THE DAILY DISPATCH.

☞ TO ADVERTISERS.—The circulation of the DISPATCH is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other Daily paper in the city of Richmond. It is therefore greatly superior to any other as a medium of advertising.

RICHMOND, VA.:
Wednesday Morning, July 21, 1852.

TWENTY-FIRST OF JULY.

This is the anniversary of the battle of the Pyramids, gained by General Bonaparte over the Mamelukes, (1798,) who were commanded by the celebrated Mourad Bey.

After having landed in Egypt, in the beginning of July, and taken Alexandria, Bonaparte marched up the left bank of the Nile in pursuit of the Mamelukes, who retired before him.—On the 13th he gained the combat of Chebeiss, and on the evening of the 18th the army arrived at Omedinar, where, for the first time, they caught sight of the Pyramids. In an instant all the glasses belonging to the army were fixed upon these wonderful structures, the most ancient monuments of art existing in the world. At that distance, they might have been mistaken for enormous masses of rocks, piled by the hand of nature, had not the angular regularity of their outlines betrayed the hand of man. They closed the horizon of the valley of the left bank of the Nile, to those who looked from Omedinar.

As the French army approached Cairo, Bonaparte learned from the inhabitants of the country that the Mamelukes, united with the militia, and with a considerable number of Arabs, Janissaries and Spahis, were waiting his arrival between the Nile and the Pyramids, covering Gizeh. They were in high spirits, and boasted that they meant to put the finishing stroke to the French.

The French army remained at Omedinar during the 20th, to take some repose, after their great fatigue, and to prepare for the battle which was evidently at hand. They were in the worst possible spirits, a prey to the most profound melancholy, produced by the aspect of the country which they had come to conquer. If the children of Israel, wandering in the Desert, murmured against Moses, and longed for the flesh-pots of Egypt, the regrets of the French were not less lively, nor more restrained, when they remembered Italy. It was in vain that they were told that Egypt was the most fertile country in the world, and, that in this respect, not even Lombardy was compared to it. They could not be made to believe this of a country in which they could obtain neither bread nor wine. They were encamped, it is true, in the midst of immense crops of grain, but there were neither mills nor ovens in the country. The biscuit brought from Alexandria, had given out, and the soldier was compelled to crush the corn between two stones, and bake the cakes made of the flour thus obtained, in the ashes. Some parched the corn in frying pans, and afterwards boiled it. This was the best substitute for bread, but still it was not the thing itself. The dissatisfaction grew to such a pitch, that many of the soldiers said it was all a lie about Cairo's being a great city; that it was nothing but a collection of wretched huts, like Damanhour, destitute of every convenience which could render life agreeable, or even endurable. To such a degree were the imaginations of some wrought upon, that two dragoons threw themselves, armed and accoutred, into the Nile, and were drowned. They had, it is true, neither bread nor wine, but the substitute for the former which they found in corn, heavy meat, and even pigeons, all of which existed in great abundance, prevented them at least from suffering for the want of food. But the evil consisted in the exaggerations of a diseased fancy, to which nearly all of them had given way. The officers complained more even than the soldiers, because the contrast between their situation in Egypt, with their situation in Italy, was greater. Bonaparte, in order to set an example, habitually encamped in the midst of his troops, and in the least agreeable spots. Neither he nor his staff, had tents, and their ordinary dinner was a dish of lentils. The soldiers spent the evening in talking politics, wrangling and murmuring.—'What are we sent here to do?" said some.—"The Directory has transported us, as if we were felons." "Caffarelli," said others, "is the agent who has been made use of to deceive the General in Chief." Others, observing that whenever they came across any vestiges of antiquity, they were sketched with great care, broke out into invectives against the *savans*, whom they accused of having gotten up the expedition to fill their portfolios. Jests and sarcasms rained upon them. They said of Caffarelli, who had lost a leg, "he does not care; he has *one* foot in France." But both *he*, and the *savans*, soon re established themselves in the good opinion of the troops.

On the 21st, at 1 in the morning, the French army began its march from Omedinar. At daybreak, for the first time since the action at Chebreiss, an advanced guard of a thousand mounted Mamelukes was seen. It fell back without attempting anything, as soon as the advanced guard of the French fired a few shot. At 10 o'clock, the whole force of the Mamelukes was seen, in order of battle, near Embabeh. Its right was *appuyed* upon the Nile, where they had constructed a large entrenched camp, fortified with forty cannons, and defended by 20,000 infantry, Janissaries, Spahis, and Cairo militia. The line of Mameluke cavalry *appuyed* its right on the entrenched camp, and extended its left in the direction of the Pyramids, occupying both sides of the Gizeh road. As far as could be judged, they were nine or ten thousand strong. Their whole force, including the infantry, and the foot soldiers of which every horseman was attended by several, was about 60,000. Two or three thousand Arabs, posted on the extreme left, filled up the space between the Mamelukes and the Pyramids. The French knew not what resistance to expect from the Spahis and Janisaries of Cairo, but they well understood, and much dreaded, the impetuous valor of the Mamelukes. Bonaparte drew up his army, with his left resting upon the Nile, and its right upon a large village. General Desaix commanded the right. He required three hours to form his troops, and recover from the fatigue of the march. The General-in-Chief employed that space of time in reconnoitering the entrenched camp of the enemy, which he soon discovered to be merely a rough draught, having been commenced only after the battle of Chebreiss. Its fortification consisted merely in long trenches, which might be of some use against a charge of cavalry, but not against an attack of infantry. Bonaparte likewise discovered, by means of his glass, that their cannon were not mounted upon field carriages, but that they were large heavy iron pieces, taken from the vessels, and served by the crews o the flotilla. As soon as he became convinced that they were not movable, he knew that neither they nor the infantry could quit the camp, or that if the latter should attempt it, they must do so without artillery. His dispositions were made in accordance with this discovery. He resolved to incline to the right, with his right wing, and to make the rest of the army follow that movement, thus passing entirely out of reach of the shot from the cannon of the entrenched camp. By this movement he would have nothing to deal with but the Mamelukes and the cavalry, and he established himself upon ground on which the enemy's artillery and infantry could be of no service to him.

Mourad Bey, the Commander-in-Chief of this army, saw the French army in motion, and instantly detected the object of the movement. This chieftain, though inexperienced in war, was, (according to the testimony of Napoleon) endowed by nature with a lofty character, a dauntless ccurage, and an uncommon quickness of perception. He perceived with a readiness which could scarcely have been expected of the most consummate European general, that the fate of the day depended upon his preventing the French from executing the manœuvre they had already begun, and profiting by the advantage offered by his possession of so large a body of cavalry, to attack them on the march. He moved with seven thousand of his cavalry, leaving the rest to support his entrenched camp, and encourage his infantry, and attacked General Desaix in flank, as he was advancing upon the extreme right of the French. That geenral was, for a moment, thrown into disorder; the charge was made so rapidly, that the squares appeared to be thrown into confusion. Gen. Desaix, who was marching at the head of his column, was engaged in a thicket of olives. The Mamelukes, however, who encountered him, were not numerous. The mass of their force did not arrive until some moments after, and the delay was sufficient. The squares were perfectly formed, and received the charge with great coolness. General Reynier supported their left. Bonaparte who was in the square of Gen. Dugua, marched immediately upon the bulk of the Mamelukes, and placed himself between Regnier and the Nile. The Mamelukes were received with a heavy fire of grape and musketry.—Thirty of the bravest fell near Desaix; but the mass, by an instinct natural to the horse, turned around the squares, and thenceforth the charge was a failure. In the midst of grape shots, balls, dust, shouts and smoke, a part of the Mamelukes re-entered the entrenched camp. Mourad Bey and the best of his troops fled in the direction of Gizeh, and thus became separated from his army. Generals Bon and Menou now advanced upon the entrenched camp, with the division which formed the French left. Gen. Rampon was despatched with two battalions to occupy a defile between Gizeh and the camp. The most frightful confusion reigned in Embabeh. The cavalry had been let loose upon the infantry, who not expecting it, and seeing the Mamelukes beaten, threw themselves into the djermes, Raiks, and other boats to recross the Nile. Many even swam over; for the Egyptians excel in swimming, which is rendered necessary by the peculiar circumstances of their country. The forty pieces of cannon which defended the camp did not fire two hundred shot. The Mamelukes seing that their retreat was in a false direction, endeavored to regain the Gizeh road, but it was too late, for the two battalions placed between the Nile and Gizeh, sustained by the other divisions forced them back into the camp. Many were killed there. Several thousand attempting to cross the Nile, were drowned.—Entrenchments, artillery, pontons, baggage, all fell into the hands of the French. Out of that army of 60,000 men, only 2,500 cavalry escaped with Mourad. The greater part of the infantry escaped by swimming, or in the boats. At least 5000 Mamelukes were drowned. Their bodies floating down the Nile, bore the news of the French victory to Damietta and Rosetta.

It was at the commencement of this battle that Bonaparte said to his troops, "Soldiers, from the tops of those Pyramids, forty centuries are looking down upon you!!!"

COL. LEWIS S. CRAIG.—Our readers will recollect that we published a few days since full particulars of the murder of Col. Craig, near San Diego. The Fredericksburg News says that he was a citizen of Fredericksburg before his entrance in the army. He was nearly related to several of the most respectable families in Eastern Virginia. He was the uncle of R. C. Stanard of Richmond, and a near relative of Andrew Stevenson. He has an only brother in Prince William, with many other distant relations scattered through the State. He leaves a widow and one child in Athens, Georgia, to whom may God temper the sad intelligence as he does "the winds to the shorn lamb."

☞ A most horrible and revolting outrage occurred on Sunday, the 11th instant, on Shaker Prairie, Knox county, Indiana. The circumstances are as follows:

Two men went to a house occupied by an old lady and her daughter, the husband and father being absent, and whilst one held a cowhide and knife, and threatened to kill them if they resisted, the other committed a rape upon the person of both mother and daughter. The facts were communicated to a magistrate in the neighborhood, and, becoming public, occasioned great excitement and indignation.

☞ On Saturday last, while watchman Burns, of Baltimore, was cleaning a revolver in his yard, one of the barrels exploded, and the ball passed through an out house into an adjoining yard, entering the abdomen of a little girl named Hinckley. The wound, it was feared, would prove mortal.

DROWNED.—A man named L. Marianni was drowned in the Appomattox, near Bath Island, on Monday. He swam in after a hat which had blown off into the river, and was unable to return to the shore.

LOCAL MATTERS:

THE MURDER OF THE WINSTON FAMILY.—We stated in yesterday's paper, that before the Coroner's jury finally adjourned Monday, they again visited and examined the premises occupied by Mr Winston and family. They also examined the bodies of Mrs. W. and her child. The edge of the large hatchet was found to fit the wounds in Mrs W.'s head, and the back or eye of the hatchet corresponded in size with large contusions upon the heads of Mr and Mrs W. and the infant girl. A gold watch belonging to Mr Winston, which he generally hung up near his bed, was missing; his money, of which he had a large amount in his pocket book in a dressing case drawer in his chamber, was undisturbed. Nothing farther resulted from the examination. Yesterday morning at 9 o'clock the examination before the jury was resumed in the City Hall.

Wm. Gwathmey was first called to the stand. This young man testified to being aroused by the alarm—going to Mr Winston's room, and while there, telling Jane Williams to help Mr Winston to get up, which she refused to do, alleging that it was not worth while, as it would do no good He also said that Jane appeared very unconcerned. He then went down stairs and Jane brought the child down, who appeared to be asleep. Jane said that the front door was not fastened when she came into the house early in the morning.

J. R. Gwathmey, the brother of William, was next examined. His testimony in the main was similar to his brother's.

David A. Brown, who lives nearly opposite to Mr Winston's, was next sworn. His testimony was to the effect that he was aroused by Nelly's alarm, sent his servant, Orey, over to find out the cause of it. Heard of the murder—went over to Mr Winston's house, saw several gentlemen there, and Jane coming down stairs with the child in her arms.—The child appeared to be dying, and several ladies immediately undertook to attend to it. He then went out in the back yard and saw John Williams standing in the door of the kitchen not at all excited. He then saw Nelly sitting in the dining room door, who told him that Jane was the first one who went in the house that morning. Jane appeared to him (Mr B.) totally indifferent to the affair, so much so that he would have taken her for one who did not belong to the house.

James Green was then sworn and deposed—that he hired John Williams from Mr Winston for a short period—that he was turbulent and refractory, and that he would have whipped him for his insolent behavior if he had not been afraid of having his house burned by him. He finally told his foreman to give John a note to get a place, as he would not have him any longer in his shop if he lost his hire, as he regarded him as a dangercus man.

Jane Banks, a slave belonging to James D. Ellett, of Hanover, and living with Mr A. Lyons, was then called to the stand:—

Nelly came by our house screaming when I was going out with the baby to walk. I heard her say Mrs Winston was dead and Mr Winston was dying. I then went there. Soon after I got there Dr Beale asked Jane for some rags. She appeared very much confused, and did not know where to get any. I told her to take any she could find. I remained until Mrs Winston died, and then came away. When I got there Jane was coming down the garret steps with the child. I met her at the bottom of the steps. She passed on down stairs with the child to the sitting room. This witness further deposed to seeing Mr and Mrs W. in their chamber. She did not see Jane shove Mr W. into the bed.

William Wayne called and sworn.—There was no mulatto man selling on the east side of the centre of the New Market on Sunday morning. There was only one mulatto man in the market, who sold at Mr Sledd's stall.

John Blair testified to being aroused by the alarm Monday morning—to going for Dr Beale and returning with him. When he went up stairs Mr and Mrs Winston were lying on their backs on the bed. Dr Beale went to Mrs Winston and said there was no hope of her. Dr Deane then came up and attended to Mr Winston. The doctors gave Mr W some brandy which he spit out. He saw Jane with the child in the room Jane told him that when she first came into the house she did not go into the chamber immediately. She heard a noise like some one snoring, and then went in and found Mr and Mrs W in bed and apparently dying. Jane manifested a great want of feeling.

Lucy Taylor and Ann Smith, slaves to, and living with Mr Samuel Greenhow, near Mr Winston's, were called, but simply testified to seeing Mr and Mrs W on their bed immediately after the alarm was given. Jane appeared to them very much composed, and not excited as they expected. Jane told Ann that the baby was lying on the lounge behind the door where she put it. Ann asked Jane to lift up Mr Winston's head, and she did so. When she first came to the house she saw John Williams sitting on the railing in front of the kitchen.

Andrew Kinney, a slave belonging to Mr Sledd, was next sworn, and stated that he was in the new market on Sunday morning while it was open, and that he did not think there was any other mulatto man selling meat in the market. His stand was at the entrance of the market on Marshal street He did not recollect seeing any woman on Sunday morning in the market with only one eye.

Pleasants Crew, a free colored man living with Mr Lynham, also testified that he was in the new market on Sunday morning. He was there all day and sold meat at Mr Sledd's stall. He did not see a mulatto woman with only one eye.

Jane Williams recalled—I think Andrew Kenny sold me the meat. I am positive that the stall at which I bought the meat, was not the first one from Marshall street. I took the child out of the bed and put it in the cradle. Never took it out of the room. There is a lounge in the chamber. I had the key of the dining room door, and don't know *whether the other doors were fastened or not.*

Bickerton L. Winston deposed—I went into Jane's room on Monday, the 19th July, about 4 o'clock, P M, for the purpose of making a minute examination of the room and contents—and after examining many things, I fished in a bucket of dirty water, and from it dragged up a bunch of *hair belonging to a white female.* Because of the offensive nature of the water I went to the spring and rinsed the hair, placing it wet in my pocket book. On Tuesday, the 20th, drained the water from the bucket, and found other hair, apparently *cut*, and an *eye-brow or lash* About 5 o'clock Monday morning, when I came into Mr Winston's chamber, Jane was walking the floor with the child in her arms After viewing Mr and Mrs W's condition, I asked Jane if the child was hurt, she replied no. I asked Jane who hoisted the windows of Mr W's chamber, there being three in number, and her answer was, that Mr W always slept with his windows open. I further enquired about the condition in which she found the lower part of the house—to which she replied that when she went in the house, the front door stood open. I then asked her if any of the blinds were open, and she answered, pointing to the sitting room window, in the rear of the house, that those blinds were open, but that none of the rest were. I then made a close examination of the windows in the front and two ends of the house, but found no appearance of tracks or violence to the windows or blinds. When I reached the house, *all the window blinds in front were closed.* Jane manifested no sympathy, but a considerable degree of restlessness, as did her husband.

Samuel Ellis was next examined.—He stated that after hearing the alarm, he proceeded to Mr Winston's house, then went and called up Dr Bolton and the police, and then returned to Mr W's. They found the axe, but there was no blood on it. Found no other one then. Jane told him that she found the door ajar, and sitting room window open when she first went into the house. She was not at all excited.

Captain Jinkins deposed—that early Monday morning, after hearing of the murder he proceeded to Mr W.'s house and took the negroes into custody. Jane changed her dress to go with him. He asked Jane to show him the place on the window sill, where she chopped up the meat and she did, but there were *no spots, marks or indentations there*—She told Capt. Jinkins and Mr Haley that she made soup for dinner out of the beef, and that her husband and some one else, whose name he (Capt. J.) did not recollect eat a portion of it. Her things were much scattered about her room. He found the dress she took off when she started to go to the cage, and it had some blood on it. She said she got the blood on it by lifting master Joe up on the bed. On coming down the stairs leading from Jane's room, the Captain's attention was called to *marks of blood on both sides of the stair way.*

A recess of an hour—from 3 to 4 o'clock—was here taken for dinner.

At 4 o'clock, the jury re-assembled.

Dr George J. Otis sworn.—I took the specimens sent me, which consisted of one hair and 4 pieces of animal tissue. I placed each of them on a glass in order that they might be examined as transparent objects. Each of these pieces consisted in the greater part of a thin, delicate, highly vascular membrane, and to two of them, when macerated in distilled water, appeared attached a substance, to the naked eye, much resembling the brain. When placed under the microscope, the peculiar cells by which nervous matter is detected, could not be distinguished. No matter in the human body so speedily disorganizes as brain, and 36 hours after death, the characteristic features could hardly exist.

[The substance here referred to, was connected with the hair which was found in a bucket in Jane's room by Mr Winston. This was the bucket of water in which Jane said she threw the chopper after cutting the meat on Sunday. The Doctor could give no certain opinion that this was a part of the brain.]

This is certainly animal matter, and could only be confounded with cellullar tissure.—There was a piece of matter, which, to the eye, has the appearance of thick cuticle, and a hair was attached to it.

John Enders was called, and stated that he had heard that his father sold John Williams some years since, because of threatening to kill a Mr. Rock. He had borne a good character up to the time he parted with him.

John H. Borne deposed.—Mr. Jones and myself examined the kitchen early on yesterday morning. Found nothing in Nelly's room. In a corner of Jane's room the chimney projects, and there I found a large box.—Behind this box was a great deal of old truck. An old pair of boots was under the trunk. The boots were laid compactly, and hard to pull out. After pulling them out, the hatchet was found underneath next to the floor. There was a spot of blood about the size of a four pence on one side of the hatchet. On the helve of the axe, running some two or three inches from the eye, there was blood found, filling up the grain of the wood. This blood seemed to be quite fresh. It was evident the axe had been recently used.

Dr. James Bolton recalled. [The Doctor had also taken some particles of the substance found in the bucket, for examination at the request of Mr. Mayo.]

Mr. Mayo was under the impression that they were portions of brain. I opened the wound in Mrs. W's head and took out a portion of the brain for comparison. On comparing and examining with a microscope, I found they were not portions of brain. I examined the bodies of the deceased, after the blood had settled and the marks had become distinct; I found a mark on Mr. W.'s left temple, the left side of Mrs. W.'s nose, and the left temple of the infant, which *corresponded accurately by measurement with the eye and butt end of the hatchet*—one mark being about an inch long, and two short marks running at right angles from the ends of this mark. The hatchet was the large one that has been exhibited. I think, from the marks on the infant, that it was struck twice. [An eyelash found in the bucket was here compared with one taken from one of the eyebrows of Mr. Winston, and found to be almost *identical in appearance.* They were of the same length and dark color. A portion of Mr. Winston's hair was also compared with some hair found in the bucket, *and they corresponded. The hair in the bucket did correspond, however, with Mrs. W.'s hair in texture, size and color.* This is one of the most important points of the evidence.]

Dr. Bolton afterwards plucked some hair from Jane Williams' head, and compared it with the hair found in the bucket. He said that it corresponded in size, color and wariness *more nearly with Jane's hair than it did with Mrs. Winston's.* This was the impression of several of the jury.

Officer Yarrington deposed—I was sitting yesterday, nearly the whole day, in the Hustings Court room, beside John Williams. At the time his wife was being examined by the inquest, some gentleman, whom I did not know, observed to me that the wife of this negro was making a full confession. At the time he said this, I turned my eyes to the prisoner. He appeared to be very much alarmed, and altered the position he had occupied a long time, and remarked that "*she did it.*"—Knowing that John had not, at that time, been examined, I stopped him from saying any more, believing that the gentleman's statement was true.

The remainder of this testimony we are obliged to postpone.

Jane Williams and John Williams were again examined, but contrary statements only were obtained from them. Anna, the runaway, who was arrested Monday evening, was also examined, but knew nothing of the murder. She said that she slept with a white man at a tobacco factory that night. She gave John and his wife bad characters. The case was then submitted, at 8 o'clock to the jury.

A gentleman stated yesterday, privately, that he saw Jane go to the privy in the rear of Mr W's house, early Monday morning after the alarm was given, and he believed threw some article into it. The privy was examined yesterday, but no large article was found. Some gold shirt buttons belonging to Mr Pankey, Mrs Winston's brother, were found.

Mr Winston's physical condition was improving yesterday. There are strong rpobabilities of his recovery.

At 10 o'clock last evening the jury rendered a verdict that Mrs V B Winston and daughter came to their death from blows inflicted by John and Jane Williams. They were remanded to jail together, with Joseph and Nelly Scott and Anna.

THE ORPHAN GIRL.—It is a source of pleasure to every humane person to know that in this city there are two very excellent places of refuge and protection, where the hapless orphan girl may take shelter when fate has deprived her of parents and home. The oldest of them, the Female Orphan Asylum, has been for many years most successfully conducted, and many young ladies have left it highly accomplished, to become ornaments of society. The other Asylum is that of *St Joseph's*, founded by the Rev TIMOTHY O'BRIEN, late pastor of the Catholic Church in this city, and which has been under the care and direction of the SISTERS OF CHARITY. Father O'BRIEN labored for several years with a zeal and self-denial that were worthy of all praise to establish and maintain this institution. His struggle was a hard one, and for a time it was very doubtful whether success or disappointment would follow his efforts. The enterprise, however, succeeded, and the institution has been the means of a great deal of good. It is known that a large portion of the Catholic Congregation in this city, is composed of persons who are poor, and whose avocations render them peculiarly liable to fatal casualties The consequence is that the orphans left without the means of support are quite numerous in that class. The Asylum has, since its establishment, had just as many as it were possible for the means at its command to support. As it has grown older, it has become stronger, and while the number under its care has increased, it has been sending forth increased evidences of its usefulness.

We allude to this institution now, because its annual examination has recently been concluded, and it gave proofs of the excellent system of education pursued there, that excited the admiration of all present. Bishop McGILL was present, and manifested a deep interest in the exercises of the occasion. He showed a determination to do all in his power to maintain and strengthen the Asylum. An interesting incident of the exercises, was a farewell address delivered by an accomplished young lady, whose days from early childhood had been passed within the walls of the Asylum. The address was in excellent taste and was delivered in handsome style, and with deep feeling—exciting the warmest sympathy of the spectators. This young lady is an example of what may be done for the poor orphan. Having profited by the best precepts—having been educated in a manner that fits her to become not only a useful member, but an ornament of society, she goes forth to teach others what she has learned in the excellent institution which protected her in infancy and which led her gently and faithfully along the path of knowledge and virtue, till she is ready to leave its shelter to perform her part in the drama of life. We take the liberty of making a few extracts from this address, as a very appropriate conclusion to this notice:

To many of my beloved companions this day is fraught with pleasurable emotions and bright anticipations: the joy of meeting a fond father's proud welcome, the loving embrace of a tender mother, and the cordial greetings of brothers, sisters, and friends, on their return to the endearments of home from which they have been absent. All these pleasing expectations crowd upon the heart of the young and buoyant, and subdue the keenness of that sorrow they cannot but feel in bidding adieu to this dear abode of knowledge and of virtue.

But, my dear friends, no such bright visions float before my mind's eye as I gaze into the future, no ray of consolation alleviates the grief that fills my heart in this bitter hour. The time has arrived when I must leave all that my heart holds dear, and must say farewell to the kind and cherished friends with whom I have passed so many years of happiness. Yes, this is the last time I shall appear before you as an inmate of this holy asylum. I am about to launch my frail bark on the tempestuous ocean of life, not knowing whither I may be borne. It is at least a "balmy drop in my cup of tears" to offer on this occasion, the only tribute in my power, the effusion of a grateful heart, and to bear testimony to the heaven born virtues I have seen practised by those dear sisters, under whose fostering care I have dwelt for the last nine years. Cast in the very dawn of my existence on the mercies of the world, it was my happy lot to gain early admittance within these hallowed walls, where my life, until the present day, has been like a bright stream flowing along so gently that scarce a ripple disturbed its placid surface. Here I have enjoyed every blessing, and my kind teachers have lavished on me the advantages not only of a useful and solid education, but have added accomplishments, sparing neither labor nor expense for my improvement. Oh! that I had words to tell of all that I owe to the tender, maternal care of her who is the guardian angel of this Institution; could I give even a faint idea of the kind, untiring love with which she ministers to the wants and comfort of the poor and destitute orphans entrusted to her gentle care! How, indeed, shall I say farewell to my beloved mother, for such, truly you have been to me. Never can I forget your anxious solicitude, your heavenly exhortations, your mild forbearance and gentle admonitions in all my waywardness and forgetfulness of duty. You have taught us the sweetness found in the service of God to keep in view the bright destiny for which we were created, and to place our treasure in Heaven. Oh! how truly can I say, "The last ray of feeling and life must depart, ere your loved image shall fade from my heart;" and for you daily will the orphan's prayer ascend to the throne of the Most High. Beloved teachers, language is inadequate to express the emotions of sorrow that crowd upon my heart in bidding you farewell! What do I not owe to your unwearied exertions in my behalf? You have toiled with untiring zeal and affection for my advancement, and have shown me the beauty of virtue and learning I have no expression to tell you of the appreciation I feel for your constant zeal and solicitude for my happiness. It is, however, a sweet, consoling conviction, that your deeds of love are registered in Heaven. Nor can I forget on this mournful occasion, the deep debt of gratitude I owe to one who, though far away, still lives enshrined in my heart of hearts. You need not be told, kind friends, the name of him who has for so many years shone among you as a bright beacon to conduct you to Heaven; who has been your counsellor, the soother of your sorrows, and the friend of your immortal souls The name of Father O'Brien must ever awaken dear and cherished remembrances.—But, who can estimate the obligations the inmates of this Institution owe to him! He has erected for us this beautiful Asylum with many a painful sacrifice, often depriving himself of every comfort for our sakes; he has watched over us with paternal love and tender care. Those who know and value him as a beloved pastor and devoted friend, can best testify to the beauty and generosity of his character, and to the benevolence of his noble heart. Oh! with what delight did we not always welcome him in our midst! How was his smile of kindness, and his voice of approbation, wont to stimulate and cheer us on to industry and perseverance in acquiring knowledge, and in the practice of the beautiful virtues that adorn the character of the true christian! But I should never finish, were I to pretend to enumerate all his excellent qualities, and the kindness he has lavished upon us.

One word to you, my cherished orphan friends and beloved class-mates:—The painful hour has come and we must part. The happy days we have spent together have passed like a bright, pleasant dream, and now the sorrowful reality bursts upon us, and we feel and know that we are assembled in the endearing relation of class-mates for the last time on earth; the bright sunny days of a school-girl's life are at an end, and we must leave this beloved home where together we have enjoyed so many inestimable advantages. Oh! let us carry with us the impress and treasured remembrance of the holy teachings we have received; let us garner them up as pearls beyond all price, that they may keep us in the blessed path that leads to Heaven.—Will we not, when the clouds of adversity lower, and the trials of life oppress us, be transported to the scenes and the pleasures of our sojourn here, and find consolation in the recollection of past joys, and the kind friends "who made each dear scene of enchantment more dear?" Here we have been taught that unalloyed happiness is not of this earth, that it exists only in Heaven; that life is but a dream; its fairest flowers fade away before the withering sun, and leave but a dreary waste behind. Then amid all the vicissitudes and changes of this chequered scene, let us keep in view the blessed home in a brighter clime, to which we are hastening, where no more shall the word farewell mar our joys.

The address was listened to with the deepest interest by all present—especially were the little orphans touched with the parting words of her who had been beloved of all the school, and who had exhibited so much tenderness for them, and such a warm interest in their welfare. The sight of their young faces turned to sadness, and their bright eyes glistening with tears affected all; and there were those "unused to the melting mood," whose bedewed eyes plainly told their lively sense of the touching scene before them. We present this interesting "farewell to St. Joseph's," as a specimen of what may be done for the "lone orphan girl."

AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.—We heard late last evening that two negroes beat a man named Patrick Rooney, so severely that he is not expected to live. He resided in the Valley near the Methodist Church.

HUSTINGS COURT.—Elizabeth Hill, the free negro, mistress of Marcellus M. Archer, was tried before the Hustings Court yesterday on the charge of bribing Lucinda, slave to Edward Bloomer, some weeks since, to steal $1500 from Edward Bloomer, and gave it to her (Elizabeth.) She was convicted of the crime, and sentenced to two years imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

ASSAULT.—George Anaker, a white boy, for violently and unjustly assaulting another boy, named Andrew A. Preston, on Cary street, Monday, with a stone, was arrested, brought before the Mayor, and on yesterdey remanded to jail to await examination before the Grand Jury of the Hustings Court on the 9th of August next.

ARRESTED.—Anna, slave to Jos. P. Winston, (of the murdered family,) who ran away from her master on Saturday last, was on yesterday brought before the Mayor, and by him ordered to be committed to jail.

DISCHARGED.—Miney, slave to Wm Graynor & Son, arrested out of track Monday evening, was on yesterday discharged.

COMMITTED.—Milly, a slave to John Murray, was on yesterday committed to jail as a runaway.

FAIR ROSAMOND.—We have received a copy of this popular novel from Messrs. George M. West & Brother, Exchange Bookstore, by whom it is kept for sale.

☞ See the advertisement of Wechsler & Cohen.

DIED,

At Clifton, in Hanover county, the residence of John W. Tomlin, about 12 o'clock, on Tuesday night, the 13th inst., WILLIAM RICKS WINSTON, youngest son of James Winston, of this city, in the 18th year of his age.

He had but a few weeks before his death returned from school in Albemarle county, to spend vacation in the bosom of his father's family, and with his near relatives. With a modest and retiring disposition, he possessed much amiability of character; and these, added to many noble and manly qualities of heart, greatly endeared him to his friends, and particularly to his teachers and schoolmates. Although conscious of his approaching dissolution, he yet maintained the utmost calmness and composure of mind. Calling them to his bedside, he bade an affectionate adieu to those relatives and friends who were with him, and sent kind messages of remembrance to absent ones, and then,

"Like one
Who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams,"

he fell asleep.

In Manchester, on the 12th inst, WILLIAM ALEXANDER, son of Robert and E. J. Baird, aged 15 months.

On Tuesday, the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock, M, Mrs. ELIZABETH LOTTIER, widow of the late Lawrence Lottier, in her 56th year. Her funeral will take place This Afternoon, 21st inst., at half past 3 o'clock, from the residence of her son, Lawrence Lottier, Franklin street, below 23rd. The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend without further invitation.

In Henrico county, on the 20th inst., Mrs SALLY RADFORD, widow of Capt. Richard Radford, deceased, of Goochland county. Mrs. R. was a daughter of Capt. Barrett and Sally Price, and was born in Henrico 6th Oct. 1779, and within a few weeks of being 73 years old.

The friends and acquaintances of the family are requested to attend her funeral from the late residence of her mother, Mrs. Sally Price, This (Wednesday) Afternoon, 21st inst, at 4 o'clock, without further notice.

At the residence of Mr. Edgeling, near this city, on the 18th inst., ANN MARIA, aged two years, two months, and ten days, only daughter of Albert Millspaugh.

On yesterday (Tuesday) morning, about 7 o'clock, 20th July, 1852, only four days illness, Mrs. SUSAN FRANCIS, consort of Mr Paul Francis, of Henrico county, in the neighborhood of White Oak Swamp. The friends and acquaintances are requested to attend the funeral This Morning, at 10 o'clock, without further invitation.

☞ PUBLIC TEMPERANCE MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the friends of the Temperance Reformation THIS (Wednesday) EVENING, at the Union Temperance Hall, at half past 8 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating delegates to the State Temperance Convention, to be held at Staunton on the 4th of August. A full meeting is desired. jy 21—1t

☞ DR. McCAW has removed his residence and office to 209 Main street, between 9th and 10th. jy 9—2w*

☞ HAWES R. SUTTON, NOTARY PUBLIC—Particular attention paid to writing DEEDS and other legal instruments. Office in the Law Building, Richmond, Va my 6

☞ EXCHANGE HOTEL BATHS NOW OPEN—Hot, Cold and Shower Baths at all hours of the day and evening. je 30—2m

☞ LAND WARRANTS.—The highest market prices will be given in cash for Bounty Land Warrants, of 40, 80, or 160 acres.
JOHN K. MARTIN, Pension Agent,
Office No 4 Law Buildings, Richmond, Va
Note.—All Revolutionary claims, PENSIONS, three months extra pay, Bounty Lands, and all claims arising out of the War of 1812, or the Mexican War, will be prosecuted with diligence. I have a full list of the Revolutionary Officers and Soldiers in the Continental and State services, in my office. je 11—3m* J. K. M.

Banking and Exchange Office of
C. W. PURCELL & CO.
☞ The Notes of the Southern Manufacturers' Bank are taken at our counter in exchange for Virginia money at par. The notes of the Corporation of Fredericksburg will not hereafter be received at par at our office.
jy 15—6t C W PURCELL & CO.

HEAD Q'RS. 1ST REG'T. VA. VOLUNTEERS,
Richmond, July 19th, 1852.
ORDERS, NO. —.—The Regiment will parade on MONDAY, the 26th July, at the City Hall, at 8 o'clock, A. M. Officers and companies wearing the usual badge of mourning. By order of Col. GWYNN. WALTER H. HARRISON,
jy 21—3t Adj't 1st Reg't Va Volunteers.

CARPENTERS.—Wanted, two good CARPENTERS, to work at the house of John Stewart, on the Brook Turnpike. Apply on the premises, to
jy 21—1w* GEORGE MACE.

MANSION HOUSE FOR RENT.—The subscriber having taken the FLOYD HOUSE, offers for rent this House on Main street, No. 35½. It has nine rooms, and a kitchen with two rooms, and is well arranged for a Boarding House, having been recently repaired and painted. Possession can be had immediately. Price $275. Apply to JOHN A. JETER,
jy 21—1m* Floyd House.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—A small Tenement on Leigh street, near 3rd, can be had in a few days. It will be rented for the balance of the year, with the privilege of using the hydrant till the first of November without charge to the renter.
TOLER & COOK,
jy 21 General Agents.

WANTED, a good Leaf Bread Baker.
jy 21—ts T. & W. N. TINSLEY.

NEW RUM.—200 bols prime quality, for sale by
jy 21 DAVENPORT, ALLEN & CO

COAL PAINT OIL.—20 barrels for sale by
jy 21 DAVENPORT, ALLEN & CO