

People's Department

THE REVISED VERSION.

Demmy has a little Ram,
She calls it Billy Bryan,
And everywhere that Rammy goes,
Demmy goes a-flyin'.

She followed him one sad day
To Coin's Financial School;
O how Demmy did laugh and play
To see him act the fool.

But McKinley turned him down,
But still he lingers near,
Wandering aimlessly around,—
The Bee still in his ear.

What makes Demmy love Rammy
so?

Ah! the question may be vexed;
Rammy's growin', doncher know?
He'll be Jackass next.

"ELEPHANT,"

Riner, Va.

A FRIEND, Louisa, Ky.—The Yellow Jacket, Dear Sir: I send you a clipping from the Fort Gay Leader, a Democratic newspaper published just across the river from here, Roosevelt seems to have got on the editor's "nerves," and he is trying to make him a conservative of conservatives, whereas, we have always considered him a radical. Knowing you as a friend of the President, and that you dearly love a scrap when in the interest of the Republican party, and recognizing your ability to carry it through, I am sending you this with the hope that you will give the aforesaid editor a calling down. If such assertions as these, which every one with an ounce of sense knows are untrue, are allowed to go unchallenged we may expect to hear more from the same source in the future. Besides I do not like to see a little two-by-four country editor attacking the President. It reminds me of a "hoss-fly" trying to pester an elephant.

GEO. V. CURRIE, Tarkio, Mo.—Editor Yellow Jacket, Dear Sir: A recent story in the Yellow Jacket reminds me of a scene of which I was an eye-witness. It took place near Kenesaw Mountain. My regiment (25th Iowa Inf.) and the rest of our command was lying in the breast-works. An order was given for our skirmishers to move forward and either capture or drive back the Confederates. As they moved forward, a white flag was seen moving from the point of a sword. As soon as this was recognized by our men, a whole company, including a Lieutenant, arose and came across to our lines. I need not tell you that they were received with three hearty cheers from the "Yanks."

JOHN O. RITCHIE, Bogue Chitto, Miss.—Mr. R. Don Laws: As I am a lone subscriber at this place to your valuable paper I will write you concerning this section of our great and growing country. Mississippi is strongly Democratic, partly from habit but mostly because of ignorance. Fully eighty per cent of the people in the rural districts never read anything. I can show you hundreds of rock-ribbed Democrats in Mississippi who are as ignorant of the true meaning of the so-called present-day Democracy as a wild hog is of the planetary system. Ask one why he is a Democrat, and he will answer, "Just because my Daddy was." Ask him if he can't see that everything is 100 per cent better now than 12 years ago, and he will raise up on his hind legs and howl and tell you and swear to it that he cleared more money under Cleveland working for 80 cents per day and paying \$7.50 per barrel for flour and 20 cents per pound for meat than he can make now working for \$2.25 per day and paying \$5 per barrel for flour and 10 cents for meat. I have tried to get them to read the Yellow Jacket and the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, but all to no purpose. They claim they can't spare 30 cents to subscribe for the Y. J. It is just too hot for them, but when you corner one of them with the Y. J. and read it to him he will acknowledge what it says is true but will tell you that he won't read such a paper. But I hear lots of them saying they don't want Bryan nominated a third time, because if he is nominated he can't be elected

and if nominated they will have to support him. Of such is present-day Mississippi Democracy. But we have some few Republicans, and the number is increasing slowly, but surely.

J. T. PHILLIPS, Hillsboro, Texas.—Mr. R. Don Laws, Kind Editor: Having been a reader of your valuable paper for some years, and having in that time gotten up several subscriptions, I will again send in a club of ten, so that I may get my name on your ten-year list, for we are always glad when the Yellow Jacket comes. I am doing my best to get your stinger into every home possible in the Lone Star State. Am living now in a hot Democratic neighborhood, and it is a very difficult matter to get subscribers here among so many moss-backs. But since they have been reading your paper I think the moss is beginning to slip. Being a Republican by birth, I of course have a right to be a "true blue" Republican. But I am not altogether a Republican because my father was, even if he did suffer and die on the battlefield, fighting till the last for the Union. No one only those who have lived in a Southern State knows the injustice done there. Of course we live in hopes that in a few more years all of the Southern States will be Republican.

J. R. HARKER, Ute, Iowa.—The Yellow Jacket: Please find \$5.25 enclosed for 21 yearly subscriptions to the Yellow Jacket, and send me the paper as per your offer. I just received your sample copy this morning and started out to get subscribers. These 21 are what I got in 20 minutes, and they want their paper to start at once. I hope that I may be able to double this list before next month.

C. F. LAWS, Irving, Ill.—R. Don Laws, Dear Sir: I've been reading the stinger for some distance, and think it the hottest wad ever pushed out of a pop-gun. I'm a Republican by birth and principle, even if my ancestors were born and raised in old North Carolina. Until I received your paper it never occurred to me that a Republican of good judgment and who thought anything of his hide, would have the nerve to edit a Republican paper in the South. Though as the old Colonel said, "Where bullets fly thickest you fight the hardest." Find enclosed a list of some of my friends. I think the Jacket will help them some.

A. J. BORDEAUX, Colly, N. C.—Editor of the Yellow Jacket: I have been reading the Yellow Jacket for a year, and every issue has hit the rottenness of the Democratic party square from the shoulder. But I must confess that the article headed "See Here, Mr. Laboring Man," published in the paper on August 8, also tells the truth and nothing but the truth about the principles and the good the Republican party has done for the poor laboring man of this country, and I can't see to save my life how any working man can vote for any other party. I believe we have several good men who, if nominated without a split in the Republican party, can be elected in 1908 to the Presidency, and I believe that any good Republican will vote for any one or them, but I believe that Secretary Taft can be elected by the greatest majority of any of them, and I am in favor of his nomination in case Roosevelt will not allow his name to go before the Convention. And I sometimes think it would be wise in him not to allow it to go, from the very fact that there is a great number of people in this country that are opposed to a third term for any man, especially for one as popular as he is, for fear that he might attempt to set himself up as King. And you know I believe it would tickle the Democrats in their sleeves for the Republicans to nominate Mr. Roosevelt again. They would make that their main issue in the next campaign against the Republican party, I believe.

A. J. BALES, Birchtree, Mo.—Editor of the Yellow Jacket: Please send your stinger to Birchtree, Mo., and oblige. The Old Man, as I am

called, is still on deck, and I don't think I can keep still any longer and have good health. I am mad, and I never have been so mad in all my life. I am on the political rack of uncertainty. I don't know if I am a Democrat or not. If I knew what it takes to make one I would know better than I do, but I can't find out. I have been voting the Republican ticket a long time, but if the Democrats nominate Roosevelt for President I will vote the Democratic ticket, for I must and will vote for Roosevelt. But, Mr. Editor, I am at a loss to find out what it takes to make a Democrat. I have asked a great many, and about the only answer I get is: "A Democrat is one who votes the Democratic ticket." No one seems to know what a man has to believe or advocate to be a good Democrat. Mr. Editor, what does it take to constitute a Democrat? Are the principles taught by Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson Democratic principles? If so, what are the principles taught by W. J. Bryan? Why is it one half of our party votes a lie and the other half believes the lie? If Democrats were honest when they said they were in favor of free silver why did they not vote for it? If the McKinley bill was robbing the people like the Democratic speaker said it was, why did they not repeal it as soon as they got in power? If the Democrats are in favor of reducing expenses, why did they vote to increase their own salaries? If Bryan is a Democrat, why don't he work at the trade? How long, oh, how long, will the people of Oklahoma have to wait before they can become a State? They have found out that there are some rats under the barn. I know some of the Republicans are as mean as the devil but I never found one mean enough to shoot at our great American flag and call the Constitution a lie. It may have been a Republican that shot Goebel, but who killed Lincoln, Garfield, and William McKinley? And how has it been down in Arkansas? Who killed the ex-Governor of Idaho? Can't blame it all on the Socialists, but they are mean enough to do it if it takes meanness to do the like. Some of the Dems are as mad as wet hens, and some have been voting with the Republicans in poor old Missouri. Mr. Editor, I am too mad, and it is no use trying any longer to be a Christian and a Democrat, for they are not in the same boat. They have lied so often. They have promised good times if we would vote for Cleveland. That was a lie. They promised free silver, and that was a lie. They said elect us and get statehood, and that is a lie. Mrs. Nation and other women I could mention could do so much better that I am willing to turn it over to them and let them frame a Constitution and submit the two to the people to vote on. They said elect Cleveland and get a change. We got the change. Now they want us to elect Bryan and get another change, but will the people do it? Such changes are hard on old clothes and empty stomachs. They put out our lights, shut up our shops and close our banks. So please don't give us any more such changes. Mr. Editor, how long since the people of this country sowed their Democratic wild oats, and then they had four years of heavy crops, of bursted fortunes, of blasted hopes, starvation and patched pants. You can't hatch protection for our people out of free trade eggs. Let us plant our feet in patched shoes and stamp out free trade forever in this country. Plant a Democrat in the White House, and what comes up? Bonded indebtedness, disappointment, hard times, low prices for farm products. But plant Roosevelt or some other good Republican in the White House and get prosperity, protection, and plenty. That is what takes the patches off your pants and puts shoes on your feet. Plant Democracy and reap a cyclone. Plant Republicanism and get Sound Money. The man that grows wheat is as much entitled to 16 to 1 as the man that digs his bulion out of the mountain side. England has about 60,000 paupers. Plant free trade in this country if you want to raise paupers. In 1895 we paid out \$85,000,000 of our gold for wool, and our American laborers and their families wore shoddy goods made in England, and patched pants. Give us plenty of good money and the New Missouri and the old-fashioned Republicanism, and Roosevelt for President. Amen.

J. W. FELLOWS, Guysville, Ohio.—Hon. Editor Yellow Jacket, My Dear Sir: In order to convince you

that the sting of your insect causes one to remember one's contact therewith, I send you fifty cents for two subs. Will get more anti-Forker men on your Jacket list as soon as I can.

I may as well say to you now that I am writing that there are many men who come to my office to transact legal business, and all are for Roosevelt first and Taft second, and all are for Roosevelt and Taft for President and Vice President. Yes, my Southern Yankee, we now believe that Teddy will be nominated if he don't want it, and how will he help himself? We have him where the hair is short and it will hurt like blazes to pull back. Whoop 'em up, old boy.

J. C. W. B.

We suppose that everybody and the cook have heard of the Hon. Jackleg Columbus Windjammer Beckham, alias Governor Beckham, of Kentucky. He's the fellow upon whose Demosthenic shoulders fell the mantle of Governor Goebel. Well, Becky thinks that he's been governor long enough, and as a matter of change he aspires to become a United States Senator. Of course you understand that Beckham is a Democrat. He couldn't be Governor if he were anything else. They don't permit a man to hold down the Governor's chair in Kentucky unless he favors hanging Caleb Powers and damning the state. But it was about Beckham's stock of consistency that we wanted to say a few words.

Well, J. C. W. B. opened his Senatorial campaign at Columbia, Kentucky, a few days ago, and the way he sugar-coated and whitewashed the Democratic party was a caution to political sinners. He actually had the supreme gall to declare that the Democrats, yes, the Goebel gang of Kentucky, were to be credited for all the material and industrial Prosperity and Peace and Happiness in the Blue Grass State. Now get your breath and we'll give you the next pellet. He further declares that Kentucky Democracy was a Great Temperance Party. Ye god, did you hear that? The idea of Kentucky Democracy being a Prohibition party, when it was proven that the Whiskey Trust contributed a check for \$3,500 to the gubernatorial campaign of Governor Beckham. And W. O. Blackerby, a Democrat who represents his county in the Legislature, has let the cat out of the bag to the effect that Hagar, the Democratic candidate to succeed J. C. W. B., has received a check for \$3,500 from the brewery people for campaign purposes.

Now does anybody with sense enough to get in shelter from a hail storm believe that the Whiskey Trust and the brewery people are going to shell out their money by the thousands of dollars to a party that is after putting them out of business? If Governor Beckham believes such nonsense, let him go to Louisville and say so, where they want open saloons and the Sunday laws repealed. Louisville is the hub of Democratic thought in Kentucky, and why don't he preach his prohibition sermons there? It is true that there is a strong temperance movement on foot in many places in Kentucky, but this movement has not been fostered by Kentucky Democracy, but has grown in spite of it. Knowing Republican sentiment to be for temperance, it was a slick trick of Becky to go to Adair county, a Republican stronghold, and talk temperance. But he will get no Republican votes by the operation. Republicans of Kentucky have heard of Becky before. They can recall the many incidents of partizan hatred he has shown Republicans of that state. They have not forgotten his wishes in the Powers case. They have not forgotten the manner in which he tried to land every Democrat in the State into an office, many of which were needless offices. And they have not forgotten the severe and merciless criticisms he has hurled at our matchless President. No, the Republicans of Kentucky are not going to be fooled by the howlings of Beckham.

Think of it! The price of two or three good smokes will secure the Yellow Jacket a whole year. Fire your sub in and try our "smoker" for a year.

Stick the Yellow Jacket in your pipe pocket and carry it around with you to keep up the heat of the back of your neck.

HOLD ON, HILLY.

Col. Bryan's Commoner is skidding around like a kangaroo and seems almost tickled to death over a thought it has thunk out and spill upon its readers. Here is the kernel of its cocoanut:

"When a Republican neighbor shows you an editorial from a Republican daily paper either opposing tariff revision altogether or insisting upon postponing revision until after the presidential election, call his attention to the resolution adopted by the American Newspaper Publishers' Association in which the Republican newspaper owners belonging to that association demand that the tariff on everything that goes to make white paper be immediately repealed."

Then Mr. Bryan's organ goes on and exclaims: "There is no protective tariff in that resolution; it is absolute free trade."

"Absolute free trade." Why, certainly. We agree with you, Colonel, that that resolution is as fair a sample of "free trade" rot as if it had been "resolved" by a batch of tariffating Democrats, but hold on a minute. Why didn't you go on and tell your readers what part of the Republican publishers of the country are identified with the association of which you speak? You didn't tell your readers that said association is a Democratic affair from snout to tail, with a few Republican editors thrown in to flavor the soup. It is no secret that there are a few Republican editors always flocking with the Democrats and ready to "resolute" for anything that promises to feather their own nests. But they don't amount to a hill of beans when it comes to formulating a policy for the Republican party. They cut about as much ice with the masses as a gold-bug Democratic editor did in your 1896 campaign. It is true; they have the hand of Esau but their voice is that of Jacob.

Republicanism stands for the greatest good to the greatest number. The tariff on paper creates and protects an industry in the United States which employs an army of laborers at good wages. Put paper and everything that goes to make paper on the free list and allow paper dumped into this country made by the 15 cent labor of the Old World and our paper mills would be compelled to either shut down entirely or cut wages at least 25 per cent.

Being a user of white paper at the rate of about one hundred tons a year, the Yellow Jacket knows something concerning the cost of paper. But we prefer to pay a little more for the goods and see our American paper mills pushing almost night and day with their thousands of employees than to buy cheaper and do it at the expense of American wage-earners. That's our ticket. And besides, how many of these publishers who are kicking for lower paper would sell their publications any cheaper? Not one. It's selfishness pure and simple that induces these men to want free trade on paper. It would no doubt enlarge their bank account, but more people would be hurt than helped.

If the big publishers want to reduce the cost of white paper, let them cut down the number of pages of their Sunday editions to a sensible basis. What man under heaven cares to have a Sunday edition of a newspaper with from twenty-four to sixty-eight pages poked under his nose? It's an insult to a civilized American to make him forego the pleasure of his Sunday School lesson, the morning sermon, his dinner and the evening prayer meeting for the sake of wading through two or three hundred columns of slush that would, if digested, paralyze the pillaric muscle of a boa constrictor. We are still standing pat on the tariff, and you can pass the word on down the line if you want to, Billy.

We used to have a very high opinion of Joe Folk, of Missouri, but he has walked around with the Democrats of his state until he is getting like the rest of them. That speech he made over at Nashville, Tenn., killed him deader than a door-nail with us. When a little jumping-jack of a governor presumes to sneer and on the matches names of Alexander Hamilton, James O. Smith, and William McKinley he tears himself with the real righteous anger of the American people. In the great struggle of history as the commoner and the well-being of the masses was at