

one or both broods, or young birds or as eggs, were carried from the flooded area by the parents to this haven of safety. This, of course, is mere conjecture.

So far as I have been able to determine this is the first nesting of the Short-eared Owl definitely recorded from northern New Jersey.—CHARLES A. URNER, *Elizabeth, N. J.*

Arkansas Kingbird (*Tyrannus verticalis*) in Maine.—Mrs. C. W. Alexander of Hallowell, Maine, wrote one of the members of the Stanton Bird Club of Lewiston, Maine, giving a description of a strange bird that she had seen, remarking that it looked like the picture of the Arkansas Kingbird. When I read in a recent 'Auk' of the appearance of this species in Massachusetts, I was able to help her identify the bird.

Following is Mrs. Alexander's account. "I got wonderful studies of the Arkansas Kingbird as it visited the yard of a friend on the next street and I saw it at close range several times, about four feet, through a window, and ten feet in the open. Head grey; back brownish grey, yellow feathers on rump but not conspicuous; wings brown, feathers edged with white making lines lengthwise on wing; tail dark brown, two outer feathers white; bill rather long, black or very dark, lower mandible reddish next to throat; throat very light gray almost white; breast buffy; belly decidedly yellow; feet and legs black. Length about nine inches. It changed plumage somewhat after its arrival. The olive tinge of the back became quite brown and the breast much duller. I could see with my glasses tiny fluffy grey feathers that obscured it and gave it a buffy appearance. It was tempted with all sorts of grain, raisins, apple, suet, and crumbs but the only food it was seen to take was the dried berries of the woodbine which it took on the wing in true flycatcher fashion. It seemed to regurgitate, for as it sat on the clothes reel, its favorite perch, it would throw something out that I was unable to find in the snow. It was reported to me about one week before I saw it on November 12, 1920. I saw it the last time January 15, 1921. On the latter occasion sleet was frozen on its tail and back and it was so benumbed that apparently it did not notice me. It disappeared that day and never returned".—CARRIE ELLA MILLER, *Lewiston, Maine.*

Blue Jay Feeding on Pecans.—During the past fall and winter, I have been very much interested in observing the Blue Jay (*Cyanocitta cristata florincola*), feeding on pecans in the yard of my residence. Within the enclosure of my back yard, is a large pecan tree, on which remain during the winter, a few pecans hardly worth gathering on account of their size, which drop off the tree during the winter months, and which form food for the Blue Jays.

I have often noted a Jay fly down into the yard, take a pecan in his claw, alight on the top of the fence, hold on to the fence with one