

THE YELLOW-JACKET.

WEEKLY & MONTHLY.

E. DON LAWS, EDITOR.

WEEKLY, ONE YEAR, . . . 50¢

SIX MONTHS, 30

MONTHLY, ONE YEAR, . . . 20

CASH ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

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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. 29, 1900.

TO OUR READERS.

Well, boys, young and old, one and all, we are highly grateful to you for the deep interest you have taken in helping us build up the circulation of the Yellow Jacket during the past campaign. Several thousand subscriptions expired with the close of the campaign and we now desire to see all these renewed and many thousand new ones added. Our terms for sending the Y. J. are cash in advance, and stop the paper promptly when time is out. We will have something to say each week that will interest you. The democratic party is dead but hasn't yet found it out, so it will continue to keep kicking for quite a while. If you desire to see the roasts the Y. J. will give it, you should promptly renew for the paper and also get all your neighbors to go in a club with you.

We expect to make a great improvement on the Yellow Jacket about the middle of December or soon after. Each issue will then contain about twice the reading matter that it now contains and everything will be either the product of our own pen or of "Eli Tucker's," with occasionally a letter from "Old Nick" just to show how he stands. We hope every reader of this article will skirmish round and get us up one or more subs by that time. It don't make any difference what your politics is, you will enjoy the Y. J. Each week from the date of the improvement on the paper we will print a surplus number of copies and all who subscribe afterward, and so desire, may have their subs begin with the date of the change. Now, boys, lets hear from you. Put your shoulder to the wheel and help to make the Y. J. buzz.

Remember the Yellow Jacket is not a local paper nor the organ of any district or section, but circulates over all the states and advocates only Republican doctrines.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS.

Aguinaldo "also ran."

Even the democrats never ventured to call it prosperity-ism.

Remember we always stop the Y. J. at the end of time paid for.

If you want a Yellow Jacket agent's outfit send a two-cent stamp and get it.

Bryan is conceded to be a great talker but the ballots out-talked him this time.

The trouble with carrying out the decapitation plan in China is that all Chinese look alike to the allies.

"Boss Croker is beat, Boss Croker a saint would be; Boss Croker has won, the devil a saint is he."

"Fighting for the Empire" is one of the new books, but it isn't a Bryanite history of the recent campaign.

The reorganization of the democratic party will be postponed until the coroner's jury has had time to report.

Doubtless this great stillness of the democratic party means that they are hunting for another paramount issue.

Boo. Hoo. Hoo. I want my Leonids. Make that bad old star that stole them give them back. Boo. Hoo. Hoo.—The earth.

Doubtless it was the clever acting of Mr. Bryan during the campaign that prompted a manager to offer him a big salary to go on the stage.

The nerve of it. Croker denouncing Tammany for encouraging vice and offering to join in a crusade to suppress it. The cheek of it.

Mr. Bryan has not yet decided whether or no it would have helped him had he announced the last campaign "as positively his last appearance."

The man who desires to see Bull Pen Simmons of North Carolina seated in the U. S. Senate was born wrong—he ought to have been a possum.

A thief robbing himself would be about on a par with Tammany making war on vice in New York, and just about as likely to actually occur.

In our next issue will appear some interesting correspondence. Among them will appear a letter from Aguinaldo to Bryan, one from the devil to the democrats, Eli Tucker to Bryan, and a Soliloquy by a dashing young lady called Expansion.

If our democratic friends will only exercise a little patience the republican majority in both branches of Congress will relieve their anxiety about the legislation of the session.

Democrats in Congress would do well to remember that the country is in no humor to forgive them for any attempt to hang up or block the important business of the session.

On January 1st Governor Roosevelt becomes a private citizen and from then until March 4th he will rest up and prepare for his arduous duties as presiding officer of the Senate.

President McKinley is said not to favor the proposed plan to cut down Congressional representation. He recognizes the justice of the protest against the inordinate power of the South but he is said to think it is better to bear with this than to arouse sectional feeling.

Enterprises that were conditioned on the result of the election are now being put into operation, increasing the general prosperity and furnishing good jobs for many workmen. We don't say this out of mere jubilation but to emphasize the good results of protection and the gold standard.

The democratic party declares that no one shall reorganize it. All right, it can have its own way. But we should think the fact that it carried only ten votes outside of the states that would vote for a yellow dog on the democratic ticket would open the eyes of the leaders to the need of reform.

Our export trade requires 20 per cent of the world's seagoing tonnage, and there is no reason we should not own the most of the ships. It is to give us an equal chance to do so that the shipping bill will be pushed at this session of Congress.

England pays \$20,000,000 a year in subsidies to fast mail steamships and in the last sixty years, during which period she has gained and maintained her supremacy of the seas, she has paid in subsidies \$240,000,000. This is an object lesson for us, showing how to increase our shipping.

The democratic papers that charged that Secretary Long was merely waiting until after the election to yield to the demands of the armor plate makers should now have the grace to be ashamed of themselves. A half of what foreign nations are paying, is a tribute both to the Secretary's ability and to the powers of the United States to produce cheaply.

Lydia E. Pinkham is dead. His thousand friends will be interested to hear that he was a man of mature years, in spite of the fact that he posed for so long as an image of comforting womanhood in the advertising columns of our daily press.

The Agricultural Department is hard at work spreading harmful epidemics among insects. Pretty soon the farmer who is troubled by any particular pest will have only to apply to the Department to get a package of germs with instructions for applying them.

It seems to be something akin to a guilty conscience which is causing democrats to express so much fear that the republicans in Congress will punish the Southern States that have disfranchised thousands of their voters, by reducing their representation in Congress and the electoral college. "The guilty fleeth when no man pursueth."

Miss Helen Gould very modestly said when asked to write an article on "How to make the most of Wealth?" that she was not well qualified to speak, although willing to tell what she knew. Thousands of the soldiers of the Spanish war, who shared in her noble benefactions, think that she is living the answer to the question.

BI-WEEKLY.

As before announced, this will be the last issue of the Yellow Jacket as a weekly paper. The next number will appear on the 13th of December and thereafter the Y. J. will be published bi-weekly. We have carefully gone over the matter, and find that this arrangement will enable us to give our subscribers more and better reading matter for the same money than we have been giving in the weekly, and as the Y. J. never devotes any space to news items this change can work no disadvantage in that matter. No change will be made in the price of the paper, as every issue of the bi-weekly will contain more than double the amount of reading matter that we have been giving in the weekly edition and everything will be the very best in our shop. We intend this change to be permanent. We also shall discontinue the monthly edition of the Yellow Jacket at once, filling out all our monthly subscriptions with the bi-weekly edition. We will not attempt to give here a prospectus of the bi-weekly, but will ask our many readers to wait till the paper appears and let it speak for itself.

Weyler, the old cut throat, cowardly scoundrel, says if he had been in command of the Spanish forces in Cuba he would have driven the American army into the sea. We are sorry he was not there. If he had been he would be to-day where snow shovels are cheap.

Your Uncle Sam has had for three years a bill of \$100,000 against the Sultan of Turkey for property his folks destroyed that belonged to our folks. Your Uncle Sam sent several collectors after the cash. The Sultan put them off just like some people do over here about their little bills. Uncle Sam has got his back up and has sent collector Captain Colley M. Chester with a sight draft. The Sultan will notice when the collector arrives at his home that he will be on one of Uncle Sam's powerful battleships, the Kentucky. If that little bill is not paid the Sultan will hear something drop.—People's Paper.

Thoughts.

Ark. State Republican.
It is no longer fashionable to name young democrats Bryan.

Senator Jones is in favor of honest elections everywhere except at home.

The Kansas City Journal thinks "Bryan would make a tiptop auctioneer."

Many a Bryanite has since election day placed the dollar before the man—that is, the man he bet with.

The democratic party can occasionally win when it adopts a platform which does not affront common sense.

An upward and onward movement began in all industries the morning after election just as it did in '96, which is a reliable indication that the empire is safe.

Mr. Bryan is indeed a wonderful man, a brainy man, a good man, but the people have twice said he cannot be president. Indeed, he would make a splendid minister.

The Batesville Guard accuses this paper of abusing Senator Jones. Not abuse, brother. Simply having a little fun at the expense of this honest but incompetent leader.

"Money talks," said a late inscription under a cartoon of Mark Hanna. We wish to remark that sense talks louder than dollars when it comes to an issue of order against disorder in this empire of ours.

Charles A. Towne, late brevet tail to the Bryanite ticket, advises Lincoln republicans and silver republicans to become democrats. If the advice is heeded these two political elements will take a long step toward regeneration.