neighbors and make up a club of 5 or 10. If you can't get the club now, send along your own sub. and try the club later.

The Yellow Jacket is not local, but circulates all over America and goes to foreign lands, and all the time preaches nothing but Republican gospel and common sense. Before sending money, read instructions at top of this column. Now, brother, take the case. You send along the subs. and help do the circulating and we will do the preaching. Let the band play "Republicanism."

EDITORIAL REMARKS.

G. O. P. stands for Guardian of Prosperity.

You will hear no more of this fool talk about "imperialism" after the 6th of November.

Boss Gorman, of Md., has not yet offered to take the stump for Bryan and Stevenson.

The democrats had a chance and fell back in it. What do you want to give them another for?

Grover Cleveland has so far neglected to congratulate his old side partner or the democratic party.

The man who votes without an eye single to sound money and sound government is either blind or can't see straight.

It would seem to be advisable in the future for all foreigners in China to keep a flying machine ready for use at all times.

Col. Henry Watterson says if he can stand the democratic ticket and platform surely any democrat can. He didn't stand the same thing four years ago.

Those people who think with their shirts off are responsible for nearly every democratic cyclone that ever swept over any section of this country.

The democrats won with a third-hand ticket once upon a time, but they can't win with the Bryan and Stevenson second-hand affair.

It takes greenback as well as gas to run the democratic campaign. Bryan will furnish the gas and Clark and McLean and Carnegie will put up the greenback.

Col. Bryan makes more money doing nothing, under republican rule than he made at hard work as a lawyer in democratic times, and there are lots of others.

Uncle Sam's cash balance is \$300,000,000, but just put the dems in and in a little while they would be found skirmishing around trying to find bond purchasers like Cleveland did.

The trust millionaires chipping into the democratic campaign fund! What does that mean? We thought the dems said all the plutocrats held to the republican party.

The way the trust magnets are boosting up Billy Jenny with contributions to the campaign fund, makes it look like there was a dead nigger in the woodpile, somewhere.

Lost, strayed or stolen—an income tax plank from the democratic platform. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to its owner W. J. B. at Lincoln, Nebraska.

Mules are not kicking half as bad these days as the democrats because they (the mules) are worth \$12 a head more to the farmers than they were at the beginning of 1897.

No interview has succeeded in getting Dave Hill to say that he believed Bryan and Stevenson would be elected, for the very good reason that he doesn't believe it.

Those having money to throw away can now get bets of 4 to 1 against the success of Bryanism and the odds are likely to be increased as the campaign progresses.

The man who yells "calamity" for a living these times is in poor business and ought to be dipped in a tank of tar, loaded into a sewer pipe and shot through a feather bed as a reward for his cussedness.

If the presence of Prince David, the negro delegate from Hawaii to Kansas City, created such enthusiasm as to cause the Convention to overlook the Income Tax plank, what would have been left out if Aguinaldo had been there?

We thank the democrats for putting Stevenson on the tail of their ticket. It is a gentle reminder that Adlai was Cleveland's pal during the time the democrats were trying their level best to send this country to hades.

Several mistakes occurred in last issue. Our chirography is usually so bad that our compositors can hardly read it and last week we didn't get time to proof the work ourselves. We hope our readers caught the meaning even the words were wrong.

A Kansas soldier boy in the Philippines writes his parents that he has named his little dog William Jennings Bryan. "When I found the dog," says the boy "he was barking like h—l, and had chased 16 monkeys up one tree."

Under some conditions certain sums of money have been referred to as "blood money." Now why shouldn't Gas Trust John R. McLean's \$25,000 "chip" to the democratic campaign fund be dubbed "gas money" or "trust money?"

Its no trouble to find plenty of democrats who heartily endorse the official acts of President McKinley, but it is somewhat difficult to find genuine republicans who condemn his course. This fact should assure his reelection by the largest majority on record.

In '96 there were over one million idle men in this country as the result of democratic mismanagement and quackery. Today we have no idle men that want to find work. Keep the

republicans in power and this condition will continue. Put the dems in power and '96 times will return. Let the voters take due notice thereof and act accordingly.

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.

John R. McLean has sent his check to William Jenney for \$20,000. Clark of Montana is said to have "chipped" one million into the campaign fund, and old Carnegie is going into his millions to help out the skeedaddlers. Thus the gas trust and the silver trust are "ant-ing" up. Ice trust next. Then sugar trust. Just watch the movements.

Say, you fellows that are about to make up your minds to vote the dem ticket and give the boys another "chance," just remember that last time that the democratic party had "a chance." There isn't a particle of assurance under high heaven that the party would do any better with another chance than it did with the one it once had.

In '96 certain men told the people that if McKinleyism won that the country was ruined; that the "poor would become poorer and the rich, richer;" that all the money would be destroyed but gold, and that greedy-handed plutocracy would hold high carnival over the desolate homes of an outraged people. Now it is a plain case that somebody has lied, but to offset the fact, some fellows have discovered a new mare's nest in the shape of "Imperialism", and with the same old '96 seriousness on their faces they swear that the jig is up if this "imperialism" carries. Bray on, ye incredulous disciples of Dogberry; the people have heard your voice before.

Words are too tame to express our appreciation of the deep interest our republican friends everywhere are taking in the Yellow Jacket. Subscriptions are pouring in at the rate of over 500 a week, from every section of the United States. Although working extra hands and putting in about 16 hours a day we are now nearly 4 days behind with our correspondence and the enrollment of subscriptions. But let the subs come. They encourage us and ere long we expect to make greater improvements than ever upon the Y. J. and try to merit the interest shown us.

Patriots, freemen, christians! Listen to this. On the 7th inst. Hon. H. F. Sewall, a high-toned gentleman, went to Laurinburg to discuss the political issues, but was met at the depot by two hundred cowardly red-shirt democrats and forced by

threats to go back on the train and leave. This is "white supremacy democracy" straight from the shoulder. This is the peace and harmony, the freedom of speech and the safety of person that prevails under democratic rule in N. C. This is Simmonsism with a vengeance. Talk about helping such a party save the country from "negro domination" by voting for the Amendment! God forbid. We'd see the whole Simmons machine cooling their tongues with melted pot metal in the furnaces of hades before we would ever stultify our conscience by casting a single vote for such a party.

The Charlotte, N. C., Observer, the most ably edited and widely circulated democratic paper in the state, has served notice on the Bryanites that it will positively follow them no further in their headlong career. The leading democratic paper of Chattanooga walks out and says he takes no Bryan in his. The Boston Herald, which leads the democratic press of New England declares for McKinley. The Galveston-Dallas News, leading democratic daily of Tex. shows a tendency to bolt Bryan. The Lexington, Ky. Herald leading anti-Goebel democratic paper of that state opposes Bryan. The Denver Republic, which 4 years ago supported Bryan, is out for Mac & Teddy, also the Denver Times repudiates Bryan as a false prophet and hoists the Republican colors at its mast head. The Worcester, Mass. Post hitherto democratic, condemns the whole democratic platform. The St. Paul Globe, the leading democratic paper of the Northwest spews out the Kansas City platform. The New York World which usually is of the habit of swallowing everything branded "democracy" has expressed the belief that Bryan will meet defeat and appears to glory in the fact. But foremost of all to bolt the Kansas City platform was the New York Times, whose reasons for so doing are the soundest and best yet given. Thus we see that the leading democratic papers of the country fail to see any good to come from the election of Bryan. People everywhere who are in business, or who work for wages, should follow the course of these papers and choose for prosperity, safety and honor, as against ruin, recklessness and dishonor. May the good work go on till there is nothing left of Bryanism but a broken suspender, a wail and a wart.

De Exack Situation.

De 'Publican party is gwineter win;
 Dey done it befo' an' dey'll do it ag'in;
 Bryan tells his tales, but they all too thin,
 My honey, dey only a joke;
 An' I tell you, now, when de battle begin
 You sho' gwineter see some smoke!

De 'Merican flag is flung unfurl;
 We got dis universe in a whirl;
 Miss Columby sho' is a fetchin' girl,
 Wid 'er honeyful light in her eye;
 Her smile, my baby, conquers de worl'—
 She looks so sweet an' sly!

Uncle Sam done got a bran' new suit,
 An' he's got it 'fumed wid sassafras root;
 He's engaged a lady a basket er fruit,
 An' I tell you, now, my chile,
 When de ole man zibbits his shinin' boot
 "Chin music" will res' awhile!

—Colfax, Wash., Gazette.