From the Journal des Debats, March 24.

A Russian fleet is moored in the Bosphorus. It came to bring aid to the Sultan.—France prevented this, and gave Turkey more efficient aid by determining the return of the Egyptian army and the Russian fleet. We do not propose to treat of all the questions which are connected with this event. We wish to recall a few historical facts.

There are two ways in which States are destroyed; by war and protection. Rome attacked and vanquished nations; after the the first blow was struck, she protected the nation she had vanquished. This was the second blow, and it was fatal. We have a recent instance of the policy which destroys while it offers aid: it is the partician of Poland. In the very hour when Russia guaranteed the Constitution of Poland, Poland fell. There are some curious points of resemblance between the state of Poland in 1760, and that of Turkey now. In 1760, Poland began to feel the influence of modern sentiments; the spirit of the age penetrated the mild, magnificent government of Augustus 3d. This aristocratic state labored to reach the level of the civilization of its day, and lost her ancient character and genius, without finding any new force in the civilization she adopted. So it is with Turkey now. She has begun to throw aside her old spirit and character; the arts, the sentiments, the sciences of the West prevail in Constantinople, under the protection of a reforming Sultan. Turkey, like Poland in 1760, is in the midst of a moral crisis, which ruins the state it fails to save.

The neighbors of Turkey are neither less formidable nor less ambitious than those of Poland in 1760. On the North, Russia, which is the eastern vanguard of the European race; Russia, which has already two capitals and asks a third; Russia seeks to absorb Turkey in her European empire, as Prussia sought to absorb Poland in her German dominion. By the side of Russia, Austria, another European power, waits tranquilly, as she waited during the partician of Poland, not at all impatient, because she knows that her portion of the spoil will surely come. On the South, Egypt is suddenly rising under Mehemet, like Russia in the eighteenth century, under Peter. Like Peter, Mehemet has called in foreign civilization to his aid. What is Egypt? Is it the Arabian race re-animated by the arts of Europe? If Arabia should rise again, the face of the East will be changed; it has always changed with each revival of the Arabian race. Will it erect a new oriental empire, which will call back into its bosom the Turks encamped in Europe? Will it produce in the East one of those great movements of concentration, in which isolated States sink and disappear? Will Turkey vanish in a new union of the oriental nations under an Egyptiau sceptre, as Poland has so fatally disappeared in the union of the Northern ones under that of Russia? All this the future will reveal.

We know that the Ottoman empire is infirm and weak. We know not whether it can be preserved. But it behoves us to look carefully to its choice of its physicians; it behoves us to see that the physician does not aggravate the malady he ought to cure; it behoves us to see, most of all, that the physician shall not be the sick man's heir.—Such are our interests in the East.

The example of Poland is instructive.—There were parties in Poland, as there are in Turkey revolted pachas. It was by sometimes encouraging parties against the throne, and sometimes the throne against parties—it was by interfering incessantly, and at all times, that Russia finished by destroying Poland. Turkey, with her armed pachas and discontented janissaries, offers a similar opportunity. Vanquished, but protected by Russia, she may become a feudatory of the Muscovite empire. The times of Christian Byzantium may return for Mahometan Byzantium.

In the present condition of the East, it would be idle to frame a scheme of policy, according to the caprice of fancy. It is easy to say, take this; I shall take that—Give me the Rhine, and I give you the Bosphorus.—A government can indulge in no such romance; it must ever be on the watch, every where present, every where ready to vindicate the interests of its country. This is what the French government has done for the East, with energy and skill. If any are tempted to judge the French government by the reproaches which the opposition have for the last two years lavished upon it, the capture of Antwerp and the intervention of our Ambassador at Constantinople will sufficiently attest its firmness.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

From the Maryland Gazette.

The increase of the Catholic Church in England within a few years is astonishing. In Manchester a short time since there were but 70, and there is now 42,080. In a procession formed in that place of the Catholic Sunday scholars there were upwards of 6000 and preparations were making for 3000 more. These schools are under the care of the Brothers of mercy. In the Island of Great Britain they have 11 Colleges and 32 Seminaries. In the United States there are enumerated more than half a million of Catholics, which is more than one twenty-fourth part of the whole population. At the commencement of the revolution there were two priests in the country; it is about 40 years since the first diocess was erected. They have nine Colleges, to wit: Georgetown College; St. Mary's College, Baltimore; Mount St. Mary's, Emmittsburg; the Athenæum, Cincinnati; St. Joseph's, Bradstown, Ky.; St. Thomas's, Bradstown, Ky.; St. Mary's, Barrens, Perry county, Mo.; Spring Hill, Ala.; St. Louis, Mo. There are nine Academies for young gentlemen, to wit: St. Mary's, Washington county, Ky.; St. Rose, near Springfield, Ky.; St. Mary's, Barrens, Perry county, Mo.; Seminary of Charleston, S. C.; St. James, near Cedersville, Brown co., Ohio; St. John the Evangelist, Frederick town, Md.; an Academy, South Fourth st. Philadelphia, another South Thirteenth st. and a seminary at Iberville, Louisiana.—There are a great number of Academies for young ladies. Among them are the following—The Visitation of the B. V. Mary, Georgetown, D. C., and one on the same order near Mobile, Ala.; St. Joseph's Academy, Emmittsburg; Mount Benedict, Charlestown, Mass.; one at New Orleans; Nazareth, Bradstown, Ky.; Lorretta, Washington county, Ky.; Saint Magdalen, Washington county, Ky.; Holy Mary, Ky.; one at Kethsemina; St. Clare's, Pittsburg; St. Clare's Vincennes; Sacred Heart, St. Louis, Mo.; one at Saint Ferdinand; one at St. Charles; one at Bethlehem, Perry county, Mo.; one at Fredericktown, Mo.; one at New Madrid; two in Baltimore; one at Grand Cotreau, Opeloures, La.; one at the Gothic Mansion, Chesnut street, Philadelphia; one in Washington, D. C. Besides these the Sisters of Charity have Orphan Asylums and schools at Albany, Alexandria, D. C.; two in Baltimore, Boston, Brooklyn, Cincinnatti, Frederick, Md.; New Orleans, two in New York, three in Philadelphia, St. Louis, Washington, D. C. Wilmington, Del.

From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser, May 13.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

The annals of crime in our country do not furnish a parallel to the deeds of atrocity perpetrated on Saturday night in Morristown, N. J. The details of this shocking event, so far as they have transpired, are substantially as follow:—

Samuel L. Sayre, Esq., nearly sixty years of age, and formerly a merchant of Pearl-street, in this city, of the firm of Sayre & Toler, being in want of a man to labor on his farm repaired hither about three weeks ago, and selected, on account of the general good character and integrity of the Swiss, an emigrant from that country, who has ultimately proved to be his murderer. On Saturday evening, the latter went into the village of Morristown, which is a short distance from the residence of Mr. Sayre, and purchased a pint of brandy. He came back in the evening, and is supposed to have perpetrated the crimes soon after his return.

Yesterday morning a neighbor who was driving his cows to pasture, saw a bundle on the ground before the door of Mr. Sayre, whose residence he had occasion to pass. On examination he found it to contain female apparel, marked with the initials of one of Mr. Sayre's daughters. He conveyed it to the house and knocked at the door, but receiving no answer, he gave an alarm, and the house was broken open. Traversing the various rooms they finally proceeded to the garret where they found the coloured female servant dead in her bed, where she had been murdered, probably in her sleep, by some sharp pointed instrument, in the side of the head, near the temple. The persons assembled next proceeded to the barn where they discovered a hatchet with blood upon it, with traces of blood upon the barn floor. The blood was also traced to an adjoining heap of manure where they stumbled over the feet of Mr. Sayre, whose body was partly covered up by the manure, and on further search they found by the side of him under the same heap, the dead body of his wife, both exhibiting marks of violence, having their heads laid open with a hatchet.

By this time the Sheriff and a concourse of citizens arrived, who were divided into parties, which were sent off in various directions in pursuit of the murderer, who was presumed to bethe Swiss laborer from the circumstance that he was missing, the desks and drawers rifled, and a favorite grey horse of Mr. Sayre's taken from the stable probably to aid the murderer in his escape. Handbills were immediately issued, and the most active means put in requisition to arrest the offender, which we are rejoiced to say was accomplished about two o'clock in the afternoon. He was taken at the half-way house on the Newark causeway, usually known as the "Musqueto Tavern." He was sitting in the inn, smoking a segar. They immediately arrested him, and found upon his person a pair of trowsers and a hat belonging to Mr. Sayre, and in his possession two large bundles, containing male and female apparel, which were readily identified as belonging to the family of the deceased. They also found in his pockets two razors belonging to Mr. Sayre, a gold watch of Mrs. Sayre, and about twenty dollars in silver.

The wretched culprit had taken with him a bag of gold, containing about $200, which was found at Bottle Hill, about four miles from Morristown, on the road between that village and Newark. The horse which he stole, and rode off with, appears to have been restive, and, from the tracks in the road, unwilling to pass the house of a friend of Mr. Sayre, which caused the wretch to lose a bag of jewelry, belonging to one of the daughters of the deceased, which was there found. Since his arrest, the monster has confessed that the horse threw him on the road and escaped. This is rendered probable from the circumstance that the bag of gold coins was found near the place where he is supposed to have been thrown. The horse has been since found, and the prisoner conveyed in irons to the gaol in Morristown. It is supposed Mr. Sayre was induced to go to the barn to examine one of the horses, when the monster perpetrated the deed—and that Mrs. Sayre, alarmed at his unusual absence, had followed him, and shared his fate. They were both dressed—he had on his boots, and she a calash.

It is supposed the only motive for the act was plunder. The three persons murdered were, (exclusive of the Swiss,) the only inmates of the house. Mr. Sayre's two daughters were fortunately absent—one to attend the funeral of a deceased relative, in Connecticut, and the other at school in New-Haven.

A confederate was rumored to have been seen on the horse of Mr. Sayre in Bergen woods, in the direction of Bull's ferry—but although the wretch declared to the Sheriff that he had five accomplices, it is believed that he is the sole perpetrator.

The State of Delaware vs. *John Porter, Jr.*—A very extraordinary trial under the above title is recorded in the Wilmington Gazette of the 14th inst. An indictment was found by the grand Jury against John Porter, Jr. for committing *Mayhem* by emasculating a young lad of sixteen. It is the second offence of the kind in the United States—the former instance having been that of Potter, in North Carolina. The young lad gave a pitiful account of the manner in which he was way-laid and assaulted by the defendant—and his testimony was so direct and conclusive, that the counsel for the prosecution made no remarks to the Jury. The account concludes—

Chief Justice Clayton briefly charged the Jury to the effect—that the fact, the crime had been committed was notorious, and undisputed—that the question with the Jury was, which testimony should be believed—that the prisoner had attempted to prove sickness and an *alibi*—that on the contrary the Attorney General had produced winesses invalidating this testimony—and it was for the Jury to say, which should be credited—in short, whether the prisoner was the individual who committed the deed.

The Jury, after a few minutes, returned with a verdict of GUILTY.

The prisoner was then arraigned before the Court to receive his sentence. He arose apparently much agitated—is of a dark complexion, black eyes—of a youthful appearance, no beard—with a general physiognomy entirely against him. His head apparently is broad between the ears, which phrenologists say is the development of the organ of destructiveness.

The Chief Justice, in a feeling and impressive manner, pronounced his sentence to be a fine of 2,000 dollars to the State, and one year's imprisonment. The Legislature of this State has since passed an act, making this crime capital, and punishable with death.

From the Virginia Farmer.

CULTURE OF CORN.

Indian Creek, Feb. 1, 1833.

DEAR SIR,—In the last number of the Virginia Farmer, it is stated that a Mr. Megginson of Buckingham, made last year, from one acre of land, one hundred and eight and a half bushels of Indian corn. That was certainly a product, and shows conclusively the value of manure; and surely ought to stimulate every farmer to use all means in his power to raise as much of that indispensable article towards good and profitable farming, as is within his reach. I have read Mr. Megginson's letter inserted in your paper, wherein he states his manner of preparing corn, and the subsequent cultivation. This gentleman is certainly a practical farmer, whose examples, (in general, as far as they are developed by his letter,) are worthy of imitation. Under a hope that others of more experience than myself, may be induced to give us their lights on the subject of agriculture, I beg leave to state the manner that I prepare my corn land, and the mode of cultivation afterwards. I commence on or about the first of November to fallow with a two-horse McCormick plough, (the best kind I ever saw, and I believe the best I ever shall see,) ploughing about five inches deep. The last of March I bed my land five feet, with three furrows, and crop it three feet apart, and commence planting as soon afterwards as I can, allowing the plough or ploughs that are cropping sufficient time to keep ahead of the planters; of course I plant my corn five feet by three, putting three grains in a hill, or rather the hole. If the spring is tolerably favorable, the corn will be large enough to thin out one stalk about the 20th of May.—About this time I put in the cultivator, made in a triangular form, having in it four hoes and one tooth, the latter is fixed in the hinder end of the right side; the advantage of the tooth is found in running immediately along side of the young corn without covering it, by throwing dirt on it: two strokes of the cultivator are sufficient in a row. As soon as I get over my crop the wide way (as we call it) I take the tooth out of the cultivator and put a hoe in its place and commence cropping the narrow way; the corn is then large enough to bear the little dirt that is thrown on it by the cultivator. My object in crossing, is to break and pulverize the bed, and level the ground. After the crop is passed over in this way, which is speedily done, one stroke being sufficient, I cross no more and continue to work the corn with the cultivator alone, until a short time before harvest, when I put in a one-horse plough, and run two furrows on each side of the corn, throwing the earth up pretty well to the corn; the cultivator will at one furrow cut out that which is unploughed in the middle. I omitted to state that, I commence hoeing my corn, or rather chopping around it, when I first start the cultivator, taking out one stalk, if there are three, thereby thinning the corn gradually. The ploughing is intended to facilitate and lessen the hoe work the second hoeing and prevent the grass from getting a hold during harvest; a time when we have to take all our hands out of the corn field. After harvest the cultivator is again used, and nothing else except the hoe. I think Mr. Megginson is mistaken in saying that corn ought not to be worked after it begins to joint: I know by several years experience, that corn ought to be harrowed or stirred with a cultivator (the latter I prefer) until the first of August. I am under the impression that he plants his corn too thick, unless in a very highly improved land. It is true he will have more ears; but I doubt very much if more bushels would not be made by planting five and three, one stalk, unless the land is rich enough to produce ten or twelve barrels to the acre, then two stalks may be safely left. One cultivator will do as much work in a day as two, or perhaps three ploughs, and according to the foregoing mode of cultivating a corn crop, much is saved, less time is necessary, fewer hands will be required, and the crop cultivated in a manner neater and better calculated to insure a good crop. If you have none of McCormick's ploughs in your county, I would earnestly press you to get one, No. 10. You can get them in Fredericksburg and perhaps in Richmond. I have thus roughly given you my mode of cultivating a corn crop: there is nothing in it theoretical, and I am confident that it is the safest mode in this part of Virginia, at least to insure a good crop.

If you think any good may be done by the above (except filling up a place in your paper) you can use it as you please. Yours,

RALPH EDMOND.

There is an individual not fifty miles from New Haven, Connecticut, who is very singular in his habits, and which goes to show how far imagination will carry a person.—This individual has shut himself up in the house about one and a half or two years. He appears to be in perfect health: and every way capable of attending to business, if he only thought so. He has for more than a year fancied himself a tea pot and believes his nose is the spout, and is afraid to have any one come near him for fear they will break it off. It is impossible for any of his friends to convince him to the contrary.—He never appears in the street except early in the morning, and then takes care never to meet any one. He has been known to go a mile out of his way to avoid a person, for fear of coming in contact and breaking the teapot into a thousand pieces, as he expresses it.—*New Haven Herald.*

CENTRAL COURSE RACES.

BALTIMORE, May 14.

The match yesterday between *Monsoon* and *Upton*, $1000, was won easily by the former; time 1st heat 4m. 9s.; second heat, 4m. 8s.

MAY 15th.

First Day—We yesterday witnessed an interesting, though not as beautiful a race as might have been expected. The turf was heavy from the late frequent rains, and two nags of great promise were withdrawn, viz: Wm. R. Johnson's full sister to Bertrand, Jr., and Jas. J. Harrison's Sally Drake—both having paid forfeit.

John C. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc,	3	2	1
Col. Wm. Wynn's bc. c. Anvil,	3	1	2
Thos. D. Johnson's b. f. Florida,	1	3	dwn
J. M. Botts' b. c. Tobacconist,	4	4	dwn

Medoc and Anvil contended for the last heat alone, both proving themselves horses of good bottom. Florida acquitted herself beyond expectation. Time first heat, 8m. 37s; second, 8m. 50s; third, 8m. 48½s; fourth, 9m. 11s.

Rare sport is promised to day.

MAY 16th.

Second Day—For the Maryland Sweepstakes but two nags appeared, viz. Mr. Ridgely's b. f. and Mr. Dorsey's ch. f. Ann Page, both by Maryland Eclipse. They got off well together, but in the first quarter of a mile Mr. Ridgely's filly fell, in consequence of the slippery state of the track, and not being able to recover in time, was distanced.

For the splendid CRAIG CUP, 5 horses came to the post, and the following is the result.—Every heat run during a heavy rain.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon by Ratler,	1 2 1
Jacob Fouke's ch. c. Tyrant, by Gohana,	2 1 2
J. M. Selden's b h. Duke of Orleans, by Sumter,	3 dr.
John M. Botts' ch. h. Rapid by Ratler,	4 dr.
Col. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles,	5 dis.

Time—1st heat, 4 m. 36s—2d heat, 4m. 52s—3d heat, 4m. 37½s.

The following are entered for the proprietor's purse, $500, 3 mile heats, to-day, to come off at 12 o'clock precisely.

J. M. Selden's b h. Sir Whitefoot.
Capt. L. G. Taylor's ch. f. Patty Snags.
Col. Johnson's ch. m. Annette.
Mr. Brightwell's gr. m. Helen.

The race intended to come off to day has been postponed until Saturday. The regular Jockey Club purse $1000, four mile heats, will be run for to-morrow.

MAY 17.

For the Jockey Club purse $1000, four mile heats, six horses were entered, five started—O'Kelly being withdrawn.—Result:

J. M. Selden's Sydney, by Sir Charles,	3 1
J. M. Bott's Rapid, by Ratler,	2 dis
T. R. S. Boyce's Monsoon by Ratler,	4 dr.
Col. Johnson's Goliah, by Eclipse,	1 dis.
Geo. Cooke's Nancy Marlborough, by Rob Roy,	1 dis.

Time, 9 m. 9s.—2d heat, 9 m.—track very heavy.

Petersburg (Va.) Races.—The Petersburg Intelligencer gives the following account of the two first days races.

We learn that the Jockey Club Purse, ($100) on Thursday, was taken by Dolly Dixon, beating the Flying Dutchman, running 12 miles. At Tree Hill, the bob tail Pizarro beat Dolly Dixon. At Fairfield, (the next week,) the Flying Dutchman beat seven horses, and on the next day, Pizarro was beat by Goliah—and the week after, at Petersburg, Dolly Dixon beat the Flying Dutchman.—Thus we go! Such are the vicissitudes of the turf! The effect of accident, perhaps—or the condition of the animals, &c. &c.

From the Charleston Courier.

The Philadelphia Gazette, we think either entertains too strong a confidence in the safety of our institutions, or underrates the jeopardy to which they are exposed. The danger of the Union is not over—the nullifiers declare that "*the battle is just begun*"—and a systematic effort is now making to rouse and unite the south for some purpose of mischief, which although as yet undefined, "squints awfully," we think, at a Southern confederacy. On this subject, we cannot exercise too much vigilance—the press must continue to sound the alarm—it would be recreant to its trust were it to cry "all's well," when the enemy are still thundering at the gates. We are not disposed to fold our arms supinely, and say there is no help for this state of things—*there is no help for it*, to be found in enlightening public opinion, and cherishing an enlarged and liberal spirit of American patriotism. There is more truth in the following remarks of the N. Carolina Journal.

"The first gust of nullification, it is true, has blown over, but the storm is not yet passed, the political sky is destined to be overcast by a cloud of still darker hue than that produced by the tariff; there are specks already to be seen on the horizon. Let not the people delude themselves by supposing the danger over and the Union safe. The murmurs of the people of our sister State, caused by the high taxes which nullification has entailed upon them, must be drowned in the din of a more general and universal tempest. Let the people be on their guard."

Virginia.—The Lynchburg Virginian thus classifies, or shews up the political complexion of the members of Congress elect of the Old Dominion. The election was held in April.

Seceders, tinged with Nullification,	3
Unadulterated Seceders,	5
Anti-Nullifiers and Anti-Seceders,	11
Doubtful,	2

The Lexington (Ky.) Gazette notices the exhibition, in that place, of Miss Snyder, a young lady, about nineteen years of age, who is regarded as one of the greatest natural curiosities ever seen. The lady has neither hands nor arms, nor is there to be seen the least appearance of an arm! She has one leg and foot complete, with the exception of the toes being only *four* instead of five. The other leg has but one joint (that of the ankle) and is only about half the length of the first; the foot having on it, (like the other) only four toes. She is 3 feet 1 inch high, weighing 60 lbs., is in possession of all her mental faculties, converses very fluently on any subject, and is very fond of engaging in conversation with her visiters. She sews, knits, paints, cuts a variety of flowers, watch papers, &c. and writes tolerably well with her left foot.

FOREIGN.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

The packet ship Monongahela, at Philadelphia, brings Liverpool papers to the 8th, and London papers to the 7th April. The New York Commercial contains extracts from London papers to the 4th April, received by the British packet Lady Ogle, at Boston.

It will be perceived from the extracts from the "Court Newsman," that the change in the British Ministry was more extensive than was expected or intimated by our last advices.

From the Court Newsman.

The King's Levee, &c.—Soon after one o'clock, yesterday, his Majesty, attended by Sir Herbert Taylor, arrived at St. James', from his Palace at Windsor.

The Right Hon. E. J. Stanley was presented and kissed hands, upon his being appointed Secretary of State for the War Department and the Colonies, and received the seals of office, they having been resigned by Viscount Goderich.

Sir John Cam Hobhouse was presented and kissed hands, on his being appointed Secretary of State for Ireland.

Mr. Ellice was presented and kissed hands, on his being appointed Secretary at War.

Viscount Goderich was presented and kissed hands, on his being appointed the Lord Privy Seal, and received the seals of office, they having been resigned by the Earl of Durham.

His Majesty then held a Privy Council, at which Lord Stuart de Rothsay was re-sworn a Privy Councillor, as was also Sir Charles Bagot.

Mr. Ellice was introduced and sworn in a Privy Councillor, and took his seat at the Board accordingly.

Viscount Goderich was sworn into office as Lord Privy Seal.

Mr. Stanley was sworn into office as Secretary of State for the Colonial Department.

The entree levee was attended by the Russian and French Ambassadors, the Bavarian, Prussian, Swedish, Wirtemberg, Mexican, Hanoverian, Belgian, Saxon and Dutch Ministers, the Sardinian, United States and Turkish Charges d'Affaires, &c.

The British House of Commons adjourned on the 4th, to meet again on the 15th April, for the Easter hollydays.

PORTUGAL.

The accounts received a few days since from Portugal, via Boston, of a skirmish between the armies of Don Miguel and Don Pedro, in which the latter gained some advantages, are confirmed.

The affairs of both armies are in a wretched state.

HOLLAND.

The Brussels private correspondence of the London Times, published in that paper of the 4th April, embraces facts that go far to show that the prospect of continued peace in Europe is daily diminishing.

TURKEY.

Private letters were received at Brussels on the 2d of April, from Vienna, announcing it as certain that 6,000 Russians had disembarked near Constantinople—but as no dates are given, we are left to conjecture as to the authenticity of the report.

We understand that orders have been given to equip, with the utmost despatch, a fleet for the Mediterranean. It is now well understood at the Admiralty that the Russian ships are not disposed to leave Constantinople, even *with* a favorable wind.—*London Albion.*

VERY LATE FROM SMYRNA.

The fast sailing brig James Ramsay, Captain Gunby, arrived at this port on Saturday in the remarkably short run of forty-one days from Smyrna, whence she sailed on the 7th April. Her passage from off Gibraltar to this port was made in twenty-two days. The accounts from Smyrna by this arrival are one month later than before received. The authority of the Turkish Government—which, it will be recollected, was for a short time suspended in consequence of the presence of an Egyptian armed force—was now regularly maintained at Smyrna; and peace between the Porte and the Pacha of Egypt was confidently looked for, through the intervention of the allied powers. This opinion is corroborated by the following extracts of letters from the best informed sources:

SMYRNA, April 6.

"We are waiting with great anxiety for further advices from Constantinople. Peace must be near at hand—at least every thing concurs in inducing this belief."

Extract of another letter, same date.

"Our last advices from Constantinople, to the 30th ult., give hope that the great exertions making by the Ambassadors there will very soon result in a peace. When this desirable event takes place, we shall no doubt have a very animated business here."

Just previous to the sailing of the James Ramsay, it was reported that the Russians had entered Constantinople.—*Balt. Amer. of Monday.*

Episcopal Convention.—The Annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocess of Pennsylvania, will commence to-morrow afternoon, at 6 o'clock, in St. James' Church, in Seventh street, between Market and Arch.—*Philad. Sentinel, May 20.*

The Wheeling (Va.) Times states that the late rains have entirely changed the appearance of the country in that vicinity, and that there is now a cheering aspect of a plentiful harvest.

Dr. Watkins.—It is stated by the Washington Correspondent of the Charleston Courier, that it is the design of this unfortunate but accomplished and gifted man "to apply for holy orders." It is added, that he has prepared himself, by study, whilst in confinement, for that office.

Soap ley has been accidentally discovered by a sop boiler to be excellent for garden walks or house yards. He spreads in a wet state the black sulphurous residum of the ley tubs on the alleys of his garden—which would not raise any grass or weeds afterwards, nor permit any growth within some inches of the place. Delighted with the discovery, he had merely put a covering of the sand over the refuse to obtain the finest walks possible—and having had occasion to repave his yard, he used the like soft refuse instead of mortar, which soon hardened and cemented the stones so well that the heaviest carriages occasioned no disadjustment.—*Rev. Ency apud Silliman.*