

## OUR TABLE.

Nor having been favored since our last Number, with the sight of any of the numerous new publications which are daily appearing from the teeming presses of the neighboring Republic; we can only speak from report of one or two which seem to us to deserve especial notice. Among these a work entitled an "Historical View of the Language and Literature of the Slavic Nations, by Talvi," is perhaps the most attractive, both from its unusual subject, and from having been written by a Lady. "For," says our authority, "Talvi is none other than the wife of the accomplished gentleman who gives the preface to the book, and thus she comes before the public leaning upon her husband's arm, and with veiled face." A learned lady she must be to have chosen such a subject for her pen, nor could she have chosen it at a better time than now when the study of the different races of the human family, is becoming a subject of such general interest.

"The Slavic Nations were the last who made their appearance in Europe, or the third in that mighty procession begun by the Celts, and continued by the Teutons. The Celtic element is strongest among the Irish, Highland Scotch, Welsh, and French. The Germanic and Anglo-Saxon people are Teutonic. The Russians, Poles, Bohemians, &c., are Slavic.

"The first authentic intelligence had of them," says Talvi, "dates about the middle of the sixth century, and the first attempt to Christianize them was made before the seventh, but it was not till the beginning of the ninth that the success of the attempt evinced itself in their language and literature. The translation of the Bible by Cyril was the first endeavor to embody their speech in writing."

Talvi traces the progress of their literature, and investigates their languages, of which there are a great variety, with wonderful patience and clearness, and concludes with giving various specimens of the Slavic poetry, which abounds in verses of an amatory kind; but the two presented below, are of a different kind. "The Slave-Gangs," from the Bulgarian, the other, "The Orphan's Lament," from "Upper Lusitania," are exceptions

to the general character of those given in the volume, and they possess a simple and plaintive sweetness, which renders them very beautiful and touching:

"O thou hill, thou green hill!  
Why, green hill, art thou so withered?  
Why so withered and so wilted?  
Did the summer's frost so wilt thee?  
Did the summer's heat so parch thee?  
Not the winter's frost did wilt me,  
Nor the summer's heat did parch me;  
But my glowing heart is smothered,  
Yesterday, three slave-gangs crossed me;  
Grecian maids were in the first row,  
Weeping, crying bitterly:  
"O our wealth! Art lost forever!"  
Black-eyed maidens from Walachia,  
Weeping, crying, in the second:  
"O ye ducats of Walachia!"  
Bulgar women in the third row,  
Weeping, crying, "O sweet home!  
O sweet home! beloved children!  
Fare-ye-well farewell for ever!"

Far more unhappy in the world am I,  
Than on the meadow the bird that doth fly.  
Little bird merrily flits to and fro,  
Sings its sweet carol upon the green bough,  
I, alas! wander wherever I will;  
Everywhere I am desolate still!  
No one befriends me wherever I go,  
But my own heart full of sorrow and woe!  
Cease thy grief, oh my heart, full of grief,  
Soon will a time come that giveth thee relief.  
Never misfortune has struck me so hard,  
But I, ere long again better have fared.  
God, of all else in the world has enough  
Why not then of orphans and widows enough?

The same author under the name of Talvi, has recently published a work of fiction, entitled "HELOISE; or THE UNREVEALED SECRET." The scene of the story is laid in Germany, Russia, and on the Circassian frontier. The plot is well managed, and the descriptions of Russian and Circassian life and scenery very striking. It is a specimen of romantic literature creditable to the talents of its accomplished author, and worth the perusal of those who may be so fortunate as to obtain it.