

VISIT TO THE OLD CAIRN ON THE
PRINCE'S BIRTHDAY

*Balmoral,
August 26, 1862.*

I went out at twelve with the two girls on ponies (I in the little carriage), Bertie on foot. We went to see the obelisk building to His dear memory: Bertie left us there, and we went on round by the village, up *Craig-Gorvan*, in the little carriage, over the heather till we reached near to the old cairn of 1852. Grant said: "I thought you would like to be here to-day, on His birthday!"—so entirely was he of opinion that this beloved day, and even the 14th of December, must not be looked upon as a day of mourning. "That's not the light to look at it." There is so much true and strong faith in these good, simple people.

Walked down by the *Fog* House*, all pink with heather; the day beautifully fine and bright.

* Scotch for "Moss."