

sycamores, beech, oak, etc. The road passes above a deep ravine, at the bottom of which flows the *Brax*, and past the ruins of an old abbey or castle. The house itself (at the door of which we stopped for a few minutes to speak to Sir Basil and Lady Hall) is a large, rather dreary-looking stone house with columns. It must formerly have belonged to the Home family. The distance was so hazy that, as we drove there, we could with great difficulty faintly discern *St. Abb's Head*,* and the point on the *Wolf's Craig* mentioned in the "Bride of Lammermoor." Coming back we took a long round inland, down steepish hills, through the very picturesque villages of *Brankeston* and *Innerwick*.

Home at half-past seven. Dinner as yesterday with the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, with the addition of Lord Haddington and General Ponsonby. Lord Haddington's father (who was for a short time one of my lords in waiting, but never took a waiting) was brother to the late beautiful Marchioness of Breadalbane (wife of my dear old Lord Breadalbane), to the present Dowager Lady Aberdeen, to the late Lady

* Belonging to Mr. Home Drummond Moray of Blair Drummond and Abercairny.