

We continued to work in the woods this forenoon, Peter and I. This afternoon however, on account of rain we could only work under shelter, at sundry jobs.

Feel much interested in our present election on account of the difference between the two candidates. The past record of Col. Liddale being so bad as to render him entirely unfit in my opinion to go to Parliament. The other candidate is all right however in every way. The people's mind.

Peter and I got a couple of loads of oat straw into the horse-stables this forenoon. This afternoon we have been cutting wood in the woods again.

The January thaw still continues with little appearance as yet of a change. Mailed a letter to Mr. Cook to day making enquiries about a ^{re}convention. The excitement about politics keeps growing and will reach a climax on election day. Scupper two of my neighbours came in to day and nothing else could be found to talk about.