

The Yellow Jacket.

Published Bi-Weekly.

R. DON LAWS, Edtr. and Pub.

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THE YELLOW JACKET,
Moravian Falls, N. C.

Entered at the P. O. at Moravian Falls, N. C., as second-class mail matter.

PUBLISHED IN ENGLISH ONLY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR \$30
TEN YEARS \$1.50
Clubs of 4 or more One Year 25
Cents per subscription.



R. DON LAWS,
The Man Who Cut The Yellow Jacket
and Made It Fit.

Stingers

Chronic whining is a poor way to produce statesmanship.

Anything that is a good eye-opener is good for an erring Democrat.

Read our offer to give away a free copy of "Hot Stuph" to the getter of a club of ten at thirty cents per sub.

Are you aware of the fact that The Yellow Jacket is one paper that carries no whiskey ads?

If laws make a state dry then Alabama has all the dry places on the map skinned a mile and a half.

Why all this silence on the part of William J. Bryan? Is it possible that he is building an air ship?

The wonder is that some crazy Socialist don't declare Socialism a remedy for the house fly.

It remains for some Socialist to explain how the world can advance by going backward.

The tariff question is settled but the minds of the Democrats seem as unsettled as ever.

Every calamity howler you see spot him on the snout. He's an enemy to prosperity.

Read that "Knock 'em off the track" subscription offer on first page.

Hundreds of Democrats are getting ready to break into the first party that promises them a job.

If Three-Cent Tom Johnson wants to make a real hit, he should go at once and join the Socialists. They are always glad to bag a has-been.

Do Socialists ever get over it, is a question often asked. We answer that it is a species of insanity that is seldom cured.

The best temperance lecture that can be delivered in this country is for every newspaper carrying whiskey ads to discontinue the business.

If you have the blues real bad as a result of political uncertainty, take a twelve-month dose of Yellow Jacket and get cured.

Put a National Democratic policy in a pipe and smoke it and you can see the picture of a Coxey Army in every puff.

We want to say again that an editor who will vote for prohibition and run whiskey ads ought to be belted over the head with a dead pole cat.

Bill Shakespeare says: "Mysery loves company." But it seems like the Democratic editors are doomed to stand alone in their horrid bellyaching about the Payne tariff.

The New York Sun, usually as wise as an owl, has allowed the bats to build in its garret. It suggests that the Democrats never had such a chance to win as now confronts them.

Customer—"Let me have a Socialist hog's head."

Butcher—"All right, I'll just take the brains out of this one and you can have it."

New watch peach basket hats, and two feet brims skiddoo. Paris has issued a new decree that the Russian toque, sky-scraper, price from \$3.98 to \$1,000, must take their places.

Col. Wm. J. Bryan is delivering lectures at the rate of two a day—making more money two to one than he would draw per day as President. It pays some men to get beat.

About the only thing necessary to

government as a snail is behind the gait of a sand lizzard and still the "Socialistic commonwealth" is as far behind Red Shirtism as the smile of a pretty girl is ahead of the snarl of a bull dog.

There must be some terrible weak places in the prohibition laws of North Carolina judging from the severe arraignment they are getting at the hands of certain Democratic papers of the state. Stick to 'er, boys, she's the making of somebody.

It is stated that Governor Haskell, the spotless executive of Oklahoma, has six attorneys employed to help him administer the affair of that state. You see Democratic reform comes high, but then that is what the Democrats voted for and we hope they will take it easy.

Senator Gore says that there are ten Republican congressmen who should be returned without opposition. By gattings, that's about the first time we ever heard of a Democrat advocate sending Republicans to congress without opposition.

We are frequently reminded that our editorials would convert multitudes of Democrats if it wasn't that they most ingenerally get mad as soon as they begin to read. We can't help the way it effects the erring ones. Calomel nearly always makes the patient sick, but it hits the spot, just the same.

It is mighty hard work to get the idea hammered into the head of some of these Democratic Prohibition editors that it is wholly inconsistent and morally wrong to preach temperance and run lickker ads all at the same time. You can't get them to see it in that light.

About two or three thousand years from now, when man has sufficiently advanced in the science of human brotherhood to fully appreciate and observe the laws of equality it may be that Socialism will come into its own, but at present, it fits the demands of government and society about like a porous plaster would the bark of a mountain blackjack.

The silliest grand stand play we have seen any account of is where Kicked-out-of-the-Treasuryship Governor Haskell declared he had put it up to President Taft to stop the issuing of Federal liquor license to Oklahoma. A governor with no better sense than to use such a bluff as that is too green to burn in hell with the dampers up.

We overheard a Democrat who supported his britches with one galus, say the other day that this dam Payne tariff law that puts taruff on a feller's clothes would ruin the working man. That fellow must think it will take his galus off and leave him absolutely nothing to support his breech-erlouns.

According to a Democratic paper, the banks in one town in South Carolina paid out on July first, about \$350,000 in semi-annual dividends and that at a time when two-thirds of the papers of that state have been howling about Roosevelt panic at the top of their voices.

If Senator Stone has any idea of running for President on the Democratic ticket after Bryan gets thru he had better mind how he slaps the niggers around. A chicken's leg or a quarter would have fixed that darkey for twenty years.

An exchange says that "The next thing on the program is to revise the Democratic party—of course the revision will be downward." Never give yourself any trouble about the revision, neighbor. We have one William J. Bryan engaged to look after that job every four years and he sure does know his business. When Bill completes his revision in 1916 the thing will just about fit in the vest pocket of 'Gene Debs who will then fuse all the remnants of discord together and run a campaign of the disgruntled for the last time.

Bryan has been jogging President Taft's memory that the best way to elect United States senators was by direct vote of the people. But wouldn't it be a better way for Mr. Bryan to have his own party put in better shape this plan before asking him to preach it to the people. When Dennis Flynn and Senator Gore were candidates in Oklahoma last year the Democrats refused point blank to place the names of the candidates on the ballot. Billy had better explain a little.

Nobody expected the Democrats to be pleased with the tariff. They couldn't make a tariff law themselves that would satisfy their folks for fifteen minutes.

That fellow who wasn't going to cut his whiskers till the Democrats reformed the tariff might cut off a few locks of his horse tail in as much as a number of Democrats rendered help to the Republican in passing the Payne tariff bill.

A fellow who knows a good deal about Democracy says that the reason so many Prohibition Democrats fall from grace is that they have so many troubles that they are compelled to drown some of them once in a while, like people do cats.

THEIR FALSE TACTICS.

What a Democratic paper won't do to try to deceive the people must be something the devil never thought of. Some of them have been announcing that a great number of vessels ran for dear life to get into port before the new tariff law went into effect trying to create the impression, you see, that the tariff had been raised to the hurt of the common fellow. Now if these vessels were loaded with fine wares, silks and twenty-five cent cigars, then they had come to hurry into port before the new law took effect, because the duty on such luxuries has been increased. But if any of these vessels were loaded with iron ore, steel rails, cotton ties, wood pulp, leather or agricultural implements they would not have raced to get into port before the law took effect, as the duty on these articles is lower than under the Dingley law. Other Dem. papers claim that the new tariff has caused the advance of woolen goods. That is not the case as the duty on woolens is lower now than under the Dingley act.

BIG CROPS, MORE WORK, BETTER TIMES.

(The Literary Digest.)

A rosy picture of prosperity is foreseen by the sentinels on the editorial watch-towers as they survey the ripening fields of grain that will in a few weeks pour their wealth into the nation's granary. The tremendous yield of corn, wheat, oats, rye, and other crops is expected to fill the pockets of the farmer and the vaults of the rural banks, tax the capacity of the railroads, give work to the idle, and reduce the cost of living by lowering prices of foodstuffs. The exceptional condition of the cereal crop moves the Chicago Post to question "how even 'Yim' Hill could find anything to deplore in the outlook;" and, paradoxically, the comparative meagerness of the cotton crop is a cause for congratulation among some Southern agricultural essayists, for a scant crop means high prices.

The features of the latest Government report on cereals, as summarized by the New York Journal of Commerce, are:

"First—A 3,000,000,000-bushel corn crop, which has never been exceeded and has only been closely approached, namely, by the 2,927,416,000-bushel crop of 1906.

"Second—A total wheat yield exceeding 700,000,000 bushels. This has only twice been exceeded, namely, by the 1906 harvest of 735,000,000 and by the 1901 harvest of 748,000,000.

"Third—An oats crop of 1,027,000,000 bushels, which has never been equaled."

In addition the rye crop is above the ten-year average and the prospects are for a fair average yield of buckwheat, hay, and potatoes. The New York Press estimates that, aside from the more direct benefit to farmer and consumer, the task of moving this giant harvest will tax the resources of the trunk lines to the utmost and will busy a million men in handling freight on the railways alone, exclusive of many more employed on steamers and lighters on the water and in truckage in the shipping centers. The Washington correspondent of this paper comments:

"The crop analysis here shows that more grain than ever before grew to maturity in a single year in the United States already has been harvested or is rapidly approaching maturity. Never, except once, has there been more wheat; never before has there been so much marketable corn or so much oats. And never before have three bumper crops come together in the same year. Never has such a huge task confronted the railroads as the moving of this stupendous harvest to market, and never

have the roads been better prepared for their work."

In the Middle West and the Northwest the noble wheat crop is an especial cause for congratulation; and the Seattle Post-Intelligencer predicts that "the banks in the wheat-growing districts will be making new records for deposits before very long."

How that much-discussed personage, "the ultimate consumer," is to reap the benefit is, another consideration. This country is not the only one favored with bountiful harvests. The London Economist figures the world's wheat supply to be about 175,000,000 bushels greater this year than in 1908; and as the Cleveland Leader observes:

"Nature is on the side of reasonable prices for food, and the indications are that the balance will be held fairly level between the producers and the consumers, through the new crop year."

One noteworthy effect of the falling in the cotton yield has been to turn the attention of Southern planters to the advantages of more diversified crops. Thus, we read in the New Orleans Times-Democrat:

"The fact that Louisiana is raising a 40,000,000-bushel corn crop this year, not only the largest ever grown in this state, but twice that of last year, officially reported by the State Department of Agriculture as 20,000,000 bushels, is significant of the new conditions that have arisen, and will call for new methods and new markets to meet these changed conditions.

"The big corn crop is not due solely to favorable weather for growing corn; but to the boll-weevil invasion. The farmers of Central and North Louisiana, seeing the profitable advent of that pest and its devastation of the cotton-fields, showed commendable foresight in preparing for the invasion by devoting more acreage and more time to corn. They planted a big crop, and, the weather proving favorable, raised one; and not only is it a big crop, but the quality of corn is of the best."

While The Times-Democrat has little doubt that this corn crop, "as good as that grown in any portion of the country" and the first of its kind to mature, will find a ready market among foreign buyers, it advises Louisiana farmers to take the suggestion of the United States Department of Agriculture, "that the surplus corn be shipped out of Louisiana not in its original form but as hogs and pork."

The need for diversity in agriculture as a means toward "absolute economic and industrial independence" for the Southern farmer is emphasized by the Atlanta Constitution which repeats these words of one of its contributors, Mr. John T. Williams, of Haddock, Ga.:

"Diversified farming adds to independence a contented home. It means pastures verdant with grasses—grain and peas with a big P, and horses, cattle, hogs, and sheep browsing on the richness. It means a home dedicated to wife and children, refined in its surroundings, with all the comforts and beauty—such a home whether cottage or mansion means advanced agriculture. In this attempt I've tried to fire a few shots along the skirmish line and leave it to the good sense and judgment of the earnest host of Georgia farmers to plant their batteries along this line and pitch the battle here.

"Firmly plant your banner on this line, farmers of Georgia and all the trusts and syndicates and mergers will be powerless to harm you. Instead of dictating prices to you to buy you can sell at their prices. Then all Georgia stock will eat Georgia provender and Georgia will eat Georgia grub."

Commenting upon this paragraph, The Constitution concludes:

"It is significant that at the time Mr. Williams is handing this sound advice to his fellow workers the Farmers' Union of the State of Arkansas is urging its members to smash wheat corners by planting enough of that product to give them freedom from outside sources."

"SOCIALISM AND LEATHER BRITCHES."

You say, Mr. Socialist, that the Post Office Department is a Socialistic concern and is a good thing, therefore Socialism is a good thing to apply to the whole machinery of government. "Yes." And, shoes made of leather are the best thing for the feet, and according to your line of argument it would be a good thing to dike a fellow out in leather hat, shirt, coat and pants. Hurrah for Socialism and leather britches.