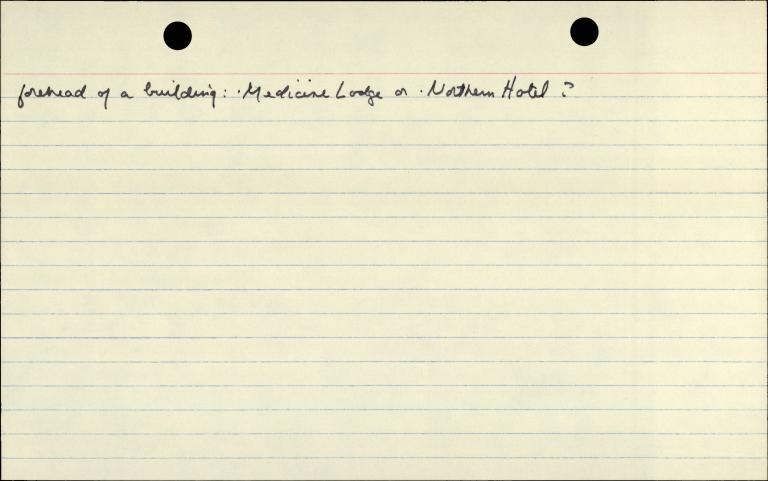
DARE, p.110 ayond - beyond (caeck origin listed; if Scotch Lnik, possible for Winian?)

ch. 2, Ninian to langue @ N Fork: "Were I you... I'd have a look up ayand (under Breed Butte)" p. 4 about - ScND, above, higher than

augusta. Gang pico, Marce 185
1- lkg aast from bare of Rogus Pars: abift of mour o yello-ton hills
12- roll
12- roll
13- roll
14- roll
15- roll
16- roll
16-01 - muchant & milga pattern, above #2- Dundon X # 3 - Ching 5 along Dearlor R. # 4- patons of snow #5-butter " " " d6-7 - gray nager #9 - augusta. Chetten Ad., looking N. from signpost hill #9 - N. fart, Sum River It 7 Daweice canal \$ 10 = 5 mi w. of Choteau - butte & marbanes # 11 - to left of above what - note wide rolling country, patter than 5. of augusts

piu/2 \$ 13 × 14- menly hit on mour-tenged hills, 5- of Chotean #15 - lkg w. from chot. - any road, 5. of chotain - I'mo what well interest a # 10 etc. wite, 5 mi. w. of Cerot. #16-20 Spic regice @ Turnoff on Ch- Rug not, ending a me. # 21 - Chy s. from Sun River history sign # 22 - storms on mits #23 - 1kgm. from #24-6 light on some hills: note bright outline a growt dock shy, #27-95. of Bouman Com. whe breaking want or sand dum # 30 - min che 5. from Craig

The freighter Herbert refers to his wagon as "she".



Historic Helena: an early-day photographic history of Montana's capital city (Bill Lang has a copy)

USE: with Lucas's accident

MHS

A history of Fort Shaw, 1867-1892--Anne M. Diekhans map of fort shows post hospital p. 54-- Ft. S abandoned 1891

Lucas xadibad calls Rob "Robbie"; also uses "eh?"

Lucas, forgive me, but

compare Montana streams and rivers with those they knew in Scotland.

Rob, trying to pronounce Goos Ventre when Luke's letter catches up with them: Grows Ventruh

Neither of us had word one of French, but I said I thought it was more like Graw Von...

Where to Hell is it? (go to st. capital or newspaper office to find out)

("Ha letter can so from place all way to Scotland,
we can get there.")

Gros Ventre was not quite to Hell, but it was far enough north to be

troublesome.

"Both " & vouched.

p. 12 of Dupuyer centennial bk: 1885 map of area

Lucas writes every evening for practice: diary, copying out poetry or newspaper articles. (which he puts up on Medicine Lodge wall?)
--Lucas: I can do most things.

possible use: Angus or Rob asks freighter what his cargo is.

Aw, just black powder, coal oil, a couple hundred stick of dan (dynamite). Stuff like that. Neither of you boys is a cigar smoker, are you? Might find yourselves up in the air if you strike a match...

Angus figures out the freighter is joking-he remembers black powder is packed in tins, and the wagon ix cargo is barrels and boxes.

Freighter is a veteran hand, but this is his first trip to GV--thus he doesn't know Luke Barclay.

possible name for freighter: Nate Rich. It's a name I ain't managed to live up to yet.

Rob rubbed the back of his neck. "This Graws Ventree--ever hear

of it, did you?" on mach again the long and a dayoud being galed

Neither of us had word one of French, but I said I thought it was

more like Grow Vaunt, and no, the name had never passed my ears before.

"Where to hell is it? And how do we find that out?"

I'll

"Imman ask them at the post office. If a letter can go from the

place all the way to Scotland, we can get there."

"Grows Vaunt," said Rob as if trying it for taste. He looked

over at me. "Both for it?"

"Both," I vou ched. Tank the second and the shad the shad the same and

when Angus and Rob are finding out where Gros Ventre is, someone tells them, or one of them says, it's north in what is called the Two Medicine country.

- one of them jokes: As there a mine there?
- on: What kind of a mine do you suppose ...?

"Where to hell is this, then? And how do we find out?"

"We'll ask them at the post office. If a letter can go from

the place all the way to Scotland, we can find it and go there."

"Grows Vaunt," said Rob as if trying it for taste. He looked

(change 3)

in my face, his own bright with eagerness. "Both for it?"

meaning

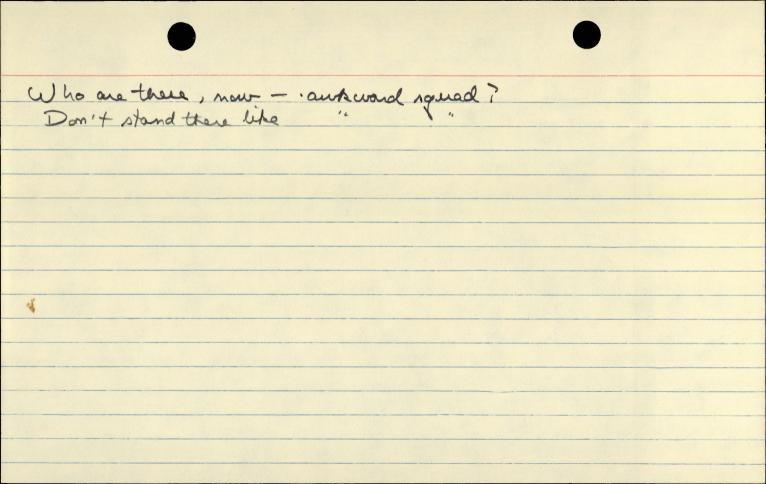
server of the was only the past week's.

"Both," I vouched. This is a time you don't.

Thursday I baked, and y

Luke has a quantity of saddles on hand--traded to him for drinks, by cowboys
--Rob and Angus take saddles with them when Luke drives them out to Isaac Reese's
to buy horses.

Luke pushes his plate to Angus, for his meat to be cut: Wouldwou, please.



possible use as Angus rides and looks at the country:

I could hear again what Lucas had said our first night in GV.

Last Roof 29 Aug 80

swamper (guy who sweeps out bars, etc.)

running a thirst parlor (saloon) is a sporadic business

Luke makes change by shoving coins into hole in counter, so they drop into a dice cup which he then handles with his stumps.

Angus and Rob are both attracted to Luke's Indian woman, Nancy.

--have one of them say, the first night there I suppose the bedcovers looked like a tent with two poles, each of us lying there with Nancy in our mind.

--have Angus relate that while in Helena: I admit, I was the first to go up the hill. (to Helena brothels) The 2nd or 3d week (they go once a week), Rob said, Wait, I'm coming too.

--sexual tensions in the household are a reason Rob and Angus find a place of their own. Luke is miffed they're leaving his hospitality; Angus says comething about not wanting to wear out their welcome. It dawns on Luke that they're going because of Nancy, he thanks Angus.

We learned the town in the first day.
--description of Gros Ventre, 1890

(Teamster to 17 ob + A on way to 5 no V:)
Some of these mornins, I swear to goth my blankof Pho like ateque. - Poter, o Nancy: Rob - Beddother like a taper. donged
A - Make that two taper. (They agree they must move from Lucas' house to temptation of Nancy)

--when Rob and Angus make their way to Gros Ventre, they ride from Craig to Augusta with stage driver named Ben (English)--check chronology of Eng. Crk to see if this fits.

cut from end of ch. 2:

and was to die to the the

My mind buzzed like a hive with all this. I tried to sort what this offer of Lucas's meant, what it didn't, what it could or might or may....This was your way of easing us from your house, of shunting Rob from Nancy's vicinity, was it not? Answer, a sure yes. You knew too that the homestead work would so take us up that there was every chance Nancy would pass from Rob's mind, that out of her sight other possibilities would present themselves. Again, yes in high letters. And would you ever hate made your offer if I had not fumbled out the hint to you about your nephew and your woman? Answer, maybe so and maybem no.

Orthodox, orthodox, who believe in John Knox. Calvin's sons,
Calvin's sons, seize your spiritual guns. I knew the breed. Maybe
I would pay a visit to some old holy howler and maybe I wouldn't, too.

If I want to amend Burns, the verse might be:

...With their judging tongues and hanging faces, their three-mile sermons and (prayers) half-mile graces.

We careered (in stagecoach to Augusta)

Angus tries to consider Nancy's viewpoint.

A thing this terrible had no business to happen yet happen it had.