Arkansas "Yarns."

Arkinsaw beats the world for black bars, putty winmin, and big timber. Stranger! I've seen trees there that would take a man a week to walk around 'em. A fellow started once to walk through one that was hollow: he didn't take any vittels with him, and he starved on his way.

Bars are bigger, plentier, an' more cussin', in Arkinsaw, than anything else. They have a way of standin' on their hind legs an' makin' a mark with their paws on the bark of some certain trees, gen'rally sassafras. It's a kind of record they keep, an' I s'pose it's a great satisfaction to an old he bar to have the highest mark on the tree. I was layin' hid one day close to a tree where the bars war in the habit of makin' their marks, waitin' for one of 'em to come along, for I tell you I was mighty hungry for bar meat. Pretty s'on I heard a noise close to me, an' lookin' around, there was a small bar walkin' straight on his hind legs, with a big chunk in his arms. I could o' shot him easy, but I was mighty curious to see what he was a goin' to do with that thar chunk. He carried it right to the tree where the marks was, stood it up and leaned it against it, an' gittin' on the top of it, reached away up the tree, an' made a big mark of about a foot above his highest. He then got down, moved the chunk away from the tree, an' you never saw such capers as he cut up! There was something so human about it, that I actually hesit'd the least to shoot him.

Just for'now you know cussin' bars are, I'll tell you how I ketched onto what happened to me up in Arkinsaw. You see, one fall, I had I gathered my corn, I had makin' it ready for the fodder, and I knew the bars were takin' it, for I could see their tracks. But, what seemed mighty curious, I never could find what they ate it—nary cob nowhar about. One mornin', I saw an old she bar and two cubs just come outen the patch, walkin' off with their arms full o' corn. I was determined to see what they did with so much corn, and followed along after them without makin' any noise. Well, after goin' nearly a mile, I saw 'em stop, and—strange! what do you think? thar war a pen full o' hogs, and the bars war a feedin' 'em. You see, that fall, the hogs were so poor, on account of havin' no mast, that the bars had actually built a rail pen, got hogs in it, and were fattenin' 'em with my corn!

☞An editor and a young school mistress were engaged in a conversation the other day when the following passed between them:

Editor. "Miss ——, when are you going to get married?"

School Mistress. "I don't know—the first chance I get."

Editor. "Well; that's my intention; suppose we marry?"

School Mistress. "I don't know whether that would be a CHANCE or not."

The editor acknowledged himself "in below the ford."

On the seventeen Democratic candidates for the Legislature in Philadelphia, about one-half are rum sellers; of another, the *Press* is gratified to say that there is no chance of his election; of another, that "he is the same candidate who was defeated at the last election;" and of the District Attorney, that he was ousted some years ago "on account of alleged frauds in certain of the election districts." Hopeful party!

DRYING PUMPKINS.—Peel and cut up for stewing, then slice very thin, (it can be done with a cabbage shaver,) in a spread on tins or other dishes, and put in the stove oven with a moderate heat. It will retain its natural flavor better than any way I ever tried. In preparing for pies, soak it in water a few hours, and stew in the same water.

The recent election in Maine results in the success of what is there called the Whig party—the "Opposition" name being designated as from tradition. Over a thousand [illegible] recently held a celebration attended by the President and other officers of the Republic.

Andrew Jackson Donelson, the adopted son of Andrew Jackson, who ran on Van Buren's ticket for Vice President on the Nullification ticket, recently in Louisiana, where he received a vote from Texas. Another account is that the A. J. Donelson, dead, is not the late candidate for Vice President.

The following is "one of the weddings" which we find "in the papers:"

[illegible]

The New Orleans Crescent suggests that "Yankees" rising up their heads South, should be expelled to their twenty-one years before allowed to vote! It designates them as "Northern Foreigners."

The Newark (N. Y.) *Advertiser* says that Mr. Gangooly, the learned Brahmin, who was refused admission to the Chief Justice Taney, (pronounced Tawny.)

John Wesley, as widely known as the founder of Methodism, was christened "John Benjamin Wesley." His compound Christian name is mentioned by no one of his many biographers.

Henry Winter Davis is re-nominated for Congress in Baltimore. He advocates a union of Republicans, Americans and Anti-Lecompton Democrats.

A gentleman killed himself in Florida last week for the love of a Miss Bullitt. The poor fellow could not live with a Bullitt in his heart.

Some wag states that Mr. Buchanan is no longer a bachelor. He has become wedded to Miss Government.

The lady who knit her brows has commenced a pair of socks.

Hichok's Patent Portable
KEYSTONE CIDER & WINE MILL.

PLEASE take particular notice that this is an entirely new Mill. No expense has been spared in its manufacture; the materials are the very best, and are used unsparingly. The cylinder is [illegible] the length of the frame, and all the teeth are cut in the cylinder made of iron. The screw is [illegible] with a heavy 1½ V thread cut on it. The boxes in the press are iron instead of wood—[illegible] the wear of the press is very much increased, and can not be broken by any strain. The [illegible] in the Mill and other parts of the press, is very perfect. The hoops and hoppers are all close jointed together [illegible] and, lastly, the screw-nut, which is perfection being the sum total of the entire machine and constituted department.

[illegible] The following are some of the testimonials we received last year. The frames are not [illegible] A wished 22 inches in diameter, but we have added 4. The form of the frame has been changed so as to make them [illegible] Entirely new gearing has been introduced, and the screw cylinder has been secured in [illegible] With all these improvements, we have no hesitation in saying that we have manufactured the best Cider Mill in use. We will [illegible] any one who may purchase one of our Mills, if they may not be satisfied with it, and will take back the Mill and refund the money paid for it, if returned in good order within a reasonable time after its purchase.

All persons who have heretofore purchased Mills of us, and have not received the premium, if any, offered by us for the best Mill at the different State Fairs where our Mills were exhibited, can receive the premium by calling on us.

[illegible] Silver Medals and Diplomas have been given to this Mill within the last four years.

The pioneers in the trade, we claim that this Machine is the BEST one in the Market on the following points:

1. [illegible] in the most [illegible]

2. [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and