

An Ascent of the Blue Wren.—When near the River Mersey on the morning of 28th July, I noticed a male Wren (*Malurus cyaneus*) in full plumage sitting upon a gum stump. When I was within a few yards he suddenly rose vertically into the air to the height of 16 or 18 feet, singing the while, like a miniature Skylark. He then descended in a slanting line to a near-by fence, from which he rose in a minute or two to repeat the performance. This trait in our bird was new to me, although it is, of course, an almost everyday sight to see one singing on top of a spray of tea-tree or other scrub in early spring. Sometimes the female will suddenly mount to a similar point of vantage and sing a hurried strain. The morning when the ascent occurred was very fine, with brisk south-east breeze, and this no doubt contributed to the Wren's unusual winter display. The same day, about noon, near Latrobe I noticed another *Malurus* in brown and grey, but with a mottled appearance about the cheeks and mantle, as if the colour was just breaking through; this I took to be a young male just coming into his tints.—H. STUART DOVE, W. Devonport, Tasmania, 23/8/1922.