resenting it. It is in the following words: that the constitution may be so modified "*that every species of property, may be taxed according to its value, with power to discriminate only in favor of the native products of our State and industrial pursuits of her citizens.*" Now, the best way to discriminate in favor of industrial pursuits, is to give the legislature, elected by an industrial people, power to exempt from taxation those articles necessary to carry on the operations of labor. This is a question of power, and the legislature, fresh from the people, call from time to time, exercise it in accordance with the will and interest of the people. But the Democratic platform is a very different affair. Instead of attempting to prescribe the acts of the legislature in passing a revenue law, it holds up to the public eye, in the constitution which forbids them to tax slaves according to value, but in regard to every other species of property it goes on in the following words: "*It devolves upon the legislature when passing acts for the raising of revenue, so to adjust taxation as to bear as equally as possible within the limits of the constitution upon the various interests and classes of property in all parts of the State, and it would be the duty of the legislature to make it do so.*"

I ask my competitor if he can point out any other species of property? He answered tentatively that they were. Then let him point out how he would bear upon it in each. Would it bear upon it as a species of property? How much would it bear upon the till-woman's gum egg? How much must bear upon them some if he would bear upon every species of property. It would seem that my competitor is the "tin cup" man, and his party the "tin cup" party. He seems to have been aware of this unfortunate position in which his party has placed him, and can find no way to get out of it, except by taking the start of us and endeavoring to put it upon our shoulders, when it was really upon his. My competitor was not the originator of this system of tactics. It is not original with him. It is upon the old principle of thief crying stop thief. In his Raleigh speech, behind my back, and when my friends were not allowed to correct any misstatements of my position, he raised this unjust cry against me, when it really belongs to his own shoulders, and then printed it in pamphlet form, and has been sending it by thousands, to the uttermost parts of the mails, all over the State, into all the cross roads and dark corners, wherever it was calculated to deceive the people as to our relative positions. Let it be understood hereafter that my *competitor* is the "tin cup" man and his party is the tin cup party. But this game of my competitor could only serve to throw dust in the eyes of the poorer and more ignorant classes, and deceive them into opposition to a measure calculated for their good. But my competitor is evidently preaching principally for the vote of the slave owner. He says that equal taxation drives slaves from the State. I say that any man who would leave the State because he has to pay his just proportion of his taxes, would leave his country for his country's good. But where would he carry his slaves? Every southern State, except North Carolina, and perhaps Virginia, taxes slaves as property and not as persons. North Carolina alone goes upon the Black Republican idea, and taxes slaves as *persons*, equally with the white polk, and not as property, like the other southern States. South Carolina taxes every negro old and young, valuable and worthless, one dollar a piece. He certainly could not carry them there, for that would be a much higher tax than he pays in N. Carolina. The statistics now show that there is not less than $700,000,000 property in this State. If $100,000,000 were exempted under the discriminating clause in our platform, which would be nearly $1,000 in the hands of every voter, it would leave $600,000,000. This property, taxed ten cents on the one hundred dollar valuation, would raise the amount of revenue at present necessary for the State, viz: $600,000.—These figures are admitted by my competitor to be near enough correct for the argument of this question. Slaves in the aggregate, do not now pay quite 6 cents on $100 valuation, whilst land pays 20 cents, and some other property more. It ought to be equalized. It would increase the aggregate tax on slaves 4 cents on the $100 valuation, and decrease the tax on land 10 cents on the one hundred dollar valuation. Four cents on the one hundred dollar valuation certainly would not drive slaves out of the State. But my competitor says the discussion of this question would increase the jealousy of non-slaveholders against slaveholders. This is an imputation against the honest non slaveholders of the State. But I think the best way to remove jealousy is to remove the cause of it.—Nothing is so well calculated to beget this jealousy as for the non slaveholders to see that the slave owner is not paying the just proportion of the taxes, and that he is paying his taxes for him. It is said that slavery is in danger, and that we are upon the verge of actual war with the abolitionists, in the defence of negro property. Who is to fight the battle? Slave owners have scarcely 20,000 fighting men in North Carolina, according to the census, while the non-slave owners have nearly 100,000 fighting men. Slave owners must call upon them to fight their battles, their families must be left and reduced to distress, and their bosoms must be bared to the bullets of the enemy in defence of the slave owner's property.

I appeal to the magnanimity of wealthy slave owners if it is right and honest in them to cling with a miser's grasp to a constitutional advantage which they have over these poor men, by which they force them to pay the taxes which slave property ought to pay. Honest slave owners ought to pay their just proportion of the taxes. My competitor will appeal to their prejudices in vain, unless I much mistake them. Equal taxation would give to the non-slaveholder an interest in the institution of slavery, because taxation on slaves would lessen his *taxes*. This would strengthen the institution of slavery, which now needs strengthening. The other southern States have strengthened it in this way, and it is time North Carolina had followed their example. She taxes slaves as persons, they as property. Let her unite with them in making no difference between slaves and other property, that the South may present an undivided front against the abolition doctrine that slaves should be treated as persons. But my competitor is endeavoring to make this a sectional question in the State by preaching up East against the West. It is not a question of East against West, but of interest against interest. There are no more slave owners East than West although there are more slaves. I deprecate raising an issue between the sections. I do not know which section has the greatest amount of property, but whichever section does have the greatest amount of property, that section ought in justice to pay the greatest amount of taxes. But my competitor is endeavoring to frighten Eastern men with the imaginary horrors of a convention on the federal basis. He says I am for a Convention on the federal basis. My platform does not say whether it is to be an open or restricted convention, but I have no objection to an open convention on the federal basis. There is no danger in it to any section. He says the West would grasp after power and would change the basis of representation in the Senate by which they could put their hands in voters men's pockets and force their rascals in. The convention would be on the same basis as the House of Commons, and the opinion of that body on the subject of changing the Senate basis will show what will be the opinion of the proposed convention. The proposition to change the Senate basis has been several times before the House of Commons but never received a respectable vote. It came up distinctly twice in the session of '50 and '51. On one ballot it received only 25 votes, and on the other only 19 out of the whole 120 members. The West does not propose or desire a change in the Senate basis. Their newspapers are saying so, and their speakers are saying so from the stump. This is a scarecrow of my competitor's manufacture to frighten the East against equal taxation. He says he is a Western man and knows Western men, and I say Western men know him about as well. Here is an extract from the Asheville Advocate, published in the extreme West. It makes a correct prediction of my competitor's course in the East. Here it is:

"We would call the attention of our Eastern friends to a remark of Mr. Gaither's in his speech before our County Convention. He said no doubt it would be used against Mr. Pool in the East, that if the West got a Convention, the Constitution would be torn to pieces. The west people asked that the Constitution be so amended that slaves may be taxed according to value — which would be contended with that the adjacent — And this we believe to be the view of all thinking men here."

Since I have been in Goldsboro' I have received letters from several prominent Western men which I have here before me, complaining of the imputation which my competitor is casting upon their purposes. They ask me to assure the Eastern people that they have no such purpose or desire, and spurn the imputation of sectional motives, as it is my purpose to do. I reciprocate every Eastern sentiment. My competitor says I voted against two Conventions bills in the last Legislature, and that it is inconsistent with my present position. I voted to lay Turner's bill upon the table, because it proposed to submit the Legislative act to a decision of the people, and had objectionable features in reference to the mode of taking the vote upon it, and proposed a Convention for various purposes objectionable to me. I voted against Gorrell's bill because it did not specify that the Convention was to be called on the federal basis. I would vote against both those propositions now. But my competitor says if I did not like these propositions and those of Bledsoe and others, about Ad Valorem taxation, why did I not introduce my *present* proposition to change the Constitution of the State? I will answer him. I was sent to the Legislature to pass statutes, and not to change the fundamental law of the land, upon points that had never been brought to the attention of my constituents. Any member of the Legislature who would vote to change the Constitution on a point that had never been mooted before his constituents would betray the trust confided in him, and be unworthy the confidence of those who sent him there. Does my competitor dare to deny the truth of this proposition before this audience? He does not. Then his question is answered. He says he would bring down the tax on land and put it upon the negroes. Then he would decrease the amount of revenue raised, and would not have enough to support the State government. He would therefore, be obliged to put it on something.—He intimated that the Treasury would permit a reduction on the present amount raised; but does not tell us how or where. He is not able to tell us. I thought so in the last Legislature, and made a speech urging a reduction. His party refused to reduce it. But this does not affect the principle. Whether you collect much or little, it ought to be collected upon the principle equality. *Every man should pay for the support of the government in proportion to the protection he enjoys. He speaks of taxing luxuries more than necessaries as a tyranny.* I do not propose to leave the details of taxation to the Legislature, compelling it only to tax the leading subjects of capital, and other things when *taxed at all*, according to their value.—But the present system does tax necessaries—sugar and coffee, salt and calico and everything that a poor man buys from a store in the State; and it taxes them 50 cents on every $100 valuation—while the slave owner only pays 6 cents on the $100 valuation. Then, according to my competitor, his system of taxation is a tyranny, and I call upon him to help me to change it, and to wipe out this blot of tyranny from the jurisprudence of the State. He asks me what I would exempt under the discriminating clause in our platform, whether I would exempt cattle and stock and other things? I tell him I would exempt nothing in the Constitution, but would give power to the Legislature, to discriminate *only* in favor of my State." But his platform makes it the *duty* of the Legislature to bear upon every species of property equally, excepting only negroes. He would bear "as equally as practicable," upon cattle, stock and farming utensils, and "*other accessories*," and thus make the government of the State, as he confesses, a tyranny.

The above is believed to be a correct report of the main speeches of both gentlemen, and the reader will see that Mr. Pool's arguments are unanswerable. In the short speech which closed the discussion Mr. Pool was most happy, and brought his opponent "up standing" several times.

WAYNE.

LYNCH LAW.—*Prisoner Killed in the hands of the Sheriff.*—John Taney, a nephew of Chief Justice Taney, was killed in the Court House of Travis county, Texas, on the 24th ult., while his trial for the murder of John Edwards was progressing. It appears that he was a man of desperate character, and two years ago killed the son of the man for whose murder he was now on trial. The Austin Intelligencer says:

The morning session of the Court had been held, and the prisoner was about being taken to jail till after dinner, when a gang of some eight or ten men, who had been in attendance on the trial came up, when one of the number, Jesse Graham, reached out his hand and said, "How do you do, Taney?" and jerked him from Sheriff Blackwell, and the men with him discharged a volley of shot at Taney.—Blackwell had only a couple of small derringer's with him. He fired with one, and shot Graham, who made off, exclaiming, "By G—d, he's got me." The Sheriff, when in the act of discharging his second pistol, was caught by one of the gang and held. Taney was then finished with balls to the number of thirteen or fourteen. About twenty-five shots were fired at him, and the parties then rushed to their horses, which were tied close by, mounted and made their escape. The sheriff, assisted by citizens, arrested Parson Milton C. Caperton and his son, Reuben, and put them in jail. They have since been tried and the Parson bound over to the District Court in the sum of $5,000, and the son remanded to the County jail to await his trial. C. S. West, Esq., appeared as attorney for the State, by appointment of Judge Tirrell, and Shelly and freemen for the defendants.—Taney was a nephew of Chief Justice Taney of the United States Supreme Court, a young man who had become from force of circumstances, desperate and abandoned. He killed Clint Edwards about two years ago, and was strongly suspected of having killed the old man John Edwards, recently; and it was upon a writ obtained by young Edwards and Parson Caperton, who live on the Onion Creek, that he was arrested and brought to trial.

☞ It becomes our mournful duty to announce to the world at large the death of the "Great National!!! Democratic Party." It departed this life in Charleston, S. C., the early part of the present week, and the wail of its friends is now abroad in the land, and there is heaviness of heart and lightness of pocket (in prospective) in many an office holder as the fact becomes patent to them that their further term of service must necessarily be short, and opportunities of indulging in the luxury of Government pap limited. The poor old concern has been in bad health for some years, and it has only been by the most careful nursing that it has been kept alive to the present time. Some of its friends contended that the disease being chronic, there was no immediate danger, but there were others, ourselves among the number, who took the ground that at any moment the friends of the concern might be called upon to mourn its demise. Mr. Buchanan being the nearest relative, will, we suppose, administer on the estate. It will perhaps furnish amusement and recreation for his declining years.

But seriously, after scaning carefully and candidly the events of the past week's transaction, can any Democrat, can any sane man of any party, be found so bold—*so regardless* of his claim to sanity—as to make the assertion in seriousness that there is such a thing in existence as a National Democratic party?

Why, if incontrovertible facts don't prove that there is no National Democratic party, members of that party themselves are willing to admit that there is not. The Charleston *Mercury* of Tuesday says, "The last party, pretending to be a National party, is broken up," &c.

The Hon. Bedford Brown, of this State, in a speech before the Convention, pending the discussion of the minority platform, *which was subsequently adopted*, said "I warn gentlemen that if they adopt these resolutions, (minority platform,) the Democratic party will cease to exist as a National party." The resolutions were adopted, and Mr. Brown's words verified. Mr. Mouton, of Louisiana, before withdrawing his State from the Convention, said "We have heretofore declared the Democratic party harmonious, *but we are now parted forever—seperated on principle.*" This is what a Democratic Chairman from Louisiana says about the Great National Democratic party.

Mr. Hilton, of Florida, in behalf of the delegation from that State, presented a protest and withdrawal, telling the North and Northwest that as they had hardened their hearts and stiffened their necks, *they parted with them with but little regret.*

Mr. Glen, of Mississippi, also before withdrawing his delegation, remarked "that in less than sixty days there would be a *United South acting in concert.*"—This does not look much like *Nationality.*

We could cite thousands of incidents and facts to prove that there is no such party as a National Democratic party; but as telling men what they already know appears to us to be labor thrown away, we shall desist, at least until some devoted admirer more zealous in the cause of what was once his party than his country, attempts to gainsay what everybody knows to be fact, *i. e.* charge that there *is* a National Democratic party—when in purely a friendly spirit, we may be induced to impart a little information to the *string*, founded upon *Democratic* authority, which, though perhaps rather unpleasant, must of course be believed, coming from the source it does.

Wil. Herald.

From the Charlotte (N. C.) Democrat.

NORTH CAROLINA INSANE ASYLUM.

On a recent visit to the eastern portion of the State we spent a day in Raleigh, and visited the Insane Asylum. This noble superstructure crowns the Dix Hill, about a mile and a half from the Capital grounds, and stands at once an honor to the State and a lasting monument to the philanthropy of the noble hearted Miss Dix, whose name it will be noticed is associated with the locality. For the information of those of our readers who have never visited the Institution, we will give a hurried description of its interior.

We were politely shown, by the Superintendent, Dr. Fisher, through the whole building, and were forcibly struck with the remarkable cleanliness which met us at every turn throughout the entire Institution. This, together with the freedom from all offensive odors, speaks well for the management which prevails in the building. The different wards are well ventilated; and the broad aisles afford ample room for the inmates to walk and take necessary exercise in; furnished also with seats, and tables here and there covered with newspapers, draft-boards, etc., for the diversion of those whose partial insanity or convalescence require easy mental exercise. These broad aisles extend the entire length of each wing—first, second and third floors, with apartments for the inmates arranged on each side, properly furnished. The main or centre portion of the building is occupied by the Superintendent and family, and divides equally the two great wings, which are occupied, respectively, the western by the males and the Eastern by the females. The inmates are classified according to their several conditions, and occupy different wards, so that those who are advancing in restoration to health may not be disturbed by the ravings of those who are more radically insane. These are separated by the dining rooms, which are located in the central portion of each wing. These rooms are well arranged, and kept in nice and perfect order; the food being supplied to each by means of a dumb waiter ascending by pulleys and weights from below directly into each dining room.

The chapel is a neat room, withapews capable, we suppose, of seating one hundred and fifty persons comfortably. Here the improved class of inmates are occasionally assembled to hear preaching.—One of their number has heretofore occupied the post of clerk, or tune-raiser, but having on a recent occasion, raised a tune he manufactured as he proceeded, and which no one but himself could sing, he was deposed from office.

The kitchen is as nice and clean as a dining room, the furnaces, boilers, bakers and steamers executing their work decently and in order. It was near the dining hour when we reached this department, and the well-cooked appearance of the fowls and other meats, and the pleasant odor arising from the soups, baked bread, etc., and especially the cleanliness of the room, only served to sharpen our appetite.

Dr. Fisher's plan for watering the building is both simple and cure. In the fourth story there are two large tanks, into which the water is pumped by an engine placed at some distance from the building. From these tanks pipes proceed to every part of the Institution with fresh water. A large tank is also placed below, through which a steampipe passes, and the warm water is forced up by an engine in every ward. These pipes, carrying cold and warm water, ramify the entire edifice, and furnish water for every purpose except drinking.

The feelings of one who passes through the different wards and looks upon the poor, unfortunate creatures, some of whom look pitiful in the extreme. Dr. Fisher takes them by the hand, and the smiles which light up their faces tells plainly of the soothing influence of his kind words.

We have no doubt but that there are those in our State now who have been so unfortunate as to lose their reason, and whose over-anxious friends detain them at home from doubts of their safety in this institution. To such friends we would say that, in our opinion, they are taking the responsibility of neglecting and refusing the best and most approved means of restoring the insane to soundness.

Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, N. C.

TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1860.

FOR PRSIDENT,
HON. JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HON. EDWARD EVERETT,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FOR GOVERNOR
JOHN POOL,
OF PASQUOTANK.

UNION CONVENTION.

We fling to the breeze our banner, inscribed with the names of

HON. JOHN BELL, *of Tennessee.*
FOR PRESIDENT;

HON. EDWARD EVERETT, *of Mass.*
FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

The National Union Convention, which assembled at Baltimore on the 9th inst, brought its deliberations to an end on the 10th, presenting to the people of the country the names of these able, and distinguished patriots.

Here then is a chance for the South and the North to unite on a Presidential ticket in which they may repose confidence. If the North desires to live in peace with the South, and *vice versa*, let all rally to this standard. They are offered to the country as *patriots*—in the true asense—rising above party, owing allegiance to no party; and standing on the Constitution and the laws, will defend the one and enforce the other, irrespective of party. They are offered as high-toned virtuous men, whose hands are unstained with the polluted waters of partyism; and whose ambition rises above it as the eagle soars above the earth.

We subjoin the balloting by which they were nominated:

Union Constitutional Convention.

Nomination of Hon. John Bell, of Tenn., for President, and Hon. Edward Everett of Mass., for Vice President.

BALTIMORE, May 10.—The Convention re-assembled this morning, and the following resolution and preamble were adopted by acclamation:

Whereas, Experience has demonstrated that all platforms adopted by political parties have the effect to deceive and mislead the people, and are the occasion of political division by encouraging geographical and sectional parties—therefore:

Resolved, That both patriotism and duty require that we should recognize no policy or principles but those resting on the broad foundation of the Constitution of the country and the Union of the States, by the enforcement of the laws, and that as representatives of the Constitutional Union party and of the country we pledge ourselves to maintain, protect and defend them principles, thus affording security and prosperity.

The report was adopted.

The committee also reported another resolution, that each State should determine for itself its mode of voting—whether unit or otherwise.

This gave rise to considerable discussion, the minority of the delegations contending that it placed them at the mercy of the majority, and suppressed the expression of individual sentiment.

The Convention then resolved to proceed to ballot for President, a majority of votes to make a nomination.

Messrs. Brooks of N. Y., Pickett of Tenn., Watson of Miss., and Rockwell of Ct., were appointed tellers of the vote.

The Maryland delegation retired for consultation. Mr. Barnett, of Miss., asked to be excused from voting, as he was the only delegate from that State, and he was a proxy.

The first ballot stood as follows:

Houston, of Texas,	57
Bell, of Tennessee,	69½
Everett, of Massachusetts,	25
McLean, of Ohio,	22
Graham, of North Carolina,	22
Barclay, of Mississippi,	6
Crittenden, of Kentucky,	28
Botts, of Virginia,	9½
Rives, of Virginia,	13
Goggin, of Virginia,	3

This ballot resulting in no choice, the Convention proceeded to a second, which resulted in the nomination of Mr. Bell, his vote being 141—a majority of the number cast.

The nomination was then made unanimous.

Mr. Henry, of Tenn., then nominated Hon. Edward Everett for Vice President, and the nomination was seconded by Mr. Brooks, of New York.

The question was then put to the Convention and the nomination was carried by acclamation, amid great enthusiasm.

After numerous speeches, and the appointments of a national committee, the Convention adjourned sine die.

*When this part of the report was read there was great enthusiasm, and six cheers were given.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY MEETING.

The Democrats of Rowan held a meeting in the Court House last Tuesday, to nominate candidates for the Legislature. Wm. R. FRALEY, Esq, was Chairman, and Mr. Spelman and J. L. Lyely, Secretaries. Dr. Nesbit, Col. Moore, Col. Robards, and R. E. Love, Esq., were the chief actors in the meeting, which brought its deliberations to a conclusion by nominating Mr. C. F. FISHER for the Senate, and N. N. Fleming and N. F. Hall, Esqrs., for the Commons. Mr. CANTWELL, of Raleigh, and Mr. J. M. CLEMENT, of Davie, were the chief spokesmen. Mr. CANTWELL, we think, was brought up from Raleigh expressly for this occasion; but unless he improves, he *Cant sell* persuade the people of Rowan that the moon is made of green cheese.

Our neighbor of the Banner, who evidently knows how to *blow*, got off the following in his extra sheet on Wednesday. We copy it for its *richness*:

GREAT GATHERING OF THE DEMOCRACY.

Ad Valorem slain!—Panic in the Culvert!!

One of the largest and most enthusiastic gatherings of the Democracy of Rowan ever seen, took place at the Court House, yesterday. We repeat, according to the testimony of the "Oldest Inhabitant," that the gathering was one of the largest ever witnessed on such an occasion: and the spirit which animated the throng was well calculated to strike panic into the K. N. culvert. And we record it with pleasure, as one of the "signs of the times," that ladies graced the meeting with their presence—an unmistakable sign that the fair sex are indignantly aroused at the proposition of the Opposition to tax their chickens, their butter and *eggs*. We tell the Opposition "the handwriting is on the wall," when the ladies enter the field. Stand from under!

It is impossible for us to tell what proportion of the crowd which waited on the deliberations of the democratic meeting *was whig*; but we know it was large.—The Court house was not full by considerable, counting all; and so we do not think the meeting was near so imposing as our neighbor represents it. The fact is our neighbor *is* a stranger in these parts; (almost a stranger in the country;) he lived at Raleigh several years, and has been used to meeting the democratic wire pullers of Wake in the editorial office of the Standard, and by making those gatherings the standard of comparison, the Rowan meeting was doubtless a rip-roaring rouser!

But we will not controvert all the points in this little peice of our neighbor's *hifalutin*. The oldest inhabitant is authoritative, the world over. Let him pass.—"The spirit which animated the throng" was—well—from the account given by the "fair sex which graced the meeting," *frightful*. We believe there was only one *white* woman present, and she a State's witness. She thought it was the Court, and although afraid to stay in, yet she was afraid to leave, lest she might be out of place when called. She timidly took a back pew, and there sat trembling with excitement, as she witnessed the "carryings-on" of that man who was making such a to-do about cows, sows, and pigs, guards and tin cups. He was the maddest man sometimes, and then the "corriest" looking fellow, she ever "seed;" and wondered what upon earth Abner Owen (*ad valorem*) had done to him that he should talk about him so. After a while a deputy sheriff happened to pass near where she was sitting, and seeing that she was dreadfully alarmed, he said to her in the most soothing tones, (Moses is up to that,) "Madam, don't be alarmed—I see you are excited." "Oh! sir," exclaimed she in a husky whisper, "what are they going to do—what does it all mean,—do pray tell me." "Oh!" said the deputy, "be calm, Madam, it is only a democratic meeting—nothing will hurt you here—I'll stand by you." "Democratic meeting!" said she; "ain't it the Court!"—I thought it was the Court," and with that she hustled out of the house as an enraged woman only can. When she got into the Court yard, she met an acquaintance, and still excited, but in a different way, she said "Nancy, there's the tarnalest fellow up there (pointing) you ever seed in the world, and such talk as he is having, and such cryin' about and abusing of Abner Owen (*ad valorem*) you'd think they'll kill him as quick as they lay eyes on him. I wonder what he has done!"

And thus the twain passed up street, glancing the eye back towards the upper windows of the Courthouse as the voice of the "inevitable" now and then startled them.

But in the course of our inquest in regard to the ladies who graced this interesting occasion of the democratic party, we ascertained that there was another woman about the door of the hall while the meeting was in progress, and with her a child, and with them a man, all of rich mahogony *color*, brought there to answer the Court in a matter that concerned their persons and not their politics. These, we presume were not meant to be included in the congratulatory remarks of our ruddier enthusiastic neighbor.

Great Discovery!
MONEY OF NO VALUE!!
An *inevitable* conclusion.

Among the curious things set forth in the late Democratic meeting, a wise man from Raleigh, one Mr. Cantwell, who is said to be the god-father of the Democratic *Press*, which we learn has become the organ of Gov. Ellis, appeared and regaled and enlightened the Democracy of Rowan by telling them that money was *not property*; and therefore, the *ad valorem* principle proposed by the friends of the measure would not apply to it; and all his calculations in the discussion of the subject were based on that assumption. That the principle and purpose of that party was to tax every thing except money *ad valorem*.

What friend of the measure he ever heard say so, where he ever read such a thing, or how he ever got such a notion in his erudite noddle, it boots not to enquire. If it is a mere conclusion of his own, as we think is most likely the fact, we will say to him he is greatly mistaken. Money is a thing of value. It is more: it is the standard of value in other things, and is more undeviating than any thing. The testing principle of *ad valorem*, with out circumlocution, enquiry or comparison, can be simply applied to it.

This is only one of the many wise discoveries imported into our benighted land by this luminary from Raleigh. We may notice others of them hereafter.

TAXATION IN FLORIDA.

They have an *ad valorem* system in Florida. A gentleman in that State, writes to the Fayetteville Observer thus:

"I see that the democracy of N. C. are making a great hue and cry against the ad valorem system of taxation; here the same party takes great credit to itself for its adoption in this State. The act was passed in 1855 at an adjourned session of the Legislature, at which time Jas. E. Broome was Governor."

The 1st Section of the Florida law taxes white men between 21 and 50 years, 50 cents each.

The 2d Section taxes nearly all other property, negroes included, *according to value*. The whigs of North Carolina favor a discrimination in favor of native products and the industrial interests of citizens.

The Florida democrats, you see, glory in *ad valorem* taxation. So do the democrats of Georgia glory in the same system.

How does it happen, then, that the democrats of North Carolina are opposed to it? If it is a good thing for Florida and Georgia democrats, why not for North Carolina democrats? They like it because it bears equally on all. Do our democrats oppose it because it will do the same in this State?

Our neighbor speaks in a very peculiarly flattering manner of a body of foreigners who passed through this place last week to find employment on the Western N. C. Railroad. The political illusions made by the *Banner* in connection with these men, suggest the idea that if not imported for political purposes there is a very lively sort of expectation of turning them to that account. Our railroads, it is thought by some, have been made to contribute to the promotion of democracy in many ways. Is this a new method about to be introduced in North Carolina for the first time?

Little Ad.—The first No. of "Little Ad," Sherwood & Long's Campaign paper, is on our table. It is likely to prove worse than a little *ads* clipping into the sides of the democracy. This number is a little package of *spice*, worth the price (25 cents) required for the campaign. They have got little ad pictured off, with a tin cup suspended from the neat little curl in the end of his tail. He is evidently acting upon the defensive; and although the natural friend of the negro, who stands in front, menacing him with an uplifted club, there is determination and power delineated in him from whatever point of view, and unless his assailant backs out of the ring in a hurry, he will rake his naked legs and rip the aristocratic geese and cocks that are spluttering around him. Better let little *ad* pass in peace, for he is bound to travel.

SALISBURY BRASS BAND.—The High Point *Reporter* in speaking of the Salisbury Band in complimentary terms, both as to the individuals who compose it and their musical performances, says: "Salisbury should be, and no doubt is, proud of her Band; but do they belong to Salisbury alone? May not western North Carolina—nay, the whole state, claim them? What would our Processions, civic and military be without them? May they long live to add one of the most pleasing features of our social reunions, commencements and other gala occasions."

Salisbury will not object to this. But the next time her Band visits the Capital of the State, it is hoped that certain *color* and *odor* fanciers, thereabouts, may be down with the chills, the mumps, or the gout.

VICTOR C. BARRINGER, Esqr., is a candidate to represent Cabarrus and Stanly Counties in the Senate of the next Legislature.

☞ Williams, the Justice who was lately arrested in Rockingham county, on the charge of murdering a Miss Hilton, was tried last week and found guilty.

☞ Our thanks are due Hon. J. M. LEACH, for Congressional papers and documents.

☞ Pony Penning on the banks near Beaufort, on the 19th and 21st of May.

Another New Thing.—We have examined, and tested to some extent, a new Southern invention, patented in November last, called "*Harris' Patent Oscillating Carriage Seat.*" The inventor, Mr. E. H. HARRIS, is a native of Montgomery county, N. C.; but since 1832, a citizen of Western Georgia. He passed through this place, Friday last, in a buggy with his improvement, to visit his native County. He expects to offer his patent to carriage builders in this State.

The name of this improvement, "*Oscilating* Carriage Seat," indicates the character of the invention. It is very apparent that if a buggy seat could be so suspended as to allow it to oscilate freely backward and forward, (always retaining its horizontal position,) it would, to the occupant, break the force of every sudden start and check; and also relieve the strain upon the wheels, frame and body of the vehicle. These objects are attained by Harris' Patent. The seat is suspended by iron straps hinged to an iron frame at each end, which frame is firmly attached to the wood frame of the buggy. The play of the seat, ordinarily, does not exceed two or three inches, though capable of much more. The action of the improvement as regards the comfort of the occupants of the seat, resembles in some that of the eliptic spring. But the combined action of the two, one perpendicular and the other hrizontal, renders common road travelling almost equal to the rail road car.

We rode over several miles of our plank road in a sweeping trot, on this seat, without experiencing any uncomfortable lunges, jars or vibrations, a thing quite impossible in the ordinary buggy.

Blaisdell Brothers Swiss Bell Ringers Concerts.—Our readers we are sure will be delighted to hear that the above celebrated company, have arranged to give a short series of their novel entertainments at Murphy's Hall, commencing to-night, (Tuesday.) There is nothing equal to the music of the Bells, and this company enjoy an exalted reputation. The concerts being *moral* as well as *scientific*, are patronized by the most religious, there being no impropriety in the performances.

The Columbia Guardian is speaking of them says:

This much admired and versatile troupe give their closing entertainments this afternoon and night at the Athenæum Hall. No company has ever visited our city, and met with so marked and continued success, and given so general satisfaction as this talented company.

For full particulars see advertisement in another column. We would recommend all to go early.

EX-Governor STEEL, of New Hampshire, (a native of North Carolina,) is here on a visit to his relations, and few remaining acquaintances of his youth. He is a venerable man, of about 70 years, we would suppose. He is the guest of Dr. A. LOCKE.

Fine Strawberries.—We are in the midst of the Strawberry season, and the crop seems to be abundant. Many of our better sort of gardens produce them to perfection. We are indebted to Mrs. J. H. ENNIS for some very fine ones—large, and of excellent flavor.

☞ The ROWAN GUARD was out on parade last Wednesday. We had an opportunity of witnessing their usual manœuvres, all of which were performed in the most exact and beautiful style. Long live this spirited Company.

WHIG MEETING IN ROWAN.
ORGANIZATION COMPLETED.

The Opposition ready and willing for the Contest, will go into it with spirit.

MURPHY'S HALL,
Salisbury, May 9th, 1860.

The Whigs of Rowan assembled to-day, for the purpose of organizing for the approaching political campaign. O. G. Foard, Esq., was called to the Chair, and and S. R. Harrison appointed Secretary.

After the usual preliminary remarks and explanations, in which several gentlemen took part,

On motion of H. C. Jones, Esq., the Chairman was requested to appoint a Committee, to consist of one from each Captains district, whose duty it should be to nominate candidates to represent this County in the Senate and House of the next Legislature.

The Chairman appointed the following gentlemen on said

Committee.—Wm. Murphy, C. L. Pertee, Abram Lentz, John Irvin, Moses L. Holmes, Henry Barringer, Laurence Lingle, Moses Barringer, Joseph Harris, J. K. Graham, John E. Jamison, Henderson Smith, L. Blackmer, Jesse Berger, Jacob File, John Benson, Jesse Thomason, and E. D. Austin.

On motion the committee retired for the performance of the duty assigned them.

Mr. FURCHASS, of Davie, being present was called to address the meeting.

He said he had never made a political speech in his life, and hardly knew what to offer them. Nevertheless, he would talk about what was uppermost in his own mind, and trusted he would not fail to meet their approbation, and with that he took up the subject of *Equal Taxation*, and then the address of *Democratic Executive Committee*, and discoursed on these so justly, logically and handsomely, as to gain repeated applause.

The Nominating Committee not having returned when Mr. Furchass concluded his speech,

H. C. JONES, Esq., was loudly called, from all parts of the House. He responded, and in his peculiarly plain and forcible manner, reviewed the positions of parties and the subjects which were likely to enter most prominently into the campaign for which we were preparing. He told us what sort of a man Mr. Pool was, and assured us that he was a standard bearer of whom we might be proud.—Spoke of Gov. Ellis, and of his course in