*

My dear Boies:-

From what I heard on arrival at Cheyenne I find that you have been given a great deal of trouble on my account during the last week. This was caused by Repath's well intentioned but unnecessary telegrams. No one heard of me individually until April 14th, and of course the men in Chevenne naturally supposed that I was with the surrendered stockmen at Fort McKinney. Repath sent you such an urgent telegram because all the stockmen were in danger of being lynched, and still are. His last telegram asking you to tell me not to talk too much was caused by a rumor and sensational story started by a man named Kimball at Douglas. Kimball is deputy sheriff and a son of a bitch, and assisted at my arrest. He is editor of a Douglas paper called the Graphic, and when any of the Western papers copy his despatches they generally state the source, and that they are unreliable. Repath had heard that I had implicated Barber, and this accounts for his anxiety to keep me quiet. I had a very good trip until I was put in the jug.

On Tuesday, April 5th, we collected at Van Tassel's stockyards, about half a mile out of Cheyenne. A special train pulled up from penver about 5.30 P.M. and took us on. The passenger car had all the blinds down and was half-full of fellows whom the newspapers call Texas mercenaries,—"men of a bold and free disposition." We travelled all night and reached Casper about 4 o'clock in the morning. They said that the telegraph wires had been out shortly after we left Cheyenne, thus cutting off all communication with the northern part of the state.

Casper is a small town on a sage brush flat about 150 miles southeast of Lander. Ches. Morris rounds up near there. We got the horses, three wagons, etc., etc., off the train, and as fast as the fellows were rounded they galloped off around Casper and headed north along Casper Creek to a place about six miles above the town, where they collected on the Creek bottom behind the bluffs. The whole outfit except the wagons got through Casper before any of the inhabitants were up. The wagons reached us on the Casper river about 9 in the morning, and the drivers unhitched their horses and along with several loose horses turned them out on the bottom, when our horses were picketed to sage brush. My horse had saddle and saddle bags on. The free horses got stampeded and rushed through the others and stampeded about fifteen of them, who broke loose and took out across the country. Several fellows went after them for six hours, but never captured mine and two of three others. I consequently travelled that day on one of the wagons. We shot a steer for a meal in the evening and camped, and had supper about 10 c'clock. There were two Sibley tents along and five or six other fellows, and I slept in one of them. The next day it snowed like hell. I received my sleeping bag all right the day before I left. We travelled all day and in the afternoon I picked up a little white horse which we caught by driving him into a rope corral. He was old and weak and could make at the most 25 miles a day. The main body left ten men with the wagons and went on ahead during the night through a hellish snow storm to Tisdale's ranch, about 75 miles north of Casper, and the first ranch struck. I started with them, but as it was dark and my horse could not keep the pace, I determined to return to the wagons and make the ranch the next day. I slept with the wagons, and the next day we made

about 25 miles to Tisdale's ranch, reaching there about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. My horse was completely played out. This is a first-rate ranch on Willow Creek, one of the side streams of Powder River. At 11 o'clock at night, the stockmen all pulled out, a good many mounted on new horses. I was left at the ranch with three wagons, the drivers and two other fellows, one a reporter of the Cheyenne Sun, who stayed on account of a sore arse, and the other a ranchman named Davis. whose horse was played out. The next morning (Saturday) the wagons started north for Buffalo, and the other fellows determined not to travel with them unguarded. We stayed all Saturday at the ranch. That night we all slept in the same room, with six shooters, shotguns and rifles, beside each bed. Several people had come into the ranch during the day and evening - all in a state of terror, and all armed. The next morning early we pulled out, telling the cook and hands at the ranch that we were going to return to Casper. We took the Casper road and when out of sight of the house struck the south fork of Powder river and followed its bottom for a good way. and then took across country through hellish bad lands for 30 miles, till we struck the main Powder river, where we put up at the ranch of the ranchman who was with us. There were four men there, the wife and child of the foreman, and a young girl of 17 years. They had seen the burning cabin (said to have been burnt by the stockmen) up the Powder river. They were all scared. We all slept in a log bunk-house, and took turns of two hours standing guard. The position of the guard was very onerary. He was about 100 yards from the log cabin in the moonlight, very liable to be shot, and certain to be cut off from the cabin in case of attack. The next morning we sent a man ten miles

to the stage road and heard the news. I determined to pull for the Douglas road. Douglas is about 60 miles east of Casper, and from each town a trail runs north toward Buffale. The two trails meet at Crazy Woman, a little south of the town of Buffalo. I prepared to pull out because it was a damn bore standing guard and going around with a gun and six shooter buckled outside of my overcoat. Everyone was armed and the men took rifles with them to their work. On Monday afternoon the foreman left in a buggy with his wife and child, and I left in a buckboard with the young girl. We travelled across country, avoiding the main trail, to the Ogalacla ranch, 35 miles, reaching there at 9 o'clock at night. This is the ranch of W. C. Swin, a fellow from Carlisle, with the stockmen. There were 25 cowboys here and it was the least excited place I had struck on the trip. They knew nothing, as the ranch was off the regular trail. I was Dr. Green from Fort McKinney here. The eldest son of Swin, a boy of 12, whom I had met in Cheyenne, recognized me but had sense enough to say nothing. The following day it snowed like hell - eight inches. The next morning I left there alone in the buckboard and continued south. The trail was hardly perceptible through the snow and altogether untravelled, because even what little travel there was had been stopped on account of the condition of the country. They told me to avoid a Rustler camp on Sand Creek. I did not do this and drove through it. There were three armed men there and one gave me a large piece of chewing tobacco. They were known more polite and genial, than any people I had struck. Everyone else had been afraid to say a word to, or to help a stranger, for fear of getting into trouble himself. I was unarmed except for a six shooter which was under my overcoat.

The correct way of carrying it was outside of everything and in front. I travelled 40 miles to Brown Springs, where I put up for the night at a road ranch. In the evening a young Englishman whom I had seen at Cheyenne rode up for his mail. He recognized me, but according to the custom of the country said nothing. The next day (Thursday) I continued south for Douglas. As I approached the town I began to think that I might get arrested. Before this I had been looking out fonly for being shot. My trail ran through country like that between Rawlins and Landen, only more cut up by washouts, etc., untravelled and full of antelope and deer. I could have shot several antelope with a pistol. The telegraph wires had all been down and my last news had been that the surgeon with the stockmen had been captured, so I thought that I might escape detection in Douglas, as I had been doing for the last 100 miles. Before going into the town, however, I prepared for arrest. As I drove in I passed the sheriff, who had seen me in Cheyenne and knew me. I drove up to the livery stable, which was surrounded by rustlers - all with six shooters on. No one said anything to me, not even the livery stableman. I unhitched my horse and put him in a stall and then crossed the street to the Bank, the president of which - Colonel Richards - I had met in Cheyenne. He recognized me and told me to go into the back room. The sheriff and gang were standing around the Bank. I saw that they were on to me, and at Richard's advice called in the sheriff and told him who I was, and that I had left the stockmen at Tisdale's ranch, and consequently if they had committed any depredations as rumor said, I was out of it. He said that he would put me in charge of a deputy

and let me go about until he heard from Buffalo, but that he had orders to detain me from the sheriff of Buffalo. They then took me to the jug and searched me and took away everything I had, even shit paper. My companions in the jug were Jef - a fellow in for killing a nigger at Casper, and the kid for burglary. Colonel Richards went around town and talked to the rustlers in order to keep them from mobbing the jug. The sheriff sent for a carpenter and had a new door, etc., put on. He told me to keep away from the windows for fear I would get shot through them; and several of these fellows were standing around the jug consulting. The sheriff and his deputy are both sons of bitches. They refused to allow me to consult a lawyer; to see Richards; or to telegraph to you, or to Cheyenne. They both were of the rustler element and wanted to get me shipped off to Buffalo as soon as possible before my friends knew of my position. I would certainly have been lynched in Buffalo, because I was considered the author of the poisoned pill racket. The newspapers had all said that the stockmen had with them a lot of poisoned pills to administer to the rustlers. This arose from finding some bichloride tablets - each marked poison - in my outfit, which was captured with the wagons. This gives you some idea of the damn foolishness and terror of these fellows. I spent the time in the jug playing pedro with my pals. During the night we were locked in the iron cage. They had no beds, no knives, forks, plates, spoons, etc. etc. The grub was brought in a basket and served on the floor and eaten with fingers. It was a damn tough jug to live in. The next day; in the afternoon, to the dismay of the sheriff and deputy, an engine ran into Douglas, the U. S. Marshall Rankin jumped off, came to the jug, and took me out on a writ of habeas

corpus, and had me out of town, all inside of five minutes. It was damn neatly done and was a total surprise to me and to every one else. The sheriff got on the engine with us and at Orin Junction, 20 miles south of Douglas, he received a telegram from Buffalo to retain me under any circumstances, but it was too late for him to do anything. They picked out Rankin in Cheyenne, to send for me because he is damn nerwy man and they knew that he would get me out in some way; they also knew that I was in danger of being lynched any time as long as I stayed in Douglas. I am now supposed to be in Rankin's custody and will have a hearing to-morrow. I am all right and will have no trouble. I telegraphed to you that all the newspaper stories have been untrue - which is a fact. I have refused to be interviewed by anyone, and have made no statements, and nothing was found on me after a thorough search - even in my books. I had with me about the same outfit of instruments, etc., that I carried in camp last summer, and the papers said that I had enough to head a regiment; also a handsome revolver and a good number of cartridges (20), and poisoned pills.

I was surprised to find on weighing myself to-day that I had lost only four pounds on this trip. I am in no way injured by it, the cough, sto., being the same as when I left Cheyenne. You fellows can have no idea of the excited condition of this country, and the people in Cheyenne have no idea of the eay it is up north. I am damn glad to be out of it, though I found that a fellow gets used to expecting to be shot, as he does to everything else. It never kept me awake or aiminished my appetite; though it did make me shew much more tobacoo.

Last night two men tried to interview me for the

Philadelphia Record and for the Press. If anyone asks you anything, tell them whatever you think proper.

Your affectionate brother,

(Signed)

C. B. Penrose.

P.S.:- At the Ogalacia Ranch I wrote a letter to Bob Raiston. I was afraid to address you, or to sign my name, as the mails in that country are unsafe. You have probably received it by this time. CHEYENNE CLUB.



Cheyenne Club. Cheyenne. 1790. april 1792 my dean Boies from what I heard on arrival at Ohyenne I find That you have been given a seas deal of broke on my account during the last week. This was caused by Repart's well intertimed but unnecessary telegrams. It's One heard of me individually until Ofine 14? & ofemise The men in Cheferre wahrally Enphased that Sins wish The Invendenced strickmen at Int mcKinney. Repair Such you buch an ergent selegian because all the statement love in danger of being by ached & shill are. His last belegen asking for to tell me not to talk too much was caned & In sunin & lensalisaid Atry sharted & a man named Kindall of Douglas. Kindal is deputy shirt, & a Son of a like & areished as my arresh. He is editor of a Donglas paper called the Traphic & when any of the western papers Copy his dispations They generally state The some & That They are unreliable. Report had had that I had implicated Barten & This accounts for his anxiety to kup me quick. Shada way good hip while S was I wa in the Just I am Tassel's Arch gards along Confuedly april 5. her collected and I am Tassel's Arch gards along half a mile ont of Chegenne. a Preciae train pulled up CHEYENNE CLUB.

from Denur about 5:30 P.M. & trok us on. The passenger Car had all he blinds down, & was half full of fellows whom the newspapers Call Jexas mercenaines: men of a bold & free disposition Ire havelled all might Vreached Casper about 4 hm De morning. They Raid Mas the Selegraph wires had been cus Thorty after we reached left Chy come: Thus culting of all Communication with the northern part of the state. Casper is a small four on a dage brush plat about 150 miles South east of Lander. Ches. morris rounds up near there. The 8th 12 Lover, Three wagne, 4°, 8°, off the him & refork as fellows were wounded they Selloped of around Casper I headed north along Casper Creek to a place about six miles above the form where They Collected on the Creek bottom behind the bluffs. The whole onthis except the wagons 80% Brough Casper lafre any of the inhabitants was up. The wasons reached up on the Carper with about 9 in the morning I the driver unhitched their horses & along with Deveral love horses braned them out on the lottom when one horses were primed to sage brush. By Lorse had siddle & saldle Capo on. The fee horses got Odampeded & rushed through the others & Shampeded about 15 of Dem, who broke love & both out a cross the County. Serval fellows went after them & following Them for hix hours, but never captured nime & tros on

CHEYENNE CLUB.

Three others. I Consignedly havelled that day on me of the wagnes. He shot a skee for neat in the evening & camped I had supper about 10 0' clock. There were two Sibley temps along & five or hix other fellows & S eleph in one of Them. The augh day it snowed like hell. S received my sleeping bay all right he day before Sleft. We travelled all day vin The afhirmon I picked of a little white horse which we Caught of driving him into a rope Corrall. He was old & weak & Could make the the most 25 miles a day. & stage to The main body lope her men with the wegons I went on ahead Muring the right through a bellick some storm to Vistalis Ranch about 75 miles worth of Cashe & the first ranch south & sharted with hem; but as it was dark & my horse Could not Rup Mr pace S determined to return to the wagons & make The rank he might day. I dept with the wayons of The might dy me made about 25 miles to Trodales ranch reaching There about 5 in he afternoon. by home was Completey flaged ont. This is a fish rate ranch on Willow Creek one of the sich Theams of Powder wier. at 11 o'clock at night, # h strohmen all fulled and a good may mounted on new horses. S was left at the rance with the three wagner, the driver & hor other fellows one a reporter of the Ohyema Sum - was staged on account of women those was played one to some those was played one to some a reach man named Davig. The with

morning (Sahndy) The wigons started worth for Bouffels X be then fellows determined with to travel with Them huguards He obejed all Saludy at M. Ranch. That night we all sept in In dame room, will his shoother, that gones & refles beside lack bed. Several people had Come into the ranch during The day & wining - all in a shah of herror: & all armed. The migh morning early we prilled out telling he Cook & hands at the ranch that were going to return to Casta, we brok to Cashe road & when out of sight of the house church The Donth fork of Pounda win & followed its bottom for a food way & Den took across County Mrough bellist had. lands for 30 miles till we should the main Powder vive belove we fort up at the ranch of the ranch man who was with as. Thur were for men Dure, he wife & Child of the foreman & a joing girl of 17. They had seen the Coming Calin (said to have been brown of the strokemen) up the Powder Prin. They were all scared. We all slept in a log brunk Louse I fork Firming 2 hours chanding Sund . The probin of Pha Sound was very owney, He was about 100 Janks from the lag calmi in the mornlight, very liebe to be other & Certain to be one Cut of from the Calin in Case of attack. The But morning her dent a man ken miles to the shage and I heard The news. S determined to full for the Donglas road. Conglas to alond 60 miles east of Casper & from each from a hail mus worth toward Bouffalo, The two hards meet at Cragy

Woman a little south of the bown of Buffels. Sprefund I pull out because it was a damm bre shanding grand I gring around will a from I his shorten to held outside of by overload. Evy one was armed, I The men took rifles with Them to this work. On mondey affermen the foreman left in a bossy with his wife & Child & S left in a bulkbound with The Joung sil. We havelled alceros County- avriling the main think, to the Esalalla rand 35 mile, reaching There Wh I at night. This is he rands of M. C. Swin a fellow from Carlish with he stockwens The ware 25 Contago hum & it was the least excited place I had think on The trips They knew nothing as he rance was off the regula hard . Swas Dr. Green from Ford mckning here. The elder 2m of Swin along of 12 warm I had ned in Chyum, recognised me but had dense enough to day nothing. The following day it snowed like hell - 8 wither. The next morning S left Den alone in the backboard & Continued south. The hail was hardly pucipher thingh The sor & altogether imhavelled, because when whas little have then was had been stoffed on account of An Condition of the Country. They told we to avoid a Pushla Camp on Sand Creek. S did not do Mis & draw Promph it. Then were three armed men there I one gave me a Carse price of Clewing tobacco. They were throng

polite & Seniel han any people I had shock teny one Use had been apaid to day a word to, or to help a skange for fran of Selling into hould himself. I was anomed except for a dix shorter while was under my overend. The Correct way of Carrying it was onlind of wegling & in from. S havelled 40 miles to Brown Springs where S put up for he wight it a road ranch. In the evening a joing English man whom I had even at Chegeme note up for his mail. He recognised me, but according to the constone of the country said withing. The west day (Thursday) S Continued Outh for Douglas. as Suppage The form S legar to think that I might get wested. Before Mis Shad been looking ont only for being shot. by hail ran Mrongh Comby like Mak between Rawlins I dander only more cut up & wash onto 9 50; whavelled X full of antilopie & deer. S Could have that severage anhlope with pished. The tolegraph wines had all been down of my lash news had been had the singen with the stockmen had been captured so & Mongel Man & mage escape dehetim in Engles, as & had been doing for the lash 100 miles. Before soing into the four however S prepared for arrest. as S drove in S passed he shirt, who had seen me in Chy come & knew me. I drove up to The livery Shable Which was Presounded of mobilers -all with Dix shorters on .

CHEYENNE CLUB.

To one said any Bring to one not even In livery shell owner.

Survivered my horse & And him in a shall & Hen crossed

The sheet to the Bank - The president of while, Col, Prehand,

Shad wet in Cheyenne. He recognized me & told me to

80 into the back room. The sherif & Sang shounding around

The benk. So are that they were on to me & at the chard

advice Called in he sherif & told him who Swas & Mag

Shad left the strekmen at Tisdale's ranch, & Corraguents

was out of it. He said has he would part me in Charge of a stopped, of Celone so about hinde he head from Buffels, look that he had orders to de hair me from the sting of Boffels. They thing so had wen to the Jug. & searched me & took away long thing Shad wen this Jupe. By Companions in the Just where Jef-a fellow in for killing a might at Casper, & The Kid - for breegling. Col. Dichards was around from & falled to the matters in order to keep them from mothing the Just. The thing and for a Caspenter & had a new door & so push on. He told me to keep away from the windows for fear Sworld set this them; & Devual of thee

fellows were shanding around the Juz Consulting. The shirty & his depart are both stores of bitches. They refused to within me to Consult a langue; to see Prichards or to telenge

if hay had committed any dependations as numin Raid, S

to you, or to Ohyeme. They loth wine of the mistler Ulement & wanted to get me shipped off to Briffalo as som as possible before my friends knew of my position. Swould certainly have been Grached in Buffals because S was Considered he author of the poisoned fill racket The newspaper had all said This The Obochmen had with Them a long porsoned pills to adminish to the niskless. This arm from fording ome behloride tablets - lath marked porom - in my outfit which was captured with The worms. This gives for some iten of the dawn fortishing I have of here fellows. I ofent the fine in the Jus playing pedro with my palls. During the might we were Colled in the iron lage. They had no bear, us knines, forthe, plats. Ipoms 9. . 9. . . The Soul was brought in a dasker I Derved on In flow & case with fragers. 82 was a dame tough Jug to Civi in. The night day to The draining of The sherif & deputy an engine ran into By Douglas, the h.S. marshall Rankin Jumped off, Came to Ma Jug & took me out of house of the me out of fown, all aiside of fine number. In was down nearly done I was a tobal Infrice to me x to any me clase. The shirt god on the lugine will as 4 at Oring function 20 miles onthe of Douglas he received a Kelegram from Buffalo to rehain me under any Culmushaners, but it was too lake for hand

to do any thing. They bricked out Rankin in Chaycome to send for me because he is a dann newy man & They know hat he would set me out in some way it's also know that I was in danger of being by neted and any time as long as I shaped in Booth Douglas, Sam now Insposed to be in Rankin's Enstady & willham a hearing tomorrow. I am all right & will have no timble. I telegraphed to you has all the newspaper Stones have been brokene - Which is a fack. I have refreed to be interviewed & any one I have made no skillments & milling was found on me after a thorough death - even in my looks. I had will me along the Same out fit of instruments & Rad Scarried in Camp lash drimme, & A peper said that Shad enough to hear a regiment, also a handsome revolver & a great number of Cartises (20) & presented Dills. Swas auprosed to find on weighing my all tody the Shad look one from pounds on this trip. Sam in no way infined & ih. Congh 'er being the dame as when S Ceff Chegame. Jon fellows Can have us idea of the excited Continin of this county & the people in Chy come have no idea of the way it is up north. Sam dam stad to be ont

of it, Borgh & found has a fellow gets used to appecting to be whoh as he does to evy thing clae. 8h never kept me awake or dimmished by appetite . Though It did make me Chew much more tohacco. Lash night two men tried to interview me one for M Phila. Becord & one for the Press. of any one asks Jon any Mingstell Them whehever you Brink proper. for affectional loss C.B. Penn Car Mr OS alacha Rance Swith a Celle to Book Ralson. Swa spaid to address you or to sign my hands as the mails in has County are awarfe. I'm have probably received it & this time,