

The lands of these ladies where it is grown are very promising. Mr. Edward Hamilton Gowland was born in London in 1805, and died 27th March, 1894, at Mrs. Ballach's, his daughter "Estancia," at the ripe age of 88 years and some months. He was a man of calm, philosophical mind, and bore the reverses of fortune with the most wonderful tranquility and resignation. The remains of this model gentleman were laid to rest by his faithful children, in the family vault, at Monte Video.

"His slumber will be broken ere his
Name shall be forgot."

Clinton, third son of Gov. Robert Wright, was a very brave and fearless man, priding himself upon his military skill. He had charge of a recruiting station at Centreville for the United States Army. He was an officer in the regular service. On the 4th of September, 1812, he left Centreville for Niagara, in full uniform, at the head of 30 dragoons. At the time of his sad death, Clinton Wright had attained the rank of major in the regular army. He fought a duel with a French officer during the Canadian war. Friends tried to reconcile them, but Clinton Wright insisted that the fight should go on. At the second fire the Frenchman was killed. Mr. Wright boasted that he would "die with his armor on," which he did, in endeavoring to swim the St. Lawrence River. He was a most prominent and efficient officer, and was named in compliment to his father's intimate friend, the distinguished statesman, DeWitt Clinton, of New York, who was a federal candidate for the presidency when James Madison was the Democratic candidate, in 1812. Clinton is a very popular name in this branch of the Wright family and this is its origin. There are yet a good many Clintons in the family, who should feel proud to be able to trace their name back to so distinguished a man as DeWitt Clinton. All of Governor Wright's children served in the War of '12, except Wm. H. DeCourcy Wright, who was too young. They were very brave and war-like men. Governor Wright fought a duel with Governor Lloyd, of Talbot County. Governor Lloyd was a very poor shot, and the custom then was, if one of the party chose to reserve his fire, he could advance as near his opponent as he chose, which Governor Lloyd did, and demanded of Governor Wright what he should do, saying at the same time: "Your life, sir, is in my hands." Governor Wright "stood his ground"