

Little Grass-Bird (*Megalurus gramineus*)—Fairly numerous and breeding on Hindmarsh Island.

Yellow-tailed Thornbill (*Acanthiza chrysorrhoa*)—A few noted in various localities. Not a common species anywhere.

White-browed Wood-Swallow (*Artamus superciliosus*)—Seen once on Hindmarsh Island.

Dusky Wood-Swallow (*Artamus cyanopterus*)—Common on Hindmarsh Island, where the species breeds annually.

Grey Shrike-Thrush (*Colluricincla harmonica*)—Seen occasionally, but more frequently heard in the wattles near the beach.

Striped Honey-eater (*Plectorhyncha lanceolata*)—Seen many times feeding among the wattles and tea-tree. The species nests annually on Hindmarsh Island.

Singing Honey-eater (*Meliphaga virescens*)—The commonest bird in the scrub everywhere, and the noisiest. A few nests were found on various islands.

Red Wattle-bird (*Anthochaera carunculata*)—The harsh note was heard once in the wattles on the sand-hills.

Pipit (*Anthus australis*)—Common in the paddocks on Hindmarsh Island, where some nests were found.

Bush-Lark (*Mirafra horsfieldi*)—A few seen and heard in the paddocks. Mr. Newell told me the species is fairly common and breeds annually on Hindmarsh Island.

Raven (*Corvus coronoides*)—Many hovered over the islands where Swans were nesting. Many broken eggs in the Swans' nests examined testified to the depredations of these incorrigible marauders.

A Confident Builder.—Bell's Parade, which lies along an inlet of the Mersey River, near Latrobe, is a fine place for native birds. Last week I had the pleasure of viewing a nest of the Satin Flycatcher (*Myiagra cyanoleuca*) there, situated on a slender fork of tea-tree (*Melaleuca ericifolia*) which overhung a rustic footbridge. As the fork was only ten feet or so above the bridge-planking, the nest was in full view; it was a shallow cup, perfectly circular, and well-bound with that favourite cement, spider-web. The bird was sitting, her long slender tail projecting over the rim on one side, and her head just showing at the other. As this species is usually a very high builder, I was glad to have viewed one of their cradles at such close quarters, and only hope that the delightful confidence of this charming bird in passers-by has not been misplaced.

Only a few yards from the footbridge, in a rustic tea-house, a pair of Flame-breasts (*Petræca phænicea*) have built on a round pole which runs across a few feet under the bark roof. The male, in splendid plumage, just outside the shed, attracted my attention, and when I went inside, there was the nest, in a nice sheltered situation, with the female sitting.—H. STUART DOVE, West Devonport, Tasmania (8/12/26).