

In the case of mice he always pulled off the head and swallowed it first; in fact, the mouse he had when I caught him was minus the head. Before eating the body he gave it a couple of rolls about in his mouth and crushed the bones with his bill. He always waited a while after swallowing the head, before he attacked the body. In most cases he put his food down in short order, but sometimes when satisfied he would perch himself on a piece of beef and take an occasional nip at it.

I never tried him with crickets or grasshoppers, but a Screech Owl which I kept the previous spring, ate them readily as it did earth worms also. The latter did not seem to contain much nourishment, for the Owl became very thin during the week I fed him on them.

On the evening of the day I caught the Acadian Owl he threw up two pellets, one containing fur and bones, the other fur and the crushed skull of a mouse. All skulls which he ejected were crushed and covered with fur. I am unable to say whether more pellets were thrown up after birds than after mice but I am of the opinion that such was the case, as those ejected after mice were more compact. The bones contained in the pellets were in small pieces and badly splintered. I never saw him in the act of regurgitation, but I am of the opinion that more pellets were ejected during the morning and evening, as most new ones were found then, especially in the evening.

For the first two weeks I had him, I never heard him make a sound beyond the snapping of his bill; but after this he would favour us at night with a series of little squeals or shrieks, or he would often give vent to a single note. Each note certainly had some resemblance to the sound made by a file drawn once across a saw, but when several were uttered at once I failed to perceive the resemblance. Perhaps this was due to the proximity and my knowledge of the origin of the sound. His notes were generally heard in the evening and early morning, and never in the day-time. He frequently squealed just after attacking a piece of meat or any other article of food. I once caught him jerking away at the skinned body of a squirrel and squealing his best.

During the day, when not disturbed or when not eating, he struck a very queer looking position to go to sleep. He would