

are very successful. Ticknor has published a history of Spanish literature, that has received high encomiums from the finical Quarterly, the haughty editor of which would resent the intrusion of a Yankee on his own favourite department, were it not that he entered on it in such a manner, as to prove his right to settle in it. We have not seen the work itself, but the extracts and notices gave us the impression, that it is erudite and judicious, although perhaps not brilliant. Whipple for some years back has shewn himself competent to note with great tact and subtlety, the different phenomena of modern literature. His powers of expression are very considerable, and although his views are rarely profound, the apt manner in which he delivers himself of them, renders him a very pleasing writer. We have seen two or three volumes by Tuckerman, in which the author gracefully comments upon heads of departments, such as the philosopher, the novelist, the critic, &c. He is an example of a correct and elegant mind, but one that is wanting in those very characteristic properties which cause one to tell long and powerfully on mankind. We have also perused the memoirs of Margaret Fuller. They shew amongst other things that German literature has created a great ferment in the States. In this impassioned and eloquent female, one gets a recast of the leading writers of Germany, and of those English authors, male and female, that have reflected the spirit of that country. In these memoirs at every point, one receives proofs how enquiring is the American temper, how lettered are some of the circles, how wide is the appreciation of the literary efforts of other lands. Theodore Parker is a learned divine, who beginning with Unitarianism has ended in Pantheism. He expresses himself on the political questions of the hour in a style distinguished by strong sound sense. Sometimes he passes this limit and becomes original and profound.

Horace Greely has the talent to sketch with a rapid pen the objects which a more ordinary eye passes without notice. The accounts which he wrote of his sojourn in England, the gentlemen's seats and old castles which he visited, are vivid and picturesque. To convey to others the ideas we receive through the senses, might seem, a priori, to be an easy exercise. The fact that so few do it well, proves that it is a gift which falls to the lot of only one here and there. On the whole, Emerson we suppose is at present the most distinct personage in American literature. He is the head of the ideal or spiritual school. That the divinity is in all his creatures, is the basis of the faith which he advocates. That it becomes us to cherish and co-operate with the God that dwells and stirs in us all, is a leading article of his creed. Plato, Plotinus, Swedenberg, Goethe, Richter, Coleridge, Shelley, Carlyle, these thinkers of ancient and modern times that loved to dwell in cloud-land, these are the minds by whose lamp he principally seeks to scan the riddle of existence. He is the antithesis of Franklin, Cobbett, and the traders. In a strange heretical way of his own, he declares loudly to those who will listen, that man