

All members of this family can be easily kept in confinement, the Long-tailed Tit being the most troublesome in this respect.

BALD EAGLES' NEST AT LEWISTOWN RESERVOIR.

BY G. C. FISHER.

Early in March of last year there appeared in the local newspapers of Western Ohio statements regarding an eagles' nest which had been constructed at the Lewistown Reservoir. Following is a verbatim excerpt from one of these articles:

"A sight which has not been witnessed in Ohio for years is now being viewed by duck hunters on the Lewistown Reservoir. On Crane Island of that fishing resort two large-sized bald eagles have during the winter erected their nest in the top of two tall oaks. The birds are beautiful specimens and many hunters have endeavored to bring one or both to earth. The nest appears from the ground to be fully twenty feet square and from ten to fifteen feet in depth."

Our attention was thus turned to this point of interest, and regardless of the evident exaggeration and inaccuracy, we were anxious to see the object of this press comment.

The Lewistown Reservoir is located in Logan County, Ohio, and is near the T. and O. C. Railroad, about eighteen miles east of Wapakoneta. It belongs to the State of Ohio, and was originally constructed as a feeder for the Miami and Erie Canal. It covers 7,200 acres, or nearly twelve square miles, and is now a famous resort for duck hunters, fishermen, and camping parties. In the Fish and Game Laws, it is known as "Indian Lake," although Indian Lake is, in reality, only a small part of the Lewistown Reservoir.

Arriving at the Reservoir on the afternoon of March 26, 1906, we were greatly disappointed to find that the ice had not yet gone off "The Pond." It was too rotten to walk upon with safety, and yet not a hole in sight, even with a good field



Nest of Bald Eagle Crane Island, Lewiston Reservoir, Logan County, Ohio, April 3, 1906. Photo by G. C. Fisher.

glass. For the first two days we were unable to get out in a boat, but we meandered around through some of the surrounding marshes where we had the opportunity of observing a pair of Red-shouldered Hawks. We were favored with hearing their plaintive cry a great many times as they sailed low over the marshy woods. We also heard the Blue Jay in his very successful efforts at imitating them.

By the morning of the third day the ice had broken up out in the open water. We could see that Otter Lake was all open; so we pushed our boat out on the rotten ice at the edge, and began pushing and pulling it out toward the open

water. We were always ready to jump into the boat when the ice should suddenly give way. Rotten ice doesn't give much warning. When the ice began to give way, we were compelled to break out the rest of the way with our oars. We did not go to the eagles' nest this day because of cloudiness, hoping that we would be favored later with a bright day so that we might get some photos. More than fifty Herring Gulls were seen sitting on the ice or flying about. It was a little early for ducks although there was a considerable number of Mallards, Black Ducks, and American Widgeons on "The Pond." A few Blue-Bills, a Hooded Merganser, and a few Red-breasted Mergansers were seen. We secured a fine specimen of a male American Golden-eye. Several flocks of Canada Geese were seen. A large speckled Loon came past us flying low over the water. We also saw a few American Coots.

The next day proved to be cloudy, cold, and drizzly, but we concluded to go to the Eagles' nest, for there seemed to be little prospect of fair weather. Landing on Crane Island we began cautiously to approach the tall American Elm in which the nest was located. (Upon arriving at the Reservoir, we learned that it had not been built "in the top of two tall oaks.") We had approached within sixty yards of the tree before the eagle, which was apparently brooding at the time (March 29), flew from the nest. Its white head and tail could be distinctly seen. It circled about uttering its cry, while we observed the nest and photographed it. We then withdrew and watched the eagle return to the nest. During the following week we secured a number of photos.

According to the testimony of some of the old residents this is the first eagles' nest that has been built at the Lewistown Reservoir in their memory. Notwithstanding this fact, and in spite of the law protecting them, we learned that efforts had been made to kill the eagles even to the extent of using a high-power rifle at long range.

Contrary to the newspaper report, we thought the nest appeared to be about five feet in diameter and three feet in height or depth. It was made of brush.

From July 31 to August 4, 1906, we again had the opportunity of visiting the place. At this time we observed both adults and both young. The latter were in their dark plumage with some blotches or streaks of white. We were privileged to observe them several times and to hear their cries until familiar. It is to be hoped that the game warden will do his duty in seeing that these magnificent birds will be preserved for the pleasure of all who may enjoy them.

AUGUST BIRDS OF LAKE SEBAGO, MAINE.

BY CHRESWELL J. HUNT.

Thirty miles from Portland, in Cumberland County, Southwestern Maine, lies Sebago, one of those glacial lakes which are scattered all over the state. It is twelve miles long with an expanse of eight miles at its widest point. Aside from a few summer camps and several saw mills the shores remain in their wild state. These shores are rocky with here and there sandy beaches behind which lies a forest of white pine and spruce interspersed with white and yellow birches. Here the undergrowth is composed largely of the moose-wood (*Acer pennsylvanicum*) and the ground is covered with mossy boulders about which grow clusters of wintergreen (*Gaultheria procumbens*), bunch berry (*Cornus canadensis*) and clintonia (*Clintonia borealis*), together with numerous ferns.

To the north of Lake Sebago lies Long Lake, the two being connected by the Songo River, a crooked little stream which flows six miles to go two miles as the crow flies. A line of small steamboats ply between Sebago Lake at the foot of Lake Sebago and Harrison at the head of Long Lake. To the westward the country rolls away toward the White Mountains, the hills about the lake reaching a height of from 500 to 1,300 feet.