

CHAPTER IX

Mr. Alexander Wright was a great admirer of "Lord Byron," and was almost as familiar with his writings as the great poet "himself." He was devoted to his old "Reed's Creek" home. On approaching it in the dusky twilight, he would say to me :

"'Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark,
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near 'home';
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming and look 'brighter' when we come."

The young girls considered Mr. Wright a perfect "Apollo," who—

"Could dance in hall, and carve at board,
And frame love ditties passing rare,
And sing them to a lady fair,
And jest and chat so fair and free,
And step as light as leaf upon a tree."

Mr. Wright won the affections of an Elkton belle. Her bright, languishing, brown eyes, the tender feminine heart, encased 'neath the bosom of this young and lovely girl, impressed him more deeply than any of the charming Queen Anne's girls.

"I never saw an eye so bright,
And yet so soft as hers:
It sometimes swam in liquid light,
And sometimes swam in tears."

They were married April 27, 1852. Mrs. Wright's bridesmaids were the beautiful Elizabeth Poultney, of Baltimore, now Mrs. Richard Pleasants; Fannie Moale, now Mrs. Gen. John Gibbon, of Washington; Sarah Spencer Wright, afterwards Mrs. Stephen Lowrey Wright, and Miss Ellen Tassell, of Ireland. Their groomsmen were Mr. Robert Goldsborough, great-grandson of Robert Goldsborough, of the Revolution; Mr. John M. Robinson, a distinguished judge and one of *the* beaux of the town at that time; Mr. Emerson Nicholson, and Mr. Richard C. Poultney, of Baltimore. Mrs. Richard Cook Tilghman, Miss Mary Williams, Miss Serena Spencer and a host of others crossed the bay on this