Charles Woodruff
Papers
1862 - 1865
Contents List for
Charles Woodruff Papers

Diaries
 Sept. 26 - Dec. 15, 1864

Photographs
 Charles and D.O. Woodruff
 Members of 25th Michigan Infantry
 (other than Charles)

112. WOODRUFF, CHARLES, 1843–1868. (Niles)

Two diaries (Aug. 14, 1862–Oct. 28, 1863; Sept. 26, 1864–Apr. 18, 1865). The first diary describes the march from Glasgow to Knoxville, the second the campaign under General Sherman while in pursuit of Hood's army, to the surrender of Johnston. There are vivid descriptions of marches, the country and cities passed through, the attacks by bushwhackers, battles, the wild demonstration at the news of Lee's surrender, and the gloom at the death of Lincoln. He describes the regiment called the Philadelphians.

The sixty-four letters written to his parents are detailed accounts of camp life and duties, the transporting of prisoners, marches, skirmishes, the battle of Green River and the attack upon Atlanta. He attended a play in which John Wilkes Booth acted, and met "Frank Martin," a soldier in his regiment who was in reality a woman, real name never revealed. He explored a cave, described a raid by Morgan's men who wore Union blue, the devastation at Harpers Ferry, and the pathetic condition of the released Union prisoners at Wilmington. He commented on officers and company jealousies, intrigues and politics, on the Louisville citizens' high regard for the men of the Twenty-fifth, and gave the distinction between "Western Troops" and "Yankees." Woodruff enlisted in Company F, Twenty-fifth Infantry, as first sergeant in 1862, and rose to acting assistant adjutant general, First Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-third Army Corps, in April 1865.

Regiment lost during service 12 Officers and 177 Enlisted men killed, 95 wounded, 39 mortally wounded and 3 Officers and 159 Enlisted men by disease. Total 228.

26th REGIMENT INFANTRY.


Regiment lost during service 12 Officers and 115 Enlisted men killed and mortally wounded and 3 Officers and 159 Enlisted men by disease. Total 298.

27th REGIMENT INFANTRY.

Organized at Port Huron, Ovid and Ypsilanti, Mich., and mustered in April 10, 1863. (Co. "L" December 13, 1863; Co. "K" January 4, 1864.) Left State for Kentucky April 12, 1863. Attached to 2nd Brigade, 1st Divi-
Diary
Charles Woodruff

Diary

Aug. 14, 1862 - Oct. 28, 1863
August 14th, 1862

For many months a desire to enlist and serve my country in her present need has occupied my thoughts, but I have been restrained by the counsel of my friends and relations. Today this desire became so strong that I determined to enlist at once and have accordingly enrolled my name in Capt. Stephen S. Langenhofer's Co., finding that I had really enlisted my friends gave up all their arguments and now offer their blessings and heartfelt wish for my future welfare. The life of which I am about to enter will probably soon go into camp at some general rendezvous.

Sept 12th, 1862


Sept 17th, 1862

A portion of the 57th (including our Co.) mustered into the U.S. service by Gen. Colden. Our Co. mustered with an aggregate of 82 men. At the appointment a few days ago of the Commanding Officer I was chosen 1st Ser. to have in our line.

Oct 16th, 1862

Yesterday orders were received for our Regt to proceed without delay to Louisville Ky. Early this morning the camp was bustle and the men busily preparing for their journey. At 10 o'clock A.M. the line of battle was formed and we marched away from our pleasant camp to the depot. At 12 M. the long train with two engines attached started forward, and amidst the cheers of applause and many interesting sights of the city of Kalamazoo we came in the distance, arrived at 4 P.M.
On my arrival home my friends were very much surprised at my sudden visit, as they had given up all hope of my coming, and I was with them warmed welcome that I was received. Yet that once happy home was now bereft of its chief ornament and my dearest mother could no longer give me her gentle love and warm welcome. The attentions of kind friends contributed to partially dispel from my mind its sorrows and the time soon flew by that compelled a return to my post. In the evening of the 12th I again parted from with rather as the depot was different from what it had been a few months before. Then that dear gentle all the blood by his side, giving kind words of counsel and advice. Little did I then think it was the last time that I should behold her alive. She has gone to a better world where all is love and plenty. She has gone to her Savior.

There is one thing that I particularly regret. That I could not have been with her in her dying moments and received her last blessing and farewell. The circumstances of her death and burial are in my mind a blank, a dull void, and even now it seems more like a terrible dream. Would to God that it were otherwise.
The patriotic citizens of this place had made elaborate preparations for our departure and the baskets were filled with delicacies of all kinds. The palms, pears, pomegranates and delicacies of all kinds. We packed with an inward confidence and posted coffee before to give a joyful surprise. Passing out of the car I met many friends who gave me their blessings and cordial wishes. My father and mother and other relatives went there. After a stop of 1/2 hour the train again moved forward. It was with difficulty that I restrained tears as I parted from my dear parents, yet we all looked forward to a bright future when our beloved country would once more be peaceful and when our happy home circle would be reunited. Receiving their last blessing I clasped upon the car and soon the scenes of my childhood passed from my view.

Dec. 14th. Arrived at Louisville this P.M. and went into camp at Oakland Grove. This being our first camp in the land of Dixie we were named a "Camp Moore" in honor of our gallant Colonel.

Dec. 15th. Yesterday orders were received to proceed immediately to Munfordville, Ky., and this morning the regiment marched out in that direction. Our stay at Louisville has been very pleasant. During the first part of October seven companies of the 58th, including Co. F, made a trip through twenty-seven counties, destroying several small quilts and barns. They first proceeded by R.R. to Eminence, and from that point they took a line of march across the Ohio river reaching it at the town of Warsaw. The whole distance marched was about 75 miles and considering that it was our first march with the ranks mas
Dec 17th, 1863

Arrived at Mansfieldville this morning and went into camp on a hill just northwest of the town. The weather during the march was pleasant with the exception of one day. Yesterday it rained all day making the roads very muddy. It was by far the gloomiest day the 28th ever was. The distance from Louisville to Mansfieldville is 43 miles.

Dec 25th, 1863

Today is Christmas and how different from what it was one year ago. For several days John Morgan has been threatening this point and the threat has been very truly interesting. Today we find yesterday a squad of his bandits approached our picket in the Federal uniform and at the distance of about 100 yards fired upon them. They shouted an order and galloped off. Luckily one of the pickets was upon us and although they returned the fire the rebels all escaped.

Feb 10th, 1864

Early this morning took up the line of march for Bowling Green. The camp this evening near Horse Creek. The company with lower companies I went over to examine this place. It is truly a sight worth all the trouble.
July 30th, 1863

Arrived at this place on the 12th inst since which time we have been camped near the town. The weather has been very disagreeable and many of the men suffering from colds and sickness. On the 15th I today moved into the city to do District duty at a nearby hospital. The company of the 23rd took. To day I received a letter telling me from home bringing the sad and startling intelligence of my darling mother's death. So sudden and unexpected was this event that it at first completely stunned my being. That my dear mother in life in the enjoyment of good health should now be in the cold embrace of death. The thought was dreadful. May God in his mercy give my father strength to bear up under this sudden calamity.
Diary.

March from Glasgow to Knoxville

Sept 23rd, 1863.

In camp near Glasgow, Ky.

The command is composed of detachments from different regiments of the 23rd Army Corps. Have been here nearly three weeks. Expect marching orders for Knoxville every day. A large supply train for Browning's Army is going through. This detachment accompanied with other troops will form an escort guard.

Friday, Sept 25th, 1863.

Received marching orders and broke camp early this morning. Passed through the town of Glasgow leaving it at 10½ o'clock A.M. Camped tonight at Rhy's Cross Roads, 18 miles from Glasgow. At this point the cavalry of our command has been en-
camped for several days gathering forage and awaiting our arrival. On the road to day met Major Tompkins & Lunt Troop some five miles out from Glazow. They have returned this evening. Fuel Manson also is with us. The sky this morning was cloudy and a drizzling rain fell but as the day advanced it cleared away and to-night it is a bright moonlight. The men have carried their knapsacks all day on the march.

Saturday Sept 26th 1863.

Broke camp at 4 o'clock a.m.

Several struggles did not enable us until this morning. Wagons have been procured to carry the men's knapsacks. The country through which we passed to day is very hilly and the roads very slow and rough. Oftentimes wheels of rocks forming irregular slips would commence near the top of a hill and continue to its very bottom. Several wagons have been broken and often the wheels have been stalled. Made 16 miles to day, and are now in camp near Newcomb's Tavern. A nice stream of water runs by just in front of our camp. Ground splendid. Several flocks of geese are within sight of camp. Doubtless many of the boys will have a chance for their pork ration in the morning.

Sunday Sept 27th 1863.

Left camp early. Feeling unwell I went in advance of the command to escape the dust & noise. Myself and a companion went by way of Buckville where we arrived at about noon. Troops turned to the right four miles from the town & went directly to the ford. Myself & companion stopped in town
about an hour and then pushed on to the ford three miles from town where we arrived some two hours in advance of the infantry. By this time I had a burning fever and was feeling so weak that I went to a house and asked for a bed to lie upon. They received me with true southern hospitality and in the evening pressed me to stay all night. The family consisted of the old gentleman, his wife, two fair daughters of about eighteen to twenty beside two or three younger ones; as there were only one room in the house and two beds, I thought it best to decline their invitation and went over to camp. The troops camped about one mile from the Cumberland river which they crossed at Stepp's ford. The river at this season of the year is very shallow and not over twenty rods in width. Have marched about thirteen miles to day.

Monday Sept 28th 1863.

Felt much better this morning. After leaving the Cumberland river the country gradually rises for several miles, and is thinly wooded with very few houses in sight from the road. Yet at all points along the road squads of women and children flotted to see us. Where they came from we could not imagine. One of these squads were singing various patriotic songs as we passed. The people of the house at which I stopped yesterday told me that there is a band of some 30 or 60 bushwhackers in the hills of this vicinity. They are beginning to show themselves to day and that advanced Cavalrymen were killed and
another one was wounded. Arrived at Millville about 2 o'clock P.M. Here we halted for a rest and to give the men a chance to wash & clean up. Next into camp about one mile farther on. Have marched some fourteen miles to day.

Tuesday Sept 27th 1863.

A general was on the road early. During the march thus far, the middle of the days have been rather warm and the roads very dusty. Passed through Albany about noon. In camp to night fourteen miles from our last camp. Feel very well to day.

Wednesday Sept 28th 1863.

Have made eleven miles and are now in camp about a mile and a half from the foot of the mountain. Water very close near our camp. The men have to go nearly a mile for enough & wood. The country through which we have passed however has been well wooded and seems to be animated much better than any we have been since last Blue gen. The rations of which we have been having excellent ration ever since we have been on the march. As a sample we had for dinner Chickens, Boiled Potatoes, and Boiled Cabbage. Dessert Butter & Bread, Applesauce, Wine and Beets. Very good living for a soldier, and all of which we paid for honestly. This evening it commenced raining and now appears as if it would continue all night. It is the first rain we have had since starting on this march and if it does not continue to long will prove beneficial.
Thursday Oct 1st 1863.
Still raining this morning and continued all day. The roads very muddy and the march very fatiguing for the men and teams. Reached the top of the mountain at 8 o'clock A.M. Passed through Jamestown about two hours after. Before the commencement of the war this town must have contained some 200 inhabitants, but now it is almost entirely deserted and the houses are very dilapidated. Only six families remain and they are in a very destitute condition. Myself and two companions stopped here and taking possession of one of these old houses built up a fire and entirely dried our clothes in camp to night five miles from Jamestown and about twelve miles from our last camp.

One year ago to day my Kist left the state of Michigan for the seat of war. Since then it has been a great deal of hard service and this is the first time that I have ever been left behind. Hope it may be the last.

Does not rain this evening and is looking as if it would clear up.

Friday Oct 2nd 1863

Started early, and at sun rise there were clear & bright overhead. Passed through a very poor country to day. Very few houses along the road and nearly all of them deserted. Forage not to be found. On this account continued to march till dark and then did not go into regular camp but lay down among the bushes until
The moon rose at eleven o'clock P.M. and again commenced the march.

Saturday Oct 3rd, 1863.

Continued on the march this morning until 4 o'clock. At this hour reached Montgomery where we made a halt of six hours and prepared our breakfast. Since leaving our last regular camp have marched thirty miles in camp to-night to-night ten miles from Montgomery. A report is in circulation this evening that Berwind is about to be attacked by Breckinridge's forces. On this account we will make Knoxville in two more days.

Sunday Oct 4th, 1863.

In camp to-night on the banks of the Clinch river. This is altogether the finest camp we have had since starting on this march. The water is very hands and clear and cold. The river reminds me very much of the beautiful old St. Joe near my home in Michigan. It is about the same size and the banks are low and sloping like those along which I have so often roamed. Although we have marched 20 miles to-day the men have made it very easily and as early as 3 o'clock P.M. we reached our camping grounds. The roads are in excellent condition. The streams nearly all dried up and no dust. There have also been very few steep hills on the road to-day and consequently the train has kept well closed up to the column. We crossed the river at Lewis Ford and which is a little
Below our camp. The ford is rather shallow and consequently the men had but very little trouble in crossing. As I was nearing the shore my horse stumbled with me and came near falling down in the water. The horses of two of my companions who were riding near me also stumbled at the same time. It was caused by a slipping rock. Since crossing the Cumberland River I have talked with many citizens. They generally all tell the same story of their sufferings. The rebels have robbed them of nearly everything, scarcely leaving enough for them to live upon. The Union people of East Tennessee have indeed had their property taken severely and mostly have they freed the tith. I trust the day has soon come when they will be freed from some of their troubles.

Monday Oct 5th 1863

Start early, and shortly after the sun rose bright, clear, and gave promise of a beautiful day. The roads as yesterday in good condition and with few wells. The troops, rated with vigor and bright appearance of nature, and the near end of their journey marched unusually fast. Leads and myself about noon left the command for taking a cross road, we went to a house and got me a good dinner. They were very kind people and true to the Union but like all such here have suffered greatly. When we again overtook the command they had gone into camp at once...
Two miles from Knoxville. Have made 18 miles to-day. This evening hear that our Regts are at London on the Tennessee river. Will go there from Knoxville by R.R. and as soon as transportation can be furnished.

Tuesday Oct 5th 1863

Broke our camp early this morning and marched into Knoxville. Went to the Depot and stacked arms to wait for the cars. While waiting the blank 2nd, 14th, 20th and several other Regts also marched up and stacked arms. Met several boys on the 2nd with whom I was acquainted at 11 o'clock to-day. The cars for London distant 30 miles from Knoxville and where we arrived about 3 o'clock P.M. Here our gallant Battalion (which had become strongly united together in the bonds of friendship during this long march) was disbanded and the different squads marched to their own Regts. Arrived at our Regts. I found them in camp on a hill near the R.R. but about 1/2 mile from the river. They received us warmly and had a thousand questions to ask about the news. They say that they have had no mail matter and they have been here. A large mail was brought in our train to Knoxville and in a few days it will probably be distributed and one sent to us. The men have many of them built or are building little log houses which they cover with their shelter tents and which make very comfortable quarters.
Saturday Oct 10th 1863

Have not been feeling well for a few days past and this morning took some medicine. This afternoon our mail arrived. The largest one by far that we came to the Twenty-fifth. There was great shouting in camp to greet its arrival. So some of brought joy and greeting while to others the news was saddening. So eager was so many of the boys that they would stop right where they received their letters and re-read them again. Many in the tent read as many as twelve or fifteen letters and they of course engaged their attention for a considerable length of time. I received two from nieces but none from home although one or more were anxiously looked for. Why it is I can not say. For the few days that I have been with the Thirty the weather has been very pleasant which of course is very agreeable to the boys and enable them to progress rapidly with their little free time.

Tuesdays Oct 13th 1863

A cold, rainy and disagreeable morning. A few days ago an order was received at Ripple City to send three officers and a guard of six men to Michigan to conscript Capt. Lansing, Lieut. Tegtmeier and Lieut. Strong were the officers selected. Two of the six men were to be taken from the five companies who were at Green River Fly and the other one from Co. B. Private John Davis was chosen from our company as a reward for his continual and cheerful attention to his duties. To day they all started.
for Michigan via. Cincinnati. I hope you will be successful in this undertaking and that our Regt may be filled up to the minimum at least. Capt. Lancy carried with him two letters from me to my friends in company with a member of our from the Regt. Yesterday Genl. White considered that it was necessary and best to move a portion of the division across the river. Although the pleasant camping ground we had and the arrangements the boys had made for comfortable quarters our Regt was one of the first to volunteer to cross. Consequently we received orders to move this afternoon at 10 o'clock and at the appointed hour line of battle was formed and the Regt moved off. In spite of the rain and the regret of leaving good quarters the boys went to work with a will at packing up and loaded their packs as perfectly as ever. Feeling well and not thinking it best to expose myself to the weather more than possible I remained behind to await until things could be made as comfortable as circumstances would permit in our new camp. The rain continued all day and I had concluded to stay all night with some boys who remained behind to guard some scattering things. Just before dark I remembered having with me the key of the chest which contained all the blankets of my camp. Thinking that they could not well pass the night without the blankets I immediately started for the new camp, which was about two miles distant. The ground was rapidly and before I reached the pontoon bridge I found it impossible to pick our way but could only stomp along through mud and water. After crossing the bridge I did not know the exact direction that the Regt had gone neither...
Could I find anyone who could tell me, I thought it best to go no farther through the dark but to take up lodgings at the Grotto Bakery. Luckily, I had my military blanket with me and could make myself very comfortable for the night.

Wednesday Oct 14th 1863.

Arrived at camp this morning just after daylight. Found that any map companions had prepared a key and opened the chest containing the blankets and were therefore in good humor. The boys have made themselves very comfortable under the circumstances and already the idea of giving up our building log houses has started among them.

Our present camp is situated on a hill just in the rear of the town. London snke is undoubtedly a very beautiful little place but the ravages of war have completely despoiled it. Many of the houses are tenanted and consequently much dilapidated. These houses are inhabited by the post for store houses, bakeries, and offices. Just in the rear of our camp stands the Episcopal Church, which in its style of architecture, stained windows and swaineled walls considerably resemble our own beautiful church in Niles.

The worthy pastor of this church resides near by but has not officiated in this capacity since the outbreak of the rebellion. He kindly offered the use of the church to our comhander for Dr. D. and the offer was gladly accepted. Around on all sides of us are high hills where fortifications are thrown up, many of them the work of rebel hands but now occupied by our troops. They are now from
regiment of infantry and two batteries on this side of the river. Our Rigt occupy a central position in the line. Col. Mott's brigade of cavalry are some six miles in our advance and occupy Philadelphia. There is a report current that a large force of rebels are advancing upon this place.

Wednesday Oct 20th 1863.

Still in camp at London. The weather during the past week has been pleasant most of the time, one or two rainy days. Many details have been made each day from our tent for working on fortifications. The boys have also been at work during their leisure moments above their homes and now that they have nearly all finished them quite a village has sprung up. Col. Moore since his arrival at London has been unwell and at one time was considered dangerously sick. He is better now however and has obtained permission to visit Louisville which is the bay just mentioned. The ordnance accounts of our Rigt has never been fully settled and as the Rigt were soon expected to leave us for an indefinite length of time he sent for John Finlay and myself to come and finish the accounts. Soon after arriving at the Col. H. D. Player cannonading was heard in the direction of Philadelphia and a messenger in a short time brought the report that the rebels had engaged Mott's brigade cavalry and were driving them back with severe loss. Of course the troops in and about London were soon in readiness to move at a moments notice. Owing to Col. Moore's sickness he could take no active part in the
movements but nevertheless he exhibited a considerable anxiety and uneasiness and more than once wished that he was able to be out and "shaking around" as he called it. About 3 o'clock Maj. M. Wolford and his force arrived within our picket lines and immediately went into camp. He reports that about noon a force of rebel infantry appeared in his front and that while engaging them the rebel cavalry charged his flanks and rear, so that he was for a time completely surrounded. His gallant brigade fairly cut their way through and then slowly fell back upon Londontown. The rebels followed after until close upon our pickets, fell back about one mile and then remained. Wolford lost his killed, wounded and prisoners was about 300. He reports also that the enemy suffered severely in killed and wounded. He brought in about 200 prisoners. Just before dark the "rebels" made an attempt to establish a battery on a large hill away on our left. Discovering this intention the 23rd N.Y. quickly fell in and drove them back in great confusion. Our right was ordered out and formed line of battle about 1/2 mile in advance of our camp when they remained until dusk, and then returned. Should the enemy not retreat from their present position we expect a heavy battle to ensue. Of course we shall be in front. How could I think otherwise? I sent for you and myself have been at work steadily all the afternoon with the ordnance affairs and making are even with the Rifles. It is more of a job than we at first anticipated.
Wednesday Oct. 21st 1863.

Finlay and myself, worked steadily all night long and at morning closed up the accounts and returned. It was a long tedious task and Col. Moore seemed well pleased that it was finished. Bidding the Col. "Good Bye" (as we did not expect to see him again in some time) we were soon on our way to camp. At the pontoon bridge we found both banks of the river lined with Citizens fugitives who had fled from the country in our front. While passing through the town we met another squad of prisoners who had been captured this morning. A reconnoiter this morning proved that the rebels had fallen back to Philadelphia. Our Regt. went out on the picket where 1st B. was deployed as skirmishers and they advanced some three miles—but finding nothing to excite suspicion they returned to camp. Report says that a portion of the 9th Ala. is in camp across the river having just arrived from Knoxville. Holford's cavalry has been skirmishing with the enemy a great part of the day.

Thursday Oct. 22nd 1863.

This morning a report is in circulation that the rebels are again advancing. Our cavalry went out in force to meet them. About 2 P.M. our regt. was ordered to the fortifications to work and remained there until dark. By the aid of a "Field Glass" skirmishings between our cavalry and the advance of the enemy could be plainly seen from the post. This afternoon a division of the 9th Ala. crossed the river and went into
Camp upon a side-hill on our left. This evening their Camp fires made a very imposing and brilliant sight.

Friday October 23rd 1863.

A dark, rainy and disagreeable morning and the rain continues all day! The boys of the 9th R. built our camp and in the absence of the rain, they built log houses. We of course sympathise with them and from experience know just how they feel. On account of the bad weather and muddy roads there has been very little movement among the troops today. Nothing of importance from the front.

Saturday October 24th 1863

A cold, cloudy morning but no rain. Uncle James and Mason arrived at this place early this morning. During most of the afternoon cavalry were continually passing to the front and in the after part of the day a messenger brought the news that they were skirmishing with the enemy. Our batteries received orders to be prepared to march at six o’clock P.M. Accordingly the weapons were loaded and at the appointed hour everything was in readiness to move. The wagons were then ordered to the rear and the boys began to look as though we might get into a fight. This calm before the storm how singularly strange it is.

The boys moved about with seeming undoubted cheerfulness and gaiety and talk of the expected fight calmly and with little thought of the possible consequences. Man is indeed a being governed by associations and impulse.

10 o’clock P.M. Have just received orders that
we will not move tonight and now we lay ourselves down to sleep as if nothing unusual had transpired.

Sunday October 25th 1863.

Cold and windy this morning but about noon the sun appeared—has been much pleasant this afternoon. The mud is drying up rapidly and the roads are quite passable. Our wagons returned about 10 o'clock till. and all were soon made ready in preparing something to eat. At 4 o'clock till we again received orders to be ready to move at six o'clock. The wagons were again loaded and we were soon ready.

Monday October 26th 1863.

We did not move last evening and this morning again sat about and came duties in general. A beautiful day. The sun bright and not to warm for comfort. Sam and myself strolled over to the Hancock Battery fortifications this P.M. The 8th Ohio went to the front early this morning and shortly after engaged the enemy. They suffered severely many killed and wounded and were finally driven back some two miles. No order to night, yet appearances indicate that "our next forward movement will be to the rear and across the river." Reports say that the rebel force in our front is vastly superior to our own and estimates their numbers to be from twelve to fifteen thousand. Perhaps we may yet be obliged to fly from the "terror of the Thunderer."

Wednesday October 28th 1863.

At 1 o'clock this morning the "orderlies call" started me from
my chambers and upon returning to my
found orders awaiting us to be ready to move
at 6 o'clock all.
MRS. D. O. Woodruff, stepmother of Charles, died of pneumonia, January 1863 at burial of young orphan nephew, Francis Hurd, who died of starvation in Andersonville Prison.

Charles was 19 years old when he enlisted in the Union Army, returning from Gold Rush. He was exposed to injuries in war, suffering from exposure in war. Scarcely well-to-do, he was called to help D. O. Woodruff. His health was poor.

Son of David Alipha Woodruff. E.

Diary of Charles Woodruff February 1862 - 1863

E. W. W.
Diary of Charles Woodruff
Civil War 1862-1863

Jean Griffin
409 N. 4th
Niles, Michigan

Son of David O'liphat Woodruff
who came to Niles in 1852 after
returning from Gold Rush, well-to-do.

Charles was 19 yrs. old when enlisted.
Died of tuberculosis, July 1863 from
exposure in war. Sent southwest for
health then home to die.