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JOURNAL OF THE NEW BERN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The JOURNAL OF THE NEW BERN HISTORICAL SOCIETY is a semiannual publication of the New Bern Historical Society, a non-profit organization dedicated to the preservation of the rich heritage of New Bern. Articles, letters, photographs, and memorabilia relevant to the history of New Bern and Craven County may be submitted to the editor for review. (Post Office Box 119, New Bern, North Carolina 28563)

NOTABLE NEW BERNIAN WOMEN

Sarah R. Crouch

Editor's note: The following article was presented as a Young Adult Library Program at the New Bern-Craven County Public Library in April 1998 led by Sarah Crouch with special help from Marea Foster and Susan Benning.

New Bern has a rich and varied history. Since its founding in 1710 as the second town in North Carolina, it has been in the forefront of North Carolina's happenings. New Bern was the first permanent capital of the colony, the first state capital, scene of a major Civil War battle, described as the "Athens of the East," and even now is a mecca for tourists who are attracted to the town's culture, history, and restoration. Since March is Women's History Month, I will focus on women with a connection to New Bern--those women who have made an impact on the town, state, and country. There have been many notable New Bernian women. I will keep the material in chronological order so that it will be possible to perceive the influence its female citizens had on the town of New Bern.

The first woman to have any impact on the town was Queen Anne, English monarch 1702-1714. It was she who provided funding for a group of Swiss and German Palatines to leave their homelands in order to escape the persecution of religious wars. Queen Anne also provided additional funding for the immigrants to move to North Carolina under the leadership of Baron Christoph von Graffenried. The reason New Bern was founded in 1710 was due to a woman's generosity (Watson).

The next woman to have an impact on New Bern was Margaret Wake Tryon, wife of Royal Governor William

Tryon, who was responsible for the designation of New Bern as the first permanent colonial capital and the building of Tryon Palace. It was his wife's family connections that helped him get the appointment as royal governor. Mrs. Tryon was truly a woman different from the average colonial dame. Contemporaries describe her mind as masculine. Governor Tryon said that his wife had written a treatise on military fortifications—not a subject taught to many women in the 1700s. Mrs. Tryon was one of the first feminists. She preferred to spend time talking to her husband and his associates rather than being with the other ladies. In the 1700s women were expected to exit the room after dinner, leaving the men to talk politics and enjoy a glass of liqueur, because it was said that women's delicate constitutions would not be strong enough to handle men's concerns. I can imagine Mrs. Tryon stating her case and proving it. Wake County, where Raleigh, our current state capital, is located, was named after Margaret Wake Tryon (Dill).

"Madam" Moore is another important lady from the 1700s. Madam at that time meant a woman of distinction; it was also the French term for "Mrs." Her full name was Madam Mary Vail Jones Willson Moore. She was the wealthiest woman of the town at the time, having made three fortuitous marriages. Her first husband was the Honorable Frederick Jones, the second, Colonel William Willson, and the last, King Roger Moore of Orton Plantation near Wilmington. Madam Moore was quoted as having said that she had married once for love, once for money, and once for ambition, but she never elaborated which husband was which. She lived on a plantation called Clermont consisting of 2500 acres stretching from the Neuse River to the confluence of the Trent River and Brice's Creek. To get to New Bern, six liveried oarsmen rowed Madam Moore in a fancy barge. She was the social leader of New Bern and a prominent member of Christ Episcopal Church. Madam Moore's Lane was named for

her (Breytspraak).

The Civil War began in 1861. On March 14, 1862, the Battle for New Bern took place and resulted in a Confederate defeat and the occupation of the town by Federal soldiers until the end of the conflict in 1865. For three years Union troops were garrisoned here. The Southerners who were not able to leave were cut off from the rest of the South by the Federal occupation. Mail service was stopped, so there was no news.

One woman, Mrs. Alexander Taylor, started an underground mail service. Through political influence she received permission to visit Confederate prisoners of war held in town. Mrs. Taylor's dresses contained many secret pockets. Out of these she conducted her "post office." One time a Federal officer stopped her on the street when she happened to have her pockets full of illegal letters. He questioned her saying, "Mrs. Taylor, it is very strange, but we cannot find out how or where this Rebel mail comes in or who receives it." She replied back jokingly, "Why I receive it, and at this moment, my pockets are full of letters. Would you like to see them?" The joke was successful, and she was allowed to pass. If the officer had realized how serious she was, Mrs. Taylor could have been shot for treason. Mrs. Taylor often went without food so that she could feed the Confederate prisoners. Men referred to her as "the prison mother" (Anderson).

Mrs. Elizabeth Carraway Howland secreted out of New Bern specifications of the Federal forts in and near New Bern by writing information down and concealing it inside a ham bone. Her son and daughter then carried the ham and information out of town to Confederate officials. Mrs. Howland also had studied medicine, and during the yellow fever epidemic she doctored many people and was said to have not lost a single patient. Another woman, Mrs. Abigail Hart Lewis, kept Federal officers in her home to get valuable information from them (Anderson).

The most famous woman of the Civil War era was

Miss Emeline Pigott. A true spy, she worked for the Confederate government by carrying secret dispatches from New Bern to the seacoast. She was captured and while being searched was able to chew up and swallow her message. She was taken prisoner and kept in New Bern in the Frederick Jones House—now the museum store of Tryon Palace. There, an attempt was made on her life, but she managed to escape from harm. Miss Pigott only escaped trial by threatening certain influential people that she would disclose some of their secrets (Anderson).

Despite all the Confederate undercover aid, Federal troops also had support in town. From the letters of Union soldier Private Henry Clapp of the Forty-fourth Regiment of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, we learn about two sisters-in-law Mary Jane and Sylvia O'Conner. Both were enslaved until the Federal troops occupied New Bern. Mary Jane was an accomplished cook, and Sylvia was a seamstress. Private Clapp had a close enough friendship with the two women that his mother sent them Christmas presents. At the end of the war, Private Clapp had tintype photographs made of Mary Jane and Sylvia as a remembrance of their friendship (Tryon Palace).

The end of the Civil War and Reconstruction brought great changes to the South. Opportunities for women expanded. One notable New Bernian woman who took advantage of the new times was Sarah Dudley Pettey. Sarah was born in 1869, the first free child of slave parents. Her father Edward Dudley was a farmer and a politician serving as State Representative. Sarah attended a school established by the American Missionary Association for black citizens of New Bern. After completing grammar school, Sarah continued her education at the coeducational New Bern State Colored Normal School, where the curriculum combined high school work with education courses. She went to college at Scotia Seminary, a Presbyterian school for women. Upon finishing college Sarah returned to New Bern as a teacher. In 1888 she married

Charles Pettey, a prominent black minister in the AME Zion Church. The Petteys made a name for themselves in New Bern. When Sarah went into town, she rode a black carriage pulled by a high-stepping mare. She became involved in the suffrage movement and used her husband's position as minister and bishop within the church to deliver speeches on the rights of women to vote and equality for both sexes (Gilmore).

Another woman to emerge from the Reconstruction era was Mary Bayard Clark. Although born in Raleigh, Mrs. Clark resided in New Bern during her later years. She has the distinction of being the only person in North Carolina prior to 1870 to make a profession of literature. She was both a poetess and a journalist. In New Bern, Mrs. Clark started a lending library so that she would have something to read. She taught at the New Bern Academy (Barden).

Being notable must run in the genes of some families, because Mary Bayard Clark's granddaughter Bayard Wootten also made a name for herself using a different medium from that of her grandmother. Mrs. Wootten was best known for her photography. A woman of many accomplishments, Mrs. Wootten was the chief of publicity for the National Guard in Morehead City. In 1914 she took the first aerial photographs in North Carolina by strapping herself into an open Wright Brothers airplane. She also took photographs of Linville Falls by having herself lowered over the falls with a rope. Bayard Wootten had the photography contract for the University of North Carolina yearbook, and with that she had the opportunity to photograph Thomas Wolfe while he was a student in Chapel Hill. She made photography an art form. Bayard Wootten is also said to have created the original Pepsi-Cola trademark for her neighbor Caleb Bradham (Cotton).

New Bern is well-known for its history, restoration, and preservation. This might not have been possible if not for Mrs. Minnette Chapman Duffy. Mrs. Duffy came to

New Bern as the young bride of Dr. Richard Duffy in 1907 and quickly fell in love with her adopted town. In 1914 she served as chairwoman of the City Beautiful Club, which sparked her interest in history. Mrs. Duffy organized and held the first meeting of the New Bern Historical Society in her home in 1923. The purpose of the society was to preserve for future generations the wealth of historical material found in New Bern.

Under her leadership the society put together the "New Bern Historical Pageant" on June 11, 1929, which celebrated New Bern's heritage. There was a reception for Governor O. Max Gardner, a parade with historical floats, old homes open for tours, a tea party, a pageant in Kafer Park, and the celebration ended with a grand ball with guests from Berne, Switzerland. The purpose behind the "New Bern Historical Pageant" was to raise funds for the restoration of Tryon Palace. Other projects that Mrs. Duffy led were having the John Wright Stanly House converted into the public library in 1935 and the rebuilding of Judge William Gaston's law office (Gunn).

Another notable family connection is the mother and daughter team of Maude Moore Latham and May Gordon Latham Kellenberger, the two women responsible for the reconstruction of Tryon Palace. Although Mrs. Latham, a native New Bernian, moved to Greensboro after her marriage, she never lost her love for her hometown. In 1939 she helped to write *Old Homes and Gardens of North Carolina.* Due to her promise of financial support, the General Assembly of North Carolina voted to appropriate funds to acquire the original Tryon Palace property in 1945, and the Tryon Palace Commission was established. For six years until her death, Mrs. Latham worked to document the history of the palace. She privately purchased many of the furnishings and even set up trust funds for the palace (Tryon Palace).

After her mother's death in 1951, Mrs. May Gordon Latham Kellenberger finished the reconstruction and fur-

rnishing of Tryon Palace. Over the years, due to Kellenberger's generosity, the Dixon-Stevenson House and the Stanly House were added to the tour. Upon Mrs. Kellenberger's death in 1978, the Kellenberger Historical Foundation was established to promote Craven County history. The Kellenberger Foundation is a source of funding for many local revitalization projects. Even our public library has benefited with its Kellenberger Room for genealogy and local history (Tryon Palace).

One cannot think of Tryon Palace without thinking of Gertrude Sprague Carraway. This woman was truly one of New Bern's golden children. Her whole life was dedicated to history, especially local history, and in history Miss Carraway made history. Her talents were in research and writing, and our public library owns many of her publications. Mrs. Latham and Mrs. Kellenberger provided the funds while Miss Carraway provided the facts. Carraway conducted extensive research for Tryon palace and was its Director from 1957 to 1971. Miss Carraway was also President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was through her efforts as President-General that the United States Congress passed a law proclaiming Constitution Week, September 17-23. Miss Carraway's honors and awards are many: the local awards include New Bern's Woman of the Year, Craven County Woman of the Year, and North Carolinian of the Year (Gunn).

New Bern also has had many firsts involving women. Brownie Hank Eby, originally of New Bern, became the first woman bank teller of North Carolina in Raleigh. Mrs. C. D. Bradham of New Bern was the first registered nurse of the state. Charlotte Rhone was the first black registered nurse in the state. Ms. Rhone is best remembered in her hometown for starting the Climber's Club, which was organized to help wayward girls. She was instrumental in opening and operating the West Street Library for black people. She also worked for the Welfare Department as-

sisting needy black families (Foster).

No program on notable New Bernian women would be complete without mentioning Dr. Lula Disosway. As a young child she almost died of a serious illness. Believing God had spared her, she dedicated her life to do His work. She studied medicine, primarily focusing on the birth and care of children. She was the first woman intern at James Walker Hospital in Wilmington, North Carolina. Miss Disosway was both a missionary and a doctor in Shanghai, China. Back home in New Bern, she was the medical director of Good Shepherd Hospital for blacks until it closed. Dr. Disosway had a mobile unit to offer maternal care to the needy citizens of New Bern. The Lula Disosway Chapel at the Craven Regional Medical Center was named in her honor.

New Bern women in the present are still making names for themselves by holding many leadership positions such as North Carolina State Senator Beverly Perdue. Our first woman mayor was Ella Bengel, 1985-1989. Tourism is becoming a key component in our local economy, and women are leaders in that field as well. Kay Williams is the administrator of Tryon Palace Historic Sites & Gardens; Barbara Howlett is director of the New Bern Preservation Foundation; and Joanne Gwaltney is the director of the New Bern Historical Society. Susan Moffat Thomas leads Swiss Bear, downtown revitalization organization. Our city planner is Annette Stone. New Bern women are physicians, lawyers, athletes, teachers, and librarians—anything they set their mind to do.

I am ending my Notable New Bern Women program with a New Bern woman who actually ran away to join the circus—Daisy Odum. Daisy left town to join the John Robinson and Ringling Brothers circus as a bare back rider. It was said that when the circus came to New Bern, Daisy made sure to wear her fanciest outfits (Wilson).

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SPIRIT OF BAYARD WOOTTEN CAPTURED IN NEW BOOK

Mary Moulton Barden

New Bern has every right to be proud of her native daughter Bayard Wootten, who is the subject of a stunning new book entitled *Light and Air, the Photography of Bayard Wootten,* published in 1998 by the University of North Carolina Press. The author Jerry Cotten, who is the Photographic Archivist for the North Carolina Collection at the University of North Carolina, first became interested in her when he found two folders containing several of her photographs in a little-used cabinet. He was struck by the artistry of the pictures and even more intrigued when he found that Bayard was a woman. His investigation led to New Bern where he contacted me for more information, for Bayard was my aunt and my father George Moulton was her business partner for over 50 years.

When Jerry Cotten spoke at the annual banquet of our Society and wrote on Bayard Wootten for this *Journal* in 1991, he was in the research stage for the book which is divided into two sections. The first details Wootten's challenging and adventurous life as she rose to recognition as the leading photographer in North Carolina. The second part displays 139 of her photographs, ranging from landscapes of seacoast and mountains to portraits of people of all walks of life. Bayard Wootten found beauty in unexpected places and spared no effort to photograph it.

She was born Mary Bayard Morgan in her family home on the corner of East Front and Change streets, New Bern, in 1875. Her grandmother was the well-known poet

Mary Bayard Clarke, and her grandfather Colonel William J. Clarke served as Superior Court Judge for some years. When she was five, her father Rufus Morgan died tragically leaving his wife, Bayard, and little brother Sam without financial support. Bayard's mother used her artistic talent to help support the family by painting invitations, calendars, fans, dresses, and even joined her brother in a taxidermy business. In 1886 both the Clarkes died, and Mrs. Morgan married George Moulton of New Hampshire.

Financially the family struggled along, but Bayard was able to attend the first class of the North Carolina Normal School in Greensboro (now UNC-G) where she studied art. A year later she taught art at the School for the Deaf in Little Rock, Arkansas, and then moved to Georgia to teach art at the School for the Deaf at Cave Springs. There she met and married Charles Thomas Wootten, a lawyer and sometimes house painter. The marriage was a difficult one, for Charles was not a good provider. When Bayard, pregnant with her second son, found herself locked out of her house because of non-payment of rent, she returned to New Bern to make her home with her mother.

Times were hard and the two women used their artistic ability to make any little money they could to help support the two families. A neighbor Caleb Bradham asked her to design a logo for his new drink, so Bayard drew the trademark for Pepsi-Cola. One day, needing a picture of workers in a cotton field, she borrowed a camera from a local photographer because she could get a picture much faster than by painting. By 1905 she had opened a small studio beside her home, and as her business increased she persuaded her half-brother George Moulton to become a partner.

Summers in New Bern were a slow time for business as so many people left either for the mountains or the seashore. In looking around for more work she decided to approach the National Guard encampment which had just

opened at Camp Glenn in Morehead City. Here were hundreds of men eager to have their photographs taken in uniform. The postcards were sold at six for 50 cents and sent all over the state. This was great publicity for the name of Bayard Wootten and the firm of Wootten-Moulton. Bayard was appointed an honorary member of the Guard, the first woman to be so honored, and given an officer's uniform which she wore with pride. One of the interesting pictures in the book shows Bayard wearing the uniform and seated in the fourteenth airplane the Wright Brothers ever built. The event took place at the New Bern fairground in 1914 and she described it afterward:

> It was just a frame of steel bars, a skeleton. I fixed myself on a sort of rude seat—a board placed across two of these bars. There was nothing for my feet to rest on. They hung loose in the air, and in this position I had to manipulate my camera. Having to keep so busy taking pictures kept me from getting frightened.

She opened a studio in New York for a short time but soon returned to North Carolina where she toured the state making a name for herself taking portraits in the home. At the request of General Bowley she opened a studio at Fort Bragg, and he credited her publicity photos with helping secure the funding for that base. In the 1920s she moved to Chapel Hill and began to work with the Carolina Playmakers. This led to a contract with the University of North Carolina for its yearbook photography, a contract which the firm of Wootten-Moulton held for about 15 years.

Bayard Wootten did her best photographic work during the 1930s and early years of the 1940s. Her portraits of the people of Appalachia attracted much attention. She illustrated six books, the most famous of which is *Cabins in the Laurel.* Others were *Unto These Hills, Charleston: Azaleas and Old Brick,* and *Old Homes and Gardens of*

BAYARD WOOTTEN IN HER CHERISHED
NATIONAL GUARD UNIFORM.
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North Carolina. There were lectures and exhibits of her work in Boston, New York, Chicago, Atlanta, and New Orleans. Cotten explains that Wootten was always a "pictorialist" among the photographers of her day. As this style of photography declined, others followed a more realistic approach, such as Ansel Adams and Dorothea Lange, a noted woman photographer who recorded scenes of the Depression for the Farm Security Administration.

Bayard did not just record a scene; she made it an artistic event. She boasted,

> I will climb a mountain, row a boat, ride a horse, hike cross-country, wade in mud and water, or do anything necessary to get a picture and get it from the angle I want.

I went with her on many of her mountain trips and well remember having to wait several hours for the clouds to drift to just the right position to suit her composition. She made friends with people of every walk of life and saw beauty in the humblest of situations. Though many of her subjects reflect the deep poverty of the times, Bayard Wootten's pictures show the dignity of each human being. She was a woman with a love of adventure and a zest for life. She died in New Bern in 1959.

Jerry Cotten has captured the true spirit of Bayard Wootten in this book. He has assured her place as a pioneer woman photographer and a true camera artist.

LOOKING BACKWARDS

F. L. Castex, Sr.

[The original copy was written in 1934 when Mr. Castex was 82 years old. His birthday was February 14, 1852, therefore his recollections of the Civil War were of a child nine to thirteen years old.]

I have been asked a great many times to give my recollections of events that took place in and around Goldsboro, North Carolina, during the war of 1861 to 1865.

A few weeks after war was declared, the military company from New Bern came up here to join the Goldsboro Rifles on their way to the front. They had a cannon mounted on a flatcar and fired salutes as they came into town. In our brass band was a drummer boy not over 12 years of age named Jim Carter, who was the envy of all the boys. He went through the entire war.

On the porch of the old Gregory Hotel, Mr. George Strong made a speech to the crowd and said that he would guarantee to wipe up all the bloodshed in the war with his pocket-handkerchief. A few months later, we heard that General Burnside had captured Roanoke Island and would attack New Bern.

Then every train came in loaded with refugees making for all points in the state. General Burnside captured New Bern and Fort Macon in March 1862. After the fight at New Bern, the Confederate troops fell back to Kinston and held it until the end of the war. The only fight we ever had within 20 miles of Goldsboro was when General Foster in December 1862 made his raid from New Bern to burn the railroad bridge over the Neuse River three miles south of

town. He was met by General Clingman with a small army of men. The fight continued all day, but Foster accomplished his mission. That was to burn the bridge and tear up the railroad for several miles.

I shall never forget the scare I got that day I went down to the railroad track to about where Bordon's Brick Plant is now to see what was going on. At that time, both sides of the railroad were a forest. I was standing, watching the smoke as it rolled across the track from the gunfire, which sounded like a reed marsh on fire. Yankee battery struck a large tree not far from where I was standing and exploded. I thought the whole Yankee army had opened fire on me. When I got back to town, I did not have brass enough to tell what happened.

The next day after the fight, Sam Royall, several others, and I went over on the battlefield. There were no dead [soldiers] visible, but a great many dead horses. I presume they carried the dead back with them.

We went over to the David Everett old home, which the Yankees used as a hospital. It was a large, two-story, eight-room house. The floors in each room were covered with blood. The stairsteps were tracked with blood. At the back door, they had dug a hole and filled it with arms, hands, legs, feet, etc., and they had also dug out the floor in the smokehouse and filled that with all parts of the human body and then covered it up with about an inch of dirt.

The Confederates had two lines of breastwork, one near the railroad bridge, the other about halfway between the railroad and the covered bridge. These are the only breastworks that the Confederates ever built near Goldsboro. There were never any Confederate soldiers that camped near Goldsboro. They were needed on the firing line.

General Baker made headquarters in Richard Atkinson's house (now the Spicer home) for a few days. H. P. Dortch, Sr., was on his staff. At that time the Atkinson

home was the showplace of the town. There were two large greyhounds at each end of the steps and a large lion in a circle between the steps and the iron gate. Mr. W. S. Royall, father of George Royall, had charge of the commissary for the Confederate Army to gather supplies of all kinds to feed our soldiers.

In 1865, General Scofield, who had been with General Sherman in Tennessee, was ordered to eastern North Carolina with his corps. They landed by transport in New Bern. They marched to reinforce Sherman, who was on his way to capture Raleigh. General Scofield had no opposition in his march to Goldsboro, as General Johnston had ordered every available soldier in eastern Carolina to join him in his land stand against General Sherman, which took place at Bentonville.

When we heard the Yankees were coming, we went to the upper floor of the old Gregory Hotel and saw the head of General Scofield's army as it passed Creech's store over in Waretown coming into Goldsboro. In a short while, they had covered every available space in and around town. That night, they circled the entire town with a line of breastwork and camped inside these works, for General Scofield knew that General Johnston with his army was in the section. Scofield's army crossed the Neuse River at Whitehall, now Seven Springs, and came into Goldsboro over the old stage road near Bissell's Mill. There were only two roads then to the east, one north of the railroad via Millers and the one by Creech's store via Bissell's Mill. The road to Adams store was opened about 25 years after the war, later made no. 10 highway. The breastwork at the golf course was part of the lines Scofield's army made around town.

A few days after the battle of Bentonville between Johnston and Sherman, General Sherman with his army crossed the covered bridge over Neuse River south of here and came into Goldsboro through old Waynesboro and what is now Little Washington. General Scofield, having

made headquarters in Mr. E. B. Bordon's residence (That was the only house in the section.), ordered a battery of artillery placed on the brow of the hill where now stands the residence of Harvey and Sol Weil and Mrs. Arnold Bordon, and fired salutes to General Sherman as he marched in.

I was attracted by the gunfire and went to see what was happening. I saw General Sherman ride up with his staff to Mr. Bordon's house. I saw General Sherman dismount and walk in and was met on the front porch by General Scofield, and both entered the house together. Later, General Sherman made headquarters at the old Richard Washington home, later known as Doctor Jones's home on West Summit (Cantrie) Street. When Scofield heard that Sherman and his army were coming to Goldsboro, he issued an order that every citizen who wished a guard to protect their homes could have one by applying to the Provost Marshal's office, which was in Dr. John Davis's home, now occupied by the Elks Lodge.

The Provost Marshal's name was Glavis. I remember him as he ordered me to bring my shotgun to his office, and I never received it again. That order of Scofield's saved the town from being plundered by the gang of thieves that followed Sherman on his march to the sea. It took over a day for the caravan of thieves and burners to pass a given point. There were fine carriages loaded with plunder, buggies, carts, all sorts of conveyances loaded with featherbeds, quilts, chickens, hogs, turkeys, etc. Women with babies and children, whose homes had been destroyed, followed into town for protection. It is impossible to describe this picture. This gang that followed in the wake of his army did no fighting, as there was not one out of a hundred that carried a gun.

After the caravan went into camp out beyond where the fairgrounds are now, they had nothing to feed their horses and mules; so they strayed all over the country dying from starvation. There were dead horses lying all over

the town; the streets were full of them. They would throw a little dirt over them, but not enough to keep down the odor. They had to do something, so they issued orders for the Calvary squadrons to round up all stray horses and mules, drive them down to the Neuse River at old Waynesboro, force them into the river while a regiment of soldiers shot them from the banks. They almost dammed up the river. A great many got by and went into the low grounds of the river. These horses were taken up by the farmers on the south side of the river after the war.

There was quite a contrast between the two armies. General Scofield had his men under complete military control, no stragglers or burners. The only depredation I saw or heard of was that they destroyed fences and outhouses to make fires to cook with. General Sherman permitted all kinds of depredations and allowed an army of stragglers, thieves, and burners to follow in his wake, which carried out his boast that "A crow would starve to death flying over his trail." "That war was hell."

On General Scofield's march from New Bern, one of his soldiers committed rape on a white woman in the Whitehall (Seven Springs) section. He was arrested—court-martialed—and ordered shot. I witnessed the shooting. They took him from the jail, placed him in an ambulance with a chaplain, the officer of the day. His box or coffin was in another ambulance, which preceded him, brass band in front. The firing squad and his regiment followed. They marched out where the city waterworks are now located, placed the box beside the grave. After the chaplain read the Bible and prayed, they seated the man upon his box blindfolded, pinned a white piece of paper on his left breast. The firing squad having taken their place about 30 paces away, the officer of the day gave the order that sent his soul into eternity. Then they placed the body upon his box and marched the regiment by so that they could see the man. There were 24 men in the firing squad, four of them Indians; 12 guns loaded with balls and 12 loaded with blanks.

We lived at that time on the corner opposite where the Jewish Synagogue now stands. At that time, there was not a house from the Presbyterian Church north; only two houses beyond where we lived. They were the Clogg home, Waters (John Grantham) home. Only two houses on George Street, Mr. E. B. Bordon and Mr. John Everett, now Mrs. Thomas Holmes. The army camped on all the vacant space, all in our garden. I remember well when the General told my mother he wanted the front part of our house and sent his soldiers in and moved us into the dining room. Now Mother and I were then alone. He proved to be a gentleman and did us several favors. We Southern people had a hard time during the war. We used all kinds of substitutes for coffee. Flour at $500 a barrel, meat $10 a pound, etc., so we had very little to eat on hand and not a cent that we could spend of our Confederate money, as our Confederate money was no good after the Yankees came in.

Peddling Cakes

I remember the first ten-cent paper money I ever saw. They called that paper money shinplasters. I had a box of plug tobacco which I cut up in small pieces and peddled in their camps. The first piece I sold, the soldiers gave me one of those ten-cent shinplasters, and I refused to take it until an officer told me it was good money.

When a big four-horse army wagon drove into our yard loaded with supplies for the General, he gave my mother a lot of groceries, and she made cakes and I peddled them. I got money enough ahead to go to New Bern. In about four days after the army got in here, they had the trains coming in from New Bern bringing in supplies, etc. I asked the General if he would not get me a pass to New Bern and return, which he did. I went down in a boxcar, bought me some oranges, lemons, tobacco, cigars, candy, and had them put on a flatcar. The train got to Goldsboro before day, and I sat on those boxes all night. Next morn-

ing, I got some help to take them home. I took three or four planks off our smokehouse and made me a stand on the corner where the George Crabteee house is now and started in business for myself selling lemonade, cakes, and the like. We had a guard both night and day in front of our house, and they had instructions not to let anyone molest my stand. I moved my stock in the house at night.

Desperado

One of the most noted desperados that came in with Sherman was a man named Andrew Wilson. He was a perfect terror to the country around Fremont-Pikeville. He would not hesitate to commit any kind of crime. His last act was to try to kill Frank Coley. He shot a white man in Mr. Coley's yard thinking he was Frank. There were several Confederate calvarymen who lived in that section who banded together as vigilantes and opened war on the burners and thieves. A few days after he shot this man in Coley's yard, they heard the man Wilson was in that community again. They followed him into Goldsboro. As they rode up around him, he broke into a run for Joiner's store on the corner. They opened fire on him, and he fell dead on the store's steps. They gave a rebel yell and rode out of town before the Yankee army knew what had happened. The Yankees made several attempts to arrest these men but could never locate them. No one would give them any information.

After President Johnston issued his general proclamation, these men returned to private life. Would it not be a great idea for The Daughters of the Confederacy to place a marker in memory of these men who protected the life, property and virtue of the community during the closing days of the war? I remember the names of a few: Dr. Thomas Person, Frank Coley, Matthew Johnson, Gil Ward, J. H. Robinson. Perhaps someone in the Fremont and Pikeville section could almost complete the list.

NEW BERNIANS BURIED IN ALABAMA CEMETERY

Lynn Alta Lonergan

Editor's note: The following was taken from a letter dated 16 April 1998 from former *Journal* writer and proofreader Lynn Alta Lonergan addressed to the Editor. Ms. Lonergan is currently employed as Chief of the Acquisitions Section in the Air University Library, Maxwell Air Force Base, Montgomery, Alabama.

. . . I've just returned today from the Alabama Library Association annual conference. It was held [at Marriott's Grand Hotel Resort and Golf Club] in Point Clear, Alabama. I went down early on Monday and toured Bellingrath Gardens. The azaleas were a bit past their prime but it was a nice day.

Wednesday during the lunch break, I went for a walk to see a Confederate cemetery near the golf course. I wandered around reading headstones and was astounded to find ones that read "Born New Bern, N. C."! I did not have pen or pencil with me, so I went back today after the convention ended and wrote down everything. I thought maybe someone in New Bern could use the information. Please pass it on to the appropriate person.

Each square on the following pages represents a stone, and I have assigned an abbreviation which is on the map at the end showing placement of the graves. All the graves except one (C) are in an outlined area, and that one is nearby. I could not believe the coincidence.

. . . I hope this information is helpful to someone.

Harriet King

Wife of N. T. Gooding

Born New Bern, N. C.

September 5, 1838

Died Battles [Alabama?]

June 28, 1901

(HK)

Nathan Tisdale Gooding

Born New Berne, N. C.

December 31, 1832

Died April 17, 1880

(NTG)

Hattie

Daughter of H. K. and N. T. Gooding

Born April 4, 1871

Died October 20, 1874

(H)

Betty Gooding

Wife of Buck Baldwin

Born New Bern, N. C.

1861

Died Battles, Alabama

1933

(BG)

Hattie Baldwin

October 1, 1883

March 29, 1966

(HB)

Son

Leon Cornelius Baldwin

November 19, 1888

August 13, 1949

(LCB)

Dollie Mae Baldwin

Wife of Rev. William S. Young

Born October 21, 1902

Died July 25, 1946

(DMB)

Norman J. Baldwin

January 31, 1906

May 9, 1986

(NJB)

Clara

Beloved wife of

? ? Hughes

Born Newbern, N. C.

July 23, 183?

Died Baldwin County, Alabama

March 22, 1871

(C)

BG HB LCB DMB

HK NTG

NJB

H

C

BOOK REVIEW

Coastal Plain and Fancy: The Historic Architecture of Lenoir County and Kinston, North Carolina, by Ruth M. Little. (Winston-Salem, N. C.: Jostens Printing and Publishing, 1998. 480 pp. $53.00.) Available through the Lenoir County Historical Association, Inc., PO Box 132, Kinston NC 28505.

Prior to reading this book, I was profoundly ignorant of neighboring Lenoir County. I did know that King's Restaurant in Kinston serves about the best banana pudding in the world and that it is a nostalgic pleasure to watch the Kinston Indians play baseball on a hot summer's evening.

There are a number of good reasons to read this book. First, if one wishes to understand Craven County's history, then a knowledge of Lenoir County's role in New Bern's development is necessary. For 200 years New Bern's businessmen got rich off the wealth of agricultural and forest products produced in that county's rich soil and shipped down river to New Bern markets. Similarly, there were always close family and social ties between the two counties. Second, Dr. Little, an art historian with family ties to Lenoir County, has produced both an excellent photographic history of the county as well as a scholarly, well-organized, and thoughtful account of the county's historic development. Dr. Little's end product is similar to and of comparable quality to Peter Sandbeck's (1988) splendid account of New Bern and Craven County architecture.

Finally, it should be noted that an accident of history is responsible for a good portion of New Bern's glamorous past and the relative early obscurity of Lenoir County.

Royal Governor Arthur Dobbs, who preceded Governor Tryon, thought New Bern a sickly and dank place fit only for growing mosquitoes and snakes. He argued that the ideal location for the first permanent state capital of North Carolina would be at Tower Hill, on the north side of the Neuse River about three miles east of the modern city of Kinston. His choice of location was perhaps influenced by the fact that he had purchased a large tract of land at that site and no doubt hoped to make a financial killing by selling this property for development. His untimely death in 1765 resulted in the appointment of Governor Tryon as the chief executive officer of the state. Tryon, of course, favored New Bern as the location of the state capital, and, as the saying goes, the rest is history. Ironically, what is now Lenoir County was originally part of Dobbs County, named for Governor Arthur Dobbs. The name was changed to Lenoir County in 1791 to honor Revolutionary War hero William Lenoir. Governor Dobbs was obviously the big loser here. Similarly, the village of Kingston changed its name to Kinston in order to eliminate any association with British royalty.

Of particular value are the photographs and descriptions of numerous modest structures such as rural stores, churches, and farm outbuildings that will surely disappear within the next 50 years. Some farsighted architect/scholar would do well to provide detailed documentation of the dimensions, construction methods, and materials used in these structures before they are gone. Even the now ubiquitous tobacco barn will disappear within the next 50 years. Sadly, nobody takes pictures of these ugly, utilitarian buildings that were once so vital to eastern North Carolina's economy. As a case in point, try to locate a picture—or even a description—of a local turpentine distillery or whiskey still. The former were common throughout the nineteenth century, and the latter is of even more recent vintage.

I enjoyed the descriptions and photographs of the

many relatively modern homes built in Lenoir County during the period 1910-1950. These elegant homes reflect the booming economy of Lenoir County during this time period. In contrast, Craven County's economy was relatively stagnant, and not many homes of this vintage were built in New Bern and surrounding areas during this period. The book's organization by neighborhood and the inclusion of numerous maps makes it easy to locate a point of interest that you might wish to visit.

Dr. Little and her collaborators have lightened the text with some down home humor that effectively captures an era. Take, for example, two of the Walters brothers who enjoy a visit to the then-thriving resort of Seven Springs in 1912. They buy ice cream cones. After returning home, Earl reports to his mama:

> While we wuz down at the Springs we bought us some ice cream, and that man that was selling it put it in a funnel, an an,you know what?
> What son?
> Well Garland, he eat the funnel.
> Well I declare! It's a wonder it didn't make him sick.

Anyone with family ties to Lenoir County will want to acquire this book. Others will surely enrich any visit to the county by examining the copy available in the New Bern-Craven County Public Library. Similar histories of other North Carolina towns and counties are becoming increasingly available. For the most part, they represent the hard work of dedicated local citizens and thus provide a unique—and sometimes colorful—perspective that is rare in works by professional historians.

Dick Lore