

Romance of Private Life, by Miss Burney; *Peddlington and the Peddlingtonians*, by John Poole; *Viola, the Affianced*; *Temptation, or a Wife's Perils*; *Prince Albert and the House of Saxony*, by F. Shobet; *The Court and Camp of Runjeet Sing*, by the Hon. G. W. Osborne; *A Winter in Scotland and Lapland*, by the Hon. A. Dillon; *A Pilgrimage to Palestine*, by Baron Geramb; *Madame Malibrand's Memoirs and Letters*; *Mr. Bremner's Norway, Denmark, and Sweden*, with Anecdotes of their Courts; *Mr. Bremner's Russia*; *The Duchess of St. Alban's Memoirs*; *Literary remains of the late Sir Philip Francis*; *Oliver Cromwell*, by Horace Smith; *Ceylon*, by Major Forbes; *The Hope of the World*, a poem, by Charles Mackay; *Cousin Geoffrey*, by Theodore Hook; *The Saucy Jack*, by Lieut. Peake.

CONFESSIONS OF HARRY LORREQUER.

THIS is one of the most amusing stories which it has lately been our lot to peruse. It contains many scenes of inimitable drollery, while the splendidly conceived illustrations, by Cruikshank, accompanying the different numbers, render them yet more irresistibly ludicrous. It is impossible at present to secure copies of it, with the plates, but the story is published entire, in one of the newspapers of the city, and has afforded an inexhaustible fund of amusement during the dreary days of winter.

HAMILTON AND OTHER POEMS—BY W. W. A. STEPHENS.

THIS little volume, which we some time since noticed as forthcoming, has at length reached us, and is a very creditable production. The author says that the Poems have been principally composed during the intervals of labour, which we are gratified in being able to mention, has not marred their excellence. There are many passages which would do honour to any of our Canadian bards, and if the author is sometimes too learned for his subject, it is the fault of a beginner, which the circumstances will cause every reader to overlook. We had marked for insertion several of the passages that most pleased us on perusal, but the want of space has, for the present, compelled us to defer them. It shall, however, be our duty, to recur to the volume at no very distant day.

We observed some discussion recently in an English magazine, on the natural history of the Canadian humming-bird, in which it was contended, that in addition to "sipping the honey from the opening bud," the miniature bird was in the habit of feeding upon insects. The writer was taken severely to task in a cotemporary print, for venturing an assertion at variance with all the received opinions respecting the humming-bird. The following, should it come under the notice of the controversialists, may serve to decide the question. The writer, a resident in Upper Canada, is unacquainted with the discussion, who is ever searching into nature of birds and flowers, and made the discovery, as he believed, for the first time, having mentioned it incidentally when writing to a friend in this city. Its accuracy may be fully relied upon:—

The humming-bird has generally been thought to feed entirely on the honey contained in the nectaria of flowers; I have, however, on several occasions, seen it feed on insects, and particularly in the month of July, 1833, when, passing near a small dead tree, called a "swamp beech," I observed a red throated humming-bird darting in among the leafless twigs, then back from the tree about a yard, coming and going many times. I went near enough to see that there were many small spiders, resting on their webs, suspended among the branches. These spiders were of the size of the heads of common pins, and as often as the humming-bird flew into the tree, he seized and devoured one of the spiders. I am sorry that this beautiful bird should be insectivorous, after having been so long believed to feed only on nectar, but the above is a fact. I saw one similarly engaged during the autumn of last year.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A great number of favours are on hand, for which we have been unable to find room, owing to pre-engagement of our pages before their arrival. We would feel obliged by correspondents uniformly furnishing their real signatures, so that they could be answered by letter, which in some cases might be more agreeable than a public notice. The article from our correspondent in Augusta, is postponed, as well as that entitled the "Three Gibberts," intended for the present number.—"A Sexagenarian," and several pieces of poetry, are also deferred.