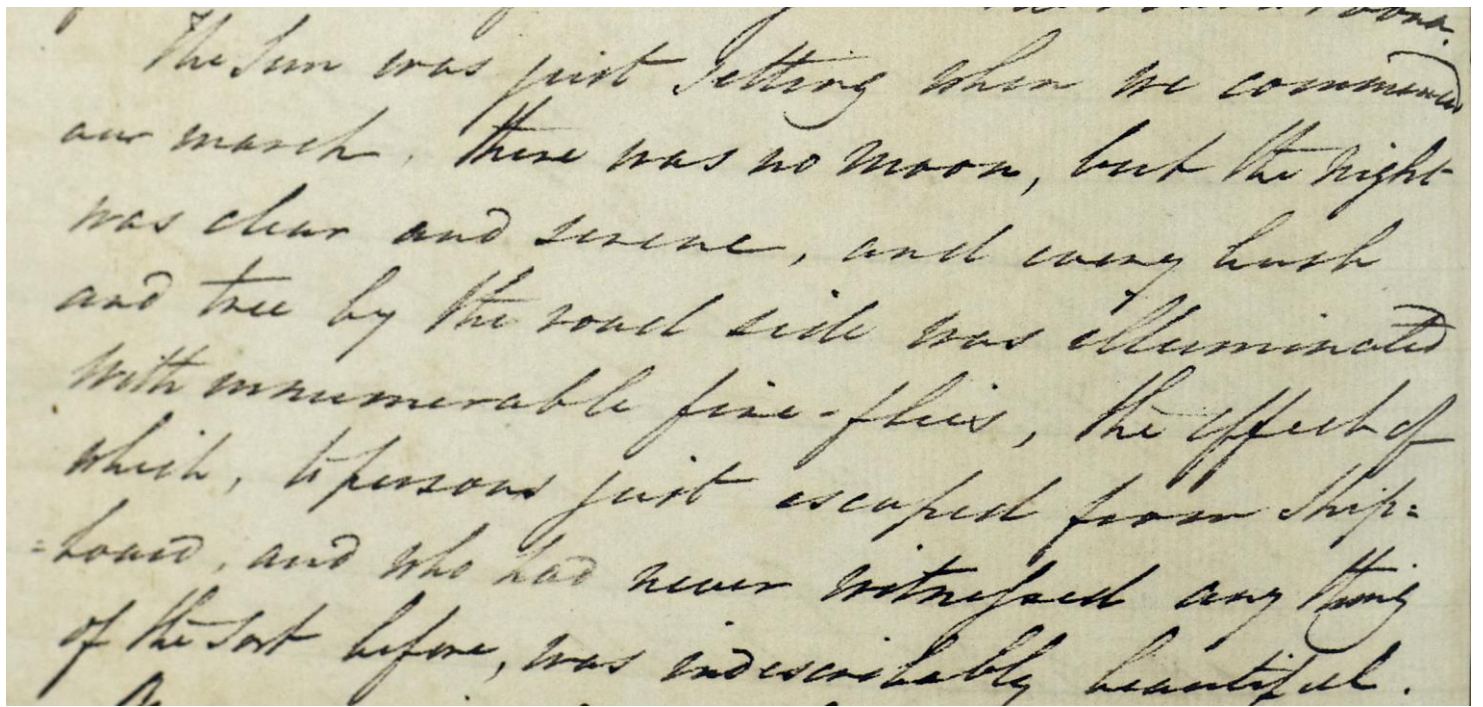


## Fire Flies at night.



The sun was just setting when we commenced our march, there was no moon, but the night was clear and serene, and every bush and tree by the road side was illuminated with innumerable fire-flies, the effect of which, to persons just escaped from ship-board, and who had never witnessed anything of the sort before, was indescribably beautiful.

Captain Oakley and his party climbed one of the Ghatt mountains after the sun had set. It was a fine night and there was no moon. Every bush and tree by the road side was lit up by hundreds of fire flies. Having been on a ship for weeks, it was a beautiful sight to see.