My dear Mrs. Brown,

When the sad news came to the regiment of the death of the Major, I longed to write you and express my great sympathy and sorrow for you. Not only mine, my dear Madam, but that of the whole regiment.

The Major had been so long with us that he had become a part of us; and we felt in losing him, he had lost an elder brother. For myself, I assure you, I felt his death deeply, for from my experience I must come to know the value of him, that I learned to love him. But indeed the whole regiment came in for a share of his great heart.

How can I pretend
Is offers consolation, for your great loss? I feel it

impossible under circumstances like this to say, that as it was

the will of Almighty God, that he should be taken, you have

a proud lesson to teach his Children, and a proud thought

to rest upon wounded hearts.

Mrs. Brown

A sad thought.

Believe me, to the

very dear Madame

very truly yours,

A. J. Dallas

12th.

To such a man you

have a right to mourn, but