

the carriage stopped, and Dr. Profeit said a few words of welcome, for which Leopold thanked. Here everybody was assembled—all our gentlemen and ladies, and those from *Birkhall* and the *Mains*, and all the tenants from the three estates, all our servants, etc.

The pipes preceded, playing the "Highland Laddie," Brown and all our other kilted men walking alongside, and before and behind the carriage everybody else close following—and a goodly number they were. We got out at the door, and went just beyond the arch, all our people standing in a line headed by our Highlanders. A table with whisky and glasses was placed up against the house, next to which stood all the ladies and gentlemen. Dr. Profeit gave Leopold's and Helen's healths, and after these had been drunk, Brown stepped forward and said, nearly as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, let us join in a good Highland cheer for the Duke and Duchess of Albany; may they live long and die happy!" which pleased every one, and there were hearty cheers.

Then I asked Leopold to propose "The Victorious Army in *Egypt*," with darling Arthur's