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windows or the family. So the gay old Cavalry-man, who had so long seen service, and had stood the brunt of many gales, hard winters, and the attacks of the boys; was unceremoniously relegated to some old junk-shop by a Carpenter or Painter, then making repairs and renovating the Stable and steeple.

In his place on the spire there was substituted an ordinary gilded Arrow. The sudden departure of the old Dragoon was the cause of great regret on the part of many families of the neighborhood, and frequenters of that locality, especially to those who had small children.

Perhaps not only is this the fate of all such wooden Cavalrymen, but also of many others in this life, who having served out faithfully their usefulness, likewise have to give way to some gilded newcomer! -