

than the former. If such notions were reduced to practice, we might soon lose all these advantages derived from a situation which we abused.

By the report of the Secretary of the Treasury it appears, that the exports of the U. States, for one year, ending the 1st of Oct. last, amounted to seventy one millions, nine hundred and fifty seven thousand one hundred and forty four dollars, of which thirty five millions, seven hundred and seventy four thousand, nine hundred and seventy one dollars are estimated to be the goods, wares, and merchandise of foreign growth or manufacture.

Of Cotton there were 27,501,075 lbs. exported in the above period.

Of Flour, 1,156,248 barrels.

Of Indian meal, 266,816 bushels.

Of Pork, 78,239 barrels.

The amount of Exports destined to

Russia was	73,721 dolls.
To Prussia	150,920
Sweden	275,253
Denmark	1,721,485
Holland	5,966,858
Great-Britain	23,925,091
Germany	121,742
Hanse towns	6,107,750
France	14,475,437

To the Dominions of Spain 11,27,859, of which 2,075,614 was destined to the Floridas and Louisiana.

To Portugal 2,160,701.

AN EPITAPH FOR AN OLD MAID.

HERE

Sleeps the virgin dust  
of Miss Q. Frillery,  
Who exchang'd this bad life  
for another

Anno Domini 1801 in the seventy-first year  
of her age,  
In youth  
She was possess'd  
of

A little *beauty* but less *Breeding*;  
A little *Wit*, but more *Ill-nature*,  
A little *Cash*, but more *Coquetry*;  
A little *Virtue*, but more *Vanity*;

At that time

She had several offers of Marriage, which all  
(excepting herself)

Thought equal to her Birth, Fortune and Merit;  
But being of different opinion,

She rejected these offers with disdain,  
And by her treatment of those who made them,  
render'd herself more justly the object of their  
contempt and hatred,  
than she had ever been of their love;

But

Her Tyranny was short:

For after the age of twenty three  
No additions were made to the written Cata-  
logue of her lovers,

which she used to carry about with her,  
And often displayed with triumphant insolence.

From that period,  
None either disturbed her repose, or pleas'd  
her Vanity  
with their Addresses.

Never truly happy before.

She now began to be exceeding miserable:

For

to be neglected and scorn'd by all  
tormented her beyond expression:  
As it depriv'd her of the power of gratifying  
her Vanity

by an haughty Denial:

Thus her misery increased with her years.

But being arrived at about sixty

She repented

And fell in love with several *Beaux* successively,

But in vain:

As her small Fortune declined,  
As wrinkles and grey hairs increased,  
As recourse was had in vain to paint and patches  
to repair the ruins of time,  
Her temper was every day more and more  
sower'd,

And

towards the close of a vain and foolish life,  
Her spleen, deformity and wretchedness were  
so great

As at once to excite universal aversion and  
compassion;

Her last moments were spent  
in bitterly bewailing her single state  
Yet

she solaced herself a little  
with the hopes of enjoying in another world  
That connubial happiness,  
which her Indiscretion and Vanity had deprived  
her of in this;

But alas!

the aged and venerable Divine  
Who attended her death-bed,  
blasted those pleasing expectations  
by informing her, that in the other world,