



Town of Southampton ~ Civil War Veterans

## Charles E. Goodale

Hometown: Southampton.

Goodale served in the 12th New York Volunteer Infantry Regiment, known as the "First Onondaga Regiment."

In April 1861, at the age of 18, he mustered in with the rank of Private.

Goodale died July 17, 1862, at David's Island, New York Harbor.

He is buried in Hayground Cemetery.



1861~1865



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### Another Soldier Gone.

We are called upon at this time to give a brief notice of the life of one of that noble company who went forth to battle for the right, and who have fallen in the glorious cause.

CHARLES E. GOODALE eldest son of Capt. Charles Goodale of Southampton, was born May 28, 1849, the earliest part of his brief career was spent in his native village enjoying for the greater part of the time the educational advantages that the place affords, in the fall of '61 (if we mistake not) he went to Riverhead for the purpose of learning a trade, not a great length of time after the breaking out of the war he enlisted in Company D. 12th Regiment N. Y. Volunteers, and served with credit in all the various duties of a soldiers life; about the

time of the evacuation of Yorktown, he was seized with fever and was sent to New York, and placed in the Hospital on Davids Island, here he had an interview with his father, which sad to say was the last they were ever destined to have on earth, the fever which he was attacked had abated and he had become convalescent when venturing out at too early a day he was taken with Rheumatism which ended his life on the 17th of July 1862, aged about 17 years. It will be seen by that he had served the country long before the country (so to speak) had any claims upon him. What an example this to that base herd of cowards who strive by unlawful means to escape from the duties to which the country in its hour of need may call them.

CHARLES GOODALE died for his native land, that man is a martyr who offers up his life for the cause of truth and justice no matter in what form it may be, and he who fighting for his native land for the cause of freedom and the right, is as worthy of the martyr's name, and the martyr's crown as he who lays down his life for the religion of the cross.

Had he lived he might have been a mighty instrument for good, but by the inscrutable decrees of Providence his sun went down while it was yet day and mourning hearts were called upon to follow him to the tomb. The funeral was held in the Presbyterian Church at Southampton, on Sunday the 17th, and the remains were deposited in the cemetery at the village of Hay Ground where far from wars alarms he sleeps in peace.

“So sleep the brave who sink to rest  
By all their country's wishes blest.” P.



Goodale, Charles E.

Hayground Cemetery, Water Mill