

OUTSIDE FORM.

We publish on our last page some articles from the Atlantic States...

The daily Herald is considerably enlarged and much improved in its appearance.

A regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at the Commissioners' Office...

The Journal of Trade contains the following grains, under the indication of chastisement from a quarter specified in the article:

The alacrity and evident satisfaction with which the Whig press seizes on and re-publishes every attack upon the "Journal," no matter how scurrilous or how groundless...

"Now, when we say that an organization which will apply the caustic and the knife to these villainies, that will infuse a higher moral element into elections, that will demand of every candidate that he possess probity and intelligence that will put down every attempt on the part of candidates to elevate themselves to office by miserable appeals to foreign sympathies...

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"We never, in our long experience, met anything quite so singular as the above extract. What would the Editor require? It is a matter of general information, though it pertains to discontents in party ranks, to be suppressed and kept as much as possible from public view, because the publication thereof is disagreeable to our neighbor."

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"We know that with some of the readers of the Journal it is casting sufficient odium on a citizen or an Editor to call him a Whig—and a play upon that word may serve the Editor's turn for the present, but it will be of but little service for the future."

"In this matter he is rather unkind. He knows that the editor of The Commercial has long since 'set up for himself' in politics, and while he respects the many patriotic citizens called Whigs and Democrats, he does not acknowledge the rule of the leaders of either party."

"As to the Editor of the Journal's claims to be ranked among the most faithful in the service of the democratic party, we will not repudiate them. He has certainly tried as hard as the Standard, the Atlantic or the Herald, to make the people believe there was nothing but devilishness in Whiggery, and nothing but the very pink of purity and patriotism in the Democracy. Yes, he has. And while there was not a word of moral truth in the whole matter, as charged against the one, and as boasted of for the other, it was a course that political policy required."

"We do not see anything distressing in this matter, or any great cause for despondency on the part of the Journal. We would not be surprised to see all four of the above mentioned prints, in the most violently affectionate embrace before the next Presidential election; not only on account of the 'cohesive power of public plunder,' but in regard to the necessity of securing the Roman Catholic vote in electing a President."

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A NOBLE CITIZEN.

The following article is from the pen of Col. Seymour, of the Christian Gazette, an aboriginal citizen—German we presume, from the name—This noble citizen, well worthy the name he has obtained from European reputation, and a credit to the country he has adopted as his own, takes a correct and patriotic view of the subject of which he treats. Were all foreigners like this gentleman, in principle and feeling, their coming among us would be adding jewels to our political coronal. His article is headed "Know Nothings," and is as follows:

"The new order of Know Nothings, which is based upon pride of birth and American nationality, is the legitimate result of demagoguery, which term we use in the most comprehensive sense. For years, men who have been candidates for official station, have been courting the foreign vote by means discreditable to the manhood and the honor of the native born citizen, and disgusting and offensive to intelligent, naturalized voters. The tickets for county, city and other offices have been made solely to the influence prevailing. One man is put on, that he might catch the Catholic vote, another the Irish, another the Germans, &c. The American voter is expected to be carried by the force of party machinery and the influence of party association. The desire of votes has led to a general demoralization of political aspirants and to a debasing prostitution of the party press and the harangues at the hustings."

"Now, when we say that an organization which will apply the caustic and the knife to these villainies, that will infuse a higher moral element into elections, that will demand of every candidate that he possess probity and intelligence that will put down every attempt on the part of candidates to elevate themselves to office by miserable appeals to foreign sympathies, to the disrepute and degradation of American nationality, will do us a great service. And we are ready to overlook many faults which may exist in an organization which will accomplish the reforms we have here briefly indicated."

"In conclusion, we know nothing of the action and rules of the new organization, but what we gather from popular report and newspaper discussion."

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Incidents of the Battle of Alma—Horrible Scenes. The following is a letter from a medical officer describing the scenes which followed the battle of Alma:

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"Our surgical bivouacs were readily known by the number of legs and arms strewn around the scene of our labors. Indeed, I cannot liken the field of battle for the two days after the fight to any better than an abattoir. My assistant for compressing arteries was the first passer by, and when his nerve failed him I had to wait until some one else came up. I will not say much for the result of my amputations, as directly one was concluded I laid him on a bed of hay or straw, and left him to the vis medicatrix nature. In the redoubts the Russian dead literally heaped on each other. Nearly all the balls I extracted were Maine ones."

Report says there were 47,000 Russians on the field. They held the most formidable position any army could occupy; but the bull-dog courage of our troops overcame everything, and in five hours they were masters of every commanding position, and the Russian hosts were in full retreat. No one, I believe, knows the Russian loss. I counted myself more than 400 Russians dead in three areas, and the wounded were beyond my calculation. Their applications as I passed through them, were heart-rending—when I had attended one there were twenty unintelligible supplications from those around me to give them my surgical aid. Our soldiers behaved in the most humane manner toward the wounded. I wish I could say as much for the Turks. The latter attacked the retreating Russian army, and those who were not killed by their fire they bayoneted, and cried "Snipe" to them. Our army remained at Alma for two days after the action to attend to the wounded, and when they left there were many of the enemy left unoperated upon. We have sent down there to-day a jet of battle ship, to look after the rest, but I fear death will have played and havoc among them. The Russians never look after their wounded, and on our march here, only five miles, we fell in with 500 Russian soldiers."

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The destruction of property is estimated at not less than £1,000,000. An eye-witness describing the scene says: "Suddenly, a little after 3 o'clock, there was a tremendous explosion from the adjacent bonded warehouse of Mr. Sissons, stored with sulphur, saltpetre, naphtha and gunpowder—common rumour reporting the quantity of the latter explosive material to have been seven tons. The two towers (for Newcastle was instantaneously involved in the calamity) were more or less reduced, over a large area, to a wreck."

The church was a wreck, its windows broken, and the roof destroyed. The illuminated clock was a ruin; but it was possible to toll by the tolling that the explosion had occurred at ten minutes past 3 o'clock. Everywhere the sound of wailing was heard. Men were in tears. Passing through the Observer's yard, we heard a man lamenting bitterly the case of his child, on whom the roof had fallen as it lay in bed. In Bridge street, a man was being carried on a board, almost lifeless, to the infirmary. The streets were covered with furniture—beds, bedding, all descriptions of household gear. The miserable owners were near their property, and anxiously inquiring after missing friends and relatives."

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Incidents of the Battle of Alma—Horrible Scenes. The following is a letter from a medical officer describing the scenes which followed the battle of Alma:

"For the past two days I have been literally in a sea of blood, as I have been employed attending on the wounded Russians on the battle field of Alma. No description I could give would realize the horrors of war—the dead, the dying, bodies minus arms or legs, mutilation of every sort and kind—that my blood almost freezes at the recollection. Every available aid was improvised into an operating theatre, and under every disadvantage we performed the most formidable surgical operations. You may judge how expeditiously we had to get through things when I mention that I extracted 22 teeth in less than three hours—Dreadful work, but not the worst."

"Our surgical bivouacs were readily known by the number of legs and arms strewn around the scene of our labors. Indeed, I cannot liken the field of battle for the two days after the fight to any better than an abattoir. My assistant for compressing arteries was the first passer by, and when his nerve failed him I had to wait until some one else came up. I will not say much for the result of my amputations, as directly one was concluded I laid him on a bed of hay or straw, and left him to the vis medicatrix nature. In the redoubts the Russian dead literally heaped on each other. Nearly all the balls I extracted were Maine ones."

Report says there were 47,000 Russians on the field. They held the most formidable position any army could occupy; but the bull-dog courage of our troops overcame everything, and in five hours they were masters of every commanding position, and the Russian hosts were in full retreat. No one, I believe, knows the Russian loss. I counted myself more than 400 Russians dead in three areas, and the wounded were beyond my calculation. Their applications as I passed through them, were heart-rending—when I had attended one there were twenty unintelligible supplications from those around me to give them my surgical aid. Our soldiers behaved in the most humane manner toward the wounded. I wish I could say as much for the Turks. The latter attacked the retreating Russian army, and those who were not killed by their fire they bayoneted, and cried "Snipe" to them. Our army remained at Alma for two days after the action to attend to the wounded, and when they left there were many of the enemy left unoperated upon. We have sent down there to-day a jet of battle ship, to look after the rest, but I fear death will have played and havoc among them. The Russians never look after their wounded, and on our march here, only five miles, we fell in with 500 Russian soldiers."

Explosion of Seven Tons of Gunpowder. Twenty Persons Burned to Death and One Hospital Wounded. A fire broke out in Dawson's steam mill, at Gateshead, (near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England), on the 6th ult., destroying an immense amount of property and involving an awful destruction of human life. Twenty bodies had been taken out of the ruins and nearly one hundred survivors were so badly injured that many more deaths were expected.

The destruction of property is estimated at not less than £1,000,000. An eye-witness describing the scene says: "Suddenly, a little after 3 o'clock, there was a tremendous explosion from the adjacent bonded warehouse of Mr. Sissons, stored with sulphur, saltpetre, naphtha and gunpowder—common rumour reporting the quantity of the latter explosive material to have been seven tons. The two towers (for Newcastle was instantaneously involved in the calamity) were more or less reduced, over a large area, to a wreck."

The church was a wreck, its windows broken, and the roof destroyed. The illuminated clock was a ruin; but it was possible to toll by the tolling that the explosion had occurred at ten minutes past 3 o'clock. Everywhere the sound of wailing was heard. Men were in tears. Passing through the Observer's yard, we heard a man lamenting bitterly the case of his child, on whom the roof had fallen as it lay in bed. In Bridge street, a man was being carried on a board, almost lifeless, to the infirmary. The streets were covered with furniture—beds, bedding, all descriptions of household gear. The miserable owners were near their property, and anxiously inquiring after missing friends and relatives."

GOOD OUD OF EVIL. We are often inclined to complain of what seem to us various present evils and calamities, and to look upon events as unmitigated evils, upon which could we read the whole scope and economy of nature