

OUR TABLE.

ERNEST MALTRAVERS; AND ALICE, OR THE MYSTERIES—BY BULWER.

Two novels and but one tale, the best of many, which are all good—abounding in gems,—myriads of them deserve to be printed in gold. No guinea can be better wasted than that which buys "Ernest Maltravers."

CALDERON, THE COURTIER—BY BULWER.

Falls much short of the rest of Bulwer's tales. We felt much disappointment at finding it so much below the standard we had fixed for its author.

THE TWO FLIRTS, AND OTHER TALES.

Bulwer, Countess of Blessington, and a whole phalanx of names, figure as contributors to this collection of tales. The promise thus held out is not fulfilled on perusal. A *very* few of the tales come up to the mediocre standard.

THE ROBBER—BY JAMES.

The author of *Richelicu* does nothing that cannot be read, but the present work is not as good as those which have preceded it.

THE HOMEWARD BOUND—BY COOPER.

The Walter Scott of America has not added to the fame he acquired by his tales of "The Pilot," "Water Witch," "Pioneer," "Last of the Mohicans," "Prairie," &c. &c., by this work. It is better, however, than the *materiel* could be supposed to furnish.

THE BIT O' WRITIN' AND OTHER TALES—BY THE O'HARA FAMILY.

As a proof of the esteem in which we hold this book and its author, we intend copying the principal tale entire, although of too great extent to admit of publication in one number of the *Garland*. It will be found equal in genuine humour to any thing which has come from the pen even of Lover himself. "The Bit o' Writin'," however, requires no eulogium—its merit will be its passport to public favour. Neither need we ask for it a perusal—once begun, no reader will willingly cease until he sees the complete success of the "ould admiral," aided as he was with so erudite a document as Murty Meehan's "Memorandile o' sarvice."

OLIVER TWIST, OR THE PARISH BOY'S PROGRESS—BY "BOZ."

Like every production of Mr. Dickens, this is truly an excellent book, exhibiting a variety of character well worthy of the pen which produced the "Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club." Among our extracts will be found a scene from the life of a Beadle, who, having for years exercised uncontrolled dominion over the Parish Paupers, suddenly sees his

authority wrested from him, and himself degraded in the eyes which were wont to look upon him with awe and wonder. We will say no more of this book at present, than "go buy."

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY—EDITED BY "BOZ."

This is a monthly publication, under the management of Mr. Dickens, and is without exception the best of the London Magazines. It is reprinted in New York, and read with avidity by an immense host of subscribers. We have no hesitation in recommending it to the perusal of every admirer of genuine talent.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

This is another work of the inimitable "Boz," and published in monthly parts. The only fault we can find with it is the length of time intervening between its consecutive publications—leaving as it does, the appetite on edge for what the following number will contain.

RUFUS, OR THE RED KING—BY GRANT.

This is the first work of its author, and promises well. It contains some very elegant passages, and well deserves to occupy a prominent position among the class to which it belongs—romance of history.

ROYSTON GOWER OR THE DAYS OF KING JOHN.

We cannot say much in praise of this work, although it has generally been well received by the reading public in England, and has already been republished in New York. It, however, contains some good portraits of the stormy Barons of that stormy time. The reader of historical fiction will not regret its perusal.

It affords us much gratification to state that the Musical Department of the *Garland* has been generously undertaken, by a gentleman of the highest professional celebrity, who has furnished us with a favourite Waltz of the 1st or Royal Regiment, hitherto unpublished. This will prove a most delicious treat to the amateur in the delightful science of harmony and song.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"E. M. M." will observe that we have availed ourselves largely of her very valuable favours.

"B." has been attended to.

"E. L. C." claims our thanks. "Isaac and Rebekah" will be found among a variety of valuable articles in our preceding pages.

"Eliza" is rather below the standard although promising well. It would afford us pleasure to converse with the author.

"Hezekiah" is respectfully declined. The author may obtain it on calling at the office of the Publisher.