

5th Mo 1874.

16th 7th day Clear & Warm On taking my daily walk out from camp I was joined by 3 Kiowa boys, & we bent our steps toward the mountains on the north of us, they stating that there was the 'pearl-hat' (Tree Sugar) in a certain ravine to which we directed our course & on going up some distance (perhaps a mile & a half from camp) came to a clump of Cedars which fairly roared with a large kind of bees of which the trees of the ravine appeared to be full.

I watched them & saw some of them were loaded with pollen, they were much larger than the common honey bee, about the size of an Italian drone but destitute of rings around the abdomen, which was a shining black while the shoulders were yellow, they appeared like bees mustering & were collected more about four dead Cedars than any where else. I went near to them & saw them going ^{in & coming out of} into holes in the tree, though I knew they were not the common honey bee I did not know but that they laid up stores of honey, as there were enough of them & mentioned the subject to the Indians, who insisted on my going & showing them to some squaws. Accordingly some horses were brought in & I conducted three squaws to the place who soon cut down one of the trees but though there were bees in it there was neither honey nor brood that we could find. Kicking Bear who had been been to another cam