

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 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, Nov. 1, 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.



What about that club you were going to get up for the Yellow Jacket?

How can you afford to vote to encourage armed rebellion?

The democratic party is making war upon sound democratic principles.

Aguinaldo wants you to vote for Bryan. What are you going to do about it?

There doesn't seem to be much apathy about the registration lists, does there?

Figures don't lie. Perhaps, the campaign prophets find them awfully handy to lie with.

If a horse ever laughs it must be when he hears a democrat advocating honest elections.

The chief occupation of democracy is hatching out bugaboos and trying to keep alive dead issues.

"This way, gentlemen, step right on to the republican platform and thereby climb into the prosperity wagon. Step lively now."

No one has proposed W. J. Bryan for the Hall of Fame. But then, Bryan will not have been dead ten years until November 6, 1910.

It was a pretty Pettigrewsome job that Senator Hanna had to discharge up in South Dakota but he did it without shrinking too much.

The republican party is the only party that fully knows how to conduct the affairs of this country for its real prosperity.

It isn't free silver that is so objectionable in Bryan. It is Bryanism, pure and simple, and that means a good deal more than free silver.

Bryan is far more dangerous than the platform he is on, and both are unsafe things for this government to meddle with.

The democratic way of meeting republican argument when it gets close to their many hides is to throw rocks and rotten eggs at the speakers.

In howling about imperialism the democratic politicians are trying to make the people believe that which they don't believe themselves.

Bryan is insincere. No candidate can take nominations from three parties without intending to fool some one in case of his election.

The prospects for political freedom in Kentucky are somewhat dark. It matters not how the people may vote so long as the Goebelites do the counting.

If you believe that times have improved under President McKinley's administration, then you should vote for a continuance of his policies.

Mr. Croker goes farther than Mr. Bryan in his love for the young men of the country and maintains that they should not only be protected against the trusts but should each have a valet and a bull pup.

There are many reasons why Bryan should be defeated, but a leading one is that he seems to have more love for that arch traitor, Aguinaldo, than for the disfranchised and red shirt ridden citizens of his own native land.

Mr. Bryan has been face to face with the North Carolina question a number of times recently, but somehow he always shifts off to Porto Rico or the Philippine islands each time and leaves the question unanswered.

It is somewhat singular that this nation has achieved a good many wonderful things in the past by ignoring the advice of Carl Schurz and is likely to achieve a good many more in the future by means of the same simple device.

It is something of a question whether some democrats are trying, by yelling fraud, to prevent their votes from being bought or are trying to sell them. "Methinks the lady doth protest too much."

The democrats are basing their ridiculous hopes of carrying New York on the ground that there are more voters in the slums than in the higher ranks of city life. They forget, however, to take account of the farmers, who are really the backbone of American life.

Possibly the republicans have got an enormous campaign fund, but it certainly doesn't lie in the mouths of democrats to object to this. The only reason the latter haven't got a big fund is because they can't get one. There isn't any question of superior virtue about it.

Mr. Bryan recently denounced a Connecticut manufacturer who said that he would have to close down if the democrats won, accusing him of trying to intimidate his men. Can't Mr. Bryan see that the manufacturer spoke as a regretful prophet and not as a partisan, seeing nothing but ruin ahead if the democrats should win.

The democrats refer to the republicans as imperialists. All right. If conducting a successful war against Spain, freeing and providing for the education of the Cubans, supporting the honor of our flag and protecting our citizens wherever located, is imperialism, then the republicans are imperialists dyed in the wool.

It is inconceivable how sane voters, who believe in the gold standard, can support a man who deliberately declares that standard shall not be maintained any longer than he can get rid of it. Surely it is midsummer madness to choose such a man and then rely on one's ability to prevent his doing what he declares it will be his first object to do.

We want agents everywhere to take subscriptions for the Yellow Jacket. There's money in it for you boys. We propose to make the Y. J. a thing hard to beat. The political questions are by no means dead. During the next year we propose to make the Y. J. cover the entire field and several acres of the ocean. If you want to help in the job apply for terms and agent's outfit.

As Prof. Elliott says the actual actions of Bryan and McKinley in regard to the Philippines must necessarily be much alike, with the advantage of honesty in favor of the President, who declares outright that we will keep the islands. Bryan, on the other hand, wishes to extend to them the promise made to Cuba and then—to indefinitely postpone carrying it out.

How dear to our hearts is the old yellow pumpkin, when orchards are barren of stuffing for pies, when peaches and apples have both been a failure, and berries of no kind have greeted the eyes. How fondly we turn to the fruit of the cornfield; the fruit that our children are taught to despise—the old yellow pumpkin, the mud-covered pumpkin, the big-bellied pumpkin that makes such good pies.—Ex.

A British lion, seeing an American sheep feeding on a high precipice where he could not reach it, besought the sheep to come down lower for fear it would lose its footing at that dizzy height; "and moreover," said the lion, "the grass is far sweeter and more abundant here below." But the sheep replied: "Excuse me; it is not for my dinner that you invite me, but for your own."

Marion Butler urges the Pops of North Carolina to hold their nose and vote for Bryan and Stevenson, but we believe that every pop who has any respect for his olfactory nerves will take the more sensible view and vote for McKinley and Roosevelt. Butler evidently has some of Bryan's gall and is expecting a whole lot of his pie if he should happen to be elected. Such a sight as Butler proposes is a spectacle to make the gods go into convulsions.

I want to make this statement here, once and for all, in reply to all these charges and insinuations with reference to my aspect toward labor: If any man in the United States of America can bring into my presence a man who has ever worked for me and truthfully state and substantiate that I have refused to meet at any time and anywhere any man in my employ, that I have ever intentionally done any man a harm, that I have ever insisted on lowering wages to any man who works for me, or who can truthfully say that I have done evil to him, I will resign from the United States Senate tomorrow.—M. A. Hanna.

"I come of a long line of democrats who have been conspicuous in the political history of the Gulf States. I cannot subscribe to the teachings of Mr. Bryan. Believing them to be dangerous and especially detrimental to the interests of the South, I shall cast my vote for the first time in the history of a member of my family, for the Republican National ticket. It seems to me to be the very acme of insincerity for a Southern democrat to preach about individual liberty, the right of the governed to be consulted about matters of state issues. A Southerner by birth; in politics a democrat; an American by the grace of God, I shall, in the absence of a democratic nominee, vote for William McKinley because he is something more than a man after an office."—James S. Evans, Chicago, Ill.

Illinois is a doubtful state—that is, it is doubtful if McKinley's majority will be less than 150,000.

Coxey is not marching on to Washington this year with an army of free lunch and soup house boarders, and the reason is both he and his "army of unemployed" are busy at work for 100-cent dollars.

Bryan papers complain because the religious journals of the north all favor the reelection of McKinley. With the religious and business elements combined against Bryan he must look to the devil and the other fellows for support, and them only.

Aguinaldo has no more use for the stable form of government which Bryan promises to set up in the Philippines than for the form of government offered by the late congress. What he wants is an unrestricted opportunity to plunder his countrymen after the Spanish plan.—State Republican, Little Rock, Ark.

"He who knows Mr. Bryan knows that he has never abandoned 16 to 1. The carrying into effect of his financial theories is the great purpose of his life. He is honest, if not practical, and he has never said, and he never will say, he has abandoned it. He would not abandon it at Kansas City.

I have said Mr. Bryan is an honest, if not a practical man. What he says he believes he can do, and will never falter in his attempt to do it.

He is a dreamy idealist. He talks and acts and believes, if he were President, by a wave of his magic wand, as 'twere, he can make a desert blossom; that he can do away with want and misery, and make all his subjects prosperous and happy. In other words, that he is possessed of the mysterious power that can make the world an Utopia, if you give him a chance.

Such a man is a delightful companion, an estimable member of society, but a wild bull in a china shop would not be more dangerous to the safety of the crockery than such would be to the safety of the State, if intrusted with the management of affairs.

The country is prosperous; money is plenty and good; interest has dropped to 5 per cent; the market of our abund-

ant crops has furnished the money to discharge old mortgages and build new homes; labor finds employment in our State, and the laborer fixes the wages. Why should you desire a change, unless it be for the better? And that better state you cannot hope to find in the balloon of the idealist Bryan."—Edward S. Bragg, soldier, statesman and life long democrat.

16 howls about "imperialism" to one for free silver, is the way democracy is running this year.

The greatest imperialist in America is William Jennings Bryan.

In one breath a democrat will denounce "bossism" then in the next say that Croker will carry New York.

If W. J. Bryan wants a cheap dollar so bad, when our people don't, let him go to Mexico and get it. It is worth 47cts. there and circulates for that amt. altho it is as large as an American dollar and contains more pure silver.

Mr. Bryanite, suppose you drop out of the band wagon long enough to take a good look at yourself and think over a few things. This country is not going to stand still; we are going to leap forward or slide backwards. How can you afford to seize hold of the shirt tail of progress and bust your gall bag yelling woe just for the sake of giving Bryan and his crowd a pull at the public crib? Don't you know Bryan is an avowed Free Trader? Don't you know that Free Trade in this country means ruin to the American laborer? Just let your thinker run back to the time when we had a tariff law modeled after Bryan's idea. Under that law we all felt the sting of hard times, besides the income of the government was not sufficient to pay current expenses. It was called, by the democrats, a tariff for revenue only, but it didn't produce the revenue. Two hundred and sixty two million dollars of bonds were sold in time of peace to pay the daily obligations of the democratic administration. From being a debt-paying nation we became a debt-creating nation. But that wasn't half the trouble this law brought upon the country. Industries languished. Mills shut down. Building almost ceased. The army of the unemployed increased. Panic came. Banks failed. Fortunes crumbled. Labor begged in vain for work. That gloomy substitute for the full dinner pail, known as the soup house, sprang up to succor the starving. Everybody remembers those days as the gloomiest and darkest financial and industrial period of his whole life.

But just as soon as the people could express their verdict at the polls this calamity breeding tariff and the party who made it were repudiated and a change was demanded.

With the election of a republican President and a republican Congress, a Protective tariff measure was enacted, The Dingley bill become a law. Now just think what have been the results! To-day the National treasury overflows. The nation has been engaged in war much of the last 3 years, yet has been paying debt at the same time.

Bond issues have given place to bond redemption and refunding the outstanding obligations of the nation at a lower rate of interest than was ever before secured by any nation in history. New mills have been built all over the country and all the old ones started up. Wages have been increased. Labor has been profitably employed. The exports, during the four years of the Dingley Tariff have exceeded the combined amount of all the exports of the nation during all the previous years of the nation from the beginning of Washington's first administration to the close of Cleveland's last administration.

Sir, there is the record. None deny it. The books have been audited and the balance is known to all. Now what do you want? A return to the democratic tariff and panic times, or a continuation of the Dingley bill and good times. Next Tuesday is the day upon which this question will be decided. Think over these things with your shirt on and decide as your common sense dictates.