

LITERARY NOTICES FOR THE MONTH.

BOOKS FOR SALE BY T. MACLEAR, 45, YONGE STREET.

The Bourbon.—The Bourbon question has made a good deal of noise among the reading circles during the last two months. Many attempts have been made to find out the Dauphin of France; and many have maintained that he is living; many others that he is dead. Without adverting to conjectures, we proceed to the facts which relate more immediately to the question in its present bearing. In the January number of Putnam's New Monthly Magazine an article appeared, entitled "Is there a Bourbon among us?"—which created a very considerable degree of excitement. The article set forth that a Rev. Mr. Williams, a missionary at present labouring among the North American Indians, and a very venerable and respectable old man, was the Dauphin of France, son of the unfortunate Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, and would and ought to have been Louis XVII. The article went on to show that this old gentleman had been among the Indians from youth; that he had been idiotic, but on leaping or falling suddenly into water, he had been restored to the use of his senses; prior to this he remembers nothing. He was thenceforth reared among the Indians, and, becoming a serious man, he gave himself up to the work of the ministry among them. In 1841, when Prince de Joinville visited the United States, it seems he inquired soon after his arrival, for the Indian settlement in which Mr. Williams was laboring, and for Mr. Williams himself,—found his way to the one, and an interview with the other. Further, it seems that a Mr. Bellanger, who died a few years ago at New Orleans, confessed, on his deathbed, that he was employed to bring the Dauphin to America; that he did so; that he placed him among the Indians; and that he was supplied with the means of paying his boarding and supervision. These and other facts in the chain of circumstances which run through the article in Putnam, render the case one of very circumstantial evidence.

Strange to say, about the time when this article appeared in America, a work appeared in Paris, elaborate and well written, by M. Beauchesne, giving a full and extensive account of the sufferings and death of the Dauphin in the temple; the author, of course, *assumes* the death of the young Capet as a fact, and details his sufferings. On the arrival of the January number of the Putnam periodical in England, Prince de Joinville wrote, through his private secretary, to the editors, contradicting the whole story, and recommending Beauchesne's work to the perusal of the transatlantic people. Meanwhile April arrives, and, in the number of Putnam's Magazine for the said month, a second article appears, embodying the Prince de Joinville's letter, with a closely-worked chain of twenty-seven links, so perfect and so complete that it seems almost to amount to demonstration. The case is strong, circumstances *do* detail so very closely and correctly, that no one can read the article without being convinced that, if not true, it is at least amazingly probable. Immediately after the issue of Putnam's Magazine for April, an epitomized edition of Beauchesne's great work, in English, was published by the Harpers, in a small 200 page volume

—which book we have read with the deepest interest, and certainly we have never shed as many tears over twice as many pages. The volume enters not on the question of the Dauphin's life and death as a *polemical* question. It *assumes* the fact, and then details at length the sufferings, miseries, privations, insults, barbarity, unspeakable cruelty and inconceivable brutality which the poor young Dauphin suffered in the Temple. The conduct of Simon, the shoemaker, towards the unfortunate child during his wretched mother's life and after her murder, baffles all description. How the human mind could conceive such schemes of brutality, murder, cruelty, and wantonness, we really cannot conceive. This volume we would recommend to every reader. Uncle Tom's Cabin—a romance *founded on fact*—is a most thrilling story, but not so thrilling as the volume we have thus noticed, not founded on fact, but fact itself. We have, however, already exhausted this work in the Shanty.

The HARPER'S have also issued an additional instalment in several volumes of Coleridge's works, already noticed at length in preceding numbers. Coleridge is now known to the literary world—having been reviewed and re-reviewed by all sorts and *sides* of critics for twenty years, indeed, for fully one quarter of a century. This work must *tell* and *sell*. He was a great man—we care not whether he is viewed as a theologian, a philosopher, or a poet—Coleridge was a great, a truly great man. He was a man of profound capabilities of thinking, of strong imagination, of mighty capacities of analysing, and in every department of reflection, over which his great mind roamed, he felt perfectly *à home*. He was a good philosopher, a good theologian, a good poet, above all he became a good man.

The Harper's have also issued *The Child's History of England*, a work already unparalleled in point of popularity in England. This work, the first volume of which has appeared, and will soon be succeeded by others, is calculated to bring the history of England into the nursery, and to make it supply the place which "Jack and the Bean Stalk," or "Raw Head and Bloody Bones," and other flimsy trash used to fill in our domestic and nursery libraries.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, third edition,—unprecedented sale in Toronto, 13,000 in a few months. Mr. Maclear will issue in a few days his *third edition* of this unparalleled work—one which has become the rage of the civilized world. Mrs. Stowe has acquired a fame which no modern authoress has yet attained, and none may be expected to outshine. In Europe and America there seems to be no limit to the circulation of this popular work.

The Mormons.—Mr. Maclear will issue in a few days a work entitled "The Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake," by Lieut. J. W. Gunnison, one of the American officers in the Engineering Department. The Westminster Review and other Reviews have lauded it as the most correct and fair exponent of Mormon views. We have read this volume and would commend it to the perusal of every one who wishes to acquire a correct view of the abominations of this horrid system.