

heard-of severity. The snow caused annoying delays to passenger and freight traffic, as well as costing the company a large amount of money to keep the road open. But the lesson taught was a good one in enabling the company to take such measures as were necessary to protect their road against all possible contingencies in the future, which they *have done*, by raising their track and building additional snow-sheds and fences.

On the "Central" there are nearly 50 miles of snow-sheds; one continuous of 28 miles in length. On the "Union" there are about 20 miles, and innumerable snow-fences.

**No. 14 ANNEX. Garden of the Gods**—This large illustration, number five, is a bit of nature, among the wonders of the country where it is located. In the distance, Pike's Peak rises to view. (See further description on page 82 of this book.)

**No. 15 ANNEX. State Capitol of California**—This is one of the first objects which meets the eye when approaching Sacramento from the east. It is a conspicuous landmark. The building occupies the center of four blocks, bounded by 10th and 12th, and by L and N streets. The grounds form three terraces, slightly elevated above each other, and connected by easy flights of steps. They are regularly laid out, and covered with a beautiful sward, closely shaven by the lawn-cutter. They are interplanted with shrubs and evergreen trees. The outer border of the lowest terrace is studded with flowers. Its front is towards 10th street, and is 320 feet in length. Approaching it from this point you may regard it as a great central building, from which rises the lofty dome, and having on each side a large wing. A flight of granite steps, 25 feet high by 80 feet in width, leads to a front portico of ten columns, through which, and a large hall, the rotunda of 72 feet diameter is found in the center; and from this, in each story, halls, elegantly arched, extend through the front and wings, the State offices being on either side. Five female figures ornament the front above the columns. The central one is standing, the remaining four are in sitting postures. They represent war, science, agriculture and mining. The wings forming the flanks of the building are 164 feet above the first or basement story. The north and south flanks of the building form, respectively, the Assembly and Senate chambers, the former being 82x72, and the latter 72x62. In the rear center, a circular projection of 60 feet diameter forms the State Library. The first story of 25 feet is of white granite, from neighboring quarries, and is surmounted by a cornice of the same. Above this the body of the main dome is surrounded by an open balcony, which is supported by 24 fluted Corinthian columns and an equal number of pilasters. Above this balcony the body of the dome is supported by an equal number of ornamental pilasters. From these rises the great metallic dome. From the top of this dome in turn rise 12 fluted Corinthian pillars, which support the final or small dome, and this is surmounted by the statue of California.

The whole interior is one solid mass of iron and masonry. The dome of the interior rotunda, which is of iron ornaments and brick work, is exceedingly handsome. The panels and pedestals under the windows are of the beautiful laurel, well known in California for its susceptibility to receive a high polish. All the first floor doors are of walnut, with laurel panels, as are also the sashes throughout the building. The stories are, respectively, 21 feet 6 inches, 20 feet and 18 feet in height.

It covers, with its angles, nearly 60,000 surface feet of ground, and measures over 1,200 lineal feet round in all the angles. See large illustration No. 16.

**No. 16 ANNEX. Castellated Rocks at Green River**—As the subject of the large illustration, No. 2, is described, on page 106 of the book, it will be unnecessary to repeat it here.

**No. 17 ANNEX. Memories of Fort Bridger**—which were handed to us by one of our friends, who was with the first party of soldiers who arrived at the place where the fort now stands:

"Early in the winter of 1857, on the 23d of November, the winds were blowing cold and bleak over the snow-covered ridges surrounding Bridger—a town with a significant name, but nothing but a name except an old stone building with the appellation of fort attached to it, built by the Mormons, and surrounded by a small redoubt and *chevaux de frise* pierced for three six-pound mountain howitzers."

"The U. S. forces, comprising the fifth, seventh and tenth Infantry, second dragoons, and four companies of the fourth artillery, the whole under command of Brigadier-General Albert Sidney Johnson, were on their way to Salt Lake City. The fifth, under Major Ruggles; the seventh, under Colonel Morrison; the second dragoons, under Colonel Howe; the fourth artillery, under Major Williams, entered Bridger on the 23d of November, and established a camp; while a part of the supply train accompanying the expedition, numbering at least 160 wagons, was behind, delayed by the heavy snows, entirely separated from the command, and forced to encamp about one mile from each other on the Big and Little Sandy Rivers." [NOTE—These streams are tributaries of Green River on the east, rising near South Pass, about 160 miles north of Bridger.]

"While encamped there, a party of Mormons, under command of Orson Pratt, the generalissimo of the so-called Mormon Legion, assisted by one Fowler Wells, another formidable leader of the Mormon church militant, dashed in and surrounded the trains in the dark hours of the night, completely surprising the entire party, not one escaping to give the alarm. After taking the arms and equipments from the men, they gave them a very limited amount of provisions to last them through to Leavenworth, Kansas, allowing them at the rate of five head of cattle for twenty men, and then started them off in the wilderness to reach that place—about 1,000 miles distant—with no weapons other than their pocket knives with which to protect themselves against the Indians, or to procure game when their limited supply of provisions should become exhausted. After accomplishing this soldierly, humane and Christian act, the Mormons set fire to the train, burning up everything which they could not carry away, and retreated, driving the stock with them, while those left to starve turned their faces eastward. There were 230 souls in that despoiled party, only *eight* of whom ever reached the border settlements; the knife of the savage, and starvation, finishing the cruel work begun by the *merciful* Mormons. The survivors reached Leavenworth in June, 1858, bringing the sad intelligence of the fate of their comrades."

"The loss of these trains necessarily cut short the supplies in Bridger. The troops were put on short rations, and, to add to their horror, the beef cattle accompanying the expedition had nearly all frozen to death, leaving but a few head in camp."

"At Black Fork, the command lost over 300 head