Office Prov. Gen.  
Army of Potomac  
Aug. 12, 1864

My dear Mrs. Breen,

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 this; and we felt in losing him we had lost an older brother. For myself, I assure you, I felt his death deeply, for from my name I was thrown to much with him, their oldest and to love him. But indeed the whole regiment came in for a share of his great heart.

How can I pretend
Is offers you consolation, for your great loss? I feel it
pained me under as intense
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 his
Children, and a proud thought
to rest your wounded heart.

Then — he died gloriously,
and for his country. Brav
brave, and unconcerned under
fire, he was the admiration of
all who saw him, and
while stilled down by the
enemies fire, never flinched
or changed, but left the field
as calmly as he entered it.

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

for such an one a still greater
right to be proud.

Believe me, to be,

Mrs. Bruce

Your dear Madame

A. S. Dallas
12th May

Mrs. Bruce