

BUILDING OF THE PRINCE'S CAIRN.

Balmoral,
Thursday, August 21, 1862.

AT eleven o'clock started off in the little pony-chair (drawn by the *Corriemulzie* pony, and led by Brown), Bertie, who had come over from *Birkhall*, on foot, the two girls on ponies, and the two little boys, who joined us later, for *Craig Lowrigan*; and I actually drove in the little carriage to the very top, turning off from the path and following the track where the carts had gone. Grant and Duncan pushed the carriage behind. Sweet Baby (Beatrice) we found at the top. The view was so fine, the day so bright, and the heather so beautifully pink—but no pleasure, no joy! all dead!

And here at the top is the foundation of the cairn—forty feet wide—to be erected to my