

in the distance, and are reflected on the surrounding river, which washes the flowery banks where languidly flow—

“The limpid waters of the lovely Wye,  
Leaping the shore, and with unfruitful sand,  
Washing the island and adjacent land.”

This beautiful and productive river is said, by some, to be called for the Wye, in England. Others affirm that it is shaped like the letter “Y.” Another opinion is that the first settlers on its banks were from the Wye region, in the old country, and in early colonial times was called in honor of the emigrants to our little State. “There are very few who know that, in 1860, there was a flourishing town, called York, situated on Skipton Creek, which empties into the Wye. York was then the county seat, and it was there that the first court-house was built. When Talbot County was changed, it was determined to move the county seat to Oxford, then Williamstadt. In 1712 a court-house was built at Easton. The old town “York” was burned by the British in 1814. Its ruins are yet visible on the ‘Jim Arringdale’ farm.”—*Copied from Centreville Observer.*

It is very sad to know that the little island I have described will gradually waste away after the name and memory of those so long connected with this aristocratic old home shall have been forgotten. Ah me! It is a solemn thought that neither “philosophy nor eloquence” can guard the dearest haunts from the rude touch of desecrating time. “Nothing” stands, nor may endure to the end, except alone the Spiritual Temple, built with living stones. Everything around “Cheston” is tranquility and happiness.

“Sweet are the stars that tremble in the sky  
As we look up across the shadowy trees,  
Whose branches softly meet in heaven’s seas  
And mix with stars as griefs with destinies—  
Sweet—the sleepy air  
That scarce can hold the moonlight in its arms  
For dreaming—and for sleeping—  
Sweet—All things here, ’twixt rivers and the skies.”

Governor Wright, his wife, Sarah DeCourcy, his daughter, Louisa, and his son, Gustavus William Tidmarsh, were interred at “Cheston-on-the-Wye,” in the southwest corner of the family burying-ground. Caroline and William H. DeCourcy Wright rest