

and me. The last time I was at *Dundee* was in September 1844, just after Affie's birth, when we landed there on our way to *Blair*, and Vicky, then not four years old, the only child with us, was carried through the crowd by old Renwick.* We embarked there also on our way back.

We stopped here about five minutes, and then began going over the marvellous *Tay Bridge*, which is rather more than a mile and a half long.† It was begun in 1871. There were great difficulties in laying the foundation, and some lives were lost. It was finished in 1878.

Mr. Bouch, who was presented at *Dundee*, was the engineer. It took us, I should say, about eight minutes going over. The view was very fine.

The boys of the training-ship, with their band, looked very well. The line through the beautifully wooded county of *Fife* was extremely pretty, especially after *Ladybank Junction*, where we

* Sergeant footman at the time, who died in 1871.

† The Tay Bridge was destroyed in the same year (1879) in the gale of the night of December 29, when a whole train with upwards of eighty passengers was precipitated into the Tay.