

Lake City, Florida Feb. 27th, 1864

It is with a broken heart, I sit down to inform you of my sad bereavement, in the loss of my dear-----
Lieut. R. F. Dancy. After passing thro' the principal battles in Virginia and Maryland, unscarred he
returned to assist in defending his native State where he met his sad but glorious fate, in the Battle of
Ocean Pond on the 20th by a piece of shell which exploded within a few feet of him, a piece striking him
on the left breast just over the heart, tearing his clothes and flesh leaving his heart exposed to view; he
never breathed and could not have known what hurt him. It was the death he hoped to for if he was to
be killed, on the battle-field cheering on his companies to victory. He was at the time acting Aid-de-
Camp to Col. acting Brig. General Harrison, of Georgia, Commanding the left wing of our army.

Poor Frank, he has had the confidence of his command to a degree that few men of his age ever attain
to, he had but a few weeks previous received the unanimous recommendation of every officer of his
Regiment, "1st Georgia Regulars" and that of the examining board of officers for promotion to the rank
of Captain in the Confederate States Army. But alas! How vain are our proud hopes of advancement in
this life? I doubt not he is now with his heavenly father---for he was unexceptionable in his character
and habits, as few men get to be. This My Dear----, is a consolation that nothing can take from us.

For the time being, I have interred his remains by the side of one of his gallant comrades in arms—who
fell at the same time with him Capt. Cannon, of Georgia.

By giving the extract, with the remarks preceding, and insertion in your paper, at the earliest convenient
opportunity, your will oblige, yours respectfully.

A Subscriber.