

# The Yellow Jacket.

WEEKLY EDITION.

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## THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

R. DON LAWS, EDITOR

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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 26, 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 years 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.

Ex-Senator Gorman promptly denied the report that he was to assist in managing Bryan's campaign.

Aguinaldo isn't very busy just now; perhaps he could be persuaded to come over and take the stump for Bryan.

Whether Roosevelt wears a silk hat or a slouch one is not the question. He doesn't talk through either.

The popocrats claim to have achieved a perfect fusion, but should it not rather be called a perfect confusion?

Busts of Mr. Bryan are being exhibited with great pride throughout the country. Wait till next November and you will see a still finer Bryan "bust."

After all, the Philadelphia platform summed it all up when it said: "Our authority could not be less than our responsibility!"

Bryan's platform naturally "views many things with alarm", but has a very brief record to which it can "point with pride."

David B. studied the silver plank for a while, and then decided that there were too many splinters in it to make it a comfortable place to slide on.

All the democratic clap trap cannot answer this one little sentence of President McKinley's: "We have lower interest and higher wages; more money and fewer mortgages."

The trouble with China is that she thinks she can whip the world and the world feels dead sure that it can whip her. Hence both sides are pretty up-pish.

That 16 to 1 plank in the democratic platform seems likely to make the betting odds go past 16 to 1 in favor of McKinley and Roosevelt before the close of the campaign.

For every republican who has declared for Bryan and Stevenson there are a hundred democrats who have declared for McKinley and Roosevelt. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

It would be interesting to know the amount of campaign contributions secured by the democrats through the "accidental" dropping of the income tax from their platform.

It is a little surprising that Clark, the Montana copper King, did not compel the democrats to declare in their platform for the free coinage of copper, as the price of his campaign contribution.

As Adlai Stevenson has advocated every financial ism the country has known during the last thirty or forty years, it seems a waste of time for him

to try to state his financial position. He is like the democratic party—for any old thing that promises to catch votes.

Most of the Germans who are now declaring for Bryan have been anti-republicans for years and some of them have been long ago turned down by German constituents. None of these men have any following.

Senator Hoar now knows what an abusive set of men the "aunties" are. They applauded him to the skies for disagreeing with his party, but when he dared to disagree with them they covered him with black-guardism and billingsgate.

All the other candidates received the notice of their nomination in a manner befitting the greatness of the possible trust. Bryan alone had so little dignity as to crack an exceedingly ancient chestnut about the nomination being so sudden.

Just imagine the election of Bryan by such a heterogeneous collection of voters as republican antis, silverites, populists and democrats. These parties agree on nothing except silver and opposition to Republicanism. When Bryan started to drive them he would find them a restive team indeed.

Four years have passed since Bryan began to save the country, and it is plain enough that the country is now safe. So we had better let Bryan continue his efforts in preserving it according to the same methods he has employed during the past four years.

The burning question now is, who Quiggged the Kansas City platform, and omitted the income tax, civil service, the attack on the Supreme Court, and other cardinal tenets of democratic faith as set forth by the God-given Chicago platform. Who was it?

Eight years ago Stevenson was nominated because he represented soft money and could balance Grover's hardness. Now he is named because he represents hard money and offsets Bryan's softness: Yet Stevenson remains exactly where he was. Who has changed?

The Chinese drama now running reminds us of the experience of the author of a serial blood-and-thunder story in which the devil figured as one of the characters. The author got drunk and killed off all his characters except the devil, winding up with the promise that in the next number he would tell what became of his satanic majesty. The authors of Chinese news have killed off pretty nearly everybody, except the devil.

**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.

Democrats do a great deal of talking—during campaigns—about what their party is going to do for the country's wage earners. What the republican party has done for the wage earners does its own talking, in the comfortable homes of those who owe their present prosperity solely to republican legislation and administration.

If it should happily turn out that the foreign ministers are alive, nothing will convince a certain class of antis that the whole excitement wasn't planned in order to give President McKinley a chance to land troops to seize Chinese territory.

"We denounce and deplore," "we condemn in unmeasured terms," "we view with indignation," and so on ad infinitum is the substance of the Kansas City platform. Nothing that the republican administration has accomplished during three of the most remarkable years—years in which plenteous prosperity has crowded out woeful want, and the glorious achievements of our soldiers and our sailors has caused our country to dazzle the world with its all-around greatness—nothing that has been done during this time, we repeat, seems to have found favor with the assembled wisdom of the democratic party gathered at Kansas City last week.

This "baying the moon" seems to please them and don't hurt us. The country has at last fully taken the measure of the party of odds and ends, the party that stands for nothing that accomplishes nothing, that advocates nothing, that opposes everything and dubs itself "The National Democracy." Like Pat, the democratic party is just simply "agin the Government."—Gazette, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Before another issue of the Yellow Jacket reaches its readers, the people of North Carolina will have voted on the proposed amendment to the constitution of their state. A more important election than the one to occur Aug. 2, has never occurred within the recollection of this generation. Politicians may rant and howl, say this or that, and lull the unsuspecting into the belief that their liberties are not threatened, but that does not make it so. Just as sure as God reigns, if the Amendment carries, it will mean disfranchisement to every boy in N. C. who, after 1908, becomes 21 years without being able to read and write. The democrats don't pretend to deny this, but they nearly

all try to evade this fact. There is not a democrat in North Carolina who has sense enough to keep out of the fire, that believes that every white boy in the state, who reaches 21 years, after 1908, will succeed in procuring an education. Such an accomplishment, considering the very inadequate school facilities in the country, would be a feat without a parallel in the history of the world.

The most liberal estimate puts the number of negroes in the state at 50,000 who will still be allowed to vote if the amendment carries. White men of North Carolina, you who have helped to keep up the government, fight the battles and defend your country's honor, how many of you know of a certainty that you will be able to give your boys an education? How do you know when you may be stricken down with affliction? How many boys do you know that poverty or affliction has kept from school and denied them an education? How would you feel to know the time might come when your boy would be denied a political right that the law gives a negro? And furthermore, how would you feel to know that you helped to bring about such a state of affairs?

Talk about the hot blood that "negro insolence" has created in Eastern Carolina, but it is a gentle zephyr compared to the hot blood that will be engendered if the amendment is carried, when after 1908 the uneducated poor white boys of North Carolina must be cast aside with the criminals and put beneath the dignity of the educated dude negroes of the state. Are you going to help make such as this possible?

### Willy and Teddy.

Willy the Wise all patriots prize  
For virtues strong and steady;  
And to the skies loud shouts arise  
To greet his partner Teddy.  
The one a ruler, true and kind,  
For every crisis ready;  
The other is the nation's pride,  
The hero-statesman, Teddy!

When Grover tried the state to guide  
And wreck and woe were coming,  
'Twas Willy's skill set mine and mill  
With well-paid labor humming;  
When stubborn Spain her stand had taken,  
And bade her Mauzers rattle,  
Up san Juan hill, with right good will,  
'Twas Teddy led our battle!

And to my mind 'twere hard to find  
Two steeds so matched together;  
Wisdom and Valor, fitly joined,  
Will win in any weather!  
Then here's to Will, whose strength and skill  
We've proved where'er we've tried him;  
And here's to Ted, the thoroughbred,  
Who runs the race beside him!  
J. W. TEMPLE.