

**SON BROWNSLOW UP—HE GIVES AN  
OPINION AS TO AN OPINION."**

Person Brownson's last paper contains

the following racy correspondence:

WAS TRACE, Tenn., July 28, 1858.

Mr. W. G. Brownson—Sir: After

enduring your course through life, as

a gentleman, and a politician, I am forced

to say that you are the grandest liar out

there. Acknowledge the receipt of this,

and you will oblige yours, &c.

T. W. RICH.

KNOXVILLE, July 31, 1858.

Mr. T. W. Rich: I have your note of

the 28th instant, setting forth your very

favorable opinion of me.

You are the grand doctor whom for

Legislature in Wilson County, for the

democratic ticket, and in consequence of

our bad morals, and want of integrity and

states, was unable to carry the strength of

our party, losses of their morals are

to be. After this defeat, you re-

turned to the County of Bedford, and set-

at War there, where you have ac-

cquired quite a reputation by your visits

to "Graveson Inn," and the nocturnal

gatherings you hold with your Democratic

friends, both male and female. It is

you that have all things in common,

drinking your liquor, and that you are

carrying out Democratic principles in more

than one. Your custom of not pay-

ing your debts, of drinking mean whiskey

excesses, of keeping bad company, hold-

ing and laying up and abusing your betters, has induced decent men

to leave you. I am pleased to learn that

it is a daily business to abuse me,

have managed through life to incur the

pleasure of all liars, adulterers, gam-

blers, drunkards, thieves and low down

scoundrels, and by this means satisfied

angry that I am opposed to these class-

of men. I would be very sorry to hear

your speaking well of me, as it might

be persons unacquainted with me to sup-

pose that there is some trait in my char-

acter that a scoundrel admires!

In this acknowledging the receipt of

your note, I don't want you to infer that I

will notice anything else you may say or

do, or stop to hold a correspondence

with a man of your character. I am, &c.,

W. G. BROWNLAW.

NOTH ARK AS A MOISTURE.—We

see in that admirable work by Frank

Lippincott, recently published by Lippincott & Co., a very curious passage, in which

the author states that the Ark, the first and

shipwright ever built, had precisely

the proportions as the shambles of our

day. In dimensions were three hundred

feet, by fifty, by thirty. These of

the largest Atlantic mail steamers are three

hundred feet in length, fifty in breadth of beam, and twenty-eight and a half in depth.

One like the Ark, upper, lower and

middle stories. It is at least singular that

the shipwrights of the present day, ne-

glecting the experience acquired by man-

since forty-two centuries spent more or less

in the sea, should so silently return to

the model of the vessel constructed to out-

last the Flood. It was three weeks with ob-

vious propriety that, at one of the late con-

ventions in England, held in connec-

tion with the interests of the commercial

marine and the Atlantic telegraph, that a

vote was offered—"To our great satisfa-

faction."

Though the proposition was re-

ceived with hilarity, and the idea seemed

to have somewhat of a jest, yet the Patri-

ot's claims, as the first Admiral on re-

quest to be the father of seafarers and the

master-in-chief of navigation, were willingly

and vaingloriously acknowledged.—Philis-

tos.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.—A few days since,

the Water Works Company was remov-

ing an obstructed pipe, they found within it

an alligator about five feet long. How

the creature got in there seems at once a

matter of wonder and speculation. It was

then found, but as it was impossible

for any creature of its size to get into the

pipe, hypothesis is open even to conjecture, save that it entered from the reservoir

very young, and grew to the size at which

it was found, while passing its solitary

life in the subterranean channels into

which it had entered. Small fish, we are

sured, are frequently thrown out of the

sewer pipes along our streets, and it is prob-

able that his alligator had found for

him on the small tenement of the iron pipes

where he was nothing but a tiny speck.

He was captured, and now lies in a cage

in the Zoological Society of New York.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.—

**STEAM ON CANALS.**—The papers of West-

ern New York indulge freely in their de-

scriptions of the steam canal "fleet," with

Governor King on board, that last week

experimented on the Erie Canal. They

seem to think the adoption of steam is a

"foregone conclusion." A correspondent

of the Rochester Union says:

"As I stood last night, for an hour after

twilight, upon the bow of the scow, as she

was moving along behind the steamer at

the rate of six or seven miles per hour, I

asked, how can men doubt the practicability

of steam for this navigation? Our boats

displaced but little water, and made a narrow

track in the broad path. As we met or

passed boats towed by horses or mules

there was no delay—no crowding, and

plenty of room to spare. The boats which

we overtook on the way appeared to be

rushing stern foremost, so quickly did we

rush by them. Our boat burns only a ton

of coal in ten hours, and can do a great

deal of labor with that amount of fuel.

A NEW VIRTUE IN VACCINATION.—The Al-

béole Medicale publishes a discovery by Dr. Lukomski, which, if it turns out to be

further experiments, may be ranked among

the most singular of the present century,

viz.: That vaccination is a specific against

a disorder, which, though commonly

the punishment of a vice, still not infrequently

causes even the persecutor to be victimized.

Some two years ago she connected herself with

the Rev. Mr. Neal Williamson, and daughter

of Josiah T. Carter, leaving husband and two

infant children to mourn her untimely death.

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