My dear Grandpapa

I hope that this may be the last of my letters to you, I shall be back to Kindrogan to-morrow week, what shall I do first no-body knows, I do so long for Wednesday. We are going to dancing today, after which we are going to the Zoological Gardens to show them to the little Murrays’s [[1]](#footnote-1)then dine at Abbey Hill[[2]](#footnote-2).

What is my pony about? for he is never mentioned now. I hear that you have no success at Loch Curron is that the fault of what? fishing or fish? Does the garden look as if it wanted me the hill one I mean, We did not go to the Gardens yesterday but if it stops raining we will go today it has been so cold both yesterday & to-day that we have not bathed but I hope to-morrow we shall. Tell Grandmama I got her letter & all its contents quite safely. I fear that the rain will not cease to allow us to go to our Calistenics[[3]](#footnote-3) it is the last day but one I like the private Princes Street gardens best of any walk in Edin~ particularly on the side of the castle~

I have no more to say so

` With love

I am

Your affte

Jane Amelia Keir

Thursday

Written in great haste[[4]](#footnote-4)

*Ref.letter2JK to Grandpapa*

1. Children of her mothers sister Catherine Menzies her Aunt [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. Home of Lady Menzies, Abbey Hill House in Edinburgh near Holyrood Palace [↑](#footnote-ref-2)
3. A form of keep fit [↑](#footnote-ref-3)
4. Written on the 8th of June [↑](#footnote-ref-4)