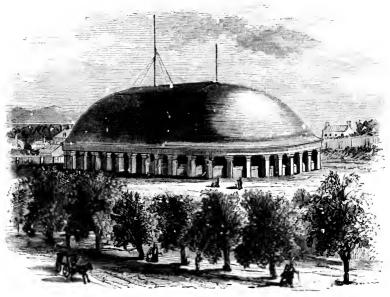
FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO SARATOGA

heard it was; with the exception of the Tabernacle, it looks to us like any other raw, Western town. As for harems, they may be, to a certain extent, picturesque and romantic in the rich, hazy light of an oriental city; but they are certainly disagreeable and repulsive here, in the practical, matter-of-fact, broad daylight of a New World settlement. These were our impressions of Mormondom.



THE MORMON TABERNACLE.

Returned to Ogden to spend the night. Such a relief to have a night's rest off the cars.

14th.—Travelling again. Snow storm; the first we have seen since we left home.

Warsatch Mountains; beautiful wild scenery. We leave them behind and the ride becomes barren and uninteresting.

Beginning the ascent of the Rocky Mountains.

313