

real good walk in the afternoon.

And then I went to have a talk with Daisy, who lives at Sandringham, and who is a very decent dog for a smooth-haired terrier. My hair is wiry and very rough. The funny thing is I found Daisy miserable and worried too. As a matter of fact she was rather bad-tempered and growled when she saw me, but I soon settled that, for I don't stand any nonsense. She said she had dreamed all night long, horrid nightmarish dreams about drowned puppies,