

that he frequently made his meals three times a day upon boiled potatoes alone, and with relish, for "hunger is the best of sauce."

The clannish spirit of the native valleys, in spite of the common poverty, early asserted itself in the New Glarus settlement. The inhabitable portion of Old Glarus is mainly separated into two natural divisions—the Great and Little Valleys. Each locality has some peculiarity of language and customs that differ from each other; and consequently the inhabitants of each section cherish a sort of clannish affection for their own clan-people, whether Great or Little Valleyites. This is more particularly true of the people of Little Valley, perhaps from coming less in contact with the rest of the canton and the world, because of their secluded location. About one-quarter of the original settlers of New Glarus were from Little Valley; and very soon after their arrival, began to evince their ancient spirit of clannishness, finding some cause of disagreement over often very trifling matters. This soon led to a secession, on a small scale—some twenty-five persons, including the Little Valley portion, retiring from the contracted quarters of the common hut or cabin, and erecting a separate shelter for themselves on the east side of Little Sugar River, about eighty rods from the main habitation, and close to the bridge, on the road leading east from the settlement. But in the ensuing spring, they assisted the others in building additional cabins, and rejoined the main body. Several families, however, at an early day, abandoned the colony, removing some twelve miles east, into the towns of Mount Pleasant and Sylvester, where much prosperity has attended them. The people have since become more homogeneous, and little, if any, of the old clannish feeling of distrust toward each other is seen or cherished by the younger generation.

The beginning was now made, it is true; the land was bought and the people were on it, but the immediate outlook was dismal enough. In a strange land, among strangers, ignorant of the language, manners, customs and mode of farming of the country, and bare of clothing and the necessities of life, with winter approaching, it certainly looked dark to these settlers; and if it had not been that the sum of one thousand dollars, to meet their