

dropped away. The last few red-eyed stragglers reeled after those who had gone before; the distant noise of men calling to each other, and whistling for others whom they missed, grew fainter and fainter: at length even these sounds died away, and silence reigned alone.

Silence indeed! The glare of the flames had sunk into a fitful flashing light, and the gentle stars, invisible till now, looked down upon the blackening heap. A dull smoke hung upon the ruin, as though to hide it from those eyes of Heaven; and the wind forbore to move it. Bare walls, roof open to the sky—chambers where the beloved lately died,—had many and many a fair day risen to new life and energy—where so many dear ones had been sad and merry; which were connected with so many thoughts and hopes, regrets and changes—all gone—nothing left but a dull and dreary blank—a smouldering heap of dust and ashes—the silence and solitude of utter desolation.

The tale is drawing near its termination. The mystery which, throughout, has been well sustained, begins to clear away, and the plot to be thoroughly understood. As a whole, Barnaby Rudge will not be less successful than the many excellent stories which have won for the author the eminent place he holds among the authors of his age and country.

JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY, WITH THE ADDITION OF WALKER'S PRONUNCIATION.

A NEAT edition of this valuable work, abridged for the use of schools, has recently made its appearance, from the press of Messrs. Armour & Ramsay. The book is of excellent workmanship, and on excellent paper, the contents being the same as those of the latest and most improved editions, and combining all that is excellent in the various changes made since the book was originally compiled. Being designed for the use of British Colonial schools, it is without those egregiously partial *histories* which are appended to the American editions heretofore in use, and which are anything but fit for the atmosphere of Canada. It must come into universal use in the common schools of the United Province, to the teachers and pupils in which we feel it to be a duty cordially to recommend it.

THE DEERSLAYER—BY J. FENIMORE COOPER.

WE have met with a few extracts from a new work by this most popular of American authors, though least popular of American *men*. "The Deerslayer" is its title, and as far as we can judge, it is a tale of the Indians and the woods, in which lies the author's *forte*. Such being the case, we anticipate from it, when it has reached "our table," no small degree of pleasure. In the sketching of Indian character, and the no less peculiar nature of the Border settlers, in the earlier eras of the history of America, Cooper has no superior, and his skill in story-telling ranks very high indeed. Under such circumstances, it is not too much to expect, from a pen so practised as his, that every effort it makes shall be well-deserving of the approbation of the intelligent reader.

SCOTTISH MELODIES—BY JOHN GRAHAM.

THIS work, which has at length found its way into Canada, amply fulfils the high anticipations of those who expected most from the well known genius of its gifted author. Many of the songs are remarkable for their beauty of imagery, energy of expression, and patriotic feeling; through the whole of them there runs a vein of true poetic enthusiasm, which is as it were a key to the heart and sympathies of the reader. We have not space to extract from the work, or we might easily afford evidence that the universal praise bestowed upon it is fully merited; but, in the meantime, we cannot too urgently recommend the public generally, and the Scottish public in particular, to secure for themselves copies of "Graham's Scottish Melodies."

THE readers of the *Garland* will find, among the original papers in this number, a beautiful, though brief, essay on "Contentment," by Mrs. J. R. Spooner, of St. Johns, which we would especially commend to their attention, not less for the purely pious feeling which it inculcates, than for the chaste and eloquent language in which it is clothed. We have pleasure in stating that we have reason to anticipate, in future, the occasional assistance of the pen of the authoress, who has before, though anonymously, contributed to the pages of the *Garland*.

AMONG the attractions in our present number, is a song from the pen of Mrs. Moodie, set to a beautiful air by her husband, Captain Moodie, Sheriff of the Victoria District, having an accompaniment arranged by Mr. Warren, of this city. Words, air, and accompaniment, we have pleasure in believing, will be found appropriate, and acceptable to the musical taste of the lady-readers of the *Garland*.