My dear Grandpapa

Papa will tell you all about your letters. I don’t know much about them except that they were found. I enclose a letter to Grandmama telling her that I am now only going to write to you, and […..] to her.

I suppose you know that Kitty [Culdares] is going to be married on the 11th of December in St Paul’s, she dined here the other night.

Albert Butter has got the chicken pox but not very badly. I have scarcely been out since Papa went away, it is such cold rainy weather. Are all my animals at home quite well and are there still some flowers in the garden? That bunch of everlasting that I brought with me are nearly as fresh as they were then. We have not got any [masters] yet and Mrs Douglas does not think we will need any, till, after Xmas and till we get up what we have forgotten. I was very sorry any of my cuttings are dead, but I am glad the most of them are alive. When you write ask a great many questions for I am in want of something to say. The only living thing in the house is a cat of [Moffats] but I am even glad of that. I hope it is warmer at Kindrogan than it is here. I am sure it is. By the time I next write I hope I will have more to say. The [potatoes] are of course good at home for they are back there. I would give anything if I could [just] for a five minutes into the [pantry]. Christy[[1]](#footnote-1) could tell I had been there. I hope you are quite well.

With kind love

Believe me

yours affte

Kitty Menzies

32 Charlotte Square

Monday Nov 10 /51

*Ref.letter 3CK*

1. Christy Macgregor is a house servant at Kindrogan [↑](#footnote-ref-1)