

sure I don't know ; you had better ask the colonel." "The colonel ! what colonel ?" "Why I reckon that's the colonel upon the top of the house, working away at the chimney."

The Captain, we should imagine, has not been an especial favourite with "the fair" in the Republic, or he would not have ventured to make such ungallant remarks as are to be found in the following :—

That the American women have their peculiarities, and in some respects, they might be improved, is certain. The principal fault in society is that they do not sufficiently modulate their voices. Those faults, arising from association, and to which both sexes are equally prone, are a total indifference to, or rather a love of change, "shifting right away," without the least regret from one portion of the Union to another ; a remarkable apathy as to the sufferings of others, an indifference to loss of life, and lastly, a passion for dress carried to too great an extent ; but this latter is easily accounted for, and is inseparable from a society where all would be equal. Miss Martineau's remark upon the Washington belles, I am afraid, is too true, as I have already pointed out, that indifference to human life in America extends to the softer sex, and I perfectly well remember upon my coming into a room at New York, with the first intelligence of the wreck of the "Home" and the dreadful loss of life attending it, that my news was received with a "dear me !" from two or three of the ladies, and there the matter dropped. A Washington belle related to me the sad story of the death of a young man who fell from a small boat into the Potomac, in the night, it is supposed in his sleep. She told me where and how his body was found ; and what relations he had left, and finished with "he will be much missed at parties."

We cannot enter as fully as we could wish into the merits of this work, which, in spite of occasional ill-humour, must be very amusing and useful ; but when we have perused it entire, we shall probably recur to it again.

LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND, SINCE THE NORMAN CONQUEST—BY MISS AGNES STRICKLAND.

AMONG the notices of new works, which we find in the English journals, we observe that Miss Strickland has one in press under the above title. It is to be dedicated, by permission, to Her Majesty, and from the well known talent of its author, and the excellence of the subject, we may expect a work of a pre-eminent character. Miss Strickland, is, we believe, a sister of one of our favourite contributors, Mrs. Moodie, whose pen has so often adorned the pages of the *Garland*.

THE PATH FINDER, OR THE INLAND SEA—A ROMANCE—BY J. FENIMORE COOPER.

WE are glad to find Cooper once more in his own element—for whether in the prairie, or the wild, or upon the "glorious sea," he is alike at home, and few there are who can compete with him, in touching the hidden springs of sympathy which exist in the human heart.

This work is one that may take its place beside the best hitherto produced by its author. The story is of the simplest character, and the personages introduced are moving in the humblest grades, bearing the interest of the reader along with them, from the moral force with which they are endowed by the author. The scene is among the grandest of the new world, and its hero, the *Path-finder*, who has been born and nursed amid the giant trees of the Indian forests, is a splendid creation—simple, generous, honourable and brave. The interest of the tale is principally hinged upon his love for *Mabel*, the daughter of an old friend, to whom he is betrothed. But afterwards distrusting her affection, though she has given her consent to become his bride, he resigns her to a younger lover, for whom she has long cherished a secret passion. In the words of an English reviewer we may add, that "all this is related with pastoral truth—there is no attempt at elevating the interest above the circle in which it moves ; while the views of Indian habits, the adventures, and descriptions, that are scattered throughout, confer a vivid and life-like charm upon the plot. We cordially commend the romance as one of the purest of its class we have ever read."

A great number of works are announced as in press, by the English publishers. Among them, some by authors with whom the world is well acquainted. Of the following list, several are already published, the greater number, however, were announced "in press," at the latest dates from London :—

Lady Jane Grey, an historical romance, by the author of "Royston Gower ;" Marian, or a Young Maid's Fortunes, by Mrs. S. C. Hall ; The Spitfire, by Capt. Chamier ; The Diary of a Nun ; The