



EQUALITY AT THE BALLOT-BOX: EQUALITY AT THE TAX-BOX.

By Sherwood & Long.

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THE LITTLE AD.

M. S. SHERWOOD. JAMES A. LONG.
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ADDRESS
Sherwood & Long, Greensboro', N. C.

From the Salisbury Watchman.
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 well* persuades 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 indifferently 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 piece 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, goats and tin cups. He was the maddest man sometimes, and then the "sorrowful" 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 tarnaest fellow up there (pointing) you ever seed in the world, and such talk as he is having, and such covortin' 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 mahogany 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 rather enthusiastic neighbor.

For the Little Ad.

An Old Song with "Little Ad"-ditions.

SONG FOR THE STANDARD—TUNE—(Wandering Willie.)

Here awa' there awa' wandering Willie,
Here awa' there awa'—never once still;
First upon one side, then on the other,
Changing your hue, with Chameleon skill.
Whiles for the Union, you prattle so boldly,
Whiles for disunion, you rattle away;
Douglas the demagogue, Douglas the Statesman,
Both in a breath you can easily say.
First upon one side then on the other,
Like a tee-to-tum you skippingly go;
Was not old Janus your dear elder brother?
Faces both sides of him, Willie, you know.
Your watch tells you, Willie, how easy the hours flow,
You set it ahead too, to catch every change,
It beats to the time as the Levers of Power go;
It moves with the clocks at the Treasury range.

Here awa' there awa' wandering Willie,
A soldier of fortune, you join in the fight,
Where the spoils are about, and the booty is plenty
The cause is a good one, and robbery right.

Here awa' there awa' wandering Willie,
Here awa' there awa'—never once still.
Whiles in the tree-top—whiles in the clover,
Hopping about like a young whip (pa) poor will.
We've tears for our Willie, by woes overtaken,
We sigh that a sorrow our friend should befall;
Oh, Willie! we weep for thee, snubbed and forsaken,
Be-pressed, and be-De-vised by Ellis and a'.

Dark was the day ye forsook the brave working-man:
Bitter the pill that ye took from the Palace,
Now in the harness, ye work like a Turk-oman:
Scourged as a slave by the "Tight Squeeze" and Ellis.
Come back to our bosoms! poor wandering Willie,
Cease from thy sorrows, thy griefs, thy alarms;
Waken ye braezes! Roll gently, ye billows,
And wait our dear Willie once more to our arms.
List to the voice of our Union-toned Bell, Willie,
Hark! how the heavenly-symphony flows!
March to the music of our grand melody,
Glory will follow, where Ev-er-ett goes!

The news comes to us from all parts of the State of large and enthusiastic Bell and Everett ratification meetings being held in almost every town and village. So, too, from all parts of the country, North and South, East and West, without regard to section. Truly, ours are the candidates of the people and the country, and their triumphant election in November next, notwithstanding what ultraists say, North and South, will prove them the men for the times.—N. C. Argus.

Another Defaulter.—The Stamp Clerk in the New York post office, following in the footsteps of Postmaster Fowler, is also a defaulter. He, however, stole but \$2,000, while Fowler got \$155,000.

For the Little Ad.

BY SIKK

The "Little Ad" is just the tool
To cut the Loco's ranks,
'Tis like our candidate, John Pool,
What shows the Locos' pranks.
It makes them feel all o'er in spots;
The mighty truths it tells,
It shows their all deceiving plots,
And gives them shaking spells.
'Tis like a smarting cank'ring worm,
That eats into their soul;
And ev'ry issue is a germ,
That makes a larger hole.
It shows the "Ad Valorem tax"
Is just the fairest thing;
That one should pay on fodder stacks,
No more than fodder'll bring.

That we should value property,
Negroes and land alike;
And pay our tax accordingly,
No one 'gainst this should strike.

The rich should pay on all they're worth,
The poor should do the same;
This is to all of, ev'ry birth,
A fair and equal game.

A man that owns of negroes told,
Old men as well as small,
Should pay alike on young and old,
The value of them all.

Besides all this, it is a sprig
From off the old Whig tree,
It plays a tune, that is a jig
To trip Democracy.

Then rally all ye Whigs of old,
Around our young John Pool;
He'll take the place of Ellis "bold,"
Who should be off to School.
Newbern, May 25th, 1860.

From the Campaign Advocate.

AD VALOREM IN GEORGIA.

It will be born in mind that among the objections urged against the striking out the feature in our Constitution which compels slaves to be taxed per capita, and no more than the tax on the white polls, is, that the amendment proposed will injure "the institution." In Georgia, and indeed the other Southern States where slavery is quite as important and valuable as it is here, no such provision is deemed necessary to the protection of "the institution."

The following is all that is said in the constitution of Georgia, in regard to the power of taxation:

"Art. 1, Sec. 16. All bills for raising revenue shall originate in the House of Representatives, but the Senate shall propose or concur with amendments as in other Bills.

Sec. 22. The General Assembly shall have power to make all Laws and ordinances which they shall deem necessary and proper for the good of the State which shall not be repugnant to this Constitution."

Georgia is selected as an example, because the State is at least as deeply interested in "the institution" as our own State, and any system that would affect us injuriously in this respect, would operate more decidedly and powerfully there than here. They had tried the old system there long enough. And mark, since the free soil party commenced growing to so formidable a size, the people of that great State—"the Empire State of the South"—have adopted the ad valorem system of taxation on slaves. But the slave owners of Georgia have not grown so vigilant of Southern rights, after eight years of experience as the present Governor of North Carolina and his party. There, they think that the ad valorem system is the proper one "at this time." They have not yet, in eight years, found out that it is "premature, impolitic, dangerous and unjust" to tax slaves as other property. No, that has been left to the peculiar ken of Democratic vision in our own State, as embodied in the logic of Gov. Ellis and his supporters.

Ad Valorem was adopted in Georgia in 1852. There as here, were many objections urged against it, and it was not until after a long and well contested campaign of years

that it was adopted. But it finally succeeded.

Of its success and popularity we here take liberty to quote an extract or two from a letter we received a few days ago from a friend—formerly a North Carolinian—who resides in and is sheriff of one of the largest, most wealthy and populous counties in that State. Although a private letter, not designed for publication, yet the statement is so appropriate we cannot resist the temptation to communicate the facts set forth, asking pardon of our correspondent in advance. He says,

"The ad valorem system of taxation in this State (Georgia) was agitated for a long time, and finally adopted after a long struggle. It is the only equitable mode of raising a revenue to meet and defray the expenses of the State.

The whole minutia is explained in the "digest" I send you. When this system was first adopted the State tax was a fraction over 8 cents on the \$100 worth of property. Now (this year) the tax is 6½ cents. In each county an extra tax is assessed according to the wants of the same."

* * * * *

"If you were in Georgia you would find it a very difficult matter to find any one opposed to the ad valorem system of taxation, unless biased by some peculiar selfish motive."

Now, with this statement from a gentleman of intelligence, and whose position affords him the best facilities for knowing the operations of the law and opinion of the people concerning it, what confidence can we place upon the speculations of this and that opponent whose knowledge must be nothing and whose bare opinion must be of little value. We here see that after an eight years trial, amidst the "irrepressible conflict" times that if we were in Georgia we "would find it a very difficult matter to find any one opposed to ad valorem, unless biased by some peculiar selfish motive." There is no law on the statute book that is not met by the same sort of objection. Then if it is thus free from objection in that State, it were more so here. We hear nothing of ad valorem affecting "the Institution" there—not a word.

One other item in the above extract. It is stated that formerly a fraction over 8 cents on the \$100 valuation was the amount raised by taxation for the State, and that now it is only 6½ cents. Georgia, be it remembered has almost trebled the railroads that we have.—Yet with them all, and other improvements, 6½ cents on the \$100 worth of property pays off all her liabilities. Is that equal to our present tax of, for instance, twenty cents on the \$100 worth of land or on money loaned twenty four cents? on goods purchased fifty cents? on profit or labor, or salaries or fees one dollar? riding vehicles used by the people in their travelling, visiting &c., &c., one dollar? Some slight difference between these amounts as arranged by our last legislature when our Democratic opponents had a majority of about two-thirds, and 8 or 6½ cents on the \$100 worth of property as in Georgia. This presents so palpable a difference that the reflecting mind will at once cast about for the cause and the true remedy.—The first great obstacle is the Constitutional inequality which we propose to strike out, and allow that instrument, in a matter of such great interest to the people to be in fact what it is in name—republican in its provisions, so that, in the language of our platform "every species of property may be taxed according to value, with power to discriminate only in favor of the native products of our State and the industrial pursuits of her citizens."

Appointments.

The candidates for Governor, Messrs. Pool and Ellis, will speak at the following times and places, the speaking to commence at 11 o'clock A. M.

Wednesday, June	13th,	Winston, Forsythe.
Thursday, "	14th,	Yadkinsville, Yadkin.
Friday, "	15th,	Dobson, Surry.
Saturday, "	16th,	Gap Civil, Alleghany.
Monday, "	18th,	Jefferson, Ashe.
Wednesday, "	20th,	Wilksboro', Wilkes.
Friday, "	22th,	Lenoir, Caldwell.
Saturday, "	23th,	Morganton, Burke.
Monday, "	25th,	Marion, McDowell.