

Magpie-Lark (*Grallina cyanoleuca*). Birds of both sexes were wading in the shallow water. One pair had a nest on a thin limb of a Willow tree overhanging the lake.

White-eye (*Zosterops dorsalis*). A flock of about 30 birds were feasting on insects in rose trees.

White-plumed Honeyeater (*Meliphaga penicillata*). These were the first birds seen on entering the gardens. Six of them were chasing each other about the lower branches of a leafless tree and gave a fine exhibition to our visitors who were specially interested in them because they are not known in Tasmania.

Red Wattle-bird (*Anthochaera carunculata*). Only one bird was seen although the harsh notes of several others were heard in the distance.

Brush Wattle-bird (*Anthochaera chrysoptera*). Mr. Campbell reported having seen one of these Wattle-birds in a flowering Japonica but unfortunately no other birds of this species were seen until the party had broken up when several members had the good fortune to see a pair of them.

Spotted Ground-birds (*Cinclosoma punctatum*). My hopes in regard to taming the pair of Spotted Ground-birds mentioned in the *Emu*, xxiv, p. 301, were doomed to disappointment. One bird disappeared. I wondered what had happened, but a few nights later my poultry yard had a visit from a Tiger Cat, so I concluded the same creature must have taken the Ground-bird. Afterwards I found the nesting-site on the hillside a short distance away. The nest was made of eucalypt leaves tucked neatly round a hollow beneath a small rock, over which a spray of *Pimelea* hung, forming a door curtain. The nest faced north-east.

The remaining bird procured another mate, but the pair went further up the hillside, and the young ones were not brought near until the autumn. The whole family spent much of the day in the heath and scrub adjacent, sometimes venturing into the garden enclosure and scouring the flower-beds for food. As a rule, when they did this, one of the older birds came first to scout. If all appeared quiet, he or she would utter the peculiar cry and presently the others would slip in, running quickly over the paths until hidden by the foliage of the plants. I have watched them from the window and occasionally from the verandah, but, at the first movement, they were gone.

Their note is a very hard one from which to locate the exact position of the maker. I have listened, and listened, and heard one bird answering the other, but could not say definitely: "No. 1 is just there; No. 2 is by that bush." Towards evening I hear the family talking together as they make their way up the hillside, evidently to their sleeping quarters. Lately the children have been cast off and the parents have returned to their selected area and I expect may have the nest ready.—(Miss) J. A. FLETCHER, R.A.O.U., "Lyeltya," Eaglehawk Neck, Tas.