

Franklinville N.Y.

Feb 8<sup>th</sup> 1868.

Major A. W. Benson

My dear Sir,

Your favor of the 4<sup>th</sup> inst is at hand, and I have put my recollections of your wounding, and service in the Army, in an affidavit which you can use in prosecuting your Pension claim. Unless your claim is completed, or nearly so, I am well persuaded that you will obtain your object, through the "G. A. R." bill now pending in Congress, before you could secure a Pension Certificate from the Pension Office. That bill has the pressure of the whole Grand Army organization behind it - and I am inclined to think this great number of votes controlled by that organization will stay the President's hand from vetoing the bill. Fear

is sometimes a great moral force in  
bringing about reformation!

I was really glad to hear from  
you, and to learn that you were still  
alive. Many of our old comrades and  
friends have passed away, and I am  
sorry to say, that, Genl. P.H. Jones is a moral  
~~and physical wreck. Whiskey has destroyed~~  
him! Generous, kind hearted, and gentle  
and brave, he was a noble specimen of a  
true man - whiskey destroyed him prematurely.

He is staying about New York and  
New Brighton completely demoralized and  
not much better than a tramp. Truly a  
very sad ending of his career!

My health is fair for one of my years.  
If I can serve you at any time I shall  
be right glad to do so. If any of the  
comrades are in your vicinity - remember  
me kindly to them - please & accept my best  
wishes for yourself. I remain very sincerely your friend

A. W. Anderson