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NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

A VERY LARGE PAPER, FOR THE COUNTRY, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, At the low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum, in advance.

THE TRIBUNE.

A SUMMER SUNSET.

[FROM PROF. F. GOURAUD'S LECTURES ON MNEMOTECHNY.]

Imposing Aspect of the Horizon....Aerial Geography.... Geology of the Clouds....Gathering of the Flocks.... Return of the Feathered Tribe....Hunting of the Birds of Prey....Diurnal and Nocturnal Flowers and Insects ....The Intoxicated Butterfly....Majestic Descent of the Sun....Phantasmagoria of the Clouds....The Constellations....Magnificence of the Stellar Creation.... Solemnity of Night Silence....Contemplation of the Heavens.

Let us first turn our eyes toward the west.....

The orb of day descends gradually, slowly, it would seem hesitatingly, toward the glittering borders of the horizon. The atmosphere is so calm, so pure, so cool and balmy, that the sun seems reluctant to leave, for other regions of unforeseen atmospheric features, the rapturous scenery upon which his last rays are already pouring such glowing hues of graceful beauty and majestic splendor. The azure cupola of the heavens glitters upon the earth with all its primitive purity, though here and there float a few diaphanous zones of silky vapor, like the gauze curtains of a heavenly boudoir. The horizon, almost completely girded with a belt of mountain clouds of grandly varied shapes and stupendous proportions, presents to the observer the most approximate delineation of chaos in its primordial state, on the day which marked the creation of the universe. Here are seen deep caverns, whence issue enormous pencils of multicolored light, like the sweeping flames of a universal conflagration. There, solid on their bases, and impenetrable by the darting rays of the departing orb, other masses, presenting a deep shade, contrast with these by their gloomy and frowning aspect, while their indented summits, dazzling with all the radiant splendor of newly fallen snow, fatigue the contemplating eye with their virgin whiteness and dazzling contrasts.

On this side a spacious bay, with winding straits, projecting capes, overhanging crags, perspective vales, frowning precipices, undermined cliffs and fathomless abysses, offer to the view the most accidented scenery. On the other side, stretching out upon the curve of the arch-bent horizon, in long and massive strata, irregularly superposed, they appear like facsimiles of the geological formation of the contorted crust of the earth. Now they spread in parallel undulating zones like the riband stripes of the florentine paper; now they stretch along in rectilinear bands, and now presenting a glassy surface, they seem to vie in smoothness and regularity with the silken surface of the polished pathetic marble; while now, agglomerated in fleecy spots, they present the velvet like appearance of large polished eyes of an immense surface of white resplendent alabaster. A range of lofty hills, with here and there a towering peak rising above the undulated ridges and indented zones that surround their bases, stretch themselves along the upper stratum, and thus complete this geological appearance. But what words shall express, what language shall describe, what pencil shall attempt to sketch, the variety, the vivacity, the liquidity, of the glowing hues, which, like an outpouring deluge of liquid gold, of coral, and pearls, and rubies, and amber, and sapphire, and glittering rainbows, decorate, enliven, and enhance with such dazzling splendor, this majestic sunset!

Already the laborers, bending beneath the fatigues of the day, loosen the oxen from the plow, to reconduct them to the stables, where the fresh straw, newly spread, awaits their return from the rugged toils of the laborious day. The shepherd collects his flock—his fleecy troop—to bring them to the fold, while others he down beneath the shelter of the protecting hedge. The watchful dog who guards them goes his rounds until well assured that no danger threatens; then, turning several times on the spot where he stands, drops upon the tuft, and curving himself, after the manner of his kind, Argus-like falls asleep. All the scattered animals assemble together at the sound of the rustic bell, ring by the guide of their own species, who presides over their evening repast. These reassemble and rest beneath a wide-spreading beech, (*sub tegmine fagi*,) whose intermingling foliage promises them a safe shelter against the cold night dews. Those go slowly homeward—taking in their progress a last mouthful of the tender herbage—toward the gates of the barn or the farmhouse, whither gratitude for the care of a benevolent master seems to draw them. Soon the villagers, with their lively maidens, assembling at the sound of the flageolet, the hautboy, and the tambourine, come to celebrate upon the fresh turf, in gay and animated dances, the end of a day so lovely, and the prelude of a night more lovely still. The feathered inmates of the running streams, the swimming birds, quitting already their unsettled element for a safer and more tranquil night retreat, retire silently amid the reeds and rushes of the neighboring marshes. They are seen, ever and anon, crossing the lower regions of the atmosphere in tribes or groups more or less numerous. The domesticated birds have already followed their example. The gay songsters of the groves, modulating their last harmonious notes, yield to the same impulse, and, taking the last grain of wheat from the neighboring field, or the last sip of fresh and limpid water from the brook that runs near by, flit one by one on heavy and weary wing toward the grove or thicket which is to be their resting-place for the night, and where, nestling among the leaves, they sleep with the head beneath the wing. It is at this moment, so propitious for their gloomy projects, that the hawk with accurated talons, and the cruel kite, redoubling their vigilance and activity to secure the prey which the broad daylight does not always permit them to seize with equal facility, are sometimes seen floating upon motionless wing beneath the clouds. They appear immovable, as if the better to discover their unconscious prey; and now they glide along upon a horizontal line through the limpid air, tracing an undulating curve—descending more abruptly—and then suddenly stopping: in a moment they swoop toward the earth with the rapidity of an arrow shot from the sky; they scarcely touch it, slightly grazing it with the wing; they slowly rise in spiral curves, bearing in their murderous claws the victim which they have seized, and which they tear in their aerial course—uttering, as their song of victory, their hoarse and savage cry. Yet, it sometimes happens, that blinded by their voracious instincts, they become themselves the victims of those which they thought to destroy. If, instead of the sprightly lark, the fluttering squirrel, and the timid lizard, they seize, in their hunting fall, the venomous snake, the terrible reptile, curling itself at once around the wide spread wings of its rapacious aggressor, crush him in its winding coils with growing strength, prevents him thus from resuming his lofty flight, and rolls with him in the dust. As the rapacious bird curves his learning talons and drives them into the bleeding coils of the raging serpent, the more the reptile presses them around its implacable antagonist. The very bird of Jove, "the monarch of the feathered tribe," whose mighty pinions cast their shadows upon the clouds, and whose piercing eye gazes into the sun's dazzling light unhurt,—the audacious Eagle himself is sometimes the weaker and comes out the conquered victim in this horrid struggle for life. Has he succeeded, by the strength of his potent flight, in ascending with his terrible prey:

"While high on sounding wings he beats the skies,
The bleeding serpent, of enormous size,
Trusses his claws: raging and curling round,
He stings the bird, whose throat receives the wound.
Mad with the smart he drops the fatal prey,
In airy circles wings his painful way,
Floats on the winds and rends the heavens with cries,
Whilst in the dust the fallen serpent lies."*

But soon consumed by the circulating venom which, from the blazing sting inflames his blood, the noble bird rolls down from the ethereal vault like a meteor shot from heaven, and mangled by the fall, drops expiring near the dying reptile.

And now the flowers of day begin to fold their honeyed nectaria, gushing with ambrosial perfumes, saturated with light, and cloyed with languishing voluptuousness; while the more timid blossoms of the night, as if reluctant to bare to the face of day the secret treasures of their modest beauties, wait the protecting veil of darkness to unfold their blushing pistils to the sweet caresses of the dew beneath the gentle light of silver stars. The gilded lady-birds nestle within the bosom of the rose; the brilliant tribe of the *bupreste*, following their example, invade the shades of the groves, and retire in silence beneath the shelter of the flowers, the leaves, and the fruits. The perfumed *cerambyx*, extending behind his closed and polished cuirass his long antennæ, couches upon the jasmine, the honeysuckle, or the eglantine. The *acrobatic notopeda* leaves the covering of his daily shelter; the whirling beetle closely follows them. Soon reflecting the heavens upon earth, thousands of glow-worms and myriads of fire-flies, scintillating like phantoms of wandering stars, succeed them in the silent empire of Flora. The *phalanæ*, like fugitive humming-birds, seek upon their light and rapid wings the nectar of the belladonna just opening to the pearly drops of the dew; while the butterflies, with hues as varied as resplendent, intoxicated with the sweets of a thousand flowers, and the voluptuous pleasures of the day, flit upon faint and languishing wings from flower to flower, giving them in parting a farewell kiss of love and hope:

There is one, bending beneath the irresistible influence of a somnolent inebriation of sweet perfumes and floral ambrosia, who seeks a resting-place within the lovely corolla of a flower scarce open to the night, and whose bending stem, too feeble to sustain her reeling invader, curves beneath the weight of his airy wings; the butterfly, collecting all his energy, clings closely to the trembling petals, shaking heavily his wings, and endeavoring to balance himself. But the timid flower, as if shrinking from his abrupt caress, seems in her outraged modesty to repress him with affright, while tremblingly agitating her elastic stem, which rocks him in gentle cadence. From this contest of floral modesty and ambrosial intoxication there results a most beautiful and graceful phenomenon: the golden pollen detached from the antherse of the timid flower, by the beating pinions of the butterfly, and mingled with the dust of pearl, of emerald, and of gems of a thousand varied hues shaken from the wings of the luxurious insect, rises in an iris cloud, which envelopes her with her inebriated guest in its prismatic reflections, as if in the midst of a brilliant aerial rainbow, which is revived from moment to moment by a fugitive ray of light escaping horizontally from the interstices of a diaphanous cloud.

But the sun now rapidly advances toward the bordering line of the horizon. His pencil rays, flashing above and beneath the mountainous clouds, appear like sheaves of multicolored flame springing up in awful majesty from the bosom of a Titanic volcano. The heavens appear to glitter with the bright blaze of a devouring conflagration. Presently the sun, becoming visible through a vast opening, burns before the beholder like an incandescent sphere of molten metal; his bulk, immensely magnified, pours forth a flood of intense scarlet light, which for a while fills the whole concave of the sky. At this moment, his lower edge dips into the liquid surface of the lake. He seems to hesitate and pause awhile, as if to take a last look of the gorgeous and indescribable scene produced by his parting presence, before bidding a last farewell to the day which he has so gloriously ended—which he shall see no more—and which now belongs to time! Half his disc has already disappeared; and as he descends, he seems to magnify his orb, and swells his bulk, as if to prolong his presence beyond his allotted hour in the magic scene, which soon must vanish with himself. Myriads of ephemeral insects, whose existence begins and ends between the roses of two Auroras, conscious, it would seem, that they shall no more feel the vivifying rays of the day-king, assemble everywhere in long and innumerable columns, as if resolved to pass away together; they cover the fields with their flitting shadows, performing a thousand evolutions in their death-dance—stretching upward and downward, hither and thither, scattering, combining, and scattering again—destined in a few moments to vanish, never more to sport in the sunlight. As if to hasten their ephemeral destiny, numbers of darting swallows, whistling in their joyous flight, pass through the mobile crowds, seizing the victims in their path, with which to feed their little ones.—Emblem of the indifference of the living to the fate of the dead!—no sooner has the messenger of death thinned their dancing hosts, than the survivors unite again, once more to dance on lighter wings.....

Already the eastern side of the heavenly vault presents a few silvery stars upon its dark-blue concave. The sun hides himself below the horizon. The brilliant colors which painted the clouds fade away gradually; they change, chameleon like, from tint to tint, to fainter and fainter hues, presenting successively all the irises of a thousand chromatic prisms. By-and-by, only their loftier summits and westward edges reflect for a little longer the evanescing hues of the evanescent sun; while the gray mantle of night, growing darker and darker, gradually folds around their bases, soon to wrap them in its drapery of darkness.—Is there a sensitive being who could witness without rapturous emotions this progressive and confused mixture of lights and shades, this mysterious refulgence of the glimmering horizon, this fluctuating conflict between the coming night and the parting day, those evanescing hues expiring upon the neighboring hills, this occidental vault upon whose curving arch the Sun spreads with such radiant splendor the golden fringes of his opaline robe, this azure sky gradually melting into the shades of the jet, and the declining day which expires beneath the tomb-like folds of an ebon shroud!

Now the scene changes.

Presently the heavens assume a new and still more variegated appearance. The clouds, breaking gradually into fragments of every variety of form and size, offer in turns pictures of the most fantastic character. Here are seen monsters of the most formidable and massive structures springing up into a sort of existence, again to pass into new shapes and revive under new developments. There, slowly arise threatening towers, impenetrable walls, dungeons, bastions, and lofty ramparts, in gigantic proportions. Here is a briarean Colossus who, with his enormous arms, threatens a neighboring Olympus; there, is a god-like hero sitting upon a falling throne; near by is a growing forest hanging beneath the sky; farther on are threatening warriors, vessels wrecked or gliding along without sails or rigging, uprooted trees, savage monsters, and rising pyramids. Again, ruins of the most stupendous aspect rear their broken columns, and moss-grown porticoes, and deserted fanes. These vanish in their turn. Insect forms, covering whole acres of the sky, as they are magnified on a colossal scale, are ready to be crushed beneath the impending weight of ossaic mountains; pigmy chariots are drawn by mammoth monsters; aquatic leviathans fly with the wings of birds, and birds are seen diving into transparent ocean-lakes; while farther on, like the phantom of another Babylon, springs forth a mighty city, crowned with hundreds of steeples, battlemented walls, and embastioned towers. A few moments, and all these gorgeous structures dwindle into other and equally fantastic forms, gradually to vanish, as those that went before them:

Bright emblems of the names renowned in story?
Celestial satires on terrestial glory!

But at length the twilight sends forth its last opal hues, and the sun enters into new kingdoms, strewed with the roses of new auroras and the dewy pearls of other skies. Nature retires within the dark veil of night, until the return of him in whose presence night cannot stand, and before whose glance she must flee to other realms, there to enjoy her temporary reign. The clouds, which so thickly and fantastically strewed the blue horizon, now gradually vanish. As they depart in silence, the stars appear, one by one, upon the dark firmament, twinkling like diamonds. Soon the constellations, kindling their smaller stars, shine forth in all their glory; and the vascillating light is showered upon the earth of ten thousand myriads of myriads of Solar spheres. What majestic scenery! What glorious evidence of the greatness, wisdom, goodness, design, and power, of Him from whose omnipotence sprang forth in the beginning of time such a tremendous agglomeration of worlds, of suns, and circling systems! What overwhelming thoughts rush forth from the bounded mind of man in the presence of such unbounded scenes of created majesty! And how unfortunate must he be, who can gaze upon this sublime tableau, and remain unmoved, indifferent, insensible!

The growing silence, which now pervades the scene, renders it still more impressive and captivating. The last vibrating notes of the shepherd's rustic music, and the gay maiden's last word of the carol sung in the parting chorus, have long ceased to rouse the neighboring echoes. Man is now enjoying the benefits of reinvigorating slumbers. Ambition, perhaps, alone watches, while all others repose and roam in fancy through the region of rapturous dreams.

The whistling crickets and the humming insects of the darkness are the sole beings in nature whose monotonous whisperings, here and there, interrupt the solemn dumbness of the night. A white owl now and then flies swiftly by, like the treacherous ghost of a wicked spirit, from one thicket to another, in search of its slumbering prey, which doubtless little dreams of the cruel fate that awaits it. The atmosphere is calm and cool, such as the devout soul in the presence of such a scene requires in order to contemplate with pleasure the mighty works of creation; the limpidity of the air is serene and crystaline—let us then contemplate the heavens at leisure, observing in succession whatever may be worthy the serious attention and meditation of man, &c. &c.

* *H. XII.* 233-40.

CONVENTION OF AMERICAN GEOLOGISTS AND NATURALISTS,

At New-Haven.

[*REPORTED FOR THE TRIBUNE.*]

NEW-HAVEN, Friday, May 2, 1845.

Third Day]

Some little amusement was occasioned this morning by the reading of yesterday's minutes, which stated that marks were found resembling human feet. One gentleman said they could not resemble human feet as they had no toes. It was proposed to make the minutes read thus "tracks resembling human feet without toes," or "with the toes frozen off. Young Mr Silliman said was a "no-toe-rious fact."

Prof. *Hitchcock* said it was the rule of the British Association to read merely an outline of their papers, and not the details; but to present all those new and striking features that they wish to call particular attention to. He wished the same course to be observed here; merely a synopsis to be read, leaving the details to be published afterwards; and also the oral remarks of members on these papers should be brief until all the papers were read; as the number of papers would be very large.

The *President* approved of this, and put it to the good sense of the members whether had papers to read to continue their remarks.

Dr. *Barrett* read a brief paper on the evidences of congelation in the New Red Sandstone of Middletown and Chatham. He had long seen evidences of solar heat exhibited in the red sandstone—by the cracks showing the baking process, and the temperature of the earth at that time; and he had looked a long time for evidence of cold or freezing. He had at last found evidences of triangles and rhomboids, 6 c; some 5 or 6 inches and more on the sides, and thus affording a very interesting evidence of the various degrees of temperature at the time those birds lived & walked over the earth at the time those tracks were made that were alluded to yesterday; this fine old meteorological record of the weather in those days, (being so much more ancient and interesting than the records of ancient Egypt) were thus stereotyped on the spot, and sealed up, to be opened and exhibited to us thousands of ages afterwards as a true record of that part of the earth's history. He had some difficulty in regard to the large size of the rhombs and triangles he found in the sandstone; but after much examination he found, in 1841, after a frost, specimens of similar triangles and rhombs, formed by the crystallization of the water during the night; some of the triangles were 12 inches in length; some of the rhombs were 18 inches long—and what was remarkable these crystals of ice had pressed upon the thin crust of mud beneath, and made indentations similar precisely to the evidences of congelation he had found in the red sandstone; and while making his observations, animals came along and actually walked over the ice, pressing it down on the mud beneath—breaking through and making tracks in the mud precisely similar in manner, &c. to the evidences of bird tracks found by Prof. Hitchcock in the red sandstone of the Connecticut Valley, in such beautiful perfection. Dr. Barrett also said that he had carefully examined the sandstone used in the new library building of Yale College, and he can show in the cracks thereof evidences of the solar heat that produced them; some of these had been part ally filled up by sand and mud. He could also show rain drops of the old world in this sandstone—also the ripple marks of waves, and one triangular crystal of sandstone. He could show where there were marks of the strong waves and weak waves—showing very clearly that in that terribly old world, water was subject to the same laws that it is now.—(That is satisfactory.—*Rep.*)

Mr. *Silliman*, Jr. said he thought the appearances spoken of by Dr. Barrett were attributable to the rhomboidal cleavage so often witnessed in the red sandstone, which had frequently been regarded as a species of semi-crystallization—like else than the jointed structure peculiar to the new red sandstone.

Prof. *Johnston* said that the remarks alluded to by Dr. Barrett were very different from the jointed structure of the sandstone so peculiarly noticeable in the pavements of the streets of Hartford.

Prof. *Rogers* said it was highly important that the angles of the rhombs, &c. mentioned by Dr. Barrett should be measured. He conceived that the temperature of the earth, at the time of the formation of the sandstone was far above any possible point of the crystallization of water.

Dr. *Barrett* said he did not refer to structure at all, but to indentations in the mud.

Prof. *Rogers* said that, still, there was a kind of indentation that belonged to structure.

Dr. *Barrett* said he was satisfied that, by the features he had that day explained, he could readily determine the temperature of the earth at that very olden time, within about 10 degrees.

Prof. *Silliman* said that, if they went on with this subject, they would freeze up all their time. He moved to drop the subject for the present time.

Dr. *Barrett* said he knew he should meet with a good deal of opposition.

Prof. *Johnson* said that Dr. Barrett did not mean literally what he said.

Finally a Committee was appointed to go and examine the place spoken of by Dr. Barrett.

This Committee consists of

Prof. Johnston,	Dr. Barrett,
Prof. Hitchcock,	Prof. Olmstead.

This Committee is to report at the next meeting of the Association, precisely, whether there was any frost or ice all in that olden time, when birds "made tracks" on the shores of the ocean strait that ran down that part of Connecticut Valley now occupied by beautiful women and Yankee notions.

A very interesting and curious paper was then read by Mr. Dana on the minerals of the trap rock series.

Dr. *Jackson* followed with very able and unusually clear remarks on the subject of the minerals of trap *dykes*. He said that wherever 2 rocks come together, one of igneous and the other of aqueous origin, there is always a chemical action between them. Not so, or scarcely to any extent, where a rock of igneous origin goes through a rock like limestone which though of aqueous origin has undergone chemical action and crystallized. For example when trap dyke goes through lime rocks, the rocks unite without any commotion, and a pure silicate of lime is formed. So when the trap passes through clay rocks or clay slate, the slate is baked hard, and jasper and jasper minerals are formed. So when the trap passes through granite, no amygdyloid is formed. But when the trap passes through sandstone rock you then see that there has been a violent tumult—considerable effervescence, and either amygdyloid is formed, or a trap tuffa which is sometimes as porous and cellular as the scoria or lava of the volcanic regions, of Etna, &c. Again where the trap rock runs through granite, we find sulphurets of iron formed; where the trap goes through clay slate we find the same mineral resulting; when the trap goes through limestone we find galena, and the ores of zinc; and where the trap goes through the red sandstone we find copper produced. This is peculiarly the case in Nova Scotia; no lead is found in the trap there but pure copper; the sulphurets of copper lay in the sandstone; heat was required to expel the sulphur: Nature did this when forcing the heated trap rocks through the sandstone, and the pure copper is thus reduced from the ore. We see abundant evidences of this also in the copper of Lake Superior, where the same process has been going on. [Specimens were here shown.] Abundance of sulphurets of copper are found in the red sandstone filling fossil plants.

In answer to questions, Dr. Jackson stated that the base of the trap rock agreeing with the sandstone prevented any great disturbance when the former passed through the latter, whilst the dness of the sandstone accounts for the cellular nature of what trifling portions of Amygdyloid is found at the point of contact. He fully agreed with Mr. Dana that the agency of hot water was employed by nature to fill up the cavities of trap rock minerals with crystals by deposition. He also instanced the beautiful arrangement by which when trap rock passed through gradual limestone and the metallic oxides were present, we have all the varieties of cinnamon and other garnets, according to the modifications of the oxides; by the fusion of that limestone in contact with its walls. And he instanced the fact that whenever these cinnamon garnets, &c. are found in the loose soil, it is an evidence that limestone is close by, and is thus a valuable guide. Dr. Jackson placed the rocks in the following order of age. The oldest was the porphyry; next the porphyritic traps, then the blue trap, then the brown trap, then the bastard containing olivine, &c. And if it is curious to see the many different points of the compass to which these different series bear; the porphyry runs from nearly South to North; the porphyritic trap from S. W. to N. E.—the blue trap from W. S. W. to E. N. E.; the brown trap nearly East and West; and the basalt from E. S. E. to W. N. W.; tending all round the Compass; and of course the various different series of trap rocks must frequently intersect and cut through each other, and at Bald Head, York; and at Rye, near Portsmouth, N. H. we have very fine specimens of these interesting trap dykes—Dr. Jackson also spoke of the fact, usually overlooked, that sea water form all parts of the earth contains phosphates. Every specimen of sea water brought home by the Exploring Expedition gave him this result. He had analysed the hot waters of the Geysers and found no boracic acid therein; the silica there was held in solution by caustic soda; on exposure to the air the soda, absorbing carbonic acid from the atmosphere, becomes carbonate of soda, and the silica falls down in a solid mass.

Mr. *Dana* had previously related the singular fact that silica remains in a semi-fluid state long after deposition, and is thus easily permeable by solution; oil and water it was well known would filter through chalcedony, and it was in this way that quartz and chalcedonic gledes contained in their centre other and very different mineral substances in a beautiful chrystallized state.

Prof. *Silliman* produced a fine specimen of native, found near Wallingford, Conn. where the trap had passed through the red sandstone, and a mass of 100 pounds weight had been thus found.

Mr. —— exemplified the agency of hot water in producing great mineral changes and instanced the upheaving of a mass of trachite from beneath the sea at Conclasks, where the sea was made warm for three miles around it. Again at Banda a large rock of trachite was forced up through the sea gradually, and heated the water for a great distance, and the rock remained hot for a year afterwards. Also the similar case at Sabrina, and at Deception Island in the South Shetlands, where there was no eruption, a mass rose up in three or four years, and the water was hot for miles around.

Here Prof. *Shepard* asked Mr. Dana if in connection with the order of superposition he had ever seen quartz upon dathelite? Mr. Dana said he had seen phrenetes upon dathelite, but not quartz; and also quartz upon zeolite. Prof S. fully agreed in the great agency of hot water in forming amygdyloid minerals in the traplan rocks.

The President then said that Mr. Herrick, the Treasurer, had presented his report of the state of the finances of the concern, by which it appeared that the Society was in debt $102. There were 28 members present, and it was necessary to assess them at $3 each. (Silence.)

President.—What order will the meeting take on this subject?

Prof. *Silliman.*—I move, sir, that we take the order of stepping up to the desk (Captain's office) and paying now, sir. (Laughter.)

President.—Gentlemen, this at least is a tangible subject, and can be soon disposed of.

All the members walked up to the Secretary's and forked over the change forthwith.

The beautiful volumes of the Proceedings of the Geological Society were then exhibited and many disposed of. Dr. Binney, of Boston, having assumed the whole debt due for publication it becomes necessary to repay him.

A very brief paper was then read by Mr ——, on the Geology of the Island of Jamaica, and one by Dr. Hitchcock on the polarity of common trap and boulders, and the meeting adjourned.

Wisconsin Phalanx.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

CEDRESCO, Fond du Lac Co. W. T. April 15th, 1845.

Letters of inquiry have become so numerous, that the Council of this institution have directed me to publish a Circular, giving to the public such information of our institution, our location and country, as they seem desirous to obtain. Our location is midway between Green and Rush Lakes, in a beautiful valley of 300 acres, by the side of which glides a crystal stream of sufficient volume and fall to serve all the hydraulic power which may be needed by an extensive Association—it is the product of springs of constant issue—consequently the stream varies but little in volume through the year.

By means of a cheap race three falls may be obtained, one of 12, one of 15, and one of 25 feet, creating a power of sufficient force to propel 12 run of stone—The Phalanx have about 2,000 acres, including school land, (leased) 100 acres sowed to wheat last summer, a saw-mill, and frame houses to the aggregate of 32 by 300 feet; 6 horses, 36 exen, 20 cows, and 100 sheep, and have made such arrangements as to increase their stock of exen to 130 this Spring.

There are now on the Domain 50 laboring men—total, including women and children, 114, and a number of additional families will become residents this Spring. A Resident Physician is on his way from Cleveland, Ohio. We have now 300 acres under fence, and are rapidly progressing with the Spring work, and are preparing to put in 600 acres of wheat the present season.

In our family arrangements, we adopt the general system proposed by Charles Fourier, having altered it so as to adapt it to American feelings and American habits, family independence, care of children, and modes of living.

In religion, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, Episcopalians and Universalists blend in one common union and worship at one common altar. We have no power to contract debts in our corporate name, consequently the incorporation is free from debt.

We have a day school, a saturday school, Sunday school, and public worship on the Sabbath. We have the mail once a week. Lester Rounds is Postmaster at this place.

Our places of shipment will be on Fox River, 9 miles North. This river communicates with Lake Michigan via Lake Winnebago and Green Bay—a portage of 5 miles is the only obstruction to navigation.

There is a steamboat on Lake Winnebago, which runs up Fox and Wolf Rivers, and is of great service to the country. Goods are proposed to be brought from Green Bay to any place on our navigable waters at 4 shillings per cwt. Gen. Hamilton Stevens, of Green Bay, will act as the general agent of Emigrants bound to this country. There is an abundance of Government lands still to be had at the rate of $1 25 per acre, which are fast being taken up by actual settlers.

Mr. Stevens's untiring zeal and intimate knowledge of our country will doubtless be of service to such as may seek information.—This place is distant from Green Bay 100 miles, Sheboygan 65 miles, (bad road) Milwaukie by way of Watertown 110 miles, via Fond du Lac 90 miles, (bad road).

Terms of admission into the Phalanx are, good character, temperate habits, peaceable disposition, good health, industrial habits, and at least $100 for each member of a family.

We are desirous of obtaining the following mechanics, viz: a Millwright, one Tin and Copper Smith, a Baker, Stone and Brick Masons, a Brick Maker, a Tailor, Carpenters and Joiners, &c &c.

Our country is one grand Prairie interspersed with beautiful groves and scattering timber. Excellent springs and valuable rivulets well stored with fish weighing from 3 to 5 lbs. each.

Deer, ducks, and prairie hens constitute the valuable game of our country. Hay is cut in any quantity, and is of so valuable a quality that little attention is paid to the culture of tame grass. The old red sand stone and mountain lime stone crop out in the ravines and frequently on the prairies, and are abundant for all agricultural purposes.—Boulders of granite, slenite, serpentine and the like are frequently met with, but not in sufficient abundance to incommode the culture of the land. The country is elevated and airy, free from stagnant waters, consequently from those bilious and intermittent fevers which have proved so destructive to life and health in sections farther South.

Our prairies are already green with the springing grass, and begin to teem with flowers, which will soon make the waste of winter assume the garb of beauty, where the gardener's skill will be outdone, the tulip and dahlia outrivaled, and the grandeur of art be lost in the sublimity of Nature.

L. M. PARSONS, Pres't. of Wisc. Phalanx.

LIEUT. HURST.—The Pennsylvanian bestows a shower of praise upon Mr. Polk, for striking this young man from the rolls of the Navy. Now we are as desirous as the Pennsylvanian can be, to see the spirit of dueling suppressed, and we are very happy to see it become a subject of serious consideration at head quarters. But any line of conduct to be effectual, must be consistent. It is vain to think of producing the proper influence upon public opinion, with regard to a pernicious practice, by punishing one individual who has been guilty of it, and bestowing a profitable office on another who is equally, or (as in this case) more reprehensible. The same reason which operated to produce the removal of Lieut. Hurst, should likewise have kept Mr. Labranche from receiving office at the hands of the President. Nay, if magnanimity can be supposed to have any weight in the deliberations of the Cabinet, Mr. Hurst should have been the favored individual, and not Mr. Labranche. The former is, we understand, a brave man, and this one act apart, a deserving young officer. He is moreover without friends or influential connexions. Mr. Labranche, on the contrary, is understood to be powerfully connected—has great influence, personal, family, and political—is wealthy—and has been a member of Congress. The determination to make a victim of the weaker party, and to reward the stronger, is about as just, as it would be, in a mutiny, to shoot the mess, and let the officers go unpunished.

Let us hear no more of Mr. Polk's justice, magnanimity, &c. in this matter, so long at least as Mr Labranche continues to hold office. Let us see Mr. Polk call to account some powerful offender, who has influence, and can command votes, before we venture to award him the meed of disinterested patriotism. At present his acts resemble the vulgar arts of a demagogue, who would fain gain credit where it costs him nothing, but who has not the strength of mind to risk any thing in the suppression of vice. [Phil. Morn. Post.

PERILS OF CANAL NAVIGATION.—The Northern Canal Packet Boat, in coming out of the Champlain Canal into the Hudson River, at Fort Miller, on Friday last, just at twilight, parted her tow-line, and was left without anchor or oars to the mercy of a River swollen and rapid by the Spring freshets to be hurried over the Fort Miller dam and dashed to pieces upon the rocks. The passengers raised a cry for help, and although people appeared on the banks, no boat was at hand, until the packet had been swept to within a few rods of the brink of the dam, when a small skiff pushed out from shore, took the end of a new tow-line, which was made fast to a tree just in time to save the Packet and passengers from destruction. The distance from the point where the tow-line parted to the dam, is about a quarter of a mile. The Packet, when brought up, had drifted to within five rods of the dam. We have this information from an intelligent friend who was on board the Packet, and who, with great propriety, feels that something should be done to protect the lives of travelers from such wanton peril. Packet Boats, to which so many lives are at stake, should not be cast into a mad stream with no better security than a frail tow-line. [Alb. Jour.

ST. LANDRY SUGAR CROP.—The Saint Landry (La.) Whig states the number of hogsheads of sugar raised in that parish the past season to be about 1400—an increase over the previous season of upwards of 700 hogsheads. The next crop, it is stated, will triple the products of this year.

ELECTION CEREMONIES.—A great military display is expected at New-Haven on Election day. All the companies in the city will be under arms. The Governor will leave the Railroad a mile and a half from the city, whence he will be escorted to his quarters.

GEN. LESLIE COOMBS.—This warm-hearted, impulsive Kentuckian, whose devoted patriotism will long be remembered by the Whigs of this State, and who has lived for his Country and his Friends, received, we are most happy to learn, a substantial manifestation of his Country's gratitude, from the last Congress.

It appears from a Report made by Mr. Thomasson, from the Committee on Pensions, in the House of Representatives, that LESLIE COOMBS, when a youth of 17, entered the North-Western Army, at the commencement of the War of 1812, as a Volunteer; that his intelligence and gallantry soon commended him, first to General WINCHESTER and then to General HARRISON; that he was employed constantly in important and perilous enterprises, in all of which he displayed coolness, courage and perseverance; that he rose to the rank of Captain, and distinguished himself on several occasions.—His health, from privation and exposure, was, however, seriously and permanently undermined. He received, also, a wound in the shoulder, which disqualified him, forever, from physical employments. With these facts established, the Committee reported a bill granting him a Captain's half-pay pension for life, which passed all but unanimously both Houses of Congress. Long may he live to enjoy this dearly purchased acknowledgement of his patriotism and gallantry! [Alb. Eve. Jour.

☞ The Society of the "Stone Chapel," have added to the interior beauties of their venerable church, a bust of their late beloved pastor Rev. F. W. P. GREENWOOD.

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GRAHAM HOUSE—NEW ARRANGEMENT.—ROSWELL GOSS, informs his friends and the public that he has entered his *BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT*, known as the Graham House, 63 Barclay-street, by adding to it the adjoining house, and is prepared to accommodate transient or permanent Boarders on the most favorable terms. All friends of Temperance desiring a quiet home, and free from the fumes of alcohol and tobacco, are invited to patronize this house. The Vegetable System, with the choicest selection of fruits, &c. which the market affords, will be strictly adhered to, but a table will be served for those who prefer the ordinary mode, or mixed diet.

Cruise Shower, Warm and Cold Baths, free.

a5 tf ROSWELL GOSS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

REV. JOHN WESLEY'S SERMONS, now publishing in eight octavo numbers, at 25 cents each. Subscriptions received by S. DANDO, corner of Pearl and Vanderwater-streets.

NEW WORK BY LORD BROUGHAM—Dialogues on Instinct, with an Analytic View of the Progress of Social Physology. By Henry Lord Brougham, F. R. S. This day received by TURNER & HAYDEN, Publishers, m5 and Booksellers, No. 16 Johnst, near Broadway.

WILL BE PUBLISHED On Wednesday next at 20 Broadway, HARRY HAZEL'S new work, entitled THE RIVALS OF ISLANDA, OR THE BIRDS OF PARADISE; A TALE OF SANTA ANNA, and his times. The Author has devoted two or three months in writing it, therefore something nice may be expected. m5 3t*

REMOVALS.

BURR, BENEDICT & BEE BB have removed their office to 30 Wall-street, over the Courier office. m3 2t*

REMOVAL.—CHAS. E. FOLWELL, DRAPER AND TAILOR, respectfully informs his former friends and patrons that he has removed from his old stand to Fulton st. to the rooms in the second story of the building 192 BROADWAY, corner of John street, where he would be happy to have them call, and, thankful for their past patronage, solicits a continuance.

He also invites the public generally to call and examine his peculiar style of cutting garments—a style in which, while it aims at the attainment of the qualities of ease and durability by consulting the particular taste appropriate to each of the various forms of the persons—looks to the general improvement of the appearance.

N. B.—He will at all times have on hand a Stock of Goods, comprising an assortment selected from the best houses in the City, and which will be made up in the most fashionable style, by skillful workmen of other establishment, and at such prices as cannot fail to be satisfactory. m3 1m

PRATT, WOODFORD & CO. have removed to No. 57 Wall street, (new No 1 one door below their former store, where they will keep a full assortment of *Books, Paper, Blank Books, Quills, Steel Pens