DARE, p. 110

ayond - beyond (check origin cited; if Scotch yard, possible for Ninian?)

ch. 2, Ninian to Angus @ N Fork. "Were I you... I'd have a look up ayond (under BRAND BUTCH)

p. 9 above - Sc. N.D., above, higher than
Augusta, Craig Pico, March '85

#1 - 10 mi. east from base of Rogers Pass: shift of snow - yellow-tan hills
#2 - " " w. " " : bands & twigs & snow
#3 - "" w. ""
#4 - "" w. ""
#5 - "" w. ""
#6 - 7 - gray ridge
#8 - Augusta. Chateau rd., looking N. from signpost hill
#9 - W. fork, Sun River. At 7 Lawrence Canal
#10 - 5 mi. w. of Chateau - bushes & snags
#11 - 70 - left of above shot
#12 - from same spot, toward side mtns and kke (at base of clouds)
   note wide rolling country, rather than 5. of Augusta
pin/2
#13 8/14 - moon light on snow, tugged hills, S. of Chotan
#15 - Chg w. from Chot. - Any road, S. of Chotan
- Two shot and interact w. #10 etc. site, 5 mi. w. of Chot.
#16-20 5pic reject @ turnoff on Ch. Any not, ending c me.
#21 - Chg s. from Sun Ruin history sign
#22 - storms on mtn
#23 - 1st. g.m. from
#24-6 light on snow hills, note bright outlines against dark sky,
#27-9 S. of Bowman Cave, side breaking wave or sand alum
#30 - mtn Chg 5. from Craig
The freighter Herbert refers to his wagon as "she".
forehead of a building: Medicine Lodge or Northern Hotel?
"Sun River was an early settlement 85 miles north of Helena. It was begun in 1867 but slumbered until 1883 when important mining discoveries were made. Fort Shaw was established by the Army for the protection of overland wagon trains from the Fort Benton landing to Montana gold camps. In 1885 Sun River's population stood at 400. The St. Peter's Mission was located nearby, administering to several Indian tribes. At this time Augusta was only a 'postoffice village.' It became known for huge sulphur deposits unearthed in March, 1885."
A history of Fort Shaw, 1867-1892—Anne M. Diekhans

map of fort shows post hospital

p. 54—Ft. S abandoned 1891
Lucas exhibited 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 Gros 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 Craw Von...

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

("If a letter can go 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 agreed?" (Rob asks)

"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's 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?"

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 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 vowed.
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: Is there a mine there?
- or: 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 in my face, his own bright with eagerness. "Both for it?"

"No," I vouched. "This is a time you don't.
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: Would you, please.
Who are there, now - 'awkward squad'?
Don't stand there like...
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 something 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
Some of these mornings, I swear to gosh my blanket fits like a tapee.

- Later, to Nancy: Rob - Bedclothes like a tapee...
  A - Make that two tapees.

(They agree they must move from Lucas' house
  & 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.
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 have made your offer if I had not fumbled out the hint to you about your nephew and your woman? Answer, maybe so and maybe 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.