NEW YORK, Sept. 3.

Extract of a letter from Boston.

"In one of our papers there is an account from Danvers, of a woman who died at an inn, of a puerperal fever—a stranger, supposed to be from Connecticut, &c. I need not mention the whole, as you will doubtless see it. What I mention it for is, that I think the story may serve as a good moral lecture to young ladies: For this lady whose conduct appeared so mysterious, proves to be the daughter of a deceased clergyman, in Connecticut. She was handsome, genteel and sensible, but vain and coquettish; a great reader of romances. She relented two as good offers of marriage as she deserved, because she aspired higher than to be a clergyman's wife; and having conquered till past her prime, fell into criminal indulgences, proved pregnant and then eloped—pretending (where she lodged and died) to be married, and carried on the deception till her death.