packers. De la Ronde was so enlisted, and was assigned to work for Pauquette.

Shortly after his arrival, he married the daughter of Whitehead Dekauray, who had once been a sort of morganatic wife of an officer of the army,\* and had been left a widow when he was ordered off. He lived with her till she died, and since then I have known very little of him.

I must say something of Count Haraszthy and his family. In about 1842 or 1843, I am not certain which, Count Agostin Haraszthy came to Wisconsin, bought some property at Sauk City on the Wisconsin, and settled there with his family. He was a nobleman in every sense, and he and his wife were among the most refined people I ever knew; and both were exceedingly good looking.

I saw them frequently both at home and at Madison. At the latter place they had a large number of friends and acquaintances, by whom they were much respected. Early in the spring of 1849 he joined a party that left Madison to go overland to California. Among those who went out with him was the Hon. Thos. W. Sutherland, who had formerly been United States district attorney of the Territory. Haraszthy was quite successful in raising grapes, and in the manufacture of wine and distilled spirits. Within two or three years last past, I read in some paper a thrilling account of his death. It seemed he had procured the exclusive privilege of manufacturing distilled spirits in Central America; that he went with a small party in search of a good locality for raising grapes and establishing a distillery; that the party came to a bayou filled with crocodiles over which there was a small foot bridge. Haraszthy being in the advance attempted to cross the bridge, which gave way precipitating him into the water, and before he could be recovered by his friends, a large crocodile caught him by the middle and carried him off, while a large number followed. His fate can well be imagined.†

Capt. Thomas Page Gwynne, who had entered the army as a cadet in 1813, serving in the Black Hawk War, had risen through regular grades, to major, in 1847, and died at Norfolk, Va., Feb. 26, 1861.

<sup>†</sup> Count Haraszthy was born in Hungary in 1812, and lost his life in Nicaraugua, July 6, 1870, in crossing a swollen stream on a fallen tree, alone, he slipped in and was drowned. His body was never recovered. So his surviving son relates.