

just sufficient to admit the little inhabitant. They carry out all the earth, grain by grain, to the mouth of the hole, where it forms a little hillock, an Alps compared to the power of the artist by which it was raised. They lay up in these cavities provision for their young, which consists of a paste that has the appearance of corn, and is of a sweetish taste.

The *Leaf-cutting bees* make their nest and lay their eggs among bits of leaves, very artificially placed in holes in the earth, of about the length of a tooth-pick case. They make the bits of leaves of a roundish form, and with them line the inside of their habitations. This tapestry is still further lined by a reddish kind of paste, sometime rather sweets and at others acid. These bees are of various kinds; those that build their nests with chesnut-leaves are as big as drones, but those of the rose-tree are smaller than the common bee.

The *Wall bees* are so called because they make their nests in walls, of a kind of silky membrane with which they fill up their vacuities between the small stones which form the sides of their habitation. Their apartment consists
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