



1. This is an extraordinary book. Although a work of fiction, there is nothing but nature and truth about it; neither is it too close to reality. There is nothing morbid, nothing vague, nothing improbable about the story of Jane Eyre; at the same time it lacks neither romance nor sentiment. On the other hand, we are not taken to vulgar scenes, and made acquainted with low mysteries. We have no high life glorified, nor low life elevated to an enviable state of bliss; neither have we vice made charming. The story is, therefore, unlike all that we have read, with very few exceptions; and for power of thought and expression, we do not know its rival among modern productions.
14. The tale is one of the heart, and the working out of a moral through the natural affections; it is the victory of mind over matter; the mastery of reason over feeling, without unnatural sacrifices. The writer dives deep into human life, and possesses the gift of being able to write as he thinks and feels. The figures are not elaborately executed, but true, bold, well-defined, and full of life - struck off by an artist who embodies his imaginings in a touch.
23. The story itself is unique. An orphan girl - a mere child - is sent from her "home" here she was regarded as an interloper, and cruelly treated by her relations. She remains at a sort of half-charity half boarding-school, where she is severely disciplined and half-starved;



plain, stunted, but educated, and endowed with a superior understanding, she becomes a governess in a family. She captivates the mind of a man of uncommon intellect and some eccentricity.

32. She loved, and was beloved - she adored, and was worshipped. There is a secret in the life of her admirer. This we will not disclose, for we recommend the book strongly to our readers, and have told what we think will expire their curiosity. The career of this orphan, whose early cup of life is full of bitters, is admirably depicted.
38. The events in which she figures, or with which she is in any way connected, are nothing to the reflections which are made to spring out of them. The apt, eloquent, elegant, and yet easy mode by which the writer engages you, is something altogether out of the common way. He fixes you at the commencement, and there is no flagging on his part - no getting away on your's - till the end. You discover, in every chapter, that you are not simply amused, not only interested, not merely excited, but you are improved; you are receiving a delightful and comprehensible lesson, and you put down the volume with the consciousness of having benefited.

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