

the fine luster of the adult bird. The tail feathers were pulled out in the pocket of Varney's hunting coat, but I got them and have them now, with the skin of the bird, which I secured.' The bird was shot between September 9 and 15, 1899.—A. W. SCHORGER, 168 N. Prospect Ave., Madison, Wisconsin.

**A diurnal Horned-Owl courtship.**—For several years I have been interested in a Pacific Horned Owl (*Bubo virginianus pacificus*) which I have seen at least once each month of the year, in the small canyon back of my home on the outskirts of the city of Pomona, California. Until recently I had never seen but one and while I had, of course, no means of knowing that I was always seeing the same bird, its fearlessness and activity in daylight seemed unusual enough to warrant my thinking it was always the same owl. Once in the late afternoon, it sat on a limb facing me, not more than fifteen feet away. The limb was bare, and the owl sat motionless in the center of it, instead of being perched near the trunk, and we watched each other for three or four minutes. Not until I made a quick motion with my hand and arm toward the bird did it fly away. Several mornings I have seen the owl in broad daylight perched in the live oaks in plain sight, and it has never shown any interest or concern in me, although it watched with keen interest my two dogs.

On January 15 of this year, for the first time I saw *two* owls, which were calling to each other, one using a much deeper tone than the other. Since that date, we have heard the four-note cry from these birds nightly. At 5.30 in the morning, one of them flies very close to the house, and gives its call repeatedly. On February 17 at ten o'clock on the morning of a beautiful, clear day, I heard hooting in the canyon, and went down to investigate. There, to my surprise, I saw the two owls perched on a live oak, about thirty feet from the path. One bird, which I assumed to be the male, was facing me, and was on a fairly high limb. The other, with its back to me, was perched on a lower limb, facing the male. The latter was hooting, a call of five parts—*whó, hoo-hoo, hoo hoo*—at intervals of about one minute. At each call the female would raise her ear-tufts, and, occasionally in response, would utter an indescribable, short cry—perhaps like the cat-call of a Catbird. Otherwise she sat motionless. This performance continued for fifteen minutes, and I was interested to note that the small birds in the vicinity seemed entirely uninterested in the owls, a Kinglet approaching the male within a few feet, and a pair of Hutton's Vireos continuing their search for food in complete indifference to the presence of the predators. Suddenly the male began to utter his notes in rapid succession, with no pause between, and the female's ears were kept very busy! Then, with a quick movement he flew at her. She flew up with a snarling note, they fought for a second, then both flew off and out of my vision. I can find no account of a daylight courtship of these birds, and wonder if it is an unusual event.—ETHEL CAPEN AYER, 1300 Hillcrest Drive, Pomona, California.

**Burrowing Owl in the Florida Keys.**—Having to be in Florida a great deal throughout the year in connection with field work, the writer has encountered from time to time, items of interest which apparently are not listed in the literature. Illustrative of this was his recent observation of the occurrence of the Burrowing Owl in the Florida Keys. At this writing it is not certain whether these birds should be referred to *Speotyto cunicularia floridana* or *S. c. hypugaea*.

Arthur H. Howell in his 'Florida Bird Life,' does not include the Keys in the range of *floridana* in that State. The nearest locality listed is Flamingo, which lies to the eastward of East Cape (Sable) and is on the tip of the peninsula. Even that was far out of the usual range, which is the general area of the Kissimmee Prairie, though the