

On Wednesday the 26th inst. at three o'clock departed this life, Dixon Clayton, second son to Philip Clayton, Esq. of this town, aged nine years, after a short illness of five days; and on the 23d (how short the interval) died also Mildred Clayton, his eldest daughter, aged three years, after an illness of four days. Doubtless the parents of these once hopeful babes, conceived a treasure laid up in store for them, and anticipated the best comforts of age in the maturity of their children—The daughter by a charming, lively, and engaging manner, struck with attention at first sight, all who beheld her, and by her pleasing gravity of deportment, wonder and admiration; but, alas! how flattering are our hopes in this life of uncertainty! “We grow up like a flower, we are here to-day, and gone to-morrow.”