

"When I left Beyrout, Sir Robert Stopford was Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Forces by sea and land; it was therefore unnecessary for me to communicate to you what my powers were, as on him alone devolved the duty of approving or disapproving of my convention. He disapproved of it; and Ibrahim Pasha returned to Damascus. I quite disagree with you that the convention was prejudicial to the interests of the Porte; and I am happy to say it has been approved of (with the exception of the guarantee) by Her Majesty's Government; and I am now going to Alexandria to see it carried into execution."

"I have, &c.

CHARLES NAPIER, Commodore.

"To Sir Charles Smith, &c., &c., Gibraltar."

The personal narrative of the Commodore occupies a considerable portion of the book. The events which occurred under his own eye, or within the sphere of his immediate influence, are described with a vigorous and graphic pen. A large portion is also occupied with despatches which have before been published. The author's comments upon the conduct of the war in general, are clever and searching, affording evidence that he understands the theory pretty near as well as he does the practice of "the art." The book will be a favorite with the public, and in particular with professional men, from the insight which it gives into the hitherto secret history of the expedition, as well as from the free and bold manner in which the narrative is written. If it be as popular as its author, it will be very well liked, indeed.

MORLEY ERNSTEIN, OR THE TENANTS OF THE HEART—BY G. P. R. JAMES, ESQ.

We have before us another new novel by the author of *Attila*, the perusal of which has afforded us much pleasure. It is essentially different in its character from the mass of the author's writings, being a story of domestic life, intended to display the workings of the animal, in a contest for supremacy with the spiritual man. The hero, Morley Ernstein, is a youth of rank and fortune, who, becomes associated with a highly educated and accomplished scholar, but one who has cast himself loose from the "trammels" of morality and religion, and whose aim is to make a convert to his dangerous doctrines, of the man he calls his friend. The hero, though tried in the furnace of affliction, after a keen struggle with the tempter, conquers the animal spirit, and follows the bidding of the "Spirit of the Soul." The interest of the story is exceedingly well sustained—two beautifully drawn female characters being introduced, in order to give an object to the pursuits of the hero. The author has by this book afforded evidence that he is a careful thinker, and a devout believer in the doctrines of Christianity—and the moral of the work is such, that of it not even the most fastidious can disapprove. The whole end and aim of the novel is better and higher than that which generally prompts to the composition of works of fiction, and, being so, we feel pleasure in recommending it to general perusal.

GASPAR, THE PIRATE OF THE INDIAN SEAS—BY THE AUTHOR OF "TALES OF THE O'HARA FAMILY."

This is one of a class of fictitious works, which, in the present age, we scarcely expected to see forced into light. It partakes of the least inviting features which belong to the tales of those whose "home is on the sea," and who there indulge in the lawless excesses which the trumpet tongue of fame has assigned to pirates. The author, if he be the same who amused the world with the "Tales of the O'Hara family," must have fallen sadly off in the knowledge of the "wells of feeling in the human heart," or he would scarcely have permitted his name to appear in company with so utterly valueless a book. It is simply a sketch of the birth, parentage, crimes, and execution of a human monster, who from his birth-day till his death, proved how utterly the being who wears the image of the Deity can fall from his high estate—to what depths of degradation he can descend. The book does not possess one redeeming feature—no single quality to wreat it from that oblivion which alone can save its author's fame from ruin.

WHAT'S TO BE DONE?—OR, THE WILL AND THE WAY—BY THE AUTHOR OF WEALTH AND WORTH.

AN agreeable novel, inculcating an excellent moral, under this title, is just published in New York. It is an interesting tale, written in a free, easy, and graceful style, occasionally, indeed, interspersed with touches of really affecting language. The authorship is attributed to Mr. Epes Serjeant, though its predecessor was almost universally believed to have been the work