

There was one sow weighed over 800 lbs and she presented us with two litters a year of seventeen each. In one year her progeny consisted of nearly a hundred, that is, her own litters and the litters of her litters--in a single year! Pigsis pigs!

Fancy me---I who flattered myself I was something of a connoiseru about ~~having~~ pretty and dainty things around me. I liked ~~my things~~ to be silky and chiffony and loved colored lights and bits of lovely old tapestries and ~~furniture~~---fancy me, sitting on the railing of a pig corral, enjoying myself immensely as I watched the hundreds of little piggies nursing the dozens of h ge mothers. Well, it takes all sorts of people to make a world and if I am a shocking person in my tastes I can't help it. I daresay my tastes are low, in the opinion of certain eastern folk, but I here confess to a real liking for--- pigs!

However, as I said---that was all in my first year on the ranch.

~~We~~ We had thought 1640 acres an immense tract of land. I remember thinking what fun I'd have riding all around it---perhaps I'd get lost I thought.

~~Exadlear~~ I had ridden quite a bit through the prim bridge paths of our own Central Park, and I had been barked at by a German riding master who adjured me to: "Elbows in, madame! Heels down! Cling with your knees &c &c".

I flattered myself that I had learned to ride with form.

My husband moreover had been with the Brooklyn militia ---in the cavalry. He too was a considerable rider. When he chucked me non that big stock saddle he could not forbear to laugh, and he gave my knee a squeeze and said:

"Now cling with your knees if you dare". I tried to.

No go. You have to ride loose on a cowboy saddle. Later I liked the stock saddle and could go for miles and miles without being tired.

However, to get back to our acreage. 640 acres may sound a lot to a New Yorker. Its a drop in the bucket in Alberta. We soon realized that if we wished to stay in "cattle" we would have to acquire more land. Furthermore as we had learned more of the "game" we realized that a grain ranch, while very well for a limited number of pure bred cattle, was not suitable for a great herd., and