

^{The} ~~business~~ ^{business} in the competitive center of New York, he had every reason to believe that he would make a success of ranching, and bring to it moreover a certain rational business sense, which is deplorably lacking in present day methods of farming.

First of all we bought a 640 acre grain farm fifteen miles from Calgary, a thriving, boom city whose dependence is largely upon the agricultural resources of the province. My husband built a model ranch. Our buildings were all modern and up to date. We had ^{special buildings} ~~implements~~ to house the implements over the winter, instead of leaving them out as was the custom of the country, a waste, my husband said, of at least 35% of their value. We had cattle sheds ¹³⁵ feet long, where, through fenced lanes our cattle were able to come for shelter from storms and for water. During an unexpectedly savage blizzard, in which hundreds of cattle perished, trapped in coulees and gulches, or against fence lines, ^{perished,} we lost not a single head, and neighbors who had laughed at the newcomers "putting up fancy sheds, when the cattle can rustle for themselves" laughed no longer. ~~They had lost most of their~~ ~~cattle.~~ Other sheds began to go up all around us in fact.

Up to this time my only experience with country life, was that gathered from owning a house at Orienta Point, Mamaroneck, where I lived for three years. ~~I knew the Boston East End fairly well.~~ Farm Life was a revelation to me. Sometimes I felt like one in a dream. It seemed incredible that it was actually I, used to the teaming, seething throngs of a great city, who was living now on an Alberta ranch. The great distances, the remarkable vistas, the incredible horizons, the mirages and the phenomenon of sky and earth merged into one great brooding haze, seemed to set us apart from all the world. Indeed we seemed to be on the top of the world, looking out into space. There was no limit to the distances about us. I could look to the north, the east, the south and the west and all I saw was ~~rolling~~ rolling prairie, dim brown under a sky that was eternally gilded with sun.