

"THE FAVORITE OF NATURE."

THIS anonymous work, which came to us highly recommended, did not quite realise our expectations. Perhaps, we were a little fastidious; or, it may be, the praises we had heard bestowed upon it led us to expect too much. Whatever be the reason, we have been disappointed, and do not like it. There appears to us a strain of overwrought sentimentality through the whole of it.

With the exception of some rather unlady-like expressions, put into the mouth of a personage intended for a *real* lady, the style and manner is, if not good, above mediocrity.

The tale itself is very interesting; and would be more so, were it not that there is a little too much flirting in it, as well as rather too many extraordinary impossibilities. The characters are well and naturally delineated, save and except the sickly sentimentality to which we have allready, perhaps too harshly, alluded. Yes! some little feeling of misgiving, for the manner we have spoken of this work, does come creeping over us, when we reflect upon its redeeming qualities, and compels us, almost against our will, to bestow upon it all but our unqualified praise and commendation.

THE KNIGHT OF GWYNNE, BY LEVER.

THIS, we believe, is the latest work from the prolific pen of this talented and deservedly popular author.

Great writers, like great talkers, are very apt to become turgid and tiresome; and their works, like the tales of garrulous old age, twice, or ten times told, are not otherwise interesting to the reader, than as exhibitions of a versatility of genius, which place before us its fancy-formed characters in an array so different, and in a dress so varied, although still the same, that we are sometimes beguiled into the belief, at first sight, that they are neither the last efforts of its exhausted powers, nor the symptoms of its approaching dissolution.

We have had, alas! too many melancholy instances of authors thus writing themselves "out," but who have still written on. But Lever is not one of these, as the work before us will mani-

festly prove. If not the very best of his productions, it may certainly be considered as one of the brightest gems in the chaplet that already decks his brow.

The splendid and magnificent, although somewhat barbaric profusion in the establishment of the knight, contrasted with the high, and pure, and refined aristocratic feelings, and conduct and bearing of his English lady, the mistress of his mansion, and the proud mother of his children, is finely drawn, by, perhaps, the only pen that could have been safely trusted with such a subject.

His firm and unflinching integrity in that crisis of his country's fate, during her last agonizing and dying efforts for national existence, is exhibited in a manner so deeply interesting to our best feelings, as to commend our heart-felt sympathies and our highest commendations. It is an integrity—a patriotism so determined and uncompromising, that all the honors and titles that England could bestow, with all its gold to boot, could neither "bend nor break." And when deserted by nearly all his compatriots, who had united in "the last glorious cheer of the sinking crew," we see him standing nearly alone as the champion of his country's expiring independence:—affording to our great author a glorious subject, worthy of his pen; and he has nobly performed the task, and done it justice.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.

WE have frequently had occasion to notice this excellent literary *melange*, which is certainly one of the best things of the kind produced in the United States. It contains the cream of the British Magazines and Reviews, selected with taste and judgment, and carefully printed, in a good round type.

The number now before us contains some valuable papers, besides several very interesting tales, and is embellished with an engraved portrait of Douglas Jerold, forming altogether a most attractive work. It deserves an extensive patronage, and we believe that it receives it.

The work may be seen at the Bookstore of Messrs. R. & A. Miller, where subscriptions will be received.