

of my carrying-chair. I do not think I could have walked even the short distance between the station and the house. Arrived



there, I was obliged to ask leave to lie down, instead of going to see the beautiful fern-glens with the rest of the party. It was a great disappointment. I was able, however, to enjoy the lovely distant view from the veranda, as well as the closer view of the rocky sandstone cliffs and fern-clad gullies; and I could hear the mocking note of the rarely seen lyre-bird, the curious cackinnation of the laughing jackass, and the occasional distant note of the bell-bird. Even this brief rest amidst these pleasant surroundings refreshed me greatly,

KATOOMBA.

and I felt much better when later on we resumed our journey. The engine-driver was told to go slowly round the sharp curves.