

THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

R. DON LAWS, EDITOR.

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INSTRUCTIONS.

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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, Sept. 27, 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."

OUR TICKET.



EDITORIAL REMARKS.

Bryan has three nominations. Which one is "paramount?"

Bryanism is silverism; if we get one we get the other.

What about that club you were going to send us?

Shall we go forward or shall we turn back? That's the question for voters in November.

We are for the party whose policy keeps our mills and factories running full time.

A commercial achievement in hand is a deuce of a sight better than a Bryan theory in the bush.

The country is waiting now for Mr. Bryan's letter of acceptance to the Filipino junta.

Call it what you please, but the democratic platform stands for 45-cent dollars.

"The men behind Bryan" today are the very same pie-hungry horde that stabbed business to death from '93 to '97.

No doubt Mr. Bryan expected a liberal contribution to the democratic campaign fund from Aguinaldo this year.

Perhaps Billy Bryan might draw out a bigger crowd and make a greater sensation by appearing in a shirt waist.

Workingman, remember that Bryan favors a Tariff system that will give your work to the cheap laborers of Europe.

A man is almost as big a fool as Thompson's colt who will cry hard times in one part of his paper and in another blow about the immense amount of work he is doing.

What strange things can come to pass. Mr. Bryan is as dumb as an oyster this year on the things he believed of most importance four years ago.

Remember now is the time for every man who loves the welfare of his country to get out to work for the whole republican ticket.

Remember in Cleveland's time we were a nation of borrowers; to-day we are a nation of lenders, and think about what brought about both conditions and vote accordingly.

Every farmer who canceled a mortgage within the past four years should vote to keep from placing a new one on his land. In other words, vote for McKinley.

The census shows 528,000 manufacturing establishments as against 322,000 in 1890. That looks like the trusts were crushing out individual enterprise, don't it?

We are shipping millions of dollars of gold to Europe, but it don't cause a panic, because it goes under conditions made possible by republican administration.

Round cotton bale trust Jeems Calamity Jones says "democratic victory is in the air". No doubt of it. There's too much gas in such a proposition to find foot hold on the earth.

There are several bad trusts in this country but the biggest, the meanest and most remorseless trust is the ballot-box trust owned and operated by the democratic party in the South.

The "paramounting" of imperialism turned out to be a poor scarecrow in the Vermont election. The number of voters who were changed by it in that state is almost large enough to compose a candy pulling party.

This datgasted McKinley prosperity has gotten so offensive to the farmers of Kansas that from one country these outraged farmers are going to send two hundred of their boys and girls to the state college this year.

History records several cases in which men have acted the genuine fool but it fails to give a parallel to those democrats who praise Jefferson principles and yet denounce McKinley for doing the same thing that Jefferson did.

There is no significance to the reports of large crowds listening to Bryan's harrangues. They went out to hear him four years ago, but voted for McKinley. There is nothing wrong in them doing so again. People naturally love to attend a circus and see the parade, hear the band play, watch the clown turn summer saults and otherwise act the fool.

Bryan's excuse for helping to secure the ratification of the Paris treaty is that the democrats are now in a better position to wage a successful contest against imperialism than if the treaty had been rejected. Billy, unlike St. Paul, would do evil that good to his party might come. May the good Lord deliver us from such a "leader."

William L. Mitchell, the map publisher of Chicago, in a letter telling his position in this campaign, signs himself "A Democrat who has voted for nine presidential Democratic candidates, but who cannot vote for Bryanism, Altgeldism, anarchism, socialism, Populism, the free riot doctrine and the rotten 16 to 1 plank of the present so-called democracy. I shall vote for McKinley."

The American spirit is that of expansion. It was an American boy, but not a Bryan democrat, who set a hen on forty-seven eggs and told his mother that he did so because he wanted to see the "blamed old thing spread herself."

Some democrats seem to insinuate that the 16 to 1 plank was put in the Kansas City platform in order to catch the populists. What do honest people think of a party that will practise deception upon one class of its voters in order to hold them? Do you want it to manage business at Washington?

Thru the columns of a democratic exchange the glad tidings are thrown to the world that one of the Rothschilds is against expansion. Now that settles it for good and for ever. The democrats and pops have always advised the people to favor whatever the Rothschilds opposed and that makes the republican expansion policy correct according to democratic argument.

We notice that Russell Sage and several other millionaires are not satisfied with present prosperity. They say that "money is a drug on the market". You see in the hard times of Cleveland's administration these plutocrats could lend their money to farmers with interest. Now they have to compete with a number of farmers and others who have become lenders of money where they used to be borrowers. It isn't any wonder these plutocrats want to see Bryan elected.

It is said that one generation stones the prophets, and the next their children build them monuments. In 1864 the democrats were trying to prove that Lincoln was an imperialist. Today Bryan and many other democrats are freely quoting Lincoln as their "anti-imperialist" authority. Verily, the democratic party is a doublebarreled honey, shooting slobber with one barrel and slander with the other and all the time kicking like the very devil was in it.

The man who sat on a limb and sawed it off between himself and the tree didn't have much sense, but he was a philosopher and a scholar compared to the man who advocates the election of Bryan on the grounds that the Senate is safely republican and hence it would be impossible for him to do any devilment to the country during the next four years. Are the people such miserable fools as to want a man for chief executive who has to have his hands tied by republicans in order to keep him from sending the country to the demnition bow-wows? If democrats can't scrape up no better plea for Bryan's election than that they'd better crawl in a hole and pull the hole in after them.

McKinley is Our Man.

McKinley's fame has had a boom Since ever it began; No silver crank can win this year— McKinley is our man. From north to south his fame resounds, And every breeze doth fan From sea to sea this glad refrain, McKinley is our man. There's not a chance for Colonel B. To get his "Aunty" clan In sight of Washington, because McKinley is our man. So let him hustle after votes And get them if he can, But on election day he'll find McKinley is our man. —N. H. R., in Eureka Republican.

When the Dems get Control

When the lion eats grass likd an ox, And the fishworm swallows the whale, When the robin bird knits wollen socks And the hare is outrun by the snail; When serpents walk upright like men, And doodlebugs travel like frogs, Whe grasshoppers feed on the hen, And feathers will grow on the dogs, When Thomas cats swim in the air, And elephants roost upon trees, When insects in summer are rare, And snuff never makes people sneeze; When fish will swim over dry land, And mules on velocipedes ride, When foxes lay eggs in the sand, And women in dress take no pride, When Dutchmen no longer drink beer, And the girls get to preaching on time, When billy goats butt from the rear, And treason no longer's a crime; When humming birds bray like an ass, And limburger smells like cologne, When plowshares are made out of glass, And the hearts of younge maidens of stone, When ideas grow in pupulist heads, And wool on the hydraulic ram, And Americans have gone politically daft, Then the U. S. won't be worth a Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 15.

Sampson and Bryan have excelled all other men in making records with the jawbone.

It is said the Fillipinos call Bryan "Doctor" because so many democrats take his medicine.

Bryan appears to have hysterics about "a large standing army." What about that large army of idle men marching over the country wanting work, that Bryan's election would produce? Any danger in that?

The trusts all for McKinley did you say. Well, let's see about it. The ice trust in New York City is against McKinley, the steel trust, the head of which is Carnegie is also against McKinley. W. C. Whitney, one the compatriots of Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Trust also against McKinley. The entire anti-colored men's trust of the southern states against McKinley and on top of this the Cotton Trust, of which the leader is Jeems Kalamity Jones, Chairman of the democratic National Committee, is against McKinley. Did we understand you to say that the trusts are all for McKinley?

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, Moravian Falls is not a M. O. office.