

When we reached the *Balmoral* bridge, we went at a slow pace, passing under the arch composed of moss and heather, on which was wrought, in flowers, "Welcome to Balmoral" on one side, and "Ceud mille Failte" on the other, "A. W." and "L. M." on the outside of each; and there all the people stood—all our kilted people. The ladies and gentlemen, including Lord Chelmsford and Mr. Cross, Christian Victor, and Albert (Helena's boys), and also the Misses Pitt, were there.

Arthur spoke a few words from the carriage, and then Dr. Profeit said a few words; after which, preceded by the pipers playing, and all our kilted men and the rest following, we went at a very slow foot's pace to the Castle.

At the gate three pretty little girls of Colonel Clarke's (Bertie's equerry staying at *Birkhall*) threw nosegays into the carriage, one being of *marguerites*. Every one who was there followed on foot.

Only Captain Fitzgerald came with Arthur and Louise Margaret.

When we got out, everybody having come up, Dr. Profeit proposed Arthur's and Louischen's