

Wednesday, September 9th

I have had another upset day, a most trying one. In the first place, I did not get up very early, Dick came home about midnight and the dogs woke me up barking at him, we talked for a long time after he came to bed, then I remembered that I had not shut the wind mill off and I stayed awake a long time wondering if the wind would get up before daylight, finally I got up and went out and shut it off and then could not get to sleep for ever so long after I went back to bed, so the consequence was when I did go to sleep I did it so properly that I never heard the alarm and slept until 6 O'Clock. I was just ready for breakfast when Jack King drove in to have me fix his old grey mare's teeth, and after getting breakfast doing up all the chores, backing the spreader out of the barn, ^{and} hitching up it was 10 O'Clock. I had my fourth bath just as when Jim Bauster came over to try me to go to Linceoe with him to argue the case

of Lead poisoning against that of Ranthrax with Dr McManon, Jim, said he would get Jack Martin to take us up in his car if he could, so after dinner, Jack, Charlie, Jim and I went to Linceoe to find our man in Delhi, I telephoned him and he said he would be in Linceoe in an hour and a quarter so we waited and when he showed up I showed him that in all reason and common sense the animals did not have Ranthrax while there was every reason and many symptoms to charge the death to Lead poison, Hubert did not come over today and it was a splendid day to work, Jim said he would be over to help me in the morning so maybe we can get a little caught up. I must write to Walter now, It had been cool all day and from the looks of things there was quite a frost about Linceoe last night. I do hope the frost will keep off for a while yet and give the poor corn a chance, for it has not had much of a one so far this summer.