

intelligent and agreeable. The virtues which true Christian women possess adorn their character and emanate from tender, sympathetic hearts. William T. Wright, father of the Methodist minister, was killed on the streets of Centreville, from checking his horse too suddenly, which reared and fell back on him. He left a young and interesting family, and was buried at "White Marsh." He was an officer in a troop of horse, under Capt. Joseph Nicholson. The grandfather of William Turbutt Wright, the Methodist minister, was named Nathaniel Samuel Turbutt Wright and was the son of Thomas Hynson Wright, of "Walnut Grove." He adopted schemes for a militia establishment, two companies of minute-men being raised in Queen Anne's County. He was, also, appointed to collect gold and silver, to be paid in paper currency, and was ordered to devise means to put the province in a state to defend herself, and bore a most prominent part in colonial matters. William Turbutt Wright, of Santos, South America, is a great-great-grandson of Nathaniel Turbutt Wright, and great-great-grandson of Thomas Hynson Wright.

William Turbutt Wright, the Methodist minister, was very wild in his youth, witty, cheerful and proverbial for his jokes, one of which he successfully played on Judge P. B. Hopper, who was a zealous worker in his church. The Judge had tried over and over again to "touch Mr. Wright's heart" and make a convert of him. He was always hunting up sinners in his congregation—those who possessed fiery dispositions and were rapidly "going to destruction." Judge Hopper, at the time I refer to, lived near Centreville. His home was always open to ministers of his church. Rev. Mr. Stockton was his guest on this particular occasion, a very talented, but a sensational preacher. Mr. Stockton had just preached a very flowery sermon on the resurrection, when "Gabriel's trumpet would sound, and all would arise." Mr. William T. Wright got Henry R. Pratt to join him to play the joke successfully. They procured a loud-sounding, shrill, tin horn, such as was used at camp-meetings to "call to preaching." They selected a dark night for their fun. The Judge's house was only a short distance from the public road, and being a narrow, single house, with the blinds raised, these gentlemen could see them when they went to prayers. They gave three toots of their ponderous horn, a little distance down the road. When they halted "opposite" the house, they gave another, and repeated it as far