Office Prov. Sec.  Genl.
Army of Potomac
Aug. 12, 1864

My dear Mrs. Brien,

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 dearmatine, 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. To myself, I am sure you, I felt his death deeply, for from my name I was thrown so much with 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
For such an one a still greater
bitter to be proud.
Believe me, to be,
My dear Madame,
Yours very truly,

A. J. Dallas.
12 Sept.

Mrs. Bruce

Is there no consolation, for
your great loss? I feel it
must have needed an exception
but I can say, that as it was
the will of Almighty God, that
he should be taken, you have
a proud lesson to teach your
Children, and a proud thought
to rest your womand heart.

Young — he died gloriously.
And for his country — Brave,
and unconcerned under
fire, he was the admiration of
all who knew him, and
when struck down by the
enemy's fire, nor flinched
so changed, but kept the field
as calmly as he entered it.

To such a man you
have a right to mourn, but