

order was instantly followed, first by a few guns, which did not fire, and then by a heavy, close and deadly discharge of musketry.

In the disparity of numbers, the Common was a field of murder, not of battle; Parker, therefore, ordered his men to disperse.

So fell Isaac Muz, and so died the aged Robert Monroe, the same who, in 1750, had been ensign at Louisville.

Our Army Intelligence.—As soon as Capt. Rambo's Company is filled and Col. Welsh's regiment organized we hope to induce some of our boys to keep our readers posted as to their movements.

War Meeting.—On Wednesday evening a meeting was held in Old Fellows' Hall, at which Rev. A. B. Gross spoke, advocating a vigorous prosecution of the present war for the Union.

Lieut. Evans.—We learn that Lieut. Evans, of Company K, (Cookman Rangers) Fifth Regiment Penna. Reserve, has been specially detailed for signal duty.

Western Obituary Notice.—Mr. Baxter—Jim bangs, we are sorry to state, has deceased. He departed this life last maddy.

Strikingly True.—Quilp, of the Eastern Post, gives the following as an infallible recipe for worrying an enemy, having seen it tried on:

If any one wishes to know The best way to worry a foe, Don't go to impeaching his aims; Don't call him opprobrious names;

Remonstrated With Him.—One of the boys at Camp Noble, Ind., was put on guard last week, and reported to his Captain in the morning that "he was abused by a fellow, because he would not allow him to 'piss'."

A Fatalities.—We notice in the Eastern papers that editorial opinion is divided in regard to the orthography of the name of the gallant Brigadier who succeeds General Lyon.

Hint to Medicine Takers.—If any persons who are obliged to take offensive medicine would first take a bit of alum into the mouth, they can then take the medicine with as much ease as though it were so much sugar.

Nothing, perhaps, strikes the ear more pleasantly than a pretty woman's charming voice—except, perhaps, her charming hand.

What is the difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Arc? One was made of Gopher-wood, the other was Maid of Orleans.

Quilp says that nearly all the cannon at the South are rifled—from the United States.

CONFORTS FOR OUR SOLDIERS.—The suggestion has been made through the press—where originally we don't know—of extensively adopting and advocated by newspapers throughout the North, that the ladies shall direct their generous efforts, always active in behalf of our gallant troops, towards furnishing a supply of woolen socks for the use of the soldiers during the coming winter.

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HEROIC STRUGGLE ON THE KANAWHA. 900 Unionists against 3,400 Rebels. DESPERATE BRAVERY OF AN OHIO REGIMENT. BATTLE OF CROSS LANES. Fearful Slaughter on Both Sides.

CINCINNATI, August 26.—The following are all the particulars we can learn of the battle which took place at Cross Lanes, near Summersville, Va., on Monday, the 28th inst. It appears to have been a bloody affair.

The Seventh Ohio regiment, commanded by Col. Tyler, was surrounded while at breakfast, and attacked on both flanks and in front simultaneously.

Our loss has not been definitely ascertained. Not over 200 are missing out of the 900 who were engaged.

The following is a list of the officers known to have been killed:— Captain Dyer, Co. D, of Painesville, O.

The Government agent, on the 22nd inst., seized at Philadelphia all the copies of the New York Daily News found in the mails.

The Governor of New York has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of that State to use all means in their power to sustain the Government with men and money.

A skirmish between the Federal forces and the Confederates in the Kanawha valley took place on the 20th. The Confederates attempted to carry the barricades erected by the Union troops, and were driven back with the loss of fifty killed and a number wounded.

The official reports of the Battle of Williams Creek show the National losses to have been 223 killed, 721 wounded, 201 missing—total 1,235, out of an army numbering only 5,500 when it went into action.

The Atlantic Monthly is distinguished by its usual characteristic table of contents. Everything is good—the best of its kind.

Harper for September opens with an illustrated article upon "Stratford on the Avon." Another illustrated paper is "Winfield Scott in the War of 1812; the illustrations are by Benson J. Lossing.

The Tennesseeans are reported to have seized the Evansville and Paducah mail boat at the latter place, and taken her up the Tennessee river.

The news from the different seats of war continue important. Gen. McClellan continues his reviews of the troops in and around Washington, and a satisfactory state of discipline is now reported.

The Postmaster General has instructed the Postmaster of New York that hereafter none of the newspapers published in that city, which were lately prohibited by the Grand Jury as dangerous, from their duty, shall be forwarded in the mails.

Four of the officers of the United States frigate Congress, arrived at Boston, have resigned.

The Postmaster General, acting under the proclamation of the President interdicting commercial intercourse with the seceded States, has directed the postal agents of the Government to put an end to the trans-

mission of letters to the seceded states by the agent of any express agent or other persons who shall hereafter receive letters to be carried to or from those States.

Major Barrett, of Washington city, has been arrested by the Government and sent to Fort Lafayette, New York. He refused to take the oath of allegiance to Government as an ex-officio member of the Board of Police, and it is said that other charges are also brought against him.

An attempt was made by the Secessionists at Cumberland, Md., on Friday evening to capture ex-Gov. Thomas, while he was addressing a collection of Union men before a hotel in that place.

The difficulties that have occurred in several regiments in the vicinity of Washington, with regard to the length of their term of enlistment, will probably be heard of no more.

Justice Wayne of the United States Supreme Court, has decided in the case of a member of the First Minnesota Regiment, brought before him on a writ of habeas corpus, that the Government is fully entitled to the services of the troops for three years.

The steamer Canadian arrived off Farther Point, furnishes foreign advices to the 19th. The weather in England had become unfavorable for the crops.

Richard D. Widdish, Esq., has been elected by the City Council of Washington Mayor of that city.

Governor Gamble has issued a proclamation calling for 42,000 volunteers, to serve for six months, unless the rebellion shall be sooner crushed within Missouri.

General McCullough's rebel army was, at the last accounts, marching toward Jefferson City as fast as possible.

The Richmond correspondent of the Charleston Mercury makes some queer statements. He complains that the south stands alone, without the sympathy of any nation on earth, and that the rebel loss at Manassas was greater than ours.

The success which has attended the new loan is the most extraordinary in the history of financial affairs.

Major Lynde is a weak old man. He has been in the army forty years, and though from Vermont, he has all his family connections in the South.

"Dull, sluggish horses can never be trained to the point requisite for an efficient cavalry horse. Almost as much depends, in a successful charge of cavalry, on the horse as on the man.

A writer who professes to know the points of a good "war horse" thus speaks of these animals:—"Dull, sluggish horses can never be trained to the point requisite for an efficient cavalry horse."

After being relieved from his long service in California, he was again stationed on our western frontier, serving most of the time in Kansas and Nebraska.

Mrs. Partington's Last.—The goes for a soldier; Mrs. Partington makes a farewell address. "Like my son, stand up while I dress you; hold my bonnet and specks!"

"Fellow soldier. It is the abandoned duty of all to be patriotic in these times, and to hand down, unprepared, the glorious flag to all succeeding generations."

"March hesitatingly into the contented field, and if a rebel demands your quarters, tell him you had but three, and the last one is spent; then, if he won't quit and leave, 'quit yourself like a man,' and may you have a glorious campaign of it!"

"Isn't your bill awfully steep?" inquired a spendthrift of his "tailor. You ought to know best, for it was run up by you," was the cool reply.

No More Letters to go South. The following order has recently been issued by the P. O. Department, by which it will be seen that all writings correspondence carried by express companies to seceded States is at once prohibited.

The President of the United States directs that his proclamation of the 15th instant, interdicting commercial intercourse with the so-called Confederate States, shall be applied to correspondence with those States, and has devolved upon this Department the enforcement of so much of it as relates to letters and such correspondence.

To GUNNERS.—We refer applicants to the following provisions of an act passed the 14th of April, 1856 for the protection of birds:— Any person ensnaring or entrapping any blue bird, swallow, martin or insectivorous bird, at any season of the year, is liable to a fine of two dollars in each case.

PERSONAL DESCRIPTION OF GENERAL McCLELLAN.—Gen. McClellan's face is not familiar to the public yet, and at the "Press interview" at his quarters, Thursday night, he made his entrance amongst the gathering of newspaper men, and was proceeding in quiet conversational tones to unfold his views upon the subject matter of the meeting.

In dress he might readily pass for a private soldier of the Rhode Island "persuasion," wearing blouse and pants of blue wool, shoulder straps, vestless and with the blue of the blouse so sweated through upon his linen by the hot day's work, that it was hard telling whether the McClellan shirt was a blue one faded or a white one discolored.

General McClellan is not deficient in speech apparently, and doubtless doesn't care to be. That there is some little quiet fun in his composition was apparent at the interview, and on the suggestion being made that the pictorial papers should be severely talked to for giving representations of our military works and operations, he seemed to think that they could be safely left alone, as quite as likely to confound as to instruct the enemy.

Gen. Lyon. Brigadier-General Nathaniel Lyon was the son of Anassa Lyon, of Ashford, Windham County, Connecticut. His grandfather was a Colonel of distinction in the revolutionary army.

At such times this little animal seems animated by a kind of fury which causes it to disregard entirely its own safety, and to seek only the conquest of its prey. The bite is very painful.

"The negroes relate that criminals were formerly exposed in the path of the bashikouay ants, as the most cruel manner of putting to death.

"Two very remarkable practices of theirs remain to be related. When, on their line of march, they must cross a stream, they throw themselves across and form a tunnel—a living tunnel—connecting two trees or high bushes on opposite sides of the little stream. This is done with great speed, and is effected by a great number of ants, each of which clings with its hind claws to its next neighbor's body or hind claws.—Thus they form a high, safe tubular bridge, through which the whole vast regiment marches in regular order. If disturbed, or if the arch is broken by the violence of some animal, they instantly attack the offender with the greatest animosity.

"The bashikouay have the sense of smell finely developed, as indeed have all the ants I know of, and they are guided very much by it. They are longer than any ants we have in America, being at least half an inch long and are armed with very powerful forelegs and sharp jaws with which they bite. They are red or dark brown in color. Their numbers are so great that one does not like to enter into calculations; but I have seen one continued line passing at a good speed a particular place for twelve hours.—The reader may imagine for himself how many millions on millions there may have been contained here."

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In person Gen. Lyon was below the medium height, and in manner singularly modest and unassuming. His whole soul was in the war for the Union, and it mattered not to him whether his rank in the army was high or low.

His public letters and despatches have been widely noticed for their brevity, conciseness, and elegance of language. His note demanding the surrender of Camp Jackson will be long remembered as a model of military dictation.

The Bashikouay. Du Chailu gives the following description of that terrible equatorial ant "the Bashikouay." Some portions rather hard to believe, but it is the fashion now to believe Du Chailu implicitly:

"It is their habit to march through the forests in a long and regular line, about two inches broad and often ten miles in length. Along this line are larger ants who act as officers, stand outside the ranks and keep his singular army in order. If they come to a place where there are no trees to shelter them from the sun, whose heat they cannot bear, they immediately build underground tunnels, through which the whole army passes in columns to the forest beyond.—These tunnels are four or five feet underground, and are used only in the heat of the day or during the storm.

"When they get hungry the long file spreads through the forest in a front line, and devours all it comes to with a fury which is quite irresistible. The elephant and gorilla fly before this attack. The black men run for their lives. Every animal that lives in their line of march is chased. They seem to understand and act on the tactics of Napoleon, and concentrate with great speed their heaviest forces on the point of attack. In an incredibly short space of time the mouse, or dog, or leopard, or deer is overwhelmed, killed, eaten and the bare skeleton only remains.

"They seem to travel night and day.—Many a time I have been awakened out of a sleep, and obliged to rush from the hut and into the water to save my life, and after all suffered intolerable agony from the bites of the advance guard, who had got into my clothes. When they enter a house they clear it of all living things. Roaches are delivered in an instant. Rats and mice spring round the room in vain. An overwhelming force of ants kills a strong rat in less than a minute, in spite of the most frantic struggles, and in less than another minute its bones are stripped. Every living thing in the house is devoured. They will not touch vegetable matter. Thus they are in reality very useful (as well as dangerous) to the negroes, who have their huts cleared of all the abounding vermin, such as immense roaches and centipedes, at least several times a year.

"When on the march, the insect world flies before them, and I have often had the approach of a bashikouay army heralded to me by this means. Wherever they go they make a clean sweep, even ascending to the top of the highest trees in pursuit of their prey. Their manner of attack is an peculiar leap. Instantly the strong pinners are fastened, and they only let go when the piece gives way. At such times this little animal seems animated by a kind of fury which causes it to disregard entirely its own safety, and to seek only the conquest of its prey. The bite is very painful.

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