

men saw this bird on the ground devouring the body of a wildcat which, when frightened away, it carried off in its claws. Shortly afterwards the bird was seen in a tree in the vicinity. A rope snare was rigged in the tree's top, and the bird captured, and brought alive to Mr. Shooter. It seemed at times to be troubled with a kind of asthma; which trouble seemed to increase, for it appeared to be a local complaint. A month later Mr. Shooter's assistant in trying, alone, to move this powerful bird from one cage to another, was severely bitten, and in trying to save a finger from being bitten off, broke the bird's neck. This bird's skin was mounted and is now at the Chicago exhibition.

In or about 1889, a bird of this species was captured near Puente, Los Angeles County, and was brought to Mr. Shooter. It was emaciated and dying when found.

During his thirteen years' residence in Los Angeles, Mr. Shooter remembers having seen but two other California Vultures. He considers them very rare; though recently a hunter has informed him that he knows of the whereabouts of two that keep in the mountains.—R. H. LAWRENCE, *Duarte, Cal.*

Cathartes aura in Chenango County, New York.—In the latter part of the summer of 1891 a Turkey Vulture was shot in the town of McDonough, New York, and was mounted by a young taxidermist of that place. At the time it was killed it was feeding on the carcass of a woodchuck.—HENRY C. HIGGINS, *Cincinnati, New York.*

Strix pratincola in New York.—A fine female Barn Owl, now in my collection of mounted birds, was shot September 13, 1891, in the town of Pitcher, about three miles from this place.—HENRY C. HIGGINS, *Cincinnati, New York.*

Short-eared Owl Nesting on Plum Island, New York.—While on a visit to Plum Island, on May 7, 1891, I noticed a Short-eared Owl circling over the beach grass on the southwest plain and, on my approach, showing unmistakable signs of anxiety. With the aid of my setter 'Jack' I soon flushed the female, and discovered the nest, which consisted of a slight hollow in the bare sand in a rather scattering growth of beach grass, with no attempt at concealment. It contained one young bird which, as near as I could judge, was about two weeks old, one rotten egg, and three meadow mice (*Arvicola*), minus their heads.

The old male circled around about fifty yards off, uttering cries which sounded very much like the squealing of young pigs. The female came much closer, and her cries reminded me of the barking of a young puppy. I searched the vicinity for more young, but failed to find any.—W. W. WORTHINGTON, *Shelter Island Heights, New York.*