move to later:

Had you tried right then to tell me how Isaac Reese was going to figure in my life, I would have laughed you over the hill.
When Rob and I first saw Lucas in the Medicine Lodge his beard was black with ashen streaks in it. Now it was gray with hints of black.
Plainly this was a man who knew horses. What else he knew—and I entirely admit it turned out to be a mighty total—was as unclear then as his version of English. Isaac was a Dane who had made his
That's pure disgusting. (saying by Lucas; about Choteau's success, for ex.; Valier's?)
Lucas: If I was young again. If...(makes a gesture meaning if he had his hands again)
--possible use with mining rush into mountains near Glacier Nat Park, early 20th c.?
Toussaint calls Lucas "Luke"?
have a couple of brothers among the Scotch Heaven homesteaders?

Dear cousin,
character with forehead like Neil Gunn: (between pp. 216-17, NG: The Man & the Writer) —

one of those foreheads you sometimes see on Scotch people, a kind of cliff from the eyes up. As if the skull was making itself known under there.
--Presbyterian church info, for Scotch Heaven preacher

(source in Orville Lanham letter, 1 Feb. '84, in Sources file)
his mind lacked clenching power.
Willy Hahn: can he pronounce W? V?
mannerism: a man, sitting, rests his hands on his belly, the index and second fingers of his right hand gripped in his left, in the manner a cow's teat would be grasped; ready to milk one hand with his other.
Nancy

a woman whose upper lip rises in the middle, showing her teeth a bit
—that always unexpected flash of front teeth as she turned.
Stanley names them 'the steaders with "more stead than home" comment.'
does Angus sense interest toward him from Anna, after he's lost her? Imagine it?

(put himself in her frame of mind?)
ch. 7: in reverie or summary to remind of what Rob was before he and Angus quarreled, maybe use the "herder a menace to sheep" extra material as a memory, and/or have Angus think about their search for Lucas--what were they each looking for now, separately?
Nuirain's son Samuel

Adam Willox's sons die in WWI

--Angus learns this by letter from Scotland
river, let alone an extra. So he brought Nancy in here....They say when Toussaint rode into town with her, the two of them wrapped in buffalo robes, they had so much snow on them they looked like white bears. "She has a lot of house now," Toussaint was saying. "That Blackfeet of mine"--Mary--"and kids and me, we are house guests of the Nancy, Angus." He chuckled. "It beats eating with an axe."
Rob in late winter begins shooting at coyotes, during chinook brings the rifle onto the haysled and slings it on a rackpost; Angus asks, "Why don't you give the artillery a rest?" (better? "Why don't you leave the artillery home?") Rob either ignores him or makes a sassy threatening answer.

--the idea is to hint toward a shooting confrontation between Rob and Angus.
on wall at Reeses is wedding pic of Isaac and Anna mentioned in Eng Crk; Angus ruminates on it, imagines himself in place of Anna.
do a recap of Rob, in ch. 4 or 5? Show the side of him that has always held Angus's friendship? (Maybe going in together on the resvtn sheep?)
in scene where [lamp chimney explodes, the "mercy" quote is from my Oxford

Dic of Quotations, p. 121, #25; go through index for better "mercy" line or verse?
ch. 3--insert "he's the horse of us both" line when Angus buys Scorpion?
Angus in ch. 7 blizzard scene:

I had on socks and socks and socks, and still my feet felt the cold.
the wind drove into them
blizzard scene: This must be what mesmerism is, every particle of existence flying to you and dreamily past... Blanket for your mind...
"It anything I really want to do," Varick admitted. "But I can't flounder around out there any too many times."
A life bright against the dark but death loves a shining mark.
the wind quibbled
on a cold day, milky sun, one of them looks upward and says: "Get the stove going up there, can't you?"
clouds like damp cotton
dripping like a fish (sweating; in summer of '19?)
I pounded my arm against my side and trudged. The wind blowing,

the snow flowing.
name Rob's daughters?
The two great weathers of this time...

(1919: summer drought, then the winter)
This is what hot is, isn't it.

Yes.
Arora's a field of

His voice was as rich as buttercups.
insert just before Angus meets Anna: Rob makes mention—is somehow reminded—of Nethermuir and River St., 1st hint that he's thinking of bringing Adair over. Use some version of: "It makes me think back to River St."

--Angus chides him something like, "You're finally missing it?"

--Rob: "Not nearly all the old place. Just one bit. You'd recognize it."

Angus: at that from him, I was genuinely surprised....Whatever this was about, it put that joyous shine on him of the day we stood on the Greenock dock. Rob goes on to change the topic.
use with ch. 3 Angus-Rob-Lucas conference about keeping wethers etc in '97:

There are so goddamn many ways to be a fool a man can't expect to miss them all, ay?
Castle Garden: have Angus think of it as wagon assembly, assembling Americans. The stuff we were made from...equivalent to ash for 00, oak for 00...
a slow easy rain, the kind that truly does some good.
overcast, such as day 3: the weather is neither one thing nor another

Contrast Scotland weather, such as above, to definiteness of Montana weather
If only the tongue had an eraser on the end of it as a pencil does.
Angus-Varick split: A wonders if V is pretending, decides no, he's like Adair in that, all the pretense in him you could collect on an eyelash.
p. 25--Christie, Jack and Frank: have Angus think of them later?
scarfs of snow
Dill Êgan is in 4th grade in ch. 3, 1897; at the steer riding 20 years later, 
he could show up again.
Angus to Adair: "I don't know what it is you want, in this matter of Rob and me."
How that could be got through, by either of us, I could not begin to imagine.

Did we even want to try?

Why even bother to try?
possibly combine S. Fork and Noon Creek chapters into one long one?
ch. 3: insert "What was I or my generation..." at Angus's election to schl bd?
the way olden travelers might have been announced by a drum.
This is hard to find words for.
Hours refused to budge, yet days went to no good use.
OO stood back and admired.
oasis

odd... our shearing corals... but I hope... the wool... see it as such
It was befitting.
possible add, ch. 5

trying not to thin, Rob, is that automobile (Lizzie) of yours on its side in a gully somewhere and you under it?
the ferocities of family
the wind creating scythes of snow (in front of it)
Rob and Argus cut each other's hair during their winter together.
Passed up the chance as if it was cold gravy.
Let's not stand here like two fools. (Scottish, gowks?)
We're the right number for it, you have to admit.
some sheep are fighters, liable to get themselves cut for their trouble. Others seemed to try to sink through the shearing platform, ooze away from the problem.
sheep bleating: the awful hymn of their fear
too cold to make a fist (Angus and Rob, feeding hay?)
THE COWBOY AT WORK. Fay E. Ward
UW 917.8 W211c
details and diagrams
staining rather done p. 669A
All the hiding places in the head.
change Herbert's whiskey consignee from trader to saloonkeeper?
I suppose our experience of NY was everybody's.
ch. 6, Angus & Adair get up before dawn to search for Davie's sheep--

We were getting a jump on them of maybe an hour
I could feel it all regathering, the old arguments...
The high windows of memory
as sure as the word has four letters,
other possible leads for The 'Steaders:

...Adair was the most perplexing change in my life since sheep came into it.

... a turn of event such as my life hadn't known

[Handwritten note: adjustment]

change my life hadn't known since
Sky,
p. 24 - Dad, "Scotchmen & Coyotes" - use as epigraph
What began there hasn't ended yet.
"Christ on a raft, Rob. You don't remember the years of '93? Four in a row, and prices stayed sunk the whole while."

--"I remember we came through it."

--"We didn't start with a summer like this."

--(Rob is banking on an open winter.)
The quiver of chill as wind clasps around the body.
What words are strong enough to... (Not 00. $000 doesn't even come close)
winter of '19, Rob complains about Angus keeping Scorpion alive—"If you want to feed him something, feed him your breakfast mush"

(Rob reminds Angus Scorpion is half his; they cut cards abt killing Scorpion—Angus wins)
"Angus." The first time in years he had used my name. And now it snapped out quick and bitter, as if he wanted to be rid of it.
I am well beyond the age to think all things are possible.
So I wanted to know about family, did I.

Vance's Sunday Life
Each word a sentence, now, in: wind.
F
729
-5
1883
PNW

Cheney, Robert

Names on - Face of Montana

1876
1892
1885

call NWC to Chkalaka & Saco & Shawmut

Ravalli

Ulm 1883 post office
end of book: reprise Angus-Rob about yesterdays:

I was told once I am a great one for yesterdays, and I said back...
It had been Varick who plunged, time and again, until he managed to secure the hook-and-cable around S's hind leg.

It seems only a moment, though.

A week or so had passed, and Isaac's biggest team of horses was ready. One body would go, and the other not.
Squint as hard as you will, you can't see into tomorrow.
This isn't mine to do. (Or: That's not yours to do
This conversation worked as a poultice...

Rob meant for

I knew. But, pop that had me was too much for...
living in silken ignorance
I let my breath out slowly over the next several weeks. It seemed to have passed,
Usually

OO was as measuring as a draper.

(Lucan?)
ch. 4: should Tebbets become the Hebners?
The inside of me fell to my shoetops.
"Is that why you put sheep on the Reservation? So you'd have a way to sneak off to 'her?"

"For Christ's sake, no."

"Unk says it was."
Rob about cars as they arrive into the Two country: "I haven't seen one yet with a wheel worth the name. But they are an amazement, Angus; to go without horses..."
"They're at it now," a man says of newlyweds, an hour or so after the wedding.
beef where his brains ought to be
Robert Burns Barclay, him. Angus Alexander McCaskill, me.
Nineteen, and leaving home and country. Nineteen, and green as the cheese of the moon. Nineteen, and therefore trying not to show it.
In the matter of finding Lucas Barclay, we had no success at all.
p. 536 or vicinity—insert Tom's suggestion about Angus brooding on war and flu?
Scotch Heaven opening: have the sugar carter call out his horse's name in despair.

Note: p. 54, John Muir, The Story of My Boyhood... Sumptin' too close to "Rob."

A walks in on Rob & Nancy in kitchen.

They were too still... That was part of it. But the was something more... air seemed broken by me, I had walked into it like a mirror.
It was perturbed to hear you. By damn, I can make that, isn’t it?

- You don’t see it yet? (…why?)
- See? (What is to see?)
- That it’s you we’ve voted on.
I'll go with you (i.e., back financially; Shells B 730)

-Luke to Rob & Angus
make sure Lucass's "Lad, at least Montana is the prettiest place in the world to work yourself to death, ay?" is in early part of ms, as well as on final p.
in copy-edited ms, watch for:

another use of p. 393's "2+2=22"

uses of "Montana" and "now" that can be cut.

sentences that repeat or only embellish what's just been said.
Jerusalem it was not. (Angus's description of Helena; go on to "looked as if it had commenced last week and would be moved somewhere else next week."

* used
Mr. Lucas Barclay,

Rob to Luke: I've come an awful distance to shake your hand.
Craig stage agent to driver:

--Yessir, Ben. A select group of passengers for you. All two of them.

Driver (not named further, but he is Ben English) asks where they're headed. Told Gros Ventre, he says something like, There are worse places, or at least so I hear.  

Steer clear of that rear (wheel) team. They're a green pair, I'm running them in there to take the rough spots of off them.
Luke has a young Indian woman living with him. --"Miss..." Angus says, waiting for her last name. It is Blackfoot, a la Rides Proud: Buffalo something, maybe. --Rob or Angus or both are drawn to her

Rob, relieved (that Luke has had one good break in life): The Mrs. ...

Luke: Did you hear me say anything about being married? Nancy is my—housekeeper.

...

Angus, trying to inject some gallantry: Miss...

Luke, amused: Buffalo Speaks. She's Blackfoot. Her family name is Buffalo Speaks.
Rob or Angus: He writes a bold hand.

--letter from Luke, enclosed from Rob's family in Scotland
Feed me first to the flaming hounds of hell.
meeked soother cried, here's one truth:
Faun asked mine/me as does a rotten tooth.

(Quarzig, 131)

love for Anna
call Rob "lordly" or refer to "his lordly way" somewhere later in the book
(drawing from p. 2, "stance like a lord")
lists NE textile mills in back of book; check to see if they're woolen mills.

Amoskeag - check Bill Lang
Chicopee
Merrimack
Androscoggin
Narragansett

omit "Mass." mills - move to "Eastern"

677 Cole, Arthur H. - The American Wool Manufacture: p.185 - Absarok Mills of Amen Woolen Co., @ Maynard, Mass ... largest plant devoted to woolen fabrics

Mass. in 1874-4
Sco 87 Scottish Nat’l Dictionary - not à die

check: Kapoyalam " " OED
as Rob and Angus arrive to Gros Ventre: cowpies and horse apples in street, maybe other garbage

- do something very close: "other products"?
Granville, 13--Aberdeen cutlet: dried haddock

(New Archangel cutlet?)
The canoemen now rode in a basin of sea.
Nor th
Across 00 stood the treed lines of 00, where 00...; west, the Pacific bent away over the curve of the world; east was....
steerage air was thick, like breathing through dirty flannel.
Geography was something I taught, but the colors on a map did not suggest the distances of this world. America seemed to go on and on...
train trip: American prairie as another Atlantic, with islands of towns and farms
have Herbert ride the lazyboard of his freight wagon?

--explain that his isn't usual big slow wagon, more like a big farm wagon, making more speed than usual freighters.
We heard of a calico situation in 00. (Bad.) A calico situation in 00, where it had been c. Union army. (Interesting.)

calico situation among Mormons, Cheyenne, Blackfeet, Nez Perce.

Pres Cleveland (?).
Paula Petrie article: nickname for red light district?

She called it: "capitalists with Rooms..."
"ye'll see a change in the color of the grass now." (heard on train crossing the Tweed?, border of England-Scotland, on London-E'burgh train summer '84)
The bones of the story are this:
p. 167--lodgepole pines for homestead houses?
It seems to be the case that...
Fate being what it is...
That supreme silence that makes your ears ring
It ought to make sea weep itself dry, what people can do to people.
You can be fooled about Rob, though. I suppose it can be said my mind lacks clench; Rob had a fist there in his head.
Rob asks Angus: "This Continental Divide. What is it exactly?"
possible lead for Scotch Heaven:

--Glasgow n'paper story *aback* horse & cart toppling from Greenock dock. Then:
To *think* say the truth, it wasn't how I would have chosen--that we stepped off
toward America past a drowned horse.
fertile (I was fertile for love)

It startled me, how fertile for love I was. Just when you think you know yourself, behavior like this rears its ugly head.
I know this much. (use as start of graf or section)
How do past and present live in the same instant, and together pass into future?
So far as I could see, I was doing my job (teaching) better than I knew how.
Once seen, never forgotten, that mood of...
Runners

You would imagine... And there you'd be wrong.
A house with long stairs.
tense as a harp
insert: frowns as Scotch Heaven sheepmen see prices go down in '93.
The saying is that
It takes three generations at least to make a herdsman.

- Don't argue trying to rush this
It is tintype history, catching a moment with the head-rod in place on the back of the neck...
add, ch. 2--Ninian telling Angus that 5 or 6 sheep can be run on same ground it would take for 1 cow.
(Rob's) even-toothed smile, as if about to say something but doesn't; he holds it the way a horse holds the bit between his teeth.
paunches of ore on the mountainsides
The lightest word, and I was a gone geezer.
Rob had hands quick enough to shoe a unicorn.
it was a notion bigger than he was,
maybe bigger than all of us
Rob who could make himself believe water wasn't wet.
You could rake hell from corner to corner and not find a nastier piece of work than Warren Williamson.
brief bevel of valley
believed in it like fairy gold
Psalms, 19:33, David—"He maketh my feel like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places."

--basis for pun Lucas makes to Ninian at dance, "spry as King David up on his hind feet"
the mountains were stately this morning,

people old dowagers,

present widows at tea
like white fur hung atop--use with first snowfall in mtns in Rob/Angus's 1st winter
We count by years, but we live by days. We should do both by seasons.
thunder falls into the earth and becomes (earthquake? hmm stones?)
Do you hear any complaints out of Adair about me?

She's not. Hope to see you.

Said
That drew with it (something additional)
insert about Varick somewhere, after his eye mishap or during bronc-riding, the Burns:

He'll have misfortunes great and small; He'll be a credit to us all.
Angus buying Scorpion: check whether someone of A's height shd have horse

"height of my neck."
time slowing to look at itself, ponder until every to go next, at what pace.

slowed time
p. 513, change John Almon entry to "fought in the taking of Boureches, died of wounds"

letter of WWI buddy to Gisborne, describing various combat, in The Montanans file.
p. 23—trim 2nd line, "I'm only here..."; review storm scene for possible trims.
p. 495--line 4 from bottom, change "on him" to "on the thing"?

" conundrum okay?
Stanley sings in Eng Crk; should he in Dancing?
check entire ms for overdone rhythmic repetitions, such as "again and again" I cut from after "Could bring back into my eyes..." on p. 111, unwanged revise of June '86. Save these for when needed, as the p. 118 "again and again and again" or the "Build, pilgrim," graf early in ch. 3.
Malone & Roeder, 114, Helena as silver mining town.
Rob got out of the sheep business in favor of land-locating and speculating; went back in with Angus on the Two Med band, for Varick's sake; sold them fall '14.

Angus is out of the sheep business '14-'17, during his household turmoil, sticking to teaching. (A great weariness is one of his reactions to the turmoil?)

Ironically, Rob is the other (besides Angus) who doesn't prosper from wartime prices, '14-'17, because his land investments don't pay off as long as homesteaders keep taking up public domain, and NP land. Thus Lucas levers Rob back into the sheep business with 1500 prime ewes in autumn '16.