

THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

E. DON LAWS, EDITOR.

WEEKLY; ONE YEAR, . . . 50¢

SIX MONTHS, . . . . . 30

MONTHLY, ONE YEAR, . . . 20

CASH ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

Entered at Moravian Falls, N. C. as second class matter.

INSTRUCTIONS.

Silver preferred to Postage Stamps on subscriptions.

Remittances of silver of small sums may be made with comparative safety in ordinary letters, using good envelopes. Amounts above fifty cents it would be well to send by Registered Letter.

P. O. Money Orders are better still, but they must be drawn on Wilkesboro, N. C. as Moravian Falls is not a Money Order office.

When writing to have our 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, Sept. 20, 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."

OUR TICKET.



EDITORIAL REMARKS.

What did Bryan predict in '96?

The calamity wail is a lie with a brass handle to it.

The imperialism dragon is a thin democratic shell stuffed with Bryan gas.

The only rates we have for the campaign is thirty cents for six months.

If you admire the Yellow Jacket's temperature order a good supply for the campaign.

Trade follows the flag, but bankruptcy is about all that would follow the Bryan rag.

The only expansion Bryan seems to enjoy is the expansion of his bank account and his mouth.

A democrat is a man that imagines the "imperial devil" is about to swallow this country.

The fact that Dick Croker is a Bryan man is not surprising. All the men who are following Bryan are croakers.

The Bryanites continue to try to defend Aguinaldo's character, but it makes some of them sweat.

The name of the greatest clown the world has ever known is William Jennings Flopper Dodger Bryan.

Wanted—a man for exhibition purposes who believes in the establishment of an American empire. Apply to Uncle Sam.

A vote for Bryan and Stevenson is a vote for rags and soup, because that is all a democratic administration ever gave the people.

Lots of democratic politicians haven't much horse sense but they make up for this by having more impudence and gas than anything else on earth.

When we hear a Bryanite boast that he is a Jefferson democrat we are reminded that many a good mare has been the mother of a mule colt.

If the national debt could be paid off with promises and campaign lies the anti-imperialists could pay off the whole thing in twenty days.

Democratic principles remind us of the old forked stick used for a stove jointer-leg, they can be adjusted to stand upon a platform in any position from a plain to a perpendicular.

Europe is for Bryan because the foreigners know that Billy's election would turn the prosperity from American manufacturers to those of Europe.

One of the strongest reasons why all honest, respectable people should be against Bryan is because Tammany has come out for him.

A continuance of good times may be vouched-safe if the people will keep the free soup house party consigned to the dungeons of defeat.

It makes lots of democrats as mad as a wet hen because the people refuse to get scared into conniption fits over the "imperialism" scare crow.

London papers declare that there are hundreds of trusts in Free-Trade England. Of course the democrats will tell you that the Dingley Tariff is the mother of the last one of them.

To wear a tin rooster in your hat, ride on the tail end of the band wagon and vote a straight democratic ticket is a task that requires neither brain nor backbone.

The party that is standing up on its hind legs and howling against expansion is the very same old fraud that at one time said Abraham Lincoln was an "imperialist" and deplored his election for that reason.

Mr. Democrat, while you are explaining to the boys that the Tariff is the mother of trusts, please mention the rubber trust. There is not a cent of Protection on rubber, yet there is a fifty million dollar rubber "octopus."

Bryan told the people in '96 that he'd save them from hard times, and he did—by being defeated. Now he tells them he will save them from imperialism, and he will—by being defeated again.

We want 20,000 new subscribers to the Yellow Jacket this fall. Now let every subscriber help us to get them. We hope every one who reads this copy will try to get up a club, and push the list along. Come, boys!

Here is one truth that no sensible man can afford to deny. The most prosperous periods of our national life have been under republican rule and the most disasterous periods of our national life have been under democratic rule. Read up and think over these statement, Mr. Voter, and be a man.

QZZJX Does not spell any thing, 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.

Next time you here a democrat saying that Protective Tariffs are the mother of trusts just ask the young rooster who was the mammy of those soup houses that sprang up under democratic rule.

We didn't say that the republican administration was responsible for the abundant crops of the last few seasons, but it is responsible for the 100-cent dollars that pay for said crops. You can't rub that out.

Bryan's sympathetic soul seems on the verge of melting into tears for the rights of Tagal savages, but American voters who oppose ring-rule have lost their savor in his eyes and seem only fit to be trodden under foot by Red Shirts.

Under Protection the United States has cut down her imports 80 per cent. and increased her exports 600 per cent. You might put that in your corn cob pipe and smoke it, Mr. Bryanite.

If that anti-trust, anti-imperialism, anti-prosperity, anti-everything crowd wants to keep on publishing fictitious names as converts to their way of looking at things, just let 'em rip. They are doing some very effective campaigning for Mack and Ted.

Read this copy of the Yellow Jacket all over, and if you like it send us 50 cents and get it a whole year. It will not only be a warm article thruout the campaign, but its business end will register 200 degrees in the shade the year round.

Both parties have presented their Bills to the people. The democratic Bill represents dishonest money, Goebelism, lagging behind and running backwards; the republican Bill represents financial honesty, fair elections and going ahead. Mr. Voter take your choice.

Democratic hard times is death to trusts and evrey other business. Republican prosperity is profitable to trusts and all other business. Mr. Bryanite, which is best, hard times and no business, or prosperity and revival of business every where? Puke her out old boy; you know you don't want to lie.

If you claim to be a free man, if you have a head on your shoulders and think for-yourself, vote your own sentiments, vote for what you think is best for yourself and your country, but if you're a backboneless fool with no higher motive than to serve a boss and be a mudsiller for the political job hunter, then let one of them tell you how to vote.

Brother, you can't afford to miss the Yellow Jacket during this campaign. Every issue will be a stinger. It will cover the entire political field and several acres of the ocean. If you are already a subscriber, order more copies and scatter them around. They will help your party. The more papers you help circulate the more votes you will help to make for Mac & Ted.

Among all the platforms ever devised by any party the Kansas City platform covers the most ground. It is a conglomerated aggregation of communism, socialism, anarchism, Altgeldism, Coxeyism, 16 to 1ism, Bryanism and raise-the-devil-in-generalism and to expect any good from such a document of demonized doctrine would be as absurd as to expect a pair of dunghill chickens to breed a Bird of Paradise.

Geo. Vanderbilt, of Biltmore, has helped fit out an expedition to go to Java in search of the pithecanthropus, or missing link between man and monkeys. We are surprised at the expedition going away to Java to hunt this interesting animal. Why don't it learn of Chairman Jones where William Jennings is and capture him. He's so near a pithecanthropus that the scientists will never know the difference.

We suppose a few of our readers have heard that there is such a man in North Carolina as F. M. Simmons, and that he is the State Chairman of the Red Shirts, and looked upon by the Democrats as a magnificent monument of morality and fairly slopping over with political piety. He is also the same Simmons whom that great and good man Zeb Vance said was morally unfit to hold an Internal Revenue office. Well this great Simmons has declared himself a candidate for U. S. Senator to succeed Marion Butler, and we notice that several democrat papers are growling because the republicans are repeating Vance's words. They say that Simmons' victory in carrying the state democratic entitles him to anything he wants. You see it don't matter if a democrat was to get so morally low down that he would have to slide up hill to get into hades, just so he was to engineer an election successfully, that would entitle him to all the honors within the gift of a people, according to the view of some democrats. God forbid that any man ever holds down a seat in the U. S. Senate from North Carolina whom so good a Democrat as Zeb Vance said was unworthy to hold a revenue office.