THE AFTERMATH OF WAR

He fell not in hard battle,
Nor died on the fair,
Upon the stock of scamps
He never passed every;
But died, and with sick brow,
Of some alien foe,
Death was his, here rung a 'lon,
Where lies one shot low.

One hot afternoon in New York recently there was a sudden jam on Broadway. A crowd collected about for some of one of the down town policemen, and a few minutes later a big

CAUSE——————AND——————EFFECT.

colossale forced his way through the jam. He expected to see a suicide or a murder, but it was neither.

It was simply one of Uncle Sam's soldier boys. Two of his uniformed comrades stood beside him and did their best to keep near the unwieldy, jostling, perfidious people.

It was a terribly hot day. Men were carrying umbrellas and mopping their brows, but for all that this particular soldier boy was shivering and chattering with a chill. So convulsively did he shake that it was all he could manage to keep his teeth from chattering out of his head. Yet he was a fine specimen of a man, tall and well proportioned, and his cheeks were as red as the rose. Yet he was shaking with the ague, and his comrades had to hold him up.

The poor fellow was a victim of the malarial fever that is the legacy of the war in Cuba. Some of the regiments that were ordered to Cuba have been fearfully decimated by the fever. Of the 1,000 men of the Second Massachusetts who were ordered to Cuba, 400 have been sent home, and the rest are still there, many of them suffering from the fever. The Second Massachusetts was not the only regiment that was ordered to Cuba, but it was the first to be ordered home, and it was the first to be decimated by the fever. The Second Massachusetts was ordered to Cuba because it was the best drilled regiment in the service, and it was thought that it would be able to withstand the climate better than any other regiment. But it was not so. The fever fastened on the men and they began to die like sheep. The Second Massachusetts was ordered home, and it was thought that the change would be beneficial to the sick men, but it was not so. The fever had fastened on them, and they died by the score. The survivors brought the fever with them, and it began to spread among the people of Massachusetts. The authorities became alarmed and ordered the regiment to Montauk Point, where it was placed in quarantine. The fever did not abate there, and the regiment was ordered to Camp Wikoff, where it was placed in quarantine again. The fever did not abate there, and the regiment was ordered to Camp Meade