

"THE WOODWARD GUARD."

BY ROBERT S. SCHULTZ.

The very subject of this piece, being a military adoption, may at once unfit the reader for further progress in its perusal. So wholly absorbed have been the minds of all in the civil war, that it has lost all its fascinations and charms, and its events now seem but a business record of human life. A difficult task then, dear reader, has the writer before him. But his main reliance is based on the fact, that this subject embraces many fond ones far away. The name Woodward doubtless recalls to the minds of many, who peruse this work, those days of yore hallowed by the memory of school. But if the composer should be amiss in this, forget it all, and consider that, although blessed with an education gotten at Woodward, he has been leading for some seventeen months the uncivilized life of a "soldier." Aye, "Woodward Guard!" amid all the din and uproar in the preparation of grim-vizaged war, the first cry "to arms" brought from their different haunts many of the Woodward boys to organize themselves into a body for the war. But passing by the many, who being capable, shirked in the hour of duty and abandoned all that pride, honor, and self-esteem, which makes the name 'Woodward' so honorable, and the name of their country so illustrious, let us draw our attention to the company, which was formed, after so many untiring efforts, and sworn into service, that same company to which a national flag was presented by many young ladies of "Woodward." Satisfied with the brevity of a three months' service, almost half of the full number abandoned the ranks, when the term of service was increased to three years. Only through strenuous efforts was a company formed with the title, "Woodward Guards," although a majority had not been connected with the Woodward High School. After a fine trip up the Ohio, with the remainder of our regiment, we first asserted our military