

self at the age of fifteen a great belle) all the brilliant offers I have received and refused, from a moustachioed Count, down to an Ensign. Not forgetting a doleful history of being cruelly deceived by one I had given my young affections to, "for ah! the lot of woman was upon me, and I met a *woman's recompense*."—And after trying hard to break my heart—had nearly succeeded, when a dashing young Captain, presented to my admiring eye, a fit subject for a conquest, and the opportunity was irresistible. Can any young woman withstand two beautiful gold epaulettes, bright red coat,—and—I forget what facings—accompanied by a bewitching grace, and commanding look? Can any young woman withstand such attractions as these? I now address myself to *sensible* middle aged persons, not ridiculously romantic girls priding themselves on constancy, and therefore waiting with patient persevering affection till some young divine gets a curacy of *sixty pounds* a year (sterling of course) or some younger son the usual provision of five and sixpence a day to all those bearing his Majesty's "sign and seal." Indeed no! such was not my case, I called pride to my aid, tore his faithless image from my heart—and dressed my hair—*À la Greque*,—but I must own nevertheless, these were unproductive conquests, for here am I an old maid, glad to court my little *crow* quill to dislodge *ennui*. And must I own it?—a sometimes heavy heart,—by giving an occasional passage in my own life, or perhaps, that of others, with whom I have come in contact.

I have been a traveller in my day; a limited one to be sure, nevertheless there are few cities of the United States I have not visited, it is human nature however to be dissatisfied, and I look back with very little satisfaction on any of my visits. It is true I have learnt much from experience, and experienced much from what *I have seen* others learn, but these lessons of the mind were drawn from many an hour of pain and annoyance, I gathered the thorn with the flower. My last sojourn was in Philadelphia, where my father, either for interest or some other