

not recall ever having seen the two species in the same flock in making the flight, yet I have often watched them with my glasses, at a distance of two hundred yards or more, feeding together, and at such times there could be no question about the accuracy of the identification of this easily recognized bird.

During the years immediately following 1908 I was so intensively engaged in my fish work that I made few bird notes and cannot be so positive that I observed them.

However, on May 24, 1923, one of these big Curlews, which had just been shot, was brought to me on my houseboat at Cape Lookout. It had a wing-spread of 39 inches and a length of bill of seven inches (dried). Owing to the breaking and loss of my bottle of arsenic I lost the skin of this bird, but I have presented its wings and bill to Mr. John Treadwell Nichols, of the American Museum of Natural History staff, who now has them.—RUSSELL J. COLES, *Danville, Va.*

**A Note on the Food of the Passenger Pigeon.**—The New York State Museum has recently acquired the dried skins of a pair of Passenger Pigeons taken many years ago, probably in the vicinity of Glens Falls, N. Y. When the skins were relaxed, they were found to contain not only most of the bones and flesh but in the female, the crop full of food. Where the flesh had been removed from the breast and thighs, the skin had been filled with sawdust. The food consisted of twenty-five well preserved seeds of the sugar maple, *Acer saccharum*, Marshall, Close to the base of each fruit, the wing had been sheared off and discarded.—S. C. BISHOP, *State Museum, Albany, N. Y.*

**Habits of the Osprey.**—I am indebted to Mrs. Harry E. Holmes of Malden for information of a rather notable Osprey's nest near her summer home at South Thomaston, Me. The nest is located in a quarry and is placed seemingly precariously on top of a very tall pole of a derrick. It has been occupied for a long time by the Ospreys. The huge structure is in some way interwoven with the wire guys of the derrick which, together with the small top of the pole, seem to furnish at best but an indifferent support. The quarry lay idle for several years but work began there again last summer. Nothing deterred by the noise the Ospreys nested as usual, and Mrs. Holmes saw as late as Labor Day two young in the nest.

Audubon says in his 'Ornithological Biography' that he was never able to corroborate the oft-told tale of the Osprey catching a fish too large to be lifted from the water, with the result that the too-hungry bird, being unable to withdraw its claws, drowned miserably, the fish also perishing. But Nuttall states this to be a fact; and the occurrence is well known. One such case came to my attention two years ago in Quebec. Mr. Felix Davis of *Anse Aux Cousins*, Gaspé, said that while fishing on the north shore of the St. Lawrence River, he and other fishermen noticed an Osprey acting as if about to drop down and seize a large salmon. They saw the