

## **Andrew B. Rogerson**

**( - 9 Nov 1898)**

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**Rogerson.** Departed this life on Wednesday, November 9, 1898, Capt. A.B. Rogerson of the office of Indian affairs. Funeral from his late residence, 606 A street southeast, Saturday, November 12, at 3 o'clock p.m. Interment Congressional cemetery.

*The Evening Star, November 10, 1898, p. 10*

### **Death of Andrew Rogerson**

#### **Veteran of the Late War Who Suffered for Years**

Andrew B. Rogerson, late captain of volunteers from the state of Illinois, a clerk in the Indian office since June, 1869, and a member of Lincoln Post, G.A.R., died at his residence, 606 A street southeast, November 9, at 12:30 p.m. He leaves five sons. His wife died thirteen years ago in March, and since then he had held his family together in the homestead.

His case had been a most remarkable one, it is said. It is doubtful, his friends say, if there is another human being in this city who has lived through the physical suffering and weakness that he has. He is described as having been a walking skeleton. Only last Thursday he appeared as usual at his desk in the Indian bureau, but was so weak that he could stay only a short time.

His memory of details was very remarkable, and his signature affixed to official papers within a few days is as firm and clear as it ever was.

The day before he died he wanted to go to the office, and was dressed as usual by his sons for the journey, but he proved to be too weak, and said so. A few hours later he drew his last breath.

His sense of honor was illustrated some years ago, when confined to his bed for some weeks, from which no one thought he would ever arise. His pay was stopped and the support of his family exhausted his means. The clerks of the Indian bureau, learning the fact, made a contribution to keep up his life insurance, etc. The first payment the captain received on his return to the office he used to return every cent of that contribution, this at a time when all expected every day would be his last.