

health, which was heartily responded to, and poor Louischen was quite upset. After this Dr. Profeit proposed "The Duchess of Connaught," and at Brown's suggestion he also proposed "The little Princess." The sweet little one had witnessed the procession in Chapman's (her nurse's) arms with her other attendants, and was only a little way off when her health was drunk.

This over, we went in and had tea upstairs in my room—Louischen, Beatrice, and I. Louischen had received a very long and most interesting letter from Arthur about that dreadful march on the 25th (dated 26th, but finished later). A telegram from Sir Garnet Wolseley to Mr. Childers, with fuller accounts, arrived. The loss, thank God! is not so heavy as we feared at first. A bonfire was to be lit by my desire on the top of *Craig Gowan* at nine, just where there had been one in 1856 after the fall of *Sevastopol*, when dearest Albert went up to it at night with Bertie and Affie. That was on September 10 very nearly the same time twenty-six years ago!

Went to Louischen, who read me portions of Arthur's long letter. The description of his and