

a single individual as late as March 7. They were doubtless a part of the great flock blown upon the New England coast by the storm of November 25-27, as already more than once mentioned in 'The Auk.' The season was very open and mild (although February averaged rather colder than usual), and the spot was exceptionally favorable. So far as I could judge, the birds suffered no inconvenience from what we may presume to have been a somewhat involuntary sojourn in this latitude.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter assures me that the Killdeers remained at the Isles of Shoals, also, throughout the winter,—“till the very last week in February, growing fewer and fewer and finally disappearing altogether.” Her authorities for the statement are her brother and another resident of the Shoals, one of whom, early in December, shot a bird, parts of which (a wing, etc.) she sent to me for identification.—BRADFORD TORREY, *Melrose Highlands, Mass.*

The Wild Turkey in the North Carolina Mountains.—During the month of July, 1888, the writer was one of a small party which went over the country described by Mr. W. A. Jeffries in the April 'Auk.' Our route was about two hundred miles long, and we spent a month on the way, camping and tramping. We started from Sylva, and, if I mistake not, our driver was the same one employed by him; at least he told us of going through that country with two "bird men" in the spring.

Our object was to collect the plants of the region, and we paid little attention to the birds. We went from Sylva to Highlands by way of the High Falls of the Tuckaseege and Cashier's Valley. At the latter place we met a very intelligent gentleman,—the owner of a gold mine in the vicinity. He pointed out to us the spot where he had the day before seen an old Turkey with a large brood of young cross the road. They were not considered uncommon in the valley. From Highlands we went to Franklin and then on to the Nontehala Mountains, climbing Wayoh Bald on our way. Not far from the summit, by the trail, we found several places where the Turkeys had been scratching, evidently only a few hours before. A day or two later, two of the boys went hunting with a native guide. They found no Turkeys though they saw plenty of 'signs'. From our conversations with the people I think that while the Turkeys are not perhaps abundant, they can scarcely be called rare.—L. N. JOHNSON, *Evanson, Illinois.*

Buteo brachyurus in Florida.—A fine adult female of this species has been presented to me by Mr. Geo. A. Boardman. The specimen was found by Mr. Boardman in a barrel of millinery skins in a store in Jacksonville, Florida. The barrel contained a number of badly prepared specimens of *Syrnium nebulosum alleni* and *Ajaja ajaja* besides Herons and Waders. The specimen was minus its feet, but was otherwise in good condition. The storekeeper claimed to have received the birds from Charlotte Harbor.—CHAS. B. CORY, *Boston, Mass.*