

OUR TABLE.

NIGHT AND MORNING—BY SIR E. L. BULWER.

WE have frequently had occasion to offer the humble tribute of our praise to the genius of the celebrated author of "Pelham," and "The Disowned." We have performed this duty with the greatest pleasure, esteeming highly the sparkling and brilliant intellect of the gifted author, whose prolific pen has done much to adorn and beautify the literature of his country, and the world.

The new work, from his pen, with a glance at which we had been favoured, appears to us, from our cursory perusal of it, richly to merit the same honourable distinction which the voice of public approbation has awarded to its predecessors. The easy and graceful eloquence, which, no less than the inexhaustible fund of original and striking thought, distinguishes the productions of Sir Edward Bulwer, is in the new work amply sustained, and we feel confident in predicting for it a popularity equal to that which has rewarded the author's happiest efforts.

AMERICA—HISTORICAL—STATISTICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE—BY J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

THE above is the title of a work to be published by the "Oriental Traveller," who, during last summer, visited this country. It will extend to three octavo volumes, and will contain from fifty to one hundred wood engravings, with a portrait of the author, on steel. Knowing the peculiar talent of the author, we cannot hesitate to believe that the work will be valuable and true.

WE are under the disagreeable necessity of apologising for the non-appearance, in this number, of the continuation of the interesting tale of "Beatrice, or the Spoiled Child," the manuscripts of which were confided to the care of a gentleman of this city, who, in the multitude of business, suffered the matter to escape his memory. The annoyance to us from this cause has been extreme, knowing as we do the anxiety with which the tale is looked for by the public. The omission is, however, solely owing to accidental causes, over which neither the author nor the publisher had any control whatever, which, to a public proverbially indulgent may be deemed apology sufficient. In our next number the deficiency will be made up.

In the present number we have the pleasure of presenting our reader with a poetical gem from the ever eloquent pen of "E. L. C." who has been some months a stranger. It will be seen that this favourite contributor has lost nothing of the purity of style and idea, or of the force and elegance of expression which have so efficiently aided in placing the Garland in the favourable position it now so happily occupies.

"The First Debt," with a continuation of which the present number is also enriched, is a tale of no ordinary interest. Though very different from the story of "Geoffrey Moncton," by the same author, it will not fall behind it in any of the attributes of excellence. That it will be superior we cannot promise; indeed it can scarcely be expected that it should exceed in interest that spirited tale, acknowledged on all hands to have been among the best ever published in the country.

Under the title of "Retrospective Reviews," we have the greatest pleasure in giving insertion to an able article from the classical pen of an ever-welcome contributor. The subject of this memoir—the lamented Galt—was long, honourably and intimately known in this country, to the advancement of which many of his years were devoted. His character won for him an esteem as sincere as universal, and the gloom occasioned by his death was scarcely less sensible than in the immediate circle in which he moved. We feel assured that the unpretending, but clear and lucid memoir of his life and writings we have now published, will be perused with interest and gratification by every reader of the Garland.

The pages of our present number are also indebted to several other contributors, some of whom are new—all of whom, we trust, will be as welcome to our readers as they are to us.

Among the few articles, not original, the reader will find a short tale from the pen of Mr. J. H. Willis, author of "Scraps and Sketches of a Literary Lounger," a volume some years ago published in this city, a few copies of which are still in circulation. The book contains a number of interesting sketches, and as well from its merit as a literary production, as from local causes, is well deserving of preservation by the friends of literature in Canada.