

not in sufficient numbers, so that all except the smallest and weakest had to take turns in riding and walking. On the always-to-be-remembered fifteenth day of August, 1845, all of the colonists, except those who strayed on the way, were assembled in the promised land of New Glarus.

The entire journey of over five thousand miles had been made by water, except the distance from Baltimore to Columbia, and from Galena to New Glarus. Taking into account the time consumed, and the vexatious delays and hardships undergone, the journey seems to have a parallel only in the exodus of the Jews from Egypt to their promised land. Only a hundred and eight remained out of the original hundred and ninety-three, the rest having from various causes deserted the party. Many of these deserters, however, in after years rejoined the colony and remained to share its labors and successes.

Sharing the then popular belief that America was mostly an uncultivated wilderness, many of the colonists had, as I have before stated, brought with them from Switzerland their tools, pots, pans, and kettles of the old style,—heavy and unwieldy, but having the sterling quality of durability. Despite the cost and trouble of transportation, it proved fortunate that they were brought; for in the utter absence of money at the first, no one could have bought anything, and these implements did duty for the whole settlement, being used in turn until each family had the means to buy their own. When the colonists arrived at their location, there was but little food on hand, except what they brought with them from Galena. The streams abounded in fish, but hooks and lines were few, so that one party was detailed to catch grasshoppers for bait, and another to catch fish. A large number were soon caught, but in the making up of the supplies salt had been forgotten. Hunger and want, however, are excellent cooks. The large hut answered the purpose of a shelter very well in the day time and in fair weather; but at night and on rainy days the inmates were crowded like sheep in a pen, to avoid the drip. New log houses, sixteen in number, rude and simple, roofed with wild hay, and capable of accommo-