AN OLD STORY.

Some years ago, 15 or 20 maybe, at one of the posts in the Sixth Cavalry, there was released to command whom there was no Mr. Eager, Eager was undoubtedly one of the finest men in the service. He was a great favorite in the mess, and his popularity was not lessened by his being a good deal of a bachelor. He was big and strong and generous, and he was a good fellow. He was big and strong and generous, and he was a good fellow. The old regimental joke was that he was married to his horse