

unspecified number of years, "Segwitc" (Sagwitch) functioned as "village headman and band chief" at Tongicavo, a Shoshone settlement near Mount Tarpey on the western side of the Promontory Mountains."⁹

Jeannette Pocatello, a daughter of Pocatello was about four years old when her father died. She reported that Pocatello's people were known as wild wheat eaters when they occupied lands around Bannock Creek and Promontory caves.¹⁰

In 1841 the Bidwell-Bartleson Party took a route across the north side of the Great Salt Lake and it is believed that they went right over Promontory Summit. On Tuesday, August 17, 1841 near Plymouth, Utah and 30 miles northeast of Golden Spike N.H.S. they wrote: "Traveled about 16 miles; saw a large smoke rising out of the mountains before us. It had probably been raised by the Indians, as a telegraph, to warn the tribe that their land was visited by strangers - -. The Indians found in this region are Shoshonees [sic]; they are friendly." Monday, August 23, 1841 they wrote: "Started, bearing our course west, in order to pass the Salt Lake—passed many salt plains and springs in the forenoon. The day was hot—the hills and land bordering on the plains were covered with wild sage. In passing the vicinity of a hill, we observed this sage had been plucked up and arranged in tong minows [windrows], extending near a mile in length. It had been done by the Indians, but for what purpose we could not imagine, unless it was to decoy game." Thursday, August 26, they wrote: "Our course intersected an Indian trail, which we followed directly north toward the mountains, knowing that in these dry countries the Indian trails always lead to the nearest water." On August the 27th they ran into a spring of water a few miles west of Promontory. They remained there on through the 4 of September. On the 28th they wrote: "A Shoshonee Indian came to our camp; from him we learned there were more Indians not far off who had horses. Several men and I went in search of them. Having gone about 5 miles, up hills and down hills covered with thick groves of cedar (red), we unexpectedly came to an Indian, who was in the act of taking care of some meat—venison—which he had just killed; about half of which we readily purchased for 12 cartridges of powder and ball. With him as a pilot we went in pursuit of other Indians; he led us far up in the mountains by a difficult path, where we found two or three families, hid as it were from all the world, by the roughness of nature. The only provision which they seemed to have was a few elder berries and a few seeds; under a temporary covert of bushes, I observed the aged Patriarch, whose head looked as though it had been whitened by the frosts of at least 90 winters. The scars on his arms and legs were almost countless—a higher forehead I never saw upon man's head. But here in the solitude of the mountains and with the utmost contentment, he was willing to spend the last days of his life among the hoary rocks and craggy cliffs, where perhaps he, in his youthful gayety, used to sport along crystal streams which run purling from the mountains. Not succeeding in finding horses, we returned to the camp." On September the 3rd they wrote: "Four or 5 Indians came to camp bought three horses of them." September the 4th they wrote: "Bought a few serviceberries of the Indians." From here they did not mention meeting up with any Shoshone until they were into Nevada.¹¹

In 1849 a small detachment of the U. S. Army was sent west to make an Exploration and Survey of the Valley of the Great Salt Lake of Utah. The group was led by Howard Stansbury, Captain Corps Topographical Engineers. As soon as they started around the Salt Lake, they