

OUR TABLE.

ANGELINA LUXMORE; OR THE LIFE OF A BEAUTY.*

A VERY clever and a very interesting book, full of beautiful passages and beautiful characters; and with a little unintentional caricature. The story is very good, and the actors perfect in their parts. Mr. Luxmore, the husband of a scheming beauty, and father of *the Beauty*, is a very loveable character, though his gentleness being in the extreme, loses some of its grace from the danger of confounding it with tameness and docility. "Poor Eva Morris" is drawn in a masterly style—beautiful and gentle—yet with a spirit shrinking from the dependence she so long endures, only because, without her guidance, the Young Beauty would have been altogether lost. The "Auld Leddy McGrigor" is an exaggeration—we might almost say a caricature—and even that too broad. The author fails dreadfully in the attempt to introduce the dialect of the "North Countree." All the purely Scottish characters indeed, are badly conceived, and badly executed, scarcely, if at all, deserving to be classed among the pictures of "living manners as they rise." Fortunately, however, this is a small portion of the book, and though an unsightly speck, it cannot be said to mar the beauty of the whole. We have read it through with a deep and lively interest, and we consider it among the very best of the fashionable novels which for many days have fallen into our hands. We therefore cordially advise its perusal to all who have leisure to indulge the luxury.

THE CHURCH REVIEW AND ECCLESIASTICAL REGISTER.

WE have only room to say of this work, that it will be an invaluable one to all who take an interest in the affairs of the Church of England, in this Province. We understand that copies may in future be found at Mrs. Walton's, in Great St. James Street.

In our January number will appear "A Trip to Walpole Island and Port Sarnia;" including a letter to the author, by an Indian Chief, giving the only true particulars of the fate of Tesumseh, and the place of his interment. The information contained in this letter, bearing the seal of the

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chief, and faithfully interpreted, sets at rest all question as to the actual fate of the renowned warrior, and cannot fail to prove highly interesting to the public.

In our January number will also appear a new story by the author of "Ida Beresford," which at one time we thought would have helped to adorn this the closing number of the year. The large space devoted to the conclusion of "Jane Redgrave," and that occupied by the close of the melancholy but beautiful story of "Jacques Cartier and the Little Indian Girl," will explain the cause of its postponement.

WE have to acknowledge the receipt, from Philadelphia, of a beautiful collection of original "Christian Songs," which we shall refer to more at large on a future occasion.

A "Winter Scene on the Ottawa" will be deemed, we trust, an appropriate picture for the season, when the grim visitor is knocking at our doors, and the snow, falling reluctantly and at intervals, is warning us of the approach of a New Year. We hope the embellishment will be welcome to our readers. We had a Bear Story to accompany it, but the necessity of closing all arrears and promises, has made it necessary to postpone everything subject to our discretion, until 1849.

WE bring, with this number, the tenth year of the Garland to its close, and we take the opportunity to thank the many friends who have supported, through evil and good report, our attempt to maintain with honor a purely Canadian Magazine. The volume now closed, we may remark, is entirely the produce of Canadian talent—scarcely ten pages of matter, selected from other sources, being contained it.

WE have only further to say, that we shall, in future, endeavor to surpass the past, and that our exertions will be, as hitherto, solely directed to the cultivation and improvement of the literary taste of the Province, and to the publication of a Magazine, which will afford pleasure and gratification to its readers.