

We have such a fortification all around our lines, which are from three to four miles long. Also rifle pits and breastworks made with two rows of logs, and fitted up between with dirt. Our position seems to be on an eminence so that the enemy have not troubled us much with artillery. About five o'clock P. M., a terrific firing broke out all along our center line, with thundering of artillery; the crash of arms rang and tore through the front with a force and volume to make ones blood curdle. A band not far off played Hall Columbia, while our troops cheered lustily. It was a furious attack on the 11th and 12th corps which occupied the center. In fifteen minutes the report that the 11th had given away and was cut to pieces, and with it an order for us to move up. We double quicked it for half a mile through the bushes in the dark, the earth shaking with the thunder of battle. Oh what a spectacle, the ambulances and troops from the 11th corps were running back in utter confusion; it looked as though we had lost the day. The 3d corps (Gen. Sickles) was sent in a head of us. Our regiment was first drawn up in rear of a battery to support it. Afterward we were stationed along an open field and lay down with the order if the enemy appeared to charge bayonets without firing a shot. But the 3d corps checked the advance and we were not called upon to make the charge. We took no less than four different stations. The fight was just over the hill and everybody was cursing the 11th for its disgraceful conduct. The fighting continued till two in the morning—the hardest fighting on record in the time of night. You cannot conceive how desperate the fellows were. We were moved back and lay down in the woods.

SUNDAY, May 3.—Before sunrise the ball was opened, with heavy cannonading, and at 5 A. M. the greatest fight of the war commenced. It was all along the *centre line*, which they seemed bound to break. They took the flower of their army, formed them in a column half a mile long, one line after another, gave them a half a pint of whisky apiece, and drove them in.—They came on out of a piece of woods in front of our artillery, our infantry retiring. They gave one yell, and were answered by a burst of cannon. Grape and cannister mowed them down like chaff. Some of the poor fellows were piled up ten or twelve deep, and yet they coolly closed up and came on; got half way across the field, when our musketry poured into them and the artillery belched a sheet of iron without mercy. It was more than man could withstand. Five different times were the brave men driven back, awfully cut up. The noise and havoc of war never abated until half-past ten, making five and a half hours fighting—the most terrific, all agree, in the history of this war at least. The loss of our enemies must have been immense. All our troops behaved well. The *regulars* say that the 140th is a "Bully Regiment." We have taken many prisoners.

I never was so touched as in the very hottest of the battle last night, when the sweet notes of a Nightingale struck my ears. The little songster seemed delighted with the noise, and his lay seemed a sound from Heaven in the midst of Hell's tumult.

We worked all day throwing up fortifications and building abattis. Gen. "Joe" passed us and was greeted with hearty cheers. Our lines, being in form of a triangle, were exposed at the points to a raking fire from rebel batteries, and Gen. Hooker escaped twice, barely with his life. He burned the house and drew in these lines, so that our centre is now in a straight line and much better than before.

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The 140th Regiment Beyond the Rappahannock--Incidents of the March  
--The First Fight, &c.

The following are extracts from a letter written by Lieutenant Buckley of the 140th to his father, dated near Chancellorville, May 2d, 3d, and 4th:

On Monday we marched from camp and reached Smoky Hill that night. The next day we marched from one P. M. to nine P. M. The third day we marched 25 miles, crossing the Rappahannock on a pontoon at one P. M. At eight P. M. we crossed the Rapidan and another small stream, wading through both in water three feet six inches deep. That night we encamped on a hill about ten miles from Fredericksburg. On Thursday we moved forward again and scared a rebel brigade out of their camp about two miles from this place, and got sight of 300 rebel prisoners which had been captured by our cavalry. They were mostly from North Carolina and said they belonged to Stewart's Cavalry. Thursday night we found ourselves at this place after returning three miles, which we marched in the morning. It is a town with one large brick house and two small ones of wood. We encamped on a field half a mile east of the town and felt certain of a fight the next day.

We staid in camp on Friday till 12 M. Col. Ernst spoke to the regiment, reminded the men of the folks at home, what would be thought of them, &c., and then we started down the road. The artillery on both sides were playing away quite lively. The shells of the rebels were dropping around us as we ran up, but the men did not appear to mind them, but pushed right along till near the hill, where our batteries were stationed. We formed in line of battle in the woods, but did not stay there over fifteen minutes. The shells kept coming faster and faster, wounding eight or ten of the 146th Regiment, which laid in our rear. We got out of there rather quick and *double quicked* down the road toward our battery.

Capt. Leper, of Co. E, was wounded slightly, and Walton Gardner, a member of his company, was killed by a shell.

The men threw away knapsacks and blankets, and were going in light, every one determined to do his duty. Just as we were *going in* we saw the 1st and 2d brigades of regulars coming out, and we were sent back—the rebels following up. We got back to the place we had left four hours before, and thought we should have to go still further, but those in command "couldn't see it." We formed and waited till about six and a half o'clock, when our pickets were driven in and the rebels were heard crying out, "Forward; guide centre," &c. Then we knew that something must be done. We waited till the pickets were mostly all in and the rebels got in range. Then commenced the first engagement of the 140th.

We had 47 men in our company in line with guns. They were all firing away. I was in my place as 2d Lieutenant, and near the right of the company, all lying or kneeling. One of our men, Patrick O'Brien, of Buffalo, was right in front of me and was killed. After firing the first round, a rebel ball went through his mouth and lodged in his brain, killing him instantly. I caught him in my arms, dragged him out and laid him on his face, thinking he was only stunned. The men paid no attention to it, but kept on firing till ordered to cease. When the rebels were driven back over the hills, the regiment cheered and felt good generally. They had participated in their first fight, although it did not amount to much, as a *success*, still it was a con-

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firmation of the expected courage and fighting qualities of the 140th.

Our Surgeon came upon the field and as soon as he saw O'Brien he pronounced him dead. We buried the poor fellow near the road and marked a board which was placed at the head of his grave.

We were kept on the watch till 10 P. M., expecting another attack, but the rebels did not come. We captured two rebels. One came to us thinking it was his own regiment, and the other was taken by our skirmishers.

The loss of O'Brien was the only casualty in our company. Two men who were on picket at the time of the attack did not come in. It is supposed they were taken prisoners. Their names are Nicholas Schmit and Patrick Scully. They may yet come in all right. Others who were thought to be taken came in to-day.

Col. O'Rorke commanded the brigade, and, as usual, did well. Our division was the only one engaged on our left. There was plenty of firing elsewhere along the line, but I believe it was all artillery. After we drove the rebels from the hill their bands commenced playing, bugles blowing, and soon after a part of them marched away. We staid on our battle field till 2 this A. M., and then marched to this place, half a mile east of the field, and our whole corps are dropping down trees for entrenchments or breakers. In some places they are throwing up breastworks. It is said that we are going to hold this place till the rebs come out and fight us. I think we shall not have to wait long, for they seem to be anxious to fight. I hope we shall come out all right, but trust that to God.

SUNDAY, April 3d—12 M.—We were drawn up in line yesterday a number of times, and at 8 o'clock were ordered to the centre of the army.

The 11th army corps, commanded by General Howard, were surprised in their bivouac and driven from their ground, and could not be formed in any shape till they had nearly reached the Rapidan river.

The 3d corps, Gen. Sickles, came on their ground and held it, and the 5th (our corps) was brought over to sustain them. We double quicked about one mile through woods and narrow roads and reached here about nine last night, and were stationed in rear of a battery while it fired a few rounds. As the rebels did not reply, the battery was withdrawn and we laid behind a little breastwork till 2 o'clock in the morning, when we also withdrew and came into the woods to rest and hold the place. We did not sleep much, in fact we have not slept three hours a night since Wednesday, but during the day we made up for it.

This morning at five o'clock the battle commenced again and was kept up till 11 1/2 o'clock, when the rebels had enough for dinner. Gen. Sickles corps fought on our left and lost a great many men and captured many prisoners.

Our corps was not engaged, but is ready in case they come at us again. The troops feel well over the fight, and are confident of success. Gen. Hooker passed a few minutes ago, and was cheered all along the line. I saw the great seige at Fredericksburg, and thought there was some hard fighting, but this battle has been harder contested. Both sides play away constantly. The fight has just commenced again. I write this as a kind of history of our movements.

Up to the present moment we have been engaged in firing about fifteen minutes, and under arms since Wednesday. \* \* \* \*

MONDAY, April 4.—We still lay here awaiting an attack. Our pickets are firing constantly. It commenced raining about an hour ago. \* \* \*

J. B.

**PERSONAL.**—Lieut. Cronnell, Quartermaster of the 140th Regiment, arrived in Rochester on Saturday, direct from Beverly Ford, where the regiment then was. Lieut. C. had previously tendered his resignation, in consequence of protracted ill health, and important demands upon his personal attention at home. He has proved a successful and popular Quartermaster, and his resignation occasions regret.— There were about 350 men of the 140th fit for duty when Lieut. C. left Beverly Ford.

**Death of a Soldier of the 140th Reg't.**

DIED at the battle of Gettysburg, on the 2d instant, in the discharge of his duty, by a ball through the head from an enemy's rifle, Sergeant JAMES CLAPP, of Rush, in the 20th year of his age.

Sergeant Clapp enlisted in Capt. P. B. Sibley's company of the 140th Regiment; was in the battles of Fredericksburg, Va., and has finally laid down his life in the defense of his country, at Gettysburg. He was truly a promising youth, a noble young man, and a just pride to his parents. We mourn his loss, and feel to sympathize deeply with his heart-stricken parents and brothers, and regret that the country has lost so good and brave a soldier.

The friends and relatives of the deceased are invited to attend his funeral, at the Christian Church, in North Rush, on Sunday, the 19th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Com. North Rush, July 17, 1863.

**PERSONAL.**—Captain Hoyt, and Lieut. McMullen, of the 140th Regt., with six privates, ave been detailed for special service at Elmira, in connection with the draft, and are temporarily stopping in Rochester.

Hon. Aquila Walsh, of Simcoe, C.W., and M. J. P. for the county of Norfolk, is at Congress Hall. The object of his visit is connected with the settlement of his claims to property in the towns of Greece and Hamlin.

Lieut. Pool, of the 140th Regt., is here on

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**DEATH OF LIEUT. C. P. KLEIN.**—Information was received here this morning that Lieut. C. P. Klein, 140th regiment, who was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, is dead. The body is expected to arrive here this afternoon.

**DEATH OF LIEUT. CHAS. P. KLEIN.**—The death of this gallant officer, who was wounded at Gettysburg, occurred on Sunday last, and the remains were expected last evening by the Genesee Valley Railroad, attended by his mother and uncle. In a former notice of the deceased, we gave the principal events of his brief but promising career. He was but twenty-one years of age, probably the youngest commissioned officer in the 140th Regiment. His loss will be sincerely regretted by all who knew him, and especially by his brave, surviving comrades.

**ARRIVAL OF THE REMAINS OF LIEUT. KLEIN—FUNERAL SERVICES.**—The remains of Lieut. C. P. Klein, of the 140th Regiment, who was wounded at Gettysburg, and died at Baltimore on Sunday last, arrived here on Tuesday night. The remains were accompanied by Mrs. Klein, mother of the deceased, who reached Baltimore before the termination of her son's illness, and had the melancholy pleasure of his personal recognition, and of fulfilling his last requests. Lieut. K. died on Sunday night, giving happy evidence that he was a christian as well as a patriot soldier.

The funeral services will take place this morning, at 9 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Klein, No. 9 North Clinton street. The Rev. Dr. Hall will officiate. The remains will be interred at Mt. Hope cemetery.

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ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH REGIMENT.  
B. McCormick, arm; A. McCumber, Co. D,  
ankle; Sergt. F. O. Messenger, Co. I.

DEATH OF A SOLDIER.—Information has been received here that Sergt. A. E. Banta, Co. E, 140th Regiment, has died of wounds received in the battle of Gettysburg. He was a member of Capt. Abbott's company, 13th Regiment, at the time of its consolidation with the 140th. The brother of deceased, A. J. Banta, starts this evening for Gettysburg to recover the remains and bring them here for burial.

DEATH IN THE 140TH.—Duncan McLeod, a member of Co. D, 140th regiment N. Y. S. V., died on the 13th of July in the Hospital at Germantown, Pa. Mr. McLeod was taken ill with the typhoid fever, on the 2d of July, but remained at his post of duty until the 7th. He bravely resisted the attack of the disease, more insidious and deadly than rebel steel; for several days, but was at length compelled to yield and enter the hospital for the sick, and died in a few days. He leaves a widow and two children in this city.

An appropriate discourse will be preached in Calvary Church Sunday morning, July 5th.

EXPECTED DEATH OF LIEUT. C. P. KLIEN.—Mrs. Klien, mother of Lieut. C. P. Klien, 140th regiment, wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, received a dispatch Wednesday evening from Baltimore, stating that the Lieutenant was not expected to survive long and desired that she should go immediately to him. Mrs. Klein started for Baltimore Tuesday evening and it is expected that she reached her son before he expired. Lieut. Klein's wound was in the right thigh, the ball passing upward and into his side. At the time of his enlistment he was a student in the office of Judge Chumasero, and promised to be a useful member of the profession he had chosen. As a member of the 54th Regiment, N. Y. N. G., he acquired a military proficiency which gave him great advantages on entering the volunteer service. By good conduct and gallantry he was promoted from a Second to a First Lieutenant, and while acting in that capacity, assisting to drive the rebel hordes from Pennsylvania, received the wound, which it is feared will terminate his existence.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH REGIMENT.  
Killed—Colonel P. H. O'Rourke.  
Wounded—Co. I, J. Hardin; Co. C, M. Burns; Co. F, G. Fight; Co. K, J. Healey, — O'Flaherty; Co. A, O. P. Colby; Co. G, Fred. Dace, Jacob Beamer; Co. H, Sergt. Chauncey, John Harpst; Co. G, Geo. Shueff, Jas. McEntee, Capt. Speiss; Co. B, Captain Starks; Co. A, Captain Sibley; Co. G, Lieut. C. P. Klein; Co. I, Lieut. McGraw; Co. K, Sergt. Sebastian.

PERSONAL.—Lieutenant Suggett of the 140th has arrived home quite ill. He hopes to recover and return to his place ere long. The reports from the regiment agree that this young officer has acquitted himself remarkably well in the field and camp. We hope he will soon be restored to health and duty.

#### Casualties.

We find the following additional casualties reported in the New York papers. Some names may be repeated in these reports:

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH REGIMENT.  
B. McCormick, arm; A. McCumber, Co. D,  
ankle; Sergt. F. O. Messenger, Co. I.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Starks, of the 140th New York Regiment, who was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, has returned to his home in his village, on a leave of absence until his wounds are sufficiently recovered for him to gain take the field. The Captain is looking hearty and well otherwise than his wounds which are such as to clearly indicate the service he saw and his Providential escape with his life at the Gettysburg battle. He evidently does not shrink from the faithful performance of his duty as an officer.

**140TH REGIMENT.**

The casualties reported thus far in this regiment are few in addition to those given in our dispatch yesterday:

John Healy, wounded in wrist; — O'Flaherty, Co. K, wrist; O. P. Colby, Co. A, leg; Fred. Dace, Co. G, shoulder; Jacob Benner, Co. G, abdomen; Sergt. Chauncey, Co. H, arm and face; John Harpst, Co. H, head; Geo. Shouff, Co. G, head and hip; Jas. McIntire, Co. G, arm amputated; Capt. Speis, Co. B, breast; Capt. Starks, Co. A, four wounds; Capt. Sibley, Co. G, both thighs; Lieut. Kline, Co. I, thigh; Lieut. McGraw, Co. K, thigh; Sergt. Sebastian, Co. K, arm.

**140TH REGIMENT.**

Col. P. H. O'Rourke, killed.  
 Joseph Hardin, Co. I, left arm.  
 Hugh J. Sharp, Co. D, foot.  
 J. Grace, Co. H, left shoulder.  
 — O'Flaherty, Co. K, wrist.  
 Michael Burns, Co. C, knee.  
 Geo. Fight, Co. F, fracture of foot.  
 O. P. Colby, Co. A, leg.  
 Fred. Dace, Co. G, shoulder.  
 Jacob Benner, Co. G, abdomen.  
 Sergt. Chauncey, Co. H, arm and face.  
 Jno. Harpst, Co. H, head.  
 Geo. Shouff, Co. G, head and hip.  
 Jas. McIntire, Co. G, arm amputated.  
 Capt. Speis, Co. B, breast.  
 Capt. Starks, Co. A, four wounds.  
 Capt. Sibley, Co. G, both thighs.  
 Lieut. C. P. Kline, Co. I, thigh.  
 Lieut. McGraw, Co. K, thigh.  
 Sergt. Sebastian, Co. K, arm.

**From the 140th.—The Battle of Gettysburg.**

We have received the following letter, hastily written on the battle field of Gettysburg upon the morning of July 3rd, by a member of one of the Companies of the old 13th, now consolidated with the 140th. He says:

My life and health are still preserved. We took a position at 4 P. M. yesterday. It was on the brow of a hill and so open to sharpshooters that our loss was very severe, we were on the left wing and remained on this hill. But the right wing went below, and being exposed to severe cross fires were terribly cut up. Col. O'Rourke was killed immediately, also Brig. Gen. Weed. Four Captains and two Lieutenants were wounded.

Out of 40 men in our company, Co. F, two were killed and 11 wounded. Serg't. Frank Messenger and Serg't. Banta were both slightly wounded. Harry Pool is safe. It is said we drove the enemy yesterday. We have a view of a large part of the battle field. The end is not yet, although nothing very sharp is going on now.

We are more secure than we were yesterday. The men do their duty well, but we deeply feel the loss of Col. O'Rourke, all loved him and his place cannot be filled; no man in military has pleased me so well.

**The Death of Lieut. McGraw.**

We have been permitted to copy the following letter, addressed to one of our citizens by Sergt. Brown of Co. K, 140th Regiment. We can endorse his sentiment in regard to the brave Lieutenant. He was the support of an aged mother, whom he loved with all the affection of a dutiful son, and but a few days previous to the battle he sent an enclosure of money, and an affectionate letter bidding her "not to be sparing of it, but to use it freely for her own comfort and convenience."

BALTIMORE, July 13, 1863.

Dear Sir:—Below I send to you the particulars of the death of Lieut. Hugh McGraw, Co. K, 140th Regiment, during whose illness and subsequent sudden and unexpected death, I was attending upon, at the request of Capt. Sullivan, and of the Lieutenant himself. He was wounded on the afternoon of the 3rd, in the leg below the knee breaking the bone. On Saturday the 5th his leg, (the left) was amputated above the knee, and although very weak from loss of blood and exposure he went through the operation bravely and successfully. I attended him night and day until the morning of the 9th, when he died from secondary hemorrhage, the ligatures bursting during what we supposed was sleep, and thus a brave and noble soldier, a kind and intelligent superior, passed noiselessly and without pain from earth, mourned by all who knew him.

In accordance to his wish expressed a few days before his death, I took his body to Gettysburg, five miles, and had it embalmed; and the following day, 11th, took it to Baltimore. Being slightly wounded, I had intended to accompany it home, with Capt. Thomas Bishop who had the charge of the body of our gallant and lamented Colonel, but was compelled to remain behind, and to-morrow shall return to hospital and from there to my Regiment. These particulars I wish you would make known to his bereaved mother, to whom he wrote full of hope the day previous to his death. His sword, belt and hat, are in possession of Sergeant McDermott of his company, who was wounded, and who will bring them home. The 140th fought nobly, have gained a name in the Army of the Potomac for steadiness and courage, second to none in the service; and among its long list of dead and wounded heroes, none are more worthy of respect and praise than my lamented friend Lieut. McGraw, whose untimely death cannot fail of producing among his friends at home, as among us here, sincere sorrow.

**BROCKPORT ITEMS.**—The Republic of yesterday notices the death of the oldest inhabitant of that village, James Duffy, a native of Ireland, who expired on Monday last at the age of ninety years.

A revival is in progress at the Presbyterian church.

Barton Ferrigó, of the 140th Regiment, who lost a leg in the late battle at Fredericksburg, is claimed as a former resident of Clarkson. Walton Gardner, who was killed in the same engagement, formerly published a weekly paper in Brockport. His mother still resides there—the remainder of his family are in this city.

An incorrigible fellow named Draper, who had been sentenced to the Penitentiary for assault, &c., was on Wednesday of last week placed in a lock-up to await a train for Rochester. During the time some person handed him in an iron bar through the grated window, with which he broke the locks off from the iron grate to the door, and wooden outside door, escaping, going west when last seen.

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Captain Starks, of the 140th New York Regiment, who was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, has returned to his home in Brockport, on leave of absence until his wounds are sufficiently recovered for him to again take the field.

**PERSONAL.**—Capt. Spies, of Co. B, 140th Regiment, arrived home last evening from Gettysburg. His wound is of a dangerous and troublesome character, but it is hoped that by proper care he will recover.

Capt. Starks reached his home at Brockport yesterday. His wounds are said to be healing.

Capt. Pond, of Co. M, 3d N. Y. Cavalry, arrived home last evening.

Our old townsman Tom Grannis, of Baltimore, was a sojourner here yesterday, and remains over to-day. He is Westward bound.

**FROM THE 5TH CORPS.**—H. C. Bryan, Sutler of the 140th regiment, arrived home last evening. He is in excellent health and spirits, and looks none the worse for his short sojourn in Richmond. Mr. Bryan came directly from Aquia Creek Monday, the place then being abandoned and it was impossible to get on to his regiment. He expresses fears that the 5th Corps will be cut off.

**—LIBERT C. P. KLEIN REPORTED DYING.—**

A telegraph dispatch received on Wednesday evening from Baltimore, directed to Mrs. Klein, stated that her son, Lieut. C. P. Klein, of the 140th Regiment, could not long survive, and desired that Mrs. K. should go immediately to him; but the mother started for Baltimore the evening previous, arriving, it is hoped, at the bedside of her dying son, before the termination of his illness. Lieut. Klein is scarcely twenty-one years of age, and has been for several years the chief support of his widowed mother. At the time of his enlistment he was a law student in the office of Judge Chumaseo, and his good business talent, combined with studious application and a correct deportment, gave promise of early success in the profession. As a member of the 54th Regiment, he had acquired a good knowledge of military tactics, and was among the best drilled officers of the 140th Regiment. He had been promoted from the post of 2d to 1st Lieutenant, and filled both positions worthily. At the battle of Gettysburg he behaved with distinguished courage, and was wounded while in the line of duty. The ball entered his right thigh, passing upward, and into his right side. He was conveyed a few days afterwards to Newton University Hospital, where he has since remained. He has been a regular correspondent of this paper, and in that capacity furnished us with early and reliable intelligence, of all important events relating to the 140th. His last communication was dated July 5th, and contained a list of the casualties in that regiment. He expressed the belief that his own wound was not dangerous. We are deeply pained by this last sad announcement, and there are many hearts that will sympathize with his family in their impending bereavement.

**—DEATH OF Lieut. Klein.**

Intelligence has been received here of the death of Lieut. Charles P. Klein, of the 140th Regiment, who was shot through the hip by a Minnie bullet, at the battle of Gettysburg, and died on Sunday. The body left Baltimore last evening, and is expected here to-night.

Lieut. Klein was but twenty-one years of age, and was formerly a compositor in this office. He

afterwards studied law in the office of Judge Chumaseo. At the outbreak of the rebellion he expressed a sincere desire to volunteer, but refrained on account of the anxiety of his mother. When the 140th regiment was raised one year ago, he was offered a Lieutenantcy in Co. B, which he accepted. From that time until his wounding, he was always in his place and at the post of duty. He took a lively interest in the cause of the right, and has nobly sacrificed his life in its maintenance. He has a host of friends in this city who sincerely mourn his untimely loss.

**THE SWORD OF COL. O'RORKE.**—Yesterday morning Capt. Starks, of the 140th Regiment, arrived in the city with sword of the lamented Col. O'Rorke. Captain Starks was standing not over six feet from his Colonel when he was struck. He was himself wounded in four different places, but fortunately no bones were broken, and he is healing rapidly.— Capt. Starks delivered the sword of Colonel O'Rorke to his family. He also brings intelligence of Lieut. Klein, and thinks his recovery impossible. The Lieutenant was wounded by a rifle ball, which passed through both hips. At first his symptoms were favorable for recovery, but on Sunday he began to grow rapidly worse, being delirious most of the time. During the raging of the delirium he was constantly drilling his company, and ordering them on to the charge. His sufferings were intense. Captain Starks left him in the hospital, on Tuesday evening, when his symptoms were no more favorable.

**THE REMAINS OF COL. O'RORKE.**— From a correspondence from Gettysburg it will be seen that the remains of Col. O'Rorke of the 140th Regiment were, July 7th, temporarily interred in the hospital grounds, five miles north-west of Gettysburg. It is probable that the body of the gallant Colonel has, ere this, been recovered, and is on the way here for interment. It may arrive to-day.

Since writing the above we learn that Mrs. O'Rorke arrived home this morning. The body of her husband, it was expected, would be here at 10:30 this forenoon, but it did not arrive. It will probably arrive on the evening train from the East.

**THE REMAINS OF COL. O'RORKE.**—On Saturday morning the Common Council held a meeting to take action in reference to the preparations for the funeral of the late Col. O'Rorke, of the 140th Regiment. They passed resolutions to attend his funeral, and inviting all military organizations of the District to receive his remains on their arrival, and take part in the funeral ceremonies. It is not yet ascertained at what time his remains will arrive, although they are expected here to-day.

**GALLANT DEATH OF COL. O'ROURKE.**

Few men have made a more brilliant reputation in this affair than Colonel O'Rourke, One Hundred and Fortieth New York. Mounted on a rock, he was cheering on his men when a bullet struck him. He knew no fear; his fearlessness made him rash. It was so at the reduction of Fort Pulaski, where he behaved with a gallantry known to everybody. It has been so in every engagement in which he participated. Like many of our officers lost in the present battle, Colonel O'Rourke was a young man, being only twenty-five years old. He graduated at West Point in 1861, standing first in his class. A good portion of the last year he commanded a brigade in the division of regulars. He possessed military talent of a high order, and was eminently prepossessing and courteous to a fault. He had indeed all those shining qualities of heart and intellect that so richly adorn a man, and vouchsafe place, power and love to their possessor.

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# DAILY UNION & ADVERTISER.

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 6, 1863.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

### Sad News from the 140th—Colonel O'Rorke Killed.

It is with sorrow that we record the intelligence received from the scene of the late dreadful battle in Pennsylvania. The Monroe Co. Regiments were engaged and have no doubt suffered severely. A special dispatch from New York announces the death of Col. O'Rorke, of the 140th regiment, and gives the names of wounded in same regiment as follows:

Co. I, J. Hardin; Co. C, M. Burns; Co. F, G. Fight; Co. K, J. Healey, — O'Flaherty; Co. A, O. P. Colby; Co. G, Fred. Dace, Jacob Beamer; Co. H, Sergt. Chauncey, John Harpst; Co. G, Geo. Shueff, Jas. McEntee, Capt. Speiss; Co. B, Capt. Starks; Co. A, Capt. Sibley; Co. G, Lieut. Klein; Co. I, Lieut. McGraw; Co. K, Sergt. Sebastian.

The above comes in a special dispatch to this paper. We expect to get further lists in our regular report.

The fall of Col. O'Rorke will cause deep sorrow in a large circle of acquaintances and friends. He was a young man of great promise. By his own efforts he worked his way into favorable notice and obtained a cadetship at West Point. There he graduated in June, 1861, at the head of his class. He was assigned to a Lieutenancy in the Regular Army and placed in the Engineer Corps in service at Hilton Head and the works on Savannah River where he distinguished himself.

When the 140th regiment was ready for the field he was assigned to the command and under his command the regiment has acquitted itself handsomely and attained a high degree of discipline. At Chancellorsville Col. O'Rorke commanded a brigade, but subsequently resumed the command of his regiment. He led them northward from Fredericksburg by forced marches when Lee struck out for Pennsylvania, and doubtless took them into action with the same gallantry that has distinguished all his movements, and he has fallen thus early another youthful sacrifice upon the altar of his country. It is but a few months since Col. O'Rorke was married in this city to a daughter of Mr. Edward Bishop. His young wife and his relatives, of which he has a number in this city, will have the warmest sympathy of all who realize how severe is the stroke that afflicts

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## LOCAL AFFAIRS.

### Death of Col. Patrick H. O'Rorke.

All will be saddened upon hearing of the death of this gallant young officer on the field at Gettysburg. A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald says he fell while mounted on a rock cheering on his gallant boys of the 140th N. Y. regiment. One statement is that he had the regimental colors in his hand.

Col. O'Rorke was about twenty-five years of age. He was appointed a cadet at West Point from this congressional district, and graduated at the head of his class in 1861. He was imme-