

in their arrow-like flight. These were the last Passenger Pigeons I ever saw upon the wing.

The bird is extinct. Once there were millions of them. We have half a dozen specimens dried in the Carnegie Museum, which I made haste to acquire when I became the Director, and which now it would be impossible to secure for love or money.—W. J. HOLLAND, *Director Emeritus Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

Mourning Dove at Cap Rouge, Quebec.—On April 12, 1922, I killed a Mourning Dove here (*Zenaidura m. carolinensis*), when the Song Sparrows had not yet arrived. Mourning Doves are very seldom seen in this part of Canada, and I do not believe that there are half a dozen authentic records of their occurrence. On the above mentioned date snow covered the ground everywhere and there were good sleigh roads for eleven days afterwards. Cap Rouge is situated along the St. Lawrence river, some nine miles west of Quebec city.—GUS. A. LANGELIER, *Cap Rouge, Que.*

Breeding of the Goshawk in Massachusetts.—The writer takes great pleasure in reporting the taking of the eggs and nest of the Goshawk (*Astur a. atricapillus*) on April 28, of the present year in Petersham, Massachusetts. This is the first record for the State. The eggs and nest were given to Col. John E. Thayer of the Thayer Museum at South Lancaster by Prof. R. T. Fisher of the Harvard Forest at Petersham, the fortunate finder of the Goshawk's nest.

When the writer found last summer (July, 1922) in an out-door cage in Petersham a full-grown young Goshawk which had been taken from a nest in the vicinity, it was evident that the discovery of another nest of the species in the town was only a matter of waiting until another spring. Hence it was no surprise to get word late in April of this year from Prof. Fisher at Petersham that he had found the Goshawk's nest. This was on April 21, while Prof. Fisher, with four of his assistants, was engaged in forestry work in an extensive coniferous wood lot.

Prof. Fisher sent news of his find to Hon. Herbert Parker and the writer and a week later (April 28) we, together with Miss Edith Parker, went to the nest. With us were Prof. Fisher and Messrs. Paul W. Reed, E. E. Tarbox, A. C. Cline and P. R. Gast, his companions of the week previous when the nest was found. The day was very rainy and the bare undergrowth and the mossy ground were so thoroughly soaked that not a footfall nor a snapping twig was heard. The nest was so large that no part of the large Hawk was visible, but the blow of an axe into the pine sent the bird off. A temporary bad knee prevented the writer from climbing the tree, but Mr. Reed, a born climber, put on the irons and went up the wet tree and sent down both eggs and nest—the latter in perfect condition. The Hawk and her mate circled steadily overhead. Both scolded. Their cries were decidedly accipitrine but not much louder than the Cooper's Hawk's *cucks*. They were, however, wholly different and may be written *kwee-kwee-kwee*, with a tinge of harshness impossible to express in words.

The nest was of enormous size but wholly new and hence free from woods dirt. It was over 5 feet in length, 2 feet in breadth and 1 foot in depth. It was very compactly made of sticks (mostly white pine and hemlock), many of them long and large; and it had a coniferous bark floor in its very slightly hollowed interior. Quite a number of the longer and slimmer branches had green pine-needle bunches, but they were worked into the body of the nest, showing that they could not have been added recently. The fresh fractures of many sticks showed that the Hawk had broken them from living trees. It was the most beautifully constructed large Hawk's nest that I have ever seen. The nest was placed on horizontal limbs and against the trunk of a white pine of almost 2 feet diameter. It was up 55 feet—two thirds the height of the tree. The three eggs were pale blue and were heavily incubated. Their measurements were 2.06×1.50 ; 1.96×1.53 ; 1.93×1.48 inches.—J. A. FARLEY, 52 Cedar St., Malden, Mass.

Long-eared Owls Wintering at Evansburg, Pa.—On March 3, 1923, I found a large colony of Long-eared Owls (*Asio wilsonianus*) wintering in a dense growth of pines and other coniferous trees growing along the Skippack Creek at Evansburg, Pa.

No less than fifty of these birds were congregated in this grove.

I was working my way slowly through the trees, when I came upon nine of these Owls at close range. As I did not wish to disturb them I backed slowly away, but right in to the main colony where I saw five or six Owls on every tree around me.

The ground under the roosting trees was covered with pellets ejected by the birds. The Owls not having been molested in their dark retreats were very tame. On March 10, with Mr. Richard F. Miller, I made a second visit. The Owls at this time were very restless and shy, and flew about in all directions as soon as we entered the grove but did not fly far.

A farmer who owns this grove told me the Owls came around in the Spring at dusk after his young chickens and he had shot several of them.

This may have been one of the larger Owls although I have never found any of them in that locality, except the Barn Owl.—WM. JAY, Mt. Airy, Phila., Pa.

Pileated Woodpecker in Connecticut and New Jersey.—On September 8, 1922, at Cornwall, in the northwestern corner of Connecticut, on Yelplin Hill, I heard and saw a Pileated Woodpecker. I first heard him call much like a Flicker but with a curious drop at the end which made me think that it might be a Pileated. I finally located him with my glasses a long distance off and saw his crest and a little later he flew over my head with the flapping flight of a Pileated. A little farther along on the mountain that day I saw a Cape May Warbler and a Short-billed Marsh Wren which are both rare migrants for me in that part of Connecticut. The Pileated Woodpecker has not been reported from Cornwall since December, 1900, although it has been found breeding on May 30, 1901, at Torrington and in 1896 near Litchfield, Connecticut.