

rather worked about him.
On this occasion I really
thought it was her business
~~enemie~~ from the chemists
what to do for him; however
she begged that I would
do it for her. I did not at
all like the job, the Zoo
having denied all

knowledge of ~~the~~ East
African chemists. I
doubted very much if
the chemist would be
much worse. When eventu-
ally we found our way
to the main street I
enquired where I could
find the best chemist's
& shop. Oh yes! the

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"~~Pharmacy~~" Pharmacie
the best in marseille
was down one street, up
another, round several
corners & then perhaps as
I was a stranger I had
better enquire again!

Eventually we found a
place & quite imposing
look chemist's shop.
we entered myself
rather reluctantly. I asked
for the ~~head~~ manager,
someone came forward &
said would we be seated
for a few minutes & the
manager who was engaged
would come along. we sat

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done & waited, 5 minutes,
10 minutes, 15 minutes
by now I was getting
rather anxious about our
boat as I was not keen
to miss it, & it was a
long drive to the Quay
where our liner was berthed.
So I asked how much
longer would he manage
be as we could not stop
many minutes more.
He is coming now! was his
reply. I talked to myself
what time am I going to
ask him for when he
does come! The small
patient was simply exhausted

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simply resented in my
daughter's shoulder, you
had better ask for what
you want I said with a
final effort to try to
get out of this embarrassing
position; several people
had eyed us curiously
as it was, & mercifully
had not asked "Halo"
for I knew how much
space how quickly a
curious crowd collects
when there is something
unusual to be seen.
No, do please ask for us
hugged our daughter;
after 10 minutes had

already elapsed when
 suddenly a big man was
 brought forward & intro-
 duced to me as
 - Le docteur -. I felt most
~~not~~ uncomfortable, as
 this ~~big~~ very important
 individual ~~was asked~~
~~asked as a doctor~~ ~~asked~~
 cast a professional eye
 over me, he was very
 good looking, with a
 most intelligent face &
 an air of sympathy
 about him. So picking
 up what courage I had
 left, I said quite simply -
 I only wanted some more
 powder. He never turned

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a hair, but enquired
quickly Is it for a person
- up or a child, neither -
said I - (my lips feeling
quite parched -) then
perhaps it is for a small
baby. "No" said I
(longer for the person
to ~~be~~ ^{be} smaller and
up for what added to
my embarrassment was
that the teeth ~~was~~ ^{were}
is spotlessly clean white
small & evidently
came expecting to ~~be~~ ^{be}
at least!) I said as
a matter of fact it is
for an animal "

still quite unperturbed
he asked, a dog?
a cat? what sort of
animal? his description
& feeling most accorded
with his daughter who
simply stood in the back-
ground without in the least
trying to help me out -
For that! said I
pointing to the chameleon
who had turned the colour
of its mistress's coat &
was hardly distinguishable.
The big doctor looked at
first at my daughter &
then caught sight of "Ned".
I must say he was a
^{most} extraordinary calm
& helpful

Physician, & said ²¹ "That
is quite alright I prescribe
for all sorts of animals
beside Human Beings".
At this my courage took
heart & I said - "Thank you
very much we are very
fond of the little animal
whom we have brought all
the way from Kenya &
would like to ^{get} ~~make~~ him
well. The doctor dis-
appeared soon to return
with a packet of powder,
& said I thought that one
would suffice, & what
quantity should we give
in future? He said a whole

one would ²²be the dose for
an ordinary dog, so that
it should do for the
channeler! (Considering
the channeler was not
much bigger than a mouse
the dose seemed generous!)
However paying the great
man his fee of a couple
of Soles; we hurried
from the ship!
When we got back on
board I was met
by the post officer with a
wounded expression, he
said don't tell ^{my} ~~any~~
daughter but Jitters
~~had~~ disappeared, but he
has

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would have another look
round his cabin. —
whatever persuaded us
to bring the wild
creatures ^{50 ft} away from
their own happy hunting
ground left me wondering!
After some time the
Post-office returned & said
there was no sign of
Jillies & that she must
have wandered through
his open cabin door — his
cabin opened on to a
deck wharf & he believed
to called the Boat deck
& a small ~~animal~~ ^{animal}
could easily find its
way overboard, down a

Scupper for distance.

I said let ~~us~~ come &
have another hunt with
you; the cabin was a bit
crowded we shook out
the cushions gently &
searched dressing-gowns
& coats hanging on hooks,
then I said proudly it was
somewhere on the ground,
so down we all four went
this senior officer who
within the year hoped to
command a ~~Mail Boat~~
well known ^{as a famous} Mail Boat
& then lo! & behold for
behind a chest he came
upon the object of our

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search, he had already
told me that he would
have to find some means
of procuring another
canneller for my
daughter if ~~the~~ this one
was not forthcoming.

Standing upright in his
cabin, his hair slightly
dishevelled & his cheeks
flushed with exertion.

as ²⁶ in his left hand he
held the culprit perched
on one finger with its tail
gripped round the same,
a look of injured
innocence ^{on} his comical
little face, but the first
question was in no strong
words & shaking his
clenched right hand at
the well obeyed on his
finger, said with great
~~emphasis~~ emphasis
you! you! —

In the meantime poor
Mole was far from
well, & passengers
stopped ^{me} in gangways, in

the Saloon, on deck $\frac{27}{28}$ 21
and after that rather
edible little creature
from the wilds of Central
Africa - Nolo - There was
something really human
about him, something
very arresting in the way
he turned his head in
answer to his name &
in the way he laid his cheek
back on a leaf when he
slept at once down on a
plant. What is that feeling
of pain or pleasure that
grips us when some
fascinating small animal
is concerned, an animal

that a few months ago
 we had never seen or
 heard of, & now in its
 violence & foulness
 is wholly dependent
 on Human help?

The day his son - & who
 knows but what he had
 a soul - soared to other
 spheres & left his little
 body limp & lifeless,
 cast quite a gloom over the
 many Human Beings
 who had got to know &
 be presumably love the
 little fellow. Personally I
 could not bring myself
 to look at ~~the~~ ~~dead~~ ~~little~~
~~the little lifeless "Nole"~~
 him now

~~body~~; but some kind
of a board wrapped
him up & apparently
fastened round him.
Blue ribbons ~~the~~ tied
in bows, & thus he
was committed to the deep!
Later on the ship's band
varied its programme
by playing the Dead
March - in - Sand!

After all, surely his little
body from a materialistic
point of view was similar
to many other bodies that
were said to rest at the
bottom of the ~~the~~ sea.
One might quite find

No 2 Felina Hemans —

The Ocean & the depths
have none,

True hearts & brave are
gathered to ~~the~~^{her} breast,

They hear not nor lie
booming waters
roar!

The Battle thunders will not
break their rest.

Well, Peter still remains
& thriving, he has come
safely through 2 winters
in England, has had many
strange adventures &

escapes, been lost 31

several times; my
husband & I entered
the Bath-room together &
bath found Peter

casually stepping across
the floor & called for
help to have him
removed! Chandeliers

are very old & cautious
in their movements
~~in their movements~~ & another time a

visitor found him curled
up on an ornament on
the drawing-room mantel-piece
piece; & once he ^{fell} fell into
the ink on my writing table!
I understood that the
London Zoo cannot keep