

which the chivalry of that period danced, until their giddy brains, lost the faculty of distinguishing right from wrong.

"Thus solemnly pledged to two irreconcilable obligations, how can I extricate myself from a predicament so embarrassing? I have exhausted my powers of reasoning and persuasion in vain endeavors to accomplish a reconciliation. My promise of a free boon to Barstrom I cannot honorably retract; nor can I, for his sake, infringe upon the salutary law so long established. Happily one alternative remains. These misguided men are determined to fight, and if possible, to destroy each other. Be it so! Their savage propensities shall be gratified, and I will witness their chivalrous courage and contempt of life. Now, gentlemen! draw, and do your worst! Fight until the death of one shall prove the other the better swordsman; but mark well the consequence! Soon as one of you is slain, my executioner shall strike off the head of the other. Thus my pledge to Barstrom will be redeemed, and the law against duelling will remain inviolate."

Here Gustavus ceased to speak:—the solemn dead march was repeated by the band, the coffins were brought nearer to the duellists, and the grim visaged executioner again came into view, with his horrible weapon. At this awful moment I beheld Seifert and Barstrom suddenly rush forward, throw themselves at the feet of Gustavus, and supplicate for mercy.

"Mercy depends not upon me, but upon yourselves," mildly replied the king, soon as the band had ceased. "If you do not fight, the executioner will find no occupation here." These words were accompanied by a glance at the headsman, who immediately quitted the hall by a side door. "But, if you are sincerely desirous," continued Gustavus, "to regain the good opinion of the brave men and good Christians here assembled, you will at once relinquish every hostile feeling, and embrace each other as friends."

The duellists instantly flew into each other's arms. Gustavus raised his folded hands and kingly features in devotional feeling towards heaven, and the chancellor gave a signal to the band, which played a fine hymn on reconciliation and brotherly love. I now heard, with inexpressible delight, the King, Oxenstern, Horn, Banner, Stahlbansh and Prince Bernard, with the assembled officers and guards, singing the impressive verses of Luther, with beautiful accuracy of time and tone. The magnificent bass of Gustavus Adolphus was easily distinguishable by its organ-like fullness and grandeur; it resembled the deep low breathing of a silver trumpet, and although forty years have rolled over my head since I heard it, the rich and solemn tones of the royal singer still vibrate upon my memory.

The hallowed feeling spread through hall and gallery, and every one who could sing joined with fervor in the sacred song. Even my old subaltern, whose voice was painfully harsh and unmusical, drew from his pocket a hymn book and a pair of copper spectacles; his tones were tremulous and discordant, but in my estimation, his musical deficiencies were amply redeemed by the tears which rolled abundantly down his hollow and time-worn cheeks.

Thus was this terrible camp scene converted, as if by miracle or magic, into a solemn, and, surely, an acceptable service of the Almighty.

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We learn from a friend at Harrisburg that the members of the Legislature belong to the following occupations. In the Senate there are—Farmers, 13; Doctors, 2; Lawyers, 6; Printer, 1; Inn-keeper, 1; Store-keepers, 2; Iron-master, 1; Carpenter, 1; Total, 33.—And in the House of Representatives there are—Farmers, 42; Merchants, 8; Lawyers, 13; Weaver, 1; Hatters, 2; Coopers, 2; Blacksmiths, 2; Wheelright, 1; Surveyors, 4; Printers, 2; Tanners, 3; Inn-keepers, 3; Carpenters, 2; Tailor, 1; Painter, 1; Druggist, 1; Mill-right, 1; Potter, 1; Doctors, 3; Manufacturers, 2; Grocer, 1; Private Gentleman, 1; Bricklayer, 1;—Total, 100.

Bucks County Intelligencer.

Liberality without discretion is prodigality.

FOR THE DELAWARE REGISTER.

QUILTING.

"Now, girls, if you wish to do any good," said aunt Molly to my sister and cousin, "get off by half past one o'clock." Thus urged, the ladies put on their thimbles, and escorted by myself, sallied forth from the Mansion house, which, by the by, is one of the pleasantest in the State of New Jersey, and walked on the bank of the river towards a cluster of small houses, belonging chiefly to the tenantry of this large plantation, in one of which the quilting party was to assemble; and although we set off so early, we found several elderly matrons there before us, one of whom peering at my sister through her dull steel rimmed spectacles, and satisfying her curiosity that we were neither Savages, Hottentots, nor fallen from the moon, offered us a seat near the quilting frame. We soon found she was a most expert quilter; diamond after diamond was followed out with the utmost ease and rapidity, and she smiled in observing the vain efforts of my sister to equal her in the art and mystery of making a bed quilt, for we had been raised in the city, where such work is rather rare. I being the only gentleman in company, at this unseasonable hour, was appointed thread-needle general to the whole set, and thus had a fine opportunity of making my mental observations on the visitors as they collected. The first three or four who came after us, were married women whose neighborly kindness had induced them to come and help; they were the wives of the nearest farmers, fine jolly dames, who spun their own stocking yarn and manufactured all their own carpets, the history of which was duly given to us, until interrupted by the entrance of three young ladies of no "particular age," whose dress, with false teeth and mo-hair puffs made them appear, what they wished to be thought, girls in every sense of the word; but they were too knowing and had not the policy to bridle their tongues, and thus their own remarks betrayed the spinster. Next, in bounced a perfect hyden, laughing most obstreperously at nobody knew what, and chattering with unceasing volubility. However, she soon produced her thimble and sat down. Next a tall lank female, came blustering in, lamenting that she was so late, but having had the "men's dinner to get, she couldn't help it." And is this the merry quilting where we had promised ourselves so much amusement? was a question which arose again and again, as I listened to conversation, in which I could not possibly take an interest, for it was made up of local subjects and circumstances, with which I was totally unacquainted. The afternoon at length wore away, and I congratulated myself on a change of scene. When we were called to supper, one of my gay country cousins whispered in my ear, as we were sitting down, "Be of good cheer, coz, the best is to come yet." "I hope so," said I, with an ill-suppressed yawn, and placed myself in the chair offered to me by the kind mistress of the house, who seemed very solicitous to accommodate her guests, and said, as we were partaking of her excellent cakes and coffee, that she "hoped the young ladies would not think her too officious for inviting some of the young lads of the neighborhood to see them safe home, after they had exercised in a little hop on the green before the cottage door." At the conclusion of this speech, the expected beaux made their appearance, bringing with them a blind fiddler. The ceremony of introducing was soon over, and in less than twenty minutes we were collected on a delightful grass plot, which the widow's son had carefully mown for the express purpose of accommodat-

ing the dancers. The old matrons, who had actually done the quilting, moved off soon after supper, and left us to enjoy ourselves beneath the moon's bright beam, shed upon us from a cloudless sky, in one of the finest evenings in June. When this rural fête concluded and we were quietly walking home, my fair cousin very archly demanded how I was pleased—with the dance, the partner, &c. I was at a loss for an immediate answer, as I had been influenced by many a mingled feeling, and my reply was simply, "Of course I was pleased, for you know it was a Quilting."
THEODORE.

General Jackson.—The expectation entertained by many of the friends of Gen. Jackson, that he would leave the Hermitage at an early period, and take up a temporary residence in Philadelphia, from whence he would occasionally visit other sections of the country, will not be realized. On this point, the following letter from the General, to a committee of the citizens of Lynchburg, who had invited him to pass through that place, and partake of its hospitalities, is conclusive:

Hermitage, December 9th, 1828.

GENTLEMEN: I have received your letter of the 22d ultimo, presenting to me the congratulations of my friends in Lynchburg, and its vicinity, and inviting me, in their name, to pass through that section of country on my way to Washington, in the event of my election.

So lively an expression of regard for my character and services as that gentlemen, which you have been pleased to convey on this occasion, is received with every sentiment of respect; and I beg leave to offer, in return for it, the grateful assurance that it would afford me great satisfaction to accept the invitation, were it probable that I could comply with it. But as I shall feel myself bound to await the complete ascertainment of the election, before I make any arrangements on the result; and, then, in the event of my election, would be compelled to take the most expeditious route in order to reach the city by the 4th of March, the pleasure of paying you my personal respects must be postponed to some future period.

I pray you to accept for yourselves, and present to those you represent, the assurance of my respect and high consideration, and believe me, very sincerely,

Your obedient servant, ANDREW JACKSON.

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We learn that the aggregate of the London Annuals for 1829, which have been imported into this country, is not less than forty thousand copies, and that the supply does not exceed the demand. There is much truth in the following observation of an English critic concerning these beautiful publications.

National Gazette.

"I think they are doing a great deal of good in accustoming our public, and especially our youth, to a correct taste in the arts. They have afforded more real encouragement to painters and engravers, and have done more to improve the eye of the People, than fifty exhibitions of the Royal Academy. They call excellent literary talents into exertion; their elegancies incite thousands to read and study who would be occupied with some frivolous luxury or childish bauble." &c.

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We published, some time since, an account of a Frenchman, who had formerly resided in this city, having been apprehended at Port-au-Prince, on a charge of counterfeiting the coin of the Island. A letter of a late date has been received by a commercial house here, stating that the person had undergone a trial, been found guilty, and had been sentenced to be shot. A woman had likewise been arrested as an accomplice, and also been found guilty, and condemned to the like punishment.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

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Fires.—On Monday evening the 5th inst. says the Goshen Patriot, Mr William Lewes and his wife, of the town of Monroe, N. Y. left their house in care of their children, while they went to visit one of their neighbors, about a mile and a half distant. About nine o'clock the house was discovered to be on fire, and before any one could reach the place, the house, together with all its contents, were literally burned to ashes, the four children in whose care the house had been left, with instructions to leave a good fire when they went to bed, were burned to death. Their bodies were found the same night and enclosed in a box, together with the bones found the next morning, and buried in one grave. They were three boys and one girl; the eldest, a boy between 15 and 16 years of age, the youngest about 7 years. Three of them