

sitting and resting a little while, and ascended the shoulder of *Mount Keen*, and then rode on. The distance was very hazy. We got off and walked, after which I rode down that fine wild pass called the *Ladder Burn*; but it seemed to strike me much less than when I first saw it, as all is flat now. At the foot of the pass Lord Dalhousie met us with General Grey, and welcomed us kindly; and at the Shiel, a little further on, where we had lunched in 1861, Lady Christian Maule, Lord Dalhousie's sister, met us. She was riding. We then went on a few yards further till we came to the *Well*, where we got off. It is really beautiful, built of white stones in the shape of the ancient crown of *Scotland*; and in one of the pillars a plate is inserted with this inscription: "Queen Victoria with the Prince Consort visited this well and drank of its refreshing waters on the 20th September, 1861, the year of Her Majesty's great sorrow;" and round the spring, which bubbles up beautifully, and quite on a level with the ground, is inscribed in old English characters the following legend:—

Rest, traveller, on this lonely green,
And drink and pray for Sect and's Queen.