#### SUNSHINY SIDE.

Very Likely .- Romantic Young Lady (spending summer on a farm): "Just hear how thos old trees in the orchard moan and groan in the storm, like the crying of a lost

Small Boy-"Well, I guess you'd make a worse racket if you were as full of green apples as they are!"-Smart Set.

The Fickle Goddess .- Mrs. Style, "I want a hat, but it must be in the latest style." Shopman: "Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes; the fashion is just changing." -Melbourne Life.

Ready to Exchange.—A man in Texas is anxious to exchange his home and property down there for a residence in New York State. We are his man and he can have ours whenever he can arrange matters.—Star of Hope (published in Sing Sing).

Classified .- "The automobilists seem to consider that there are only two classes of people in the world besides themselves."

"What are the classes?" "Those who can get out of the way in time and those who can't.' "Ah, I see! 'The Quick or the Dead.'"-

American Spectator.

to get my money."

Penetrating.—"Did that clairvoyant tell you anything true about yourself?" "She certainly did. Before I'd been there ten minutes she told me somebody was trying

Was there?" "Yes. She was."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Relieved .- Bleeker - "Say old chap, I'm in beastly bad luck; need money badly and haven't the least idea where I can get it." Baxter—"Well, I'm glad to hear that—I touch me for it."-Puck.

Buncoed.—First Farmer: "Say, Zeke, who wuz that feller doin' all that laughin' 'cause you bought a gold brick?"

thinks he is gittin' healthy on the Sulphur lick from my mill-pond."-Philadelphia Telegraph.

She is as pretty as a picture."

The Brother:—"The frame is too expensive." -Life.

They Were not Joined by the Almighty .-One of the witnesses called in a Chicago divorce case last year was a highly respected clergyman in the Windy City. According to one of the counsel in the case, the following and the minister. Said his Honor!

"Dr. Blank, if you were on the bench in my stead, and were acquainted with all the circumstances of this case, would you grant this di-

"Assuredly I would, your Honor,' replied the clergyman, without the least hesitation. "But," said the judge, "how do you reconcile this assertion with the injunction of Scripture, Whom God has joined let no man put-

"Your Honor," responded the minister, with convincing gravity, "I am quite satisfied that the Almighty never joined this couple."—Harper's Weekly.

His Yearn.—Poor Feebles (about to be operated on for appendicitis): "Doctor, before you begin I wish you would send and have our pastor, the Reverend Mr. Harps, come

Dr. Cutter: "Certainly, if you wish it, but

Feebles; "I'd like to be opened with prayer.

He Helped Himself .- "Well, Bobby, how do you like church?" asked his father as they walked homeward from the sanctuary, to which Bobb had just paid his first visit. "It's fine!" ejaculated the young man. "How

much did you get, father?" "How much did I get? Why, what do you mean? How much what?" asked the astonish-

ed parent at this evident irreverence. "Why, don't you remember when the funny old man passed the money around? I only got ten cents."--Lippincott's Magazine.

on the "kerosene circuit" played "Hamlet," and the next day the editor wrote: "Mr. So-Tribune.

A Soft Answer.-An Irishman was called upon to give evidence in a shooting affray. "Did you see that shot fired?" asked the magistrate.

"That is not satisfactory. Step down." As the Irishman turned to go he laughed, and was rebuked by the magistrate, who told him it was contempt of court.

"No, sor; but I heard it;" replied the wit-

"Did yez see me laugh?" "No; but I heard you." "That is not satisfactory."

And then the court laughed .- Green Bag (Boston).

# IN THE SHOW BUSINESS.

Uncle Sam has gone into the show buisness. million dollars and taken a morgage on the and make her happy? gate receipts.

That looks all right. It looks like Uncle Sam is in the money loaning business and it looks like there should be no kick coming.

about the size of the one that struck San Francisco or Valpariso or Kingston would sideswipe the belongings of the great show-where would Uncle Sam be with his gate receipts

when there would be no gate receipts. But there is no use to count chickens before Mr. Editor Yellow Jacket: they are hatched. There is no use to shake until the earth quakes. Maybe there will never be an earthquake at Jamestown-but those who are on the inside claim that one is know any better way to deliver it to a big due on the Eastern coast of this country in a short time now. Mayor Schmitz is already crossing the continent and you had better look out.

#### THE ADAMLESS EDEN.

#### Man Will Soon be a Back Number.

A progressive woman by the name of Mrs. Mary Hayden is establishing a colony in Texas for women who will work the land and gather the harvest without man's help. It is a unique undertaking, and one worthy of some comment. The women who are joining more shoes and shine them better than any the colony are not poor, but pretty well off in this world's goods. It is announced in advance that the colony will put into practice many of the principles and teachings of Socialism. This gives the scheme a black eye off and view this experiment with considerable interest. Mrs. Hayden is purported to be a novelist and humane worker of Chicago, and that the woman colony idea has been her life-long dream. We have never heard of her before and read very few of her books, but attribute our lack of information regarding her to our own ignorance. It is not our intention to throw a single straw in the ambitious woman's way, but we feel it our duty hog. to look into the scheme and set down a few of our observations. In doing so, however, we are not inviting a fusillade from the fair sex. Rather-would we laud them to the sky tors of whatever our forefathers thought, and place on their fair brows a diadem worthy of their sphere among the sons of men. If thought perhaps you had an idea you could there is any one element that beats and raves cidedly places man in the position of foundain our blood, it is our admiration for fair tion, capstone, cement and glory of all creawoman. If we had an armful of bouquets to tion. give away, we'd give them all to the woman.

Second Farmer: "He's the city galoot that makeup-her delicate frame and effeminate and swap horses on Sunday. He can't be a characteristics-bear out the original idea. Republican and vote the Democratic ticket Spring water that he's buyin' a barrel at a A woman don't look right pulling a buck-saw or a true Democrat, if he is always ready and More than He could Afford .- The Sister: huskings whooping for our party. We be- Christ-like, and a Republican or Democrat "Why don't you get possession of that girl? lieve that woman ought to stay in the home must obey the teachings of his party princiwhere all mankind has crowned her queen. ples. It has been said that the home is the most out into the world to do man's work, she is tures new. making a greater mistake than Eve made in the beginning by eating the forbidden fruit. of a great many people if the Almighty was conversation took place between the judge The bloomer idea, the self-supporting craze, to deal with them in accordance of the use the woman colony lunacy, are direct thrusts they make of the intelligence that was given at man. If women want to unsex themselves, them. let them get out in the middle of the turnpike dustrious in the home, running around the pour a pint of liquor under his shirt? country looking for something to do to make in the minds of parlor queens and disappoint- something if you have to break loose from ed woman suffragists. It never started with the traditions of your fathers. Be something den gets her colony under good headway, it tempt. as sin and thoroughly soured on mankind. the Democratic party. Looking about over time.

If we had a lecture on tap for the mothers of America, it would run something like this: Teach your daughters to cook, wash and sweep the house. Give them to understand that it is just as ladylike to build a cornpone as it is to render the latest on the "pianer;" just as refined to be industrious in the home as it is to fly high in society. A mother who will not teach her daughter to work is committing a crime, and, if she does not suffer its first lesson by holding elections, of, for for it, her daughter will. What use has a Settled at Last .- Here is an effective piece man with a woman who knows nothing but to of dramatic criticism, said to have been print- blow him for his money? Wax dolls, wall ed in a rural paper in Indiana. A raw company flowers, home-haters, the curse of our civilization!

The Texas scheme may be approved by some andso and his company played 'Hamlet' in women, but it will not be sanctioned by the the town hall last night. It was a great social wives and mothers who know what it means. event, and all the elite of our fair village at- We have no word of censure for the woman tended. There has been a long discussion as who is unfortunate, and has to go out and ucts of his own section. to whether Bacon or Shakespeare wrote the work for a living. We pity her for having to play, commonly attributed to Shakespeare. It go out of her sphere to make a livelihood. can easily be settled now. Let the graves of the Thousands of good women have to do this two writers be opened. The one who turned from necessity. It is the long, lean female, over last night is the author."-New York who has soured on mankind, and who is trying to lead her sisters on a wild-goose chase, things that men calling themselves Demo-

that we are after. The most womanly thing any woman can do is to marry a good man and make him happy. The domestic scene of laughing, frolicking children, watched over by a tender, sweet mother, is the fairest heavenly vision this side of heaven itself. A patient, loving wife, with her children about her knees, waiting for the husband and father to come home at eventide, is a picture worthy of the genius

of a Raphael. We hope everyone of those women who settle in Mrs. Hayden's colony will soon grow tired of their Adamless Eden and long for a lord. There be gallants a-plenty in Texas who are the real thing; silent heroes, greater than ever ripped and roared on novelistic page. It is not the Texans we wish harm, but the women we wish good. What's the use of a woman living a life of utter loneliness, when He has loaned the Jamestown Exposition a God made for her a man to keep her company

# THE STUFF.

great American people that an earthquake ably be smelt—so the result will be there.

## ELI'S LETTER.

### Huckleberry Knob, N. C., February 15, 1907.

My Dear Sir: - I have a little sermon which I wish to preach this morning and I didn't crowd than by slipping it into the Yellow Jacket. My text will be found in the everday life of every man who amounts to much in this world, and reads like this: "Be Something." That is a good text. It means upwards of a great deal. The purpose of the text is to teach every person the importance of having some aim in life. Don't make any difference what you propose being, be that thing with all your might.

If you choose to be a boot-black, make up your mind that you are going to shine

other boot-black in the world.

If preaching the gospel seems to be your calling, then get at it with the determination that you are going to be the means of more souls being saved than any other man. It from its inception. The he-world will stand doesn't matter in what you are engaged, be a top-rounder. Somehow the world loves to bestow honors upon the man who draws a line and then hews to it, even though the chips literally fill the eyes of all those who are applauding.

> In politics, in religion, in education, in the field of industry, or in what ever field of human effort you embark, the best thing, the only thing, you should do is to go the whole

> And another thing. Avoid imitating as you go along. Monkeys do that. If the Almighty had intended that we should only be imitaor said, or did, He would not have endowed us with a brain and an intelligence that de-

To be something a man must live strictly It has always been our belief, and is now, up to his calling. He must work at his trade that woman was made for an helpmete for and honor it. He can't be a Prohibitionist man. The Bible says so, and her general and drink liquor. He can't be a true preacher or driving a brace of oxen. She looks out of willing to cheat some poor ignorant fellow place meandering up a corn middle, pulling a out of his vote; because Prohibition means bell-cord over a stubborn mule, or out on the no liquor drinking; a true preacher must be

If a man tells you he is a carpenter and sacred place this side of the pearly gate, and you hand him a saw and tell him to use it woman should consider it the highest possible and he proceeds to try to shave himself with sphere to rule over it. We are of the opinion the saw you feel like telling him that he is a that when woman quits the home and goes certain sort of a fool and send him to pas-

I have often wondered what would become

What would become of the preacher who and do it, but we object to their flaunting the stands up in the pulpit and hurls a warfare nonsense into the face of our daughters. An of words against sin in all its forms and then Adamless Eden were as ridiculous as an Eve- on first opportunity cheat his neighbor out less home. We have never yet seen a woman of his last shilling, or slip around behind the that had been taught by her mother to be in- barn with a candidate for dog-whipper and

Be something. Yes, if it knocks the evera support. The woman colony idea was born lasting stuffing out of your dear party. Be the mothers of the nation. When Mrs. Hay- if it subjects you to social ostracism and con-

is possible we'll go down to the Lone Star and I don't know of anything to which this look it over. We'll bet six-bits in advance lesson will apply with more force than to that the women who make it up are as ugly politics and to no party more directly than It wouldn't surprise us if the greater number | the country to-day I see in my mind's eye a of them are not the disappointed victims of great number of otherwise intelligent men some thrilling novel romance. They'll play who have made eternal monkeys of themthunder growing cabbage and making their selves by deliberately refusing to live up to Eden bloom on theory. It takes muscle to the standard of "Be Something." They would coax anything out of mother earth. We'd be first howl for a thing, then turn around and almost willing to make an ironclad contract denounce it. Preach that a thing was black to eat everything produced in this Texas yesterday, declare it is white to-day and towoman's colony, and then go hungry half the morrow swear that they never uttered such a sentiment.

If Democracy is true to its teachings it means a government of, for and by the people. All Democrats contend that they believe every man the lord of his own home and in Democracy teeth and toe nails, yet show me a town or city or State governed by the Democrats that is carrying out the Democratic doctrine. Such don't exist to-day.

If Democracy believes in government of, for and by the people why don't it practice and by the people?

If it is Democracy to hold to free silver how can a man be a Democrat and rally around a man as standard bearer who is a gold bug?

If it is Democracy to believe in Free-Trade and oppose Protection how can a man be a Democrat and vote to place a protective tariff on certain articles just because they are prod-

If it is Democracy to be decent, upright and honest, (and we know it is) how can a man be a Democrat and intimidate Republicans or Populists and steal votes and stuff ballot-boxes, and do a hundred other mean

crats do every campaign? Something" are all right but it is needless to riffraff of the cities, the discontented, the run everything into politics. May be not, disappointed and the dreamers. But I consider a political policy a bad one. that won't bear the application of a rule that ought to govern every other calling or pro-

fession in life. And why don't he score his own party another one may ask. I will every time it needs it. I consider a Republican who will steal, cheat or defraud in political matters a meaner man than a Democrat who does such things, because the Republican has had better raising. Republicans have always contended that it is as wicked to steal ballots as it is to steal sheep, while Democracy has had very little to say on the subject.

one in every sense of the word. If you bilities of the people destroyed the Democratare a Republican be one all thru. If you believe it is right to be right and hate shams and humbugs and imposters in whatever place or capacity they are found then straighten the kinks out of your back bone and get Texas negroes will hold a convention to your conscience in good working order and the world to help keep in motion the great | inside of a fowl."-New York Tribune.

machinery of life upon which depends the success of all that is great and good and eternal.

### ELI TUCKER. THE SOCIALISTIC DREAM.

## A Utopian Vision.

The chief characteristic of mortal man is to dream and see visions. Man has dreamed of Eden regained ever since Adam was driven out of that first earthly paradise. The poor man dreams of mansions of wealth, of happiness and plenty. The rich man dreams of yet greater riches. Nations dreams of the conquest of the globe. But the wildest, most fantastic dream is the modern dream of Socialism. It would put man in another Eden wherein there would be no tempting tree of knowledge. No serpent would slime its way into the presence of another Eve and beguile her to lead mankind into the Sebonian bogs. Every man would be master of himself, as well as every other man. The horn of plenty would be tipped to the beggar as well as to him of the golden shekels. Money would not have to be blown in for marriage license. Every man could ride free on his own railroad, for the railways would belong to the whole people. Courts and penitentiaries would be done away with. When you wanted to borrow five dollars, why, just step into your own bank and get it. When you get tired of your ugly wife and take a fancy to some other man's betterhalf, why, just ask her to come underneath your protecting wing. There would be no use in dying to get to heaven; you would already be in heaven.

They say you have to study Socialism to understand it. Possibly so. The world has been listening to the Socialistic howlers lo these many years, but none but the Socialists themselves understand what they are howling about. After a Socialistic wind-jammer holds out for two hours in a public address and you strain your comprehending apparatus to catch what he's drving at, you have to back off in your colossal ignorance. One of the cardinal principles of the lunacy is that if you happen to be rich it is prima facie evidence that you are a thief. Another is that when you earn a dollar, it does not belong to you, but to the community. Upon the same course of reasoning, your children are not your own children; your home is not your own home; your country is not your own country.

Suppose we turn this country over to the Socialists for just one year. Where do you reckon we would land? The devil would herd us into one big drove and drive us en masse into hades. We are going to the devil fast enough, as it is, without adding impetus to our progress. We would like to see a country in which every man was president and every mother's son equal to every other mother's

The Socialistic tenet is superlatively ridiculous. It would turn the millions of this country into a howling mob whose cry would be, 'Give me my part! Give me my part!" It would destroy forever personal ambition and individualism. The best government that has yet been upon this earth is that government in which every man is held responsible for his own industry. If he will not work, let him starve. Communism hath ever proven a failure. The common crib and smokehouse idea sets a premium on laziness. If a thing is true in the concrete, it is true in the abstract. There is no such thing as a Socialistic party; and there cannot be. Men of the stripe who join the Socialists are men who want the whole thing or none, and such men cannot work in unison with others for the common good. Men and nations are naturally selfish. It is all right for a man to look out for his own interest, and for a nation to be jealous, of its greatness. Take this one element out of men and nations, and you destroy the very thing that make men and nations.

The only dream worth the dreaming is the dream of a representative Democracy. It includes every good thing the Socialists dream, leaving out the Utopia. It puts every man upon an equal so far as his inalienable rights go, but it precludes the lazy sharks who would live off of the industry of others. It gives the individual the right to accumulate a vast fortune, if he can do it honestly. It makes master of his own household. It gives the individual his own peculiar rights and privileges. It does not hold out the idea that because one man is rich and another poor it is the fault of the government. It puts the blame where the blame belongs-on the indi-

vidual. Beautiful, indeed, is a day dream. The world is strewn with the wrecks of men who dreamed and died. The massive pyramids amid Egypt's arid sands are monuments of a vast shattered dream. Napoleon's story of a thousand glorious battles ending with Waterloo's crushing defeat is the romance of a ponderous, bloody dream. The American nation is not the product of a stall-fed dream, but the young child of the world's old age. It represents the best that has been in the experiments of all the ages. Socialism cannot undermine it. Anarchy cannot shake it. Its flag flutters above the heads of citizen kings, who believe the greatest possible good come to those who sweat and toil.

Socialism does not appeal to the thinking Somebody may say that my views on "Be masses. Its pitiable ranks are filled with the

> The Republican party is the party of the masses. Its principles are not visions, but tried realities. It has stood the test and made the nation what it is. It is the party of Washington and Jefferson; of Lincoln and Roosevelt.

# STILL THERE IS HOPE.

The latest discovery in ancethetics is that of Dr. Stephen Leduc, a Parisan physician, who destroys sensibilities all over the body by sending a mild alternating current of clectricity through the brain in the same general Be something. If you are a Democrat, be manner as in electrocution. With the sensibic party might hope to secure a majority of votes.

Answers.-"Noah's wife," wrote a boy in an examination, "was called Joan of Arc." "Water," wrote another, "is composed of two gas-But suppose, for the sake of argument, that protest against Japanese immigration. The keep your heart warm and your head cool es, oxygen and cambrigen." "Lava," said a just about the time the Jamestown exposition hope is that the protest will be strong enough and it matters little where you stand or what third, "is what the barber puts on your face." was ready to throw open its gates to the to be heard. If it can't be heard it will prob- it falls your lot to do, you will be a force in "A blizzard," declared another shild, "is the