

The Rockwood Review.

line of intensely black negroes, scarred, dried and distorted in flush, hurried down the steps of a dozen houses fronting the piers. Arriving on the ground, they scrambled for their respective bundles of clothing, and there was none so rich as to own more garments than a hat shirt and trousers, and all of these in a sadly tattered condition. It is easy to imagine the disgust with which we watched them dress in their filthy rags, and then come aboard and proceed to unload our vessel. And that boating was intensified, when a half dozen negresses with scarred arms, horned feet, withered limbs, shaved heads and features indescribable but even more nauseating, came aboard to solicit aid. While awaiting the unloading of our ship, we amused ourselves by throwing pennies and nickles unto the dock for the natives. Men and women, girls and boys, were all in a tangled scrimmage for five minutes at a time in search of one penny. Dogs, goats, hens and hogs intermingled with the crowd, for stale baker's bread, old women's pastry, planter's fruits and grocer's eggs were tumbled about in the delightful confusion. Here a negress was hurled into the water, there a naked savage was pulled out, and still the shower of pennies rolled on. Tired of this dry-land function, we tempted the treasure hunters into the water. A dozen boys swam and dived for coins, for more than an hour, and not a cent was lost. But the best of friends must part. Once more our good ship was moving slowly from the dock, and we were soon sailing out of the harbour. The scene was an impressive one. As the guns fired a parting salute from the stone fort, we took a last view of the city, nestled on the slope to the sea. Nothing could exceed the beauty of that scene, colors commingled in kaleidoscopic brilliancy and beauty, while shapes varied as do the clouds, and we saw nothing that was not gay, fascinating,

strange, quaint and delightful. Truly there is but one Curacao.

BROAD-WINGED HAWK.

BUTEO LATISSIMUS.

The Broad-winged Hawk inhabits eastern North America from New Brunswick and the Saskatchewan River, ranging south through the United States, east of the Great Plains, to Middle America, West Indies, and northern South America. It migrates in September and October from the region north of latitude 40° and winters from this point southward. In March and early in April it again passes north, often in considerable flocks. It breeds throughout the eastern United States as far north as the limit of its range.

The food of this Hawk consists principally of insects, small mammals, reptiles, and batrachians, and occasionally of young or disabled birds. A specimen secured by the writer in May, just after a shower, was gorged with large earth worms. In spring, when toads frequent ponds to spawn, it devours large numbers of them, and later in the season it is a not uncommon occurrence to see an individual with a frog or snake dangling from its talons.

Mr. Maynard mentions seeing one of these birds attack and kill an adult brown thrush. The writer considers this a very exceptionable event, for from his own observations and those of other ornithologists, it is an undeniable fact that the Broad-winged Hawk rarely attacks birds, and when it does they are generally young just from the nest. In the woods the small birds pay little attention to this Hawk and show no fear in its presence. Mr. James W. Hanks found the remains of three undigested thrushes in the stomach of one killed near St. John, New Brunswick.

Among mammals the smaller squirrels and wood mice are most frequently taken.