

OUR TABLE.

NOW AND THEN—BY SAMUEL WARREN, F. R. S.,
AUTHOR OF "TEN THOUSAND A YEAR,"—THE
"DIARY OF A LATE LONDON PHYSICIAN," &c.

We alluded very briefly, in our last, to this exciting work. It certainly deserved the warmest commendation that we could bestow upon it. Mr. Warren has a singular power of fascinating his reader, and chaining the most earnest attention to his story. Once begun with it, it is impossible to lay the volume down until it is completed. This is a predominant feature in all his writings, and his "Now and Then," is no exception from the rest. And yet, this story is founded upon what, at first sight appears, a subject unlikely to afford much scope for the imagination. A murder has been committed; the supposed murderer is arrested,—tried, and upon what appears conclusive circumstantial evidence, condemned. He is a young man, of an honorable, frank, and manly nature, and the clergyman believes, notwithstanding the clear and irrefragable testimony, simply upon the word of the accused, that he is innocent of the crime. Believing this perfectly, he exerts himself to obtain, if not a pardon, at least a commutation of the sentence. Upon this, the interest of the story hangs, and it is deep, intense and perfect. His more than Herculean efforts are at length rewarded, by the intervention of the King, and the sequel proves that he was right in his belief that Adam Ayliffe,—such is the hero's name—is innocent. To appreciate the interest created by the good old man's struggle, almost against hope, the book must be read—there is no other way. Its perusal will afford delight, and all who would pass a few hours pleasantly, are recommended earnestly—to read "Now and Then."

JACQUES CARTIER.

We are indebted to the politeness of Mr. Hamel for a beautiful lithographic portrait of this fearless navigator and celebrated man. It is a copy of the portrait in the possession of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, which is a copy of the original preserved in St. Malo, in France, the birth place of Jacques Cartier. The painting is bold and striking, believed to be an admirable likeness, and the lithography is as good as anything we have ever seen. Mr. Hamel, the artist, is a young gentleman of very great talent, which has been highly cultivated. He has also had the advantage of studying many of the *chef-d'œuvres* of the Old Masters, having visited Europe, and

remained for some time in Rome, with no other view than to make himself as far as possible master of his art, and to prove himself worthy of the munificence of his native country, by which he was aided in his honorable design. Mr. Hamel, we are happy to believe, will reflect honor upon those who saw and appreciated his talent, and upon the country of his birth, which so promptly adopted the suggestions of his friends.

We do not doubt that this portrait will meet a ready sale. So many associations are connected with the great original—particularly in this neighborhood, which he was the first European to visit—that there are few who will not desire to preserve a memorial of him, now that it is so easily obtainable; and we may hope also, that there are many who, from a friendly feeling for a young and highly promising painter, will desire to possess themselves of this his first published work.

It is very rarely that we indulge ourselves by speaking in eulogy of individuals, but we cannot refrain on the present occasion from calling attention to the notice on the cover of this month's *Garland*, of the Rev. Mr. Devine's school. We have the best means of knowing how well qualified Mr. Devine is to discharge efficiently and honorably the duties he has undertaken, and we do not hesitate to bear witness to the admirable mode by which he seeks to develop the intellects of the youths committed to his charge. His heart is in the work, and he is not satisfied that his pupils should obtain a superficial knowledge of anything it is his duty to make them acquainted with. It will be seen that the course of study embraces all the branches necessary either to the prosecution of mercantile pursuits, or for the learned professions; and as a classical scholar, critically acquainted with the languages and sciences he professes to teach, we have reason to believe that Mr. Devine has few superiors. We believe also that he possesses in an eminent degree, the happy faculty of winning the confidence and affection of his pupils, as well as that of imparting knowledge—the latter qualification being in our opinion no less necessary than the possession of it. It is a pleasant duty therefore to solicit attention to his claims upon those who have an interest in the education of youth, satisfied as we are that those who avail themselves of his services will with pleasure acknowledge the correctness of the observations we have felt it our privilege to make.