### Democrat and Chronicle.

### REMINISCENCES

OF THE

140th Regiment New York Volunteer Infantry.

BY PORTER FARLEY.

For the Democrat and Chronicle. IX.

On Wednesday July 1st, 1863, the Fifth corps, of which our regiment formed a part, having that morning crossed the line dividing the states of Maryland and Penusylvania halted about the middle of the afternoon within sight of the town of Hanover.

All the country through which we that day

passed had been overrun by the rebel cavalry. The inhabitants hailed the army of the Potomac as their deliverers from a threatened wholesale desolation. The day before our arrival there had been quite a lively cavalry fight at Hanover. We came in sight of the town at about three p. m. and halted in an open field just beyond its suburbs. Our rest, however, was but short. News soon reached us of heavy fighting which had that day taken place some fourteen miles to the westward, at the town then insignificant but now known to fame as Gettysburg. The only parpassed had been overrun by the rebel cavalry. known to fame as Gettysburg. The only par-ticulars of the action which we could learn were that the First corps had been engaged and that General Reynolds, its commander,

and that General Reynolds, its commander, had been killed.

At 6 o'clock that evening we were in motion again making all possible speed toward Gettysburg, the point upon which the entire army was then concentrating.

This was campaigning under circumstances entirely different from any of our former experiences. We were on the soil of a loyal state and were hastening to meet a presumptuous foe who had audaciously invaded it. The kindly anxious interest with which the country women and children gazed upon us as they stood at their gates while we marched by, and the alacrity with which they furnished water and food to those who needed it, were incentives to better feelings than those engendered by the sulky faces and contemptuous treatment with which we had been so familiar in our Virginia marches. I have familiar in our Virginia marches. I have heard and read many stories of the meanness heard and read many stories of the meanness with which the Pennsylvanians treated the Union soldiers during the Gettysburg campaign, of the parsimony which prompted them to charge and take money for water and outrageous prices for food furnished to men whose wants were extreme, but justice compels me to say that I never saw anything of it. On the contrary I witnessed the exhibition of a great deal of liberality and was compels me to say that I never saw anything of it. On the contrary I witnessed the exhibition of a great deal of liberality and was the recipient of it in my own person. Doubtless some of the shameful stories we have heard were true; but I feel very certain that the miscreants who were guilty of such meanness were exceptions among the many and that a few poor, shriveled souls were able by thus abusing common decency to bring reproach upon a kind-hearted and grateful community. community.

We pushed on till 1 o'clock in the morning

of Thursday, July 2d, and then halted and lay down to rest in the road. Overcome by fatigue the men were asleep almost as soon as they touched the ground. To how many of the poor fellows did this prove the last sleep from which they were ever to arise.

from which they were ever to arise.

At about 4 o'clock we were roused again, and shaking off as best we could the terrible drowsiness which oppressed us, moved still further westward. After marching about two hours we halted and the regiments of our brigade formed in column by divisions in the rear of other troops who were deployed in lines of battle, with all dispositions made as if in the presence of the enemy.

It was while waiting here that an orderly brought to Colonel O'Rorke a circular addressed by General Meade to the army.

O'Rorke and I were both mounted and standing in front of the column. He glanced over the paper, handed it to me and told me

over the paper, handed it to me and told me to read it to the regiment. It was as fol-CIRCULAR.

CIRCULAR.

Headquarters army of the Potomac, June 30, 1863. }

The commanding general requests that previous to the engagement soon expected with the enemy, corps and all other commanding officers will address their troops, explaining to them briefly the immense issues involved in this struggle. The enemy are on our soil. The whole country now looks anxiously to this army to deliver it from the presence of the foe. Our failure to do so will leave us no such welcome as the swelling of millions of hearts with pride and joy at our success would give to every soldier in the army. Homes, firesides and domestic altars are involved. The army has fought well heretofore. It is believed that it will fight more desperately and bravely than ever if it is addressed in fitting terms.

Corps and other commanders are authorised to order the instant death of any soldier who fails in his duty at this hour.

By command of Major-general Meade.

S. WILLIAMS, Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

West Pointers are not habitual speech-makers, and our colonel was no exception to the rule; but the order just read explicitly directed all commanding officers to "address their troops, explaining to them briefly the immense issues involved in this struggle," and in obedience to it, then and there sitting on his little brown horse in front of the regimental colors, dressed as we all so well remember him in his soft felt hat, long white leather gloves and military cape, Pat O'Rorke made the first and only speech which he ever addressed to his regiment. It was short and directed all commanding officers to made the first and only speech which he ever addressed to his regiment. It was short and to the point and I regret that I cannot repeat the whole of it, but his closing words I remember very well, when he said, "I call on the file-closers to do their duty, and if there is a man this day base enough to leave his company, let him die in his tracks—shoot him down like a dog." Those were the words of a man who meant to do his duty, and was resolved that everyone under his command should do the same. The episode was dramatic to the highest degree. The sentiment and the occasion were not such as to elicit boisterous applause; but a low murmur of approval throughout his audience showed that as a body they were ready to follow wherever a brave man would lead.

The whole army, with the exception of the The whole army, with the exception of the Sixth corps, had by this time arrived upon the field. In the disposition of the troops our

the field. In the disposition of the troops our corps was held as a reserve within the curved range of hills whose crests formed our chosen line of battle. During the day we were moved from place to place according as different parts of the grand line seemed more exposed or threatened. Thus early in the exposed or threatened. Thus early in the morning we were behind the extreme right: later in the day we were massed ou Rock creek, near the point where it is crossed by the Baltimore pike. This position was in rear of our main line, which has generally been described as shaped like a horseshoe with its described as shaped like a horseshoe with its convexity turned toward the enemy, but which may more properly be compared to a fish-hook, its shank beginning on the northern slope of Round Top and running almost due north along the crests of Little Round Top and Cemetery Ridge, its curve beginning at the cemetery and its barb and point represented by Culp's hill.

Late in the afternoon we were ordered to move to the left of the line, where the boom-

Late in the afternoon we were ordered to move to the left of the line, where the booming of artillery admonished us that the bloody work of the day had begun in right earnest. We soon reached the sloping ground where the ascent began on our side up the ridge beyond which the battle at that time was raging. I have said that we could hear the artillery, though it still had a distant sound, but now the rifle balls coming over the hill began to whistle through the air high above us, and in the woods to our left on the hillside we saw the surgeons at work over the us, and in the woods to our left on the hill-side we saw the surgeons at work over the wounded; and yet strange to say we could but very indistinctly hear the sound of mus-ketry. It must have been owing to the in-tervening hill or the direction of the wind, tervening hill or the direction of the wind, or both causes combined, for we were even then upon the very verge of the battle, and when we mounted the ridge two or three minutes later its full fury burst upon us.

The First division of our corps, commanded by Brigadier-general Barnes, had preceded us. Our division, the Second, under Brigadier-general R. B. Ayres, followed it. Our brigade, under Brigadier-general Stephen H. Weed, led the division, and though my recollection of the order in which the regiments were marching does not agree with that of

were marching does not agree with that of other officers present, I think that our regi-ment was the rear one of the brigade and ment was the rear one of the brigade and that the leading regiments of our brigade were just passing over that slightly elevated ground north of Little Round Top when down its slope on our left, accompanied by a single mounted officer and an orderly, rode General G. K. Warren, our former brigade commander, then acting as General Meade's chief engineer. Warren came straight toward the head of the regiment, where I was riding with the colonel. He called out to O'Rorke, beginning to speak while still some eight or ten rods from us, that he wanted us to come up there, that us, that he wanted us to come up there, that the enemy were advancing unopposed up the opposite side of the hill, down which he had just come, and he wanted our regiment to meet them. He was evidently greatly excited and spoke in his usual impulsive style. O'Rorke answered, "General Weed is ahead and expects me to follow him." "Nover mind that," said Warren, "bring your regiment up here and I will take the responsibility." It was a perplaying situation but It was a perplexing situation, but ut hesitating O'Rorke turned to the left and followed the officer who had been riding with Warren, while Warren himself rode rapidly down the stony hill, whether in the direction from which we had just come or to overtake the rest of our brigade I cannot say, but evidently to find and order up more troops. The cause for this haste is graphically described by General Warren himself in a letter which he kindly wrote me under date of July 13, 1872, from which I here take the liberty to quote. He says:

Just before the action began in earnest on July 1, I was with General Meade near General Sicks, whose troops seemed very badly disposed on at part of the field. At my suggestion, General

tion of affairs, and I continued on till I reached Little Round Top. There were no troops on it and it was used as a signal station. I saw that this was the key of the whole position, and that our troops in the woods in front of it could not see the ground in front of them, so that the enemy would come upon them before they would be aware of it. The long line of woods on the west side of the Emmettsburg road (which road was along a ridge) furnished an excellent place for the enemy to form out of sight, so I requested the captain of a rifle battery just in front of Little Round Top to fire a shot into these woods. He did so, and as the shot went whistling through the air the sound of it reached the enemy's troops and caused every one to look in the direction of it. This motion revealed to me the glistening of gun barrels and bayonets of the enemy's line of battle, already formed and far outflanking the position of any of our troops, so that the line of his advance from his right to Little Round Top was unopposed. I have been particular in telling this, as the discovery was intensely thrilling to my feelings and almost appalling. I immediately sent a hastily written dispatch to General Meade to send a division at least to me, and General Meade directed he Fifth army corps to take position there. The tattle was already beginning to rage at the peach orchard, and before a single man reached Round Top the whole line of the enemy moved on us in splendid array, shouting in the most confident tones. While I was still all alone with the signal officer the musket balls began to fly around us and he was about to fold up his flags and withdraw, but remained at my request and kept waving them in defance. Seeing troops, going out on the peach orchard road, I rode down the hill and fortunately, met my old brigade. General Weed, commanding it, had already passed the point, and I took the responsibility to detach Colonel O'Rorke, the head of whose regiment I struck, who on hearing my few words of explanation about the position,

First-lieutenant Charles E. Hazlett, of the Fifth artillery, with his battery of rifled cannon arrived. He comprehended the situation instantly and planted a gun on the summit of the hill. He spoke to the effect that though he could do little execution on the enemy with his guns he could aid in giving confidence to the infantry, and that his battery was of no consequence whatever compared with holding the position. He stayed there till he was killed.

I did not see Vincent's brigade come up, but I suppose it was about this time they did, and coming up behind me through the woods and taking post to the left, their proper place, I did not see them. The full force of the enemy was now sweeping the Third army corps from its untenable position and no troops nor any reinforcements could maintain it. It was the dreadful misfortune of the day that any reinforcements went to that line, for all alike—Third corps. Second corps and Fifth corps, were driven from it with great loss. The earnest appeals for support drew, I suppose, the troops of the Fifth corps away from their intended position, that is Little Round Top, out on the road to the peach orchard, and so it was that the Fifth corps reached this vital point in such small detachments.

I was wounded with a musket ball while talking with Lieutenant Health of the could be a consequence.

ments.

I was wounded with a musket ball while talking with Lieutenant Hazlett on the hill, but not seriously, and seeing the position saved, while the whole line to the right and front of us was yielding and melting away under the enemy's fire and advance, I left the hill to rejoin General Meade, near the center of the field, where a new crisis was at hand." hand."
So much as explaining what Warren had seen when he came riding down on the head of our regiment, and detached us so unexpectedly from the rest of our brigade, and

expectedly from the rest of our brigade, and now to resume the narrative of the part we took in the struggle which ensued for the possession of Little Round Top.

We turned off the road to our left and rushed along the wooded, rocky, eastern slope of Little Round Top, ascending it while at the same time moving toward its southern extremity. It was just here that some of the guar of

It was just here that some of the guns of Hazlett's battery came rapidly up and plunged directly through our ranks, the horses being urged to frantic efforts by the whips of their drivers and the cannoniers assisting at the wheels, so great was the effort necessary to drag the guns and caissons up the ragged hill-As we reached the crest a never to be for-

gotten scene burst upon us. A great basin lay before us full of smoke and fire, and litreally swarming with riderless horses and fighting, fleeing and pursuing men. The air was saturated with the sulphurous fumes of battle and was ringing with the shouts and greans of the combatants. The wild cries of charging lines, the rattle of musketry, the booming of artillery and the shricks of the wounded were the orchestral secondariants. wounded were the orchestral accompaniments of a scene like very hell itself—as terrific as the warring of Milton's flends in Pandemonium. The whole of Sickles's corps, and many other troops which had been sent to its support in that ill-chosen hollow, were being slaughtered and driven before the impetuous advance of Longstreet. But feecing on advance of Longstreet. But fascinating as was this terrible scene we had no time to spend upon it. Bloody work was ready for us at our very feet.

as at our very feet.

Round Top, a conical hill several hundred feet in height, lay just to the south of us, and was separated from Little Round Top, on whose crest we were now moving, by a broad ravine leading down into the basin where the great fight was raging. Right up this ravine, which offered the easiest place of ascent, a rebel force, outflanking all our troops in the plain below, was advancing at the very moment when we reached the crest of the hill. Vincent's brigade of the First division of our corps, had come up through the woods on the left and ware just the restriction and the right. were just getting into position, and the right of their line had opened fire in the hollow on our left when the head of our regiment came over the hill. As soon as we reached the crest bullets came flying in among us. We were moving with the right in front and not a musket was loaded, a fact which Warren of course knew nothing about when he rushed course knew nothing about when he rushed us up there. The enemy were coming from our right and to face them would bring our file-closers in front. The order, "On the right, by file into line," would have brought us into proper position; but there was no time to execute it, not even time to allow the natural impulse which manifested itself on the part of the men to halt and load the instant we received the enemy's fire. O'Rorke did not hesitate a moment. "Dismount," said he to me, for the ground before us was too not hesitate a moment. "Dismount," said he to me, for the ground before us was too rough to ride over. We sprung from our horses and gave them to the sergeant major. O'Rorke shouted, "Down! this way, boys," and following him we rushed down the rocky slope with all the same moral effect upon the rebels, who saw us coming, as if our bayonets had been fixed and we ready to charge upon them. Coming abreast of Vincent's brigade, and taking advantage of such shelter as the huge rocks lying about there afforded, the men loaded and fired, and in less time than it takes to write it the onslaught of the rebels was fairly checked, and in a few minutes the woods in front of us were cleared utes the woods in front of us were cleared except of the dead and wounded. Such of the rebels as had approached so near as to make escape almost impossible dropped their guns, threw up their hands, and upon a slight slackening of our fire rushed in upon us and gave themselves up as prisoners, while those not so near took advantage of the chance left them and retreated in disorder.

The firing for a few minutes was very rapid and the execution on both sides was rapid and the execution on both sides was fearful. Captain Starks, of the leading company, received four wounds, but with splendid pluck stayed by his men till the affair was over. Captain Sibley, of the second company, was shot through both legs, and lay perfectly helpless till carried off. O'Rorke exposed himself with the greatest gallantry, not taking the least advantage of the partial shelter which the rocks afforded. He was shot in the neck and dropped in the partial shelter which the rocks afforded. He was shot in the neck and dropped instantly dead without a word. Captain Spies of Company B was shot through the body and desperately hurt. Lieutenant Charles Klein of the same company, and Lieutenant Hugh McGraw of Company K, were both wounded in the leg and both died in consequence. Of the enlisted men these were twenty-five killed and about eighty-four wounded. Klein and McGraw died, Spies and Sibley were so badly hurt that they never could rejoin us, and Starks with his four wounds, all of which were slight, fully recovered and after a few weeks rejoined us, recovered and after a few weeks rejoined us to meet a soldier's death the following sprin in the fight near Spottsylvania court-house.

Our losses were much more severe that they would have been if our muskets habeen loaded and if the regiment had been formed in proper line of battle before it rushed over the crest of the hill. This remark must not be construed as reflecting or any one. Warren did not know that our guns were empty, and if he had known it, or if he or O'Rorke had halted the column for the purpose of loading, it would have caused a delay which might and probably would have been disastrous beyond all calculation. In a word, Gettysburg might have been the greatest disaster of the war, and might have greatest disaster of the war, and might have turned the scales in favor of the rebellion

This may seem an extravagant statement; but every one who was there will corroborate the every one who was there will corroborate the assertion that the 140th regiment reached the crest of Little Round Top in the very nick of time and before any other troops were there except a part of Hazlett's rifled battery, and that if we had not reached it first, thirty or sixty seconds later Hood's Texas brigade, which was the force we met, would have seized the hill which was the key to the whole Unit wine. The disorganised remnant of Sick so routed corps would have been surrounded on three sides. Hazlett's battery would have been taken and its guns turned upon the Union troops in the field below. The principal ammunition train, which was upon the Union troops in the field below. The principal ammunition train, which was parked about half a mile in the rear, would have been lost, the general line of battle would have been doubled up, and a disastrous defeat would have been almost inevitable. Vincent's brigade of the First division of our corps, which was just getting into position on Round Top still further to the left, might have done something to avert this disaster; but to do it they would have had to change their front under fire and on ground the most unsuitable for such an evolution. We of the unsuitable for such an evolution. We of the

140th regiment are so self-gratulatory as to think that the arrival of the Monitor in Hampton Roads just when and as she did, was a circumstance no more fortunate for the Union cause than was our timely arrival to fill the gap just when and as we did on Little

Round Top must be regarded as the supreme event in its existence.

on the crest above and behind us, had not been able to do any execution upon the force which actually assailed us, but it played upon the rebel masses who were driving Sickles's corps in the plain below, and after our engagement was over it still kept firing upon any considerable body of rebels that remained in sight. What their losses had been during the heat of the engagement I cannot say, but after our fight was over and we had secured pretty good shelter behind the rocks on the western slope their cannoniers were much exposed and many feil by the bullets of the sharpshooters, who seemed swarming in the tree-tops and behind the rocks over in the direction of the peach orchard. Man after man fell under this murderous sharpshooting, while those thus exposed were serving their while those thus exposed were serving their guns directed upon an enemy not engaged in an attack upon our immediate front. For the better understanding of the part which this battery took in the action of that afternoon, it may be remarked that they did little or nothing in repelling the assault of the Texan brigade which fell upon us. Our men and the enemy were at too close quarters for that, and the nature of the ground did not permit the artillery to be of any immediate service to us. But Hazlett got his guns into position just at the time when Sickles's corps was falling back in great disorder before an overwhelming force, and it was against these advancing and for the moment victorious lines that he poured in an effective fire. Here, too, he met his death in a manner dramatic to the last degree and yet to be described. When Warren detached and sent us up the

When Warren detached and sent us up the hill, word was sent to our brigade commander, General Stephen H. Weed, notifying him of the fact, he having gone at the head of the brigade directly to the front to the support of Sickles's corps. Upon receiving this word Weed brought back the regiments with him as hastily as possible and put them in position to our right along the crest of Little Round Top, not however arriving till our bloody affair was over. But the sharpshooters were still doing their best against Hazlett's gunners, and it was while standing among them that Weed received a mortal wound. Bethat Weed received a mortal wound. Be-lieving that he was about to die he was in the very act of committing his last messages to his friend Hazlett, who stooped over him, when there came the whiz and thud of another bullet as it sunk into Hazlett's brain,

another bullet as it sunk into Hazlett's brain, and that brave artilleryman fell a corpse across the body of his dying friend.

Thus had fallen our brigadier, the commander of the battery which twe supported, and our gallant young colonel. In honor of the first of these three the name of Little Round Top has been changed and it is now known as Weed's hill.

The general was carried at once behind the The general was carried at once behind the

shelter of a rock, and was soon taken in an ambulance to the farmhouse of Louis A. Bushman, which, as well as his barns and outhouses, had been taken possession of and was being used as our division hospital. outhouses, had been taken possession of and was being used as our division hospital. Weed suffered intensely, but for some time after he was hurt was entirely consclous and able to communicate the messages which he had begun to give to Hazlett. This he did to Lieutenant William H. Crennell, quartermaster of our regiment, who with the other quartermasters of our brigade had served during this campaign as Weed's aids. Among other things, Weed asked that when he was dead the ring which he wore might be taken from the ring which he wore might be taken from his finger, and with the pocketbook contain-ing his private letters, be carried to the young

lady to whom he was engaged to be mar-ried. As the father of that young lady has ried. As the father of that young lady has for many years been a public character it may not be inappropriate to state that she was the daughter of Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania. Weed's bravery even unto death, and his bluff, outspoken manner, were well exempli-fied by the clearness with which he made his

fied by the clearness with which he made his dying requests, well knowing they were such, and by the emphasis with which he spoke, particularly in a reply which almost epitomises the character of the man, made to Crennell when he said to him, "General, I hope you are not so very badly hurt." Said Weed, "I'm as dead a man as Julius Cæsar." He soon became delirious and died at about 9 calcole that evening

o'clock that evening.

During the fight our surgeons, Drs. Dean and Lord, had been stationed but a few rods in rear of the regiment, just over the crest of the hill. Here they gave the wounded such immediate attention as they needed before immediate attention as they needed before being sent to the division hospital at Bushman's farm. To this place, when the fight was over, Sergeant Wright and three other men of Company A carried our young colonel and there laid him on the ground. I went with them. He had fallen instantly dead. A bloody froth on each side of his neck showed the fatal track of the bullet.

Un to that time in my life I had never felt

A bloody froth on each side of his neck showed the fatal track of the bullet.

Up to that time in my life I had never felt a grief so sharply, nor realised the significance of death so well as then, when the wild excitement of our fight was over and I saw O'Rorke lying there so pale and peaceful. To me and all of us he had seemed so near the beau ideal of a soldier and a gentleman, all that he had been and the bright promise of what he was to be was so fresh in our minds, and now, in an instant, the fatal bullet had cut short the chapter of that fair life. I choked with grief as I stood beside his lifeless form. I had known and loved him well, and in these last few weeks better than ever, my position as his adjutant naturally leading to intercourse of the most familiar kind, as day by day we ate our soldier's fare together and often at night slept with the same blanket covering us. For him to die was to me like losing a brother, and that brother almost the perfection of the manly graces. What a blow was such a death to the young wife and loving family who far away waited for the news from Gettysburg; what was it to us of that regiment whose fortunes he had shared whose wants who tak away wanter for the heaves from destribution; what was it to us of that regiment whose fortunes he had shared, whose wants and welfare he had watched over, and who had been the witnesses of the last gallant effort of his life when inspiring every one who heard him with an enthusiasm which only master minds can impart, he started his men with their empty muskets full in the face of a withering five and springing to their front. a withering fire and springing to their front in the wild "rapture of the strife," fell dead among them.

It was only natural that his so sudden death should most deeply affect us. But time and place alike forbade the comfort which comes I took from his pockets his watch and some trifles, pulled from his hands the long gloves which he had worn and slipped them in his belt, helped compose his supple form in fitting

way, collected the men who had brought him and others to the surgeon's station, and taking a last look at poor O'Rorke went back to the regiment. [To be continued.] In Common Council November 27th,

1877. REGULAR MEETING.

Ald. John W. Martin, President of the Board, presiding.
Present—Ald. Tracy, FitzSimons, Montgomery, Herzberger, Warren, Hays, Redman, Martin, Chace, Huntington, Kase, Donivan, Lauer, Smith, Knobles, Baetzel—16.
The minutes of the previous meeting were approved as published.
PRESENTATION OF PRESIDENT ACCOUNTS.

PRESENTATION OF PETITIONS, ACCOUNTS ETC.
By Ald. Tracy—Bills of

US	John Bickel, bread \$ 167 40
y	James Laney, paper
is	Patrick Joyce, burials 18 50
-	C. H. Babcock, coal
y	C. Herzberger, meat
	M. L. Brayer, meat
8,	James Baker, groceries
g	J. E. Butterfield, transportation 32 95
	F. J. Schafer & Bro., bread 116 84
	M. Fitzgerald, meat 50 00
n	I C. V. Jeffreys, burials 61 00
d	Fleckenstein, Bros., bread &c. 200 00
	R. Patterson, labor and material 58 95
n	
it	By Ald. Warren-Bill of
	Townsend & Sullivan, professional services 110 00
9-	Referred to Poor Committee.
n	By Ald. Herzberger:
ır	REPORT OF THE POLICE CLERK FOR THE MONTH
r	OF OCTOBER, 1877.
	POLICE COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE 1
r	Police Commissioners' Office, Nov. 27th, 1877.
d	To the Honorable the Common Council:
d	
u	GENTLEMEN—I respectfully report the following as the
1.	lotal amount of fines and penalties imposed by the Po-
10	tice Justice for the months of October, 1877, to-
PT 1	gether with the amount collected:
e	Oct. Crime. Penalty. Paid.
3	1-Oscar P. Vanderveer, drunk \$10 \$8

1	David Morton,		10	5
ı	Horace McCoy,		10	
ı	Augustus Crossett.	assault	5	5
ı	Rosa McBride,		5	5
ı	Bartholomew Norte	on, contempt court	5	
ł	2-Wm. Troan.	vio. ord.	10	10
ı	John Talling,	petit larceny	25	
ı	Bell Baker,	petit larceny	25	
ı	Mary Hicox,	drunk	10	
ı	Joseph Carroll,	petit larceny	10	
ı	Clements Pfeifer,	drunk	10	10
ı	Jacob Harlocker,	assault	10	10
ı	2—Fliza Coffee,	drunk	10	
ı	Thos. O'Hara.		10	-
ı	Wm. Cox	vio. ord.	10	
ı	Wm. Cox, Wm. Whie,	assault	10.	5
ı	Charlotte Shalbert,	petit larceny	10	10
ı	5-Jules Havens,	drunk	5	
۱	Wm. Lawson,	assault	10	
ı	6-Louisa Hanlep,	petit larceny	5	4
ı	Joseph O'Connor,	drunk	10	
	Mary Jones,	old judgment	-	10
ı	Mary Jones,	old fine		10
ı	8-Wm. Cransey,	drunk	5	5
ı	Samuel Bailey,		5 5 10	
ı	Jesse Wilson,		10	5
ı	Geo. Fry,		10	10
ı	Louis Cody,		10 5 5	10 2 5
ı	Clements Bodine,		5	5
ı	John Doe,		10	10
ı	Thos. Peterson,		-5	-
ı	Lansing B. Havens,	ornelty to pnimals	10	
ı	9-Albert Baheoek	drunk	10	5

to animals

Mich. Gler,
11-Riohard Roe,
12-Thos Gorman,
Thos. Craddeck,
13-John Tansey,
Geo. Brunigger,
Eeward Hanna,
15-John Goulding,
Joseph Simpson,
Wm. McNarney,
Thos. Corrigan,
James Skuse,
James McGill,
Edward Glavin,
Wm. Hastings,
Jeremiah Draper,
Dennis Sloan,
Augusta Bohan,
John Murray,
Wm. S. Serviss
Band

10

10 10

Round Top at Gettysburg.

That was our first really bloody engage-Dennis Sloan,
Augusta Bohan,
John Murray,
Wm. S. Serviss,
Benj. F. Bayless,
Mary S. Dykeman,
Mary Schnapf,
16—Geo. Schrader,
Joseph Martell,
John McGugan,
John McGugan,
Joseph Wadsworth,
Chas, Klahu, ment, and in all the subsequent experiences of the regiment upon many other desperate fields, the service there rendered upon Little assault vio ord · Vincent's brigade on our left fought splen-didly and lost heavily. Vincent himself was

### " Marriage."

This new comedy, Dion Boucicault's last production, which he considers his masterpiece, will be presented by his own company this evening, which commences a four night's engagement at the opera house. We append the cast of characters, which should of itself be sufficient to denote the excellence of the company. of the company:

Walter Auldjo, his son and partner

Constant Tiffe, a son-in-law of Mrs. Tarbox

Biddles. F.O. Smith
Mrs. Constant Tiffe, his young wife

Mrs. Constant Tiffe, his young wife

Mrs. Tarbox, a fashionable mother

Fanny Tarbox, her daughter—a bride

Virginia, and "old flame" and (at last) a

bride. Miss Gertrude Oakdene
Rosalie, an heir and ward in chancery, secretty married to Walter Auldjo...

Miss Sniffe, an old maid Miss C J Johnson
Josephine, Fanny's lady's maid Miss Lizzie Kelsey

Celia, a servant. Miss Ethel Grant

Young People's Entertainment.

Young People's Entertainment.

The Young People's Christian association of the First Methodist-episcopal church will hold a reunion at their church parlors on Monday evening. The entertainment will consist of an address by the president, also readings and music, after which a supper will be served. A general invitation is extended. The managers will endeavor to make it a highly pleasant occasion for all who attend.

To close UP BUSINESS by January 1st, new and elegant millinery and fancy goods, this season's styles, regardless of cost, at the Doane store, 23 Main street Bridge. Wanted,

few more ladies to learn an art accomplishment, enabling them to earn \$10 to \$15 reekly at home. Work given a limited numer when learned. Call at once. Room 1, Vashington hall building.

Young MEN can do no better, as to price and quality of goods obtained, than to patonise Moore & McNerney, merchant tailors, DE ast Main street. The best goods, the eatest fit and the lowest prices are guaranteed. The Graphic and the Czar.

It is remarkable how short a time it takes cople to learn who keeps the best goods. here is one stove dealer in this city who ever made an attempt to get notoriety out of esso-called premiums for merit, which hers in the trade have lauded to the skies as hers in the trade have lauded to the skies as ing infallible tests of the superiority of ods. That dealer is John M. French, jr., East Main street, who has moved right on the even tenor of his way, making no urge or fuss. And yet the stove buyers we gradually found their way to his place, ill now no other dealer in town enjoys a de equal to his. The "Graphic," the zar," and the best and cheapest parlor ters, with or without ovens; excellent k stoves and perfect ranges, are the kind goods he sells, at bottom prices, and the ple appreciate these facts.

thristmas morning will witness the intro-tion of many bell Treble pianos into its, where they will be welcomed with titude and gladness. No more appropriate iday gift could be conceived of. They are it at 82 State street. For Sale at a Bargain. That splendid house and barn, occupied by

in Beisegle, St. Joseph street, near city is splendid lot (two acres), fruit trees, etc.; ued by competent judges to be worth 000. Will be sold very cheap. Apply at HE MANAGERS of the institute for the

HE MANAGERS of the institute for the d, in Batavia, have just bought two exering pianos. After years of experiting with nearly all the different pianos te in this country, they have come to the clusion that the Chickering is the best to in the world, and the cheapest in the If people fully appreciated the superty of these pianos they would buy nothing J. W. Martin & Bro, 59 State street. Grand Sale of Winter Cloaks FitzSimons, Hone & Co. will offer

ek the largest and most complete col-of seasonable cloaks ever shown in arket. Ladies desiring to purchase an market. Ladies desiring to purchase an le garment should examine the stock, as are offered at prices which must insure a y sale. Also magnificent stock of shawls peplaced on sale at right prices, at 53, 55 and 57 Main street. Holiday Goods at Fahy's.

en you buy any article to give away, omething useful. A pair of two-button oves, all colors, 44 cents; three-buttons, ors, 95 cents; hose, 10 cents a pair; extra voolen, regular made, 25 cents; elegant 5, 50 cents; silk handkerchiefs, plain, 20 brocaded, 25 cents; ladies' vests, 38 0 cents. The most complete stock of ery goods in Western New York. For Silk handkerchief, 50 cents; elegant 7, 75 cents; sleeve buttons, 25 cents; 25 cents; pocket books, very fine, 25 undershirts, 25 cents; drawers, 25 undershirts, 25 cents; drawers, 25 undershirts, 25 cents; a socks, 10 cents; extra Shaker knit, 25 Wamusutta shirts, \$1; linen collars, 10, 15 cents; Cardigan jackets, 80 and 95 The bargain of the season is the lot of scarfs from London, England. They ularly for \$1 50 a piece. They are the scarf made. J. Fahy & Co. will sell or 50 cents a piece, at 64 State street, are the kind of goods to buy to give useful and ornamental. LEGAL RECORD.

### Court of Appeals. t-Chief Judge Sanford E. Church and Judges Allen, Rapello, Andrews, Folger, d Earl.

ALBANY, November 28, 1877. lowing is the day calendar for this court ay, December 3: rs 172, 181, 204, 189, 133, 219, 220

s will be heard in this court on Tuesday. e Court--Monroe Special Term. Hon. George W. Rawson, surpeme

urtil Monday morning, Det, at 10 o'clock.

s noticed for the 26 h were ordered to er, to be heard on Monday, December 3d, urther notice. Court of Sessions.

### t-Hon. Jerome Fuller, Monroe county B. Jones and John Borst, justices of

ROCHESTER. November 28, 1877.
adjourned until Monday, morning, De3, at 10°clock.
J. Greenwood, tried and convicted of
cceny, will be sentenced by the court on
morning.

im Cleansing and Dyeing. Old and Responsible.

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les' and Gentlemen's Garments Cleaned or ad without ripping, and pressed nicely. Feathers and Kid Gloves Cleaned or Colored. clai attention paid to doing up Lace Curtains oloring Velvets. ds dyed black every Tuesday, Thursday and

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ds returned in one week.
ds received and returned by Express.
collected by Express Company.

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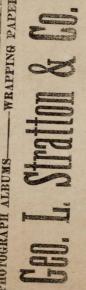
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Good Goods at LOW Prices.

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### COULD & SON. Men's Felf-Acting Overs. Men's Overs, Im. Sandals and Footholds. Boys' do do do 65 Women's Self-Acting Overs. Women's Overs, Im. Sandals and Footholds. Women's Bushins. Misses' Overs & Imitation Sandals, 11 to 2. Children's do do do 4 to 101/2 35

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Specialty of NEW STYLES At COULDS. Low Cloth Overs.

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Could&Son EAST MAIN STREET

16 State Street, And 3 and 5 Exchange Place.

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PREPARATORY FOR THE

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PURCHASES EARLY, AND AVAIL THEMSELVES OF THE INDUCEMENTS OFFERED NOW IN THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

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elry.

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No Lates falls, C