

Hemiptera and piloted me to an interesting collecting ground on Mount Royal. I was delighted to take here a fine series of *Tropidosteptes palmeri* which Reuter now places as a variety of *amoenus* but which I believe will prove to be a distinct species. With these I also took *T. pettiti*, *amoenus* and *canadensis*, and one example of *Lygidea rubecula* Uhler from what I took to be a wild plum tree. My little *Criocoris canadensis* was common here as was also *Philenus spumarius* with which I took its variety *leucocephala* Linn. described as *albiceps* by Provancher.

Altogether I found this a very pleasant and profitable trip and one I will long remember with pleasure.

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### UNUSUAL NESTING SITE OF THE PIGEON HAWK IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

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Various situations are chosen by the Pigeon Hawk for nesting purposes. For instance, sets of eggs of this species have been found in holes in trees and banks, in deserted nests of crows, on cliffs along the sea coast, etc., and occasionally the bird is not averse to building a well constructed nest in a tree in deep woods. In certain portions of Newfoundland owls, hawks and crows are not plentiful, consequently, old nests are seldom met with.

Some distance up the Reid-Newfoundland Railway there is a large tableland, or topsail (the latter term being applied by the residents), at the base of which an extensive area of thick spruce woods is located. While passing along the edge of this timber on June 6th, 1912, an anxious male Pigeon Hawk flew in circles over my head, cackling incessantly. This was sufficient evidence that a nest was nearby. In a few minutes the female joined in the noisy demonstrations, having apparently just left the nest, but the underbrush was so heavy it was difficult to tell from what direction she had come. After considerable time had been spent in the examination of likely spruces for old nests or cavities, I came to the conclusion that the nest was on the ground. The birds were much attached to a section of dead spruces and rocky ground in the centre of the woods. The male and female, particularly the latter, were diving and screaming a few feet overhead and it was apparent that I was not more than a stone's throw from a well concealed nest. An exhaustive search, however, failed to reveal it. I retired to a large boulder, about two hundred yards away, to give the female an opportunity to return to the nest. In twenty minutes