THE FARMER'S SONG.

We envy not the princely man,
In city or in town,
Who wonders whether the Pumpkin vines
Run up the hill or down;
We care not for his marble halls,
Nor yet his heaps of gold:
We would not own his sordid heart
For all his wealth twice told.

We are the favored ones of earth,
We breathe pure air each morn,
We sow—we reap the golden grain—
We gather in the corn;
We toil—we live on what we earn;
And more than this we do,
We hear of starving millions round,
And gladly feed them, too.

The lawyer lives on princely fees,
Yet drags a weary life;
He never knows a peaceful hour—
His atmosphere is strife.
The merchant thumbs his yardstick o'er,
Grows haggard at his toil—
He's not the man God meant him for—
Why don't he till the soil?

The doctor plods through storm and cold,
Plods at his patient's will;
When dead and gone, he plods again
To get his lengthy bill.
The printer (bless his noble soul!)
He grasps the mighty earth,
And stamps it on our welcome sheet,
To cheer the farmer's hearth.

We sing the honor of the plough,
The honor of the press—
Two noble instruments of toil,
With each a dower to bless;
The bone and nerve of this fast age,
True wealth to human kind—
One tills the over generous earth,
The other tills the mind.

The Lincoln Catechism.

What is the Constitution?
A compact with hell—now obsolete.
What is the Government?
Abraham Lincoln, Charles Sumner and Owen Lovejoy.
What is a President?
A general agent for negroes.
What is Congress?
A body organized for the purpose of appropriating funds to buy Africans, and to make laws to protect the President from being punished for any violations of law he may be guilty of.
What is an army?
A provost guard to arrest white men and set negroes free.
Whom are members of Congress supposed to represent?
The President and his Cabinet.
What is understood by "coining money?"
Printing green paper.
What does the Constitution mean by "freedom of the press?"
The suppression of Democratic newspapers.
What is the meaning of the word "liberty?"
Incarceration in a bastile.
What is a Secretary of war?
A man who arrests people by telegraph.
What are the duties of a Secretary of the Navy?
To build and sink gunboats.
What is the business of a Secretary of the Treasury?
To destroy the State Banks, and fill the pockets of the people with irredeemable U. S. shinplasters.
What is the meaning of the word 'traitor?'
One who is a stickler for the Constitution and the laws.
What is the meaning of the word "patriot?"
A man who loves his country less and the negro more.
What are the particular duties of a Commander-in-chief?
To disgrace any General who does not believe that the negro is better than a white man.
What is the meaning of the word law?
The will of the President.
How were the States formed?
By the United States.
Is the United States Government older than the States that made it?
It is.
Have the States any rights?
None whatever, except what the General Government bestows.
Have the people any rights?
None, except what the President gives.
What is the *Habeas Corpus*?
It is the power of the President to imprison whom he pleases, as long as he pleases.
Who is the greatest martyr of history?
John Brown.
Who is the wisest man?
Abraham Lincoln.
Who is Jeff. Davis?
The Devil.

Loyalty and Disloyalty.

These terms, naturally foreign to our language as well as to the spirit of our institutions, have become engrafted upon our common dialect by the constant repetition of them by the miserable abolition press alternately fawning and bigoted.

Since we are compelled to use this jargon borrowed from courts, by the malignant toadies power, let us consider what meaning has been attached to it by the republican jacobins.

It is a matter of some coriosity, if not of importance, to know what now-a-days constitutes loyalty. After tolerable minute inquiry and observation, we are happy to be able to gratify our readers, and we herewith furnish our readers with a table of signs and symptoms by which they can always tell a number one loyal man, at well as a disloyal wretch.

SIGNS OF LOYALTY.

1. Bellow about the negro at all hours and in all places.
2. Pocket as much money and as many fat offices as you can.
3. Gas about your patriotism vociferously, just like the old Pharisee did of his piety.
4. Justify everything the administration does, and swear that every man is a traitor who don't agree with you—even if all his sons are in the army, while you are pocketing fat jobs.
5. Abuse Democrats like pick pockets.
6. If there is any more money or plunder, grab it, a la Cameron.
7. Grab more money.
8. Nigger! Nigger!!
9. More money!!!

SIGNS OF DISLOYALTY.

1. Drawing a distinction between the government and the administration—sustaining the one at all times, approving the other, when it does right, and rebuking it, when it does wrong.
2. Asserting at all times that because the rebels have violated the laws of the land, it is no justification for us to violate them.
3. Fighting and furnishing means for the Union, the constitution and the laws, and ignoring abolition schemes for the negro.
4. Strenuously urging a policy that will make the re-Union of the States possible instead of fostering measures to widen the breach.

These are the signs of loyalty and disloyalty furnished by the black republican jacobins themselves.

☞ The individual who penned the following must have had some conception of the evil of Slander, or he could not have depicted it so horribly:

"'Twas night, and such a night as earth ne'er saw before! Murky clouds veiled the fair face of the heavens, and gave to pitchy darkness a still deeper dye! The moon had fled; the stars had closed their eyes, for deeds were doing which they dare not look upon. For a time the pure streams became stagnant and ceased to flow! The mountains trembled; the forest dropped its leaves; the flowers lost their fragrance and withered; all nature became desolated; in glee serpents hissed, harpies screamed, and satyrs revelled beneath Upas; domestic beasts crept near to the abodes of man; the lion relinquished his half eaten prey; the tiger ran howling to his lair, and even the hyena quitted his repast over dead men's bones. Man alone of all earth's creatures slept, but sleep, as if in the bodings of some half-known calamity, sat brooding over his mind. Aspiring youth would mutter of blasted hopes long cherished; young, fair and gifted maidens would start, and trembling, weep their injured innocence. Mothers too, would lie half awake and press the trembling nurslings to their breasts, and breathe to heaven another prayer for their protection. On such a night, hell yawned and gave to earth a SLANDERER!"

HOW THE ELECTIONS ARE REGARDED BY THE UNION MEN OF THE SOUTH—That old staunch Union organ of Kentucky *Louisville Journal*, thus comments on the election in New Hampshire:

The result of the New Hampshire election is another cheering evidence of the overwhelming change in the public sentiment, and a satisfactory assurance that the conservative feelings in the Eastern States will soon crush out the radicalism which has brought this country to the verge of ruin. If the news of this important victory could be scattered through the armies of the rebels, and they would calmly reflect upon its significance, it would do more to prompt then to return to law and order and the sway of a government which so peacefully and effectually corrects the violence of party or the ultraisms of faction, by the operation of its elective system than any words of kindly exhortation or any constrained appliances of government power. In contemplating this splendid triumph, which shows the real majority of conservatism in New Hampshire to be over seven thousand, which but for the unfortunate lamination of the constituent party elements in the Granite State, would have elected a conservative Governor, the true friends of the Union have abundant reasons for congratulation.

Democratic victories are what the Union men of the South desire. This show the necessity of a thorough organization of the Constitutional Union party everywhere, to co-operate with our friends in the Border States in behalf of the restoration of the old order of things.

POOR DAN.—At a meeting of the Radical League on Saturday last the speakers were domiciled in the Everett House, and as their names were called they came forward, a badge of gaudy ribbons was pinned on their breasts, and they were marched, with an escort of officers of the society, to the stands designated for them. As DANIEL S. DICKINSON was thus passing through the crowd with his ribbons fluttering, it must have brought vividly to his mind the following passage from a speech delivered by him a few years since:

"Do you know, my Democratic friends how the Republicans serve the Democrats who go over to them? I will tell how. They serve them as the New York butcher serves his fat ox. He puts gaily-colored ribbons on his horns and marches him through the streets as a spectacle to be stared at, and then last scene of all he drives him to the slaughter-pen. This is the way Republicans serve Democrats who are flattered and cajoled by them into an abandonment of their principles."

It is not every man that is so signally privileged to be his own prophet.

☞ At a Sunday School in New York a bright looking little fellow was asked 'What is conscience?' He answered very properly, 'An inward monitor. 'And what is a monitor?' 'Oh, one of the ironclads.'

CLING to the Constitution, as the shipwrecked mariner clings to the last plank when night and the tempest close around him.—DANIEL WEBSTER.

REPORT OF SOLON ROBINSON

OF THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE,

UPON THE

VINELAND SETTLEMENT.

☞ The following is an extract from the report of Solon Robinson, published in the New York Tribune, in reference to Vineland. All persons can read this report with interest.

Advantages of Farming near Home—Vineland—Remarks upon Marl—Soil, its great Fertility—The Cause of Fertility—Amount of Crops Produced—Practical Evidence.

It is certainly one of the most extensive fertile tracts in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming that we know of this side of the western prairies. We found some of the oldest farms apparently just as profitably productive as when first cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.

The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we find evidences of calcareous substances, generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing many distinct forms of ancient shells, of the tertiary formation; and this marly substance is scattered all through the soil, in a very comminuted form, and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.

Marl, in all its forms has been used to fertilize crops in England, from the time it was occupied by the Romans; and in France and Germany a marl bed is counted on as a valuable bed of manure, that can be dug and carted and spread over the field. How much more valuable then it must be when found already mixed through the soil, where new particles will be turned up and exposed, and transformed to the owner's use every time he stirs the earth.

Having then satisfied our minds with the cause, they will not be excited with wonder at seeing indubitable evidence of fertility of a soil, which in our situations, having the same general characteristics, or at least, appearances, is entirely unremunerative except as its productiveness is promoted by its artificial fertilization.

A few words about the quality and value of this land for cultivation, of which we have some strong proof.

Our first visit was to William D. Wilson, in Franklin township, Gloucester county, who purchased some eight miles north of Millville, about three years ago, for the purpose of establishing a steam mill, to work up the timber into lumber, to send off by the new railroad, as well as the firewood and coal, for which he built a track one mile and a half long. He also furnished sixteen miles of the road with ties, and had no doubt made the mill profitable, though his main object was to open a farm, having become convinced that the soil was very valuable for cultivation. In this he has not been disappointed, as some of his crops prove. For instance, the second time of cropping, 306 bushels of potatoes on one acre, worth 60 cents a bushel in the field. This year, seven acres, without manure, produced 256 bushels of oats. In one field, the first crop was potatoes, planted among the roots, and yielded 75 bushels. The potatoes were dug, and wheat sown, and yielded 16 bushels; and the stubble turned under and sown to buckwheat which yielded 235 bushels; and then the ground was sown to clover and timothy, which gave as a first crop 2¾ tons per acre.

The fertilizers applied to these crops were first, ashes from clearings; second, 225 pounds of superphosphate of lime; third, 200 pounds Peruvian guano; and then 50 bushels of slaked lime has been spread upon the clover since it was mowed, and turned in for wheat.

Mr. Wilson's growing crops, and the wheat stubble of the present season, all indicate his land as productive as any part of the State.

At Mary Barrow's, an old style Jersey woman farmer, several miles south of Mr. Wilson's, we were so particularly struck with the fine appearance of a field of corn, that we stopped to inquire of the hired man how it was produced. We found that the land had been the year but one before in wheat, sown with clover, and this cut one season, and last spring plowed once, with one "poor old nag," and planted with corn.

"Yes, but you manured high, we suppose?" we said interrogatively, and got his reply:

"Wall, you see we couldn't done that; 'cause we hadn't but forty-one horse loads altogether, for 23 acres, and we wanted the most on't for the truck."

The truck consisted of beets, carrots, cabbage, melons, cucumbers, &c., and a very productive patch of Lima beans, grown for marketing. So we were satisfied that the soil was not unfertile, even unaided by clover, which had fed the corn, because the "truck patch" had not been clovered, and had been in cultivation long enough to obliterate all signs of the forest.

Our next visit was to the large farm of Andrew Sharp, five miles north of Millville, from half to a mile east of the railroad, and just about in the centre of Vineland.—Mr. Sharp commenced work here in December, 1858, on 270 acres. In less than three years he has got 234 acres cleared and in crops this season, all well inclosed and divided into several fields, with cedar rail or pole fence; has built a two-story dwelling, about thirty-six or forty feet, and a smaller house for farm laborers, and a stable and granary and some other outbuildings.

Considerable part of the land was cleared for the plow at $9 an acre, and on some of it the first crop was buckwheat, limed with 50 bushels in powder per acre. This crop may be put in from July 4th to 20th, and yields from 25 to 30 bushels per acre harvested in November, when the land being sowed with 150 pounds of Peruvian guano and seeded with rye, yielded 12 to 15 bushels per acre and $10 worth of straw. The rye stubble turned, after cutting off a large growth of oak sprouts, and dressed again with guano and seeded to wheat, gave 15 or 16 bushels. The crop which he was threshing while we were there promises more, of a very plump grain, and the straw is very heavy.

We went over the stubble and found the clover and timothy, from seed sowed last spring, on the wheat without harrowing, looking as well as we ever saw it upon any old cultivated farm, and with a little work done in the winter to clear off some roots and rotten stumps, and setting stakes to mark permanent ones, we will be able to cut the crop next year with a mowing machine and we will guarantee two tons per acre, if he will give the overplus if it overruns the estimate.

Part of the land was planted with potatoes for a first crop, which yielded 120 bushels per acre. It was then limed with fifty bushels per acre, and seeded with wheat and clover, yielding an average of over 15 bushels per acre, and the clover now looks beautiful.

Other portions have been planted with corn as a first crop, which yielded 30 bushels of yellow flint corn, and a second crop 40 bushels, and a third crop, treated to 150 pounds of guano, we are sure no one would estimate less than 40 bushels per acre.

The reader will recollect the writer is now speaking of lands perfectly new, and which can scarcely be considered in good arable condition.]

In other cases the corn crop of last year was followed with oats this season, not yet threshed, but will average probably 40 or 50 bushels. Sweet potatoes, beans, melons, and in fact, all vegetables, as well as young peach and other fruit trees planted this year, show very plainly that this long neglected tract of land should remain so no longer, and there is now a strong probability that it will not; for under the auspices of Mr. Landis, it will be cut into small lots, with roads located to accommodate all—the surveyor is now busy at this work—and all purchasers will be required to build neat, comfortable houses, and either fence their lots in uniformity, or agree to live without a fence, which would be preferable, by which means a good population will be secured who will establish churches, schools, stores, mills, machine shops, and homes—homes of American farmers, surrounded by gardens, orchards, fields and comforts of civilized life.

If any one, from a derangement of business, desires to change his pursuits for life, or who is from any cause desirous to find a new location and cheap home in the country, and who may read and believe what we have truly stated, he will do well to go and see for himself what may be seen within a two hours ride of Philadelphia.

jan2 4m SOLON ROBINSON.