

## NIGHT

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place, and, while not so spectacular as the flight of the fireflies, was watched, or rather heard, by the Neighbour with passing interest. After dusk had settled and the woods were wrapped in silence, a brief buzzing sounded among the leaves on the ground near by. Presently another buzz came from a little distance, and the sound went on increasing until the droning of the "June bugs" in flight was mingling in general concert with those attempting to rise from their hiding-places among the leaves. These large brown beetles had passed the daylight hours in safety, and now came out from secret places to flutter and rise.

As the insects rose in increasing numbers, the volume of sound grew until a deep hum pervaded the woods. It did not stop here, but still grew to a vibrant bass, like the drone of numberless bass viols. Countless numbers of these insects, circling about the tree-tops, touching the foliage in their erratic flight before they settled among the leaves, made this almost unbelievable sound. Gradually the vol-