

Baird, Brewer and Ridgway, Eaton's 'Birds of New York' and Knight's 'Birds of Maine,' there is no mention whatever of the bill. Barrows in 'Michigan Bird-Life,' describes the bill of *richardsoni* as white. During the last winter, when this Owl was so common in New England, this field mark was called to the attention of the Nuttall Club, and it certainly is evident in the field. So far as we know, there are few records of the Richardson's Owl in New England except in the winter months. Audubon took a specimen near Bangor in September, and the bird is supposed to breed in the vicinity of Montreal.—WARREN F. EATON, *Weston, Mass.*, and HASKELL B. CURRY, *Boston, Mass.*

Food Habits of Owls.—I find some old notes on Owls which indicate quite plainly the after-dark rapacity of these creatures—small as well as big—and the size of the prey which they are capable of killing.

The late Mr. Arthur Johnson of Malden who shot during one season (about 1914) at a goose-stand near Hyannis, this state, told me that they found one morning in December one of their decoy Geese dead on the beach where he had been tethered over night, "with a hole eaten in his back." They let the dead bird lie, and in the dusk of the evening waited "in the battery" for the marauder (which they supposed to be an animal of some sort) to return to his "kill." When daylight was almost gone, so that they could scarcely see beyond a few feet, they discerned something "apparently fluttering" where the body of the Goose could be seen dimly in the gathering darkness out on the beach. They shot in the direction of the moving thing, without in the least knowing what it was—and to their surprise, picked up a huge Horned Owl. The bird was strongly impregnated with the odor of a skunk.

The other Owl story has to do with what might be termed the "anti-podes" of *Bubo*—the little Saw-whet. Mr. E. Cutting of Lyme, New Hampshire, once told me that in the fall a few years ago he found that something was killing his Pigeons. He thought it might be a mink or a weasel or some other animal. He had 25 Pigeons that roosted nightly on sticks put up for perches in his barn. The dove-hole was close by in the barn door. Seven Pigeons lay dead one morning on the hay beneath their perches. The birds' heads were gone, some feathers were lying about and there was some blood on their bodies; otherwise there was no sign. The following evening Mr. Cutting went by stealth into his barn. By the light of his lantern he found two more headless Pigeons on the hay. Looking up he saw the "killer" perched on a beam. He despatched it with a long stick. It was a Saw-whet Owl.—J. A. FARLEY, 52 *Cedar St., Malden, Mass.*

Lewis's Woodpecker Visits Chicago.—On May 24, 1923, Mrs. T. E. Telfer, 1514 Estes Avenue, Roger's Park, Chicago, reported to the Field Museum that a strange-looking Woodpecker had been called to her attention by Mr. Earl E. Adcock, who resides two houses west of her.