

OUR TABLE.

LIFE OF RICHARD CŒUR DE LION—BY G. P. R. JAMES.

THE author of *Richelieu* does not feel so thoroughly at home, when chained down to facts, as when his fancy has license to rove at will into the fairy regions of "old romance." His mind is scarcely cast in the proper mould for a historian; but with materials such as those afforded in the life of Richard, it would be wonderful indeed if he had not produced a book which any one might peruse with pleasure. The chequered and eccentric career of the Lion-Heart was filled with incidents "stranger than fiction," and the author, without drawing largely upon his fancy, has in them frequently found all that was necessary to enable him to present the reader with sketches scarcely less vivid than the most startling incidents in his elegantly written and universally read "*Romances of History*." It is one of the best books of the season, and will enjoy an extensive popularity.

ZANONI, OR THE SECRET ORDER.—BY SIR E. L. BULWER.

A new Novel by the author of "*the Disowned*," cannot fail to produce some excitement in the literary world, and this, we believe, will scarcely fall behind any of the former emanations of his genius, in awakening the interest of the reader. Like all that Bulwer has published, this story is written in an elegant and graceful style, and is mixed up with reflections, which, though there are some who question the soundness of his conclusions, show a keen and piercing intellect, and an acute knowledge of the springs of action in the human mind. The republication of "*Zanoni*," is already commenced in the United States, so that it will soon become as generally known as any other of his works.

ONLY a very few years ago, when speaking of the probabilities of success, in favour of a magazine entirely devoted to literary subjects, the most frequent remark was that writers could not be found, able and willing to contribute to its original contents. Well-founded, as, at the time, the opinion seemed, we have lived to see it most pleasingly disproved. The literary taste which had lain dormant among the people, has rapidly budded, blossomed, and produced tempting fruit, insomuch that we whose task it is to lay the offerings of genius before the world, are frequently under the necessity of withholding for a longer time than we could wish, articles which we are confident would yield satisfaction to our readers, equal to that which their perusal has afforded to ourselves.

At the present moment this is more strikingly evident than on any former occasion since the commencement of the *Garland*. We have on hand an accumulation of excellent and interesting tales, some of which have not been published only because of the want of room, while there are one or two commenced, which would have been concluded but for the operation of the same cause.

Among the tales not yet begun, we must particularly notice one we have received from Mrs. Moodie, which, from the similarity of its title to one now in course of publication, might have been supposed to have been induced by it. It is called "*The Miser and his Son*." In the title only, however, the resemblance consists. An introductory letter from Mrs. Moodie, explanatory of the circumstances connected with her story, will accompany the first published portion of it.

A beautifully written article by the same author who has already contributed a few papers under the title of "*Sketches of the Italian Poets*," and a new story, by the author of the tale entitled "*Father and Daughter*," which was concluded in our last number, are among those which are still in reserve.

We have also been under the necessity of postponing some additional *Sketches*, by the author of the "*Backwoods of Canada*," and a tale by "*M. W. B.*," whose contributions are already favourably known to our readers, all of which, at the earliest possible moment, we shall not fail to place at the disposal of the public.

Besides these, we have on hand a "*Journal of a Voyage*," and a few poetical contributions of sterling merit, of which we have been reluctantly compelled to postpone the publication, but which will in due time make their appearance in the pages of the *Garland*.

The rapidly increasing number of our contributors, and the excellent quality of the articles themselves will long ere now have set the question at rest as to whether or not contributors could be found able and willing to support a strictly literary magazine.