

Clermont, is not only one of the happiest men in the state of New-York, but bids fair also to be one of the wealthiest landholders in the union. Not long since, he was heard to observe, that his property would in a few years equal in value that of the paternal inheritance of his brother, the Marquis de Beaucaire.

Colonel de Clermont is likewise thought of as a candidate for Congress. Some of his friends even intimated to him that he might in time aspire to the most dignified station in the republic. "No," replied the Colonel, "I am an adopted, and not a native born citizen of America; but, my son, Marvin de Clermont, (who was sleeping in the cradle,) may in time aspire to the first office in America, which is well worthy the ambition of any descendant of the house de Beaucaire."

"My son," said Capt. Marvin, who was present, "let your ambition aspire higher." Mr. and Mrs. de Clermont looked at their father. "Let it induce you to seek an entrance into the kingdom of righteousness."

"I trust, my father," said Mrs. de Clermont, "that we shall never forget your precepts, and examples."

"We were else very ungrateful," said her husband.

"We are all united in love, on earth," observed aunt Martha, "and I trust the Almighty will so dispose our hearts, through his infinite grace, that in his own good time, we may all enjoy a happy re-union in the world of spirits."

*FINIS.*