



NEWSLETTER

BRUNSWICK COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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NOVEMBER MEETING TO BE HELD AT BEMC IN SUPPLY, NC NOVEMBER 13, 2006 7:30 P. M.

The next meeting of the Brunswick County Historical Society will be held at the Brunswick Electric Membership Corporation Building, 795 Ocean Highway West, Supply, NC. The meeting begins at 7:30 P. M. Refreshments will be served at 7:15 P. M. **We always meet the 2nd Monday in February, May, August and November.**

The speaker will be Beverly Tetterton, Special Collections Librarian in the North Carolina Room at the New Hanover Public Library. She has lived in Wilmington for 26 years and is an authority on local history and architecture. She is a preservationist and serves on the board of Historic Wilmington Foundation and was on the Wilmington Historic District Commission for ten years. In 2001 the *Raleigh News and Observer* named her Tar Heel of the Week. She was the creator of Port City Architecture Online which won a 2004 award for the best library digital project in the Southeast. In 1999 and 2000 she and husband, Glenn, co-authored two volumes, entitled, *The North Carolina County Fact Book*. Beverly's latest book is *Wilmington: Lost but Not Forgotten*. Beverly's program will be on the architecture of Wilmington. She will have copies of her book for sale.

The Treasurer reports a bank balance of \$1,166.32. This bank balance is as of October 30, 2006. Total membership stands at 74. This includes 11 Life Memberships. Newsletters are sent to 5 libraries, 1 historical society and 1 historic site. **For \$100 one can become a life member and never have to worry about dues again.** Today, this is truly a bargain. Talk with your friends and invite them to the next meeting. Don't assume they know about the society. We are receiving good publicity due to Jarvis Baillargeon and the meeting notices he places in area newspapers.

Society Officers 2004-2006

President: Joe Carter
Vice- President: Bertha Grohman
Secretary: Tammy Sellers
Treasurer: Gwen Causey
Directors: Hulaine Holden
Newsletter Editor: Gwen Causey
Refreshments: Janice Pigott
Publicity: Jarvis Baillargeon

CORN SHELLERS

This article was printed in "THE LONGLEAF", the newsletter of the Museum of the Cape Fear Historical Complex, Fayetteville, NC. It was written by Kathryn A. Beach, Research Historian.

Agriculture has been an important part of the economy of North Carolina throughout its history. But the number of North Carolinians directly involved in growing crops has diminished as technological innovations and industrial opportunities within the state have increased. Only within the last sixty years have a majority of the state's citizens not been engaged in farming. Until the mid-twentieth century farming was labor-intensive. The museum's collection of agricultural equipment from the mid-nineteenth century through World War II illustrates this fact. Prominently featured in our agricultural display is a corn sheller made by S. K. White's Sons Inc. of Norfolk, Virginia.

American Indians introduced corn to European settlers, and it quickly became a dietary staple. Corn not consumed immediately was dried, shelled, and ground into meal. American Indians used seashells to pry kernels from the cob. The term *shelling* may have originated from this practice. Until the mid-1800s the only way to shell corn was by hand. Gristmill operators ground corn but did not have labor to shell it. Many families shelled only what was needed at a time because the process was so laborious.

In the late 1820s designs for a hand-cranked corn-shelling machine appeared. The device had an iron-toothed wheel that both pulled and rotated an ear of corn to remove the kernels. By the 1850s corn-producing families who could afford the ten to twenty-five dollars for a sheller bought one. The demand for the hand-cranked corn sheller, said one historian, represented the fastest acceptance of new technology in the history of agriculture.

Corn shellers like the one on display in the museum could be found on farms throughout the state until after World War II. The hand-cranked corn sheller was replaced by today's combine harvester, which picks, husks, shells, and fans (separates the chaff from the grain) corn in one operation.

Calendar of Events Museum of the Cape Fear Historical Complex Fayetteville, NC

- November 19 **LIVE! At the Arsenal: Snippets in Time:** 1:15 to 5:00 pm Guided tours of the Fayetteville Arsenal. Meet personalities from the arsenal's past and hear the history of the facility through their voices. Tours depart from the museum lobby at 1:15, 2:00, 3:00 and 4:00 pm. **FREE**
- November 28 **Christmas at Poe House** View the 1897 Poe House decorated in the taste and styles of the early 1910s. Display runs through January 7, 2007. **FREE**
- November 30 **Arsenal Roundtable** 7:00 pm Hear Jack Travis relate the history of cartridge evolution and production. **FREE**
- December 3 **Holiday Jubilee: Sounds of the Season** 1:00 to 5:00 pm Music and storytelling, seasonal decorations, and a cooking demonstration in the 1897 Poe House **Free**

THE BIG FIGHTS AT FORT FISHER

By: B. F. McLean

This article appeared in the Wilmington, NC newspaper on May 20, 1917.

Recently I read in your paper an account of the capture of Fort Fisher. I noted the report was made by Captain Williams and he stated that at the time he was 12 years old and viewed both fights at the Fort from Smithville (now known as Southport). I was one of the participants in both of them and while the report was correct in most instances, still I found that there was right much lacking in the same, both as facts and general information necessary to give the reader at this late date a full understanding of what transpired there. I participated in both fights and also attended the reunion of the Blue and the Gray at the fort a few years ago, when and where the whole was gone over in a friendly and brotherly spirit by the men on both sides, who were engaged in both of the memorable conflicts which finally ended in the capture of the fort and the garrison of the same by the Federal forces. I was a member of Co. D, 1st N. C. battalion Heavy Artillery, commanded by Capt. J. L. McCormic. I simply give this portion of my narrative as a prelude to what I am going to write about the battles which took place at the fort.

Our company was stationed at Fort Caswell and on Friday night, December 23rd, 1864, before we were dismissed after the usual roll call, we were ordered to "cook and get ready three days' rations and be ready to march on a moment's warning." Next morning at roll call, none of the members of the company was detailed for guard duty, but we were dismissed in the usual manner, but with the injunction to be ready at any moment to march. Later, we were assembled and marched to the usual parade ground and stacked arms and were at rest. About 11 o'clock a. m. we saw the J. T. Petteway, a river steamer, used by the Confederate government, coming over towards Fort Caswell from Smithville. Soon thereafter we were ordered to "fall in" and we marched to the wharf and were there joined by Co. C 3rd Battery, which was commanded by Captain Sutton and had been stationed at Battery Taylor. The Petteway drew up to the wharf and we were marched aboard and as I was on the "gangway" I saw the first shell explode in Fort Fisher. We proceeded up the Cape Fear river and landed at Craig's wharf, which was located about two miles above the fort. Between the line of the sea face of the fort and the river, there were located a large number of wooden buildings, which had been used by the soldiers who garrisoned the fort as living quarters, and while we are passing the fort, these were all afire, having been fired by the enemy's shells. They were being heavily shelled while they were burning and the appearance was really appalling, though grand to behold.

The incident happened while we were along there which shows the different kind of bravery which different men will show under the same circumstances. The J. T. Petteway, the boat on which we were traveling was a very light and frail one and was well crowded by the two companies of soldiers. A Confederate flag was floating from the flag staff of the same. Some of the soldiers, knowing it would attract the fire of the enemy, if seen and that one shot would sink the boat, if it hit it, pulled down the flag. One of the petty officers of the boat noticing that the flag had been hauled down, ran to it and started to run it up again when he was told by the soldiers to let it alone and informed of the danger of having it hoisted. The officer drew his revolver and said he would haul it up at all hazard, but on being informed by the determined soldiers, who raised their rifles, that his life would be the penalty if he did so, he beat a hasty retreat.

On landing at Craig's wharf we proceeded down the river towards the fort. When about half way to the fort, we were ordered to get in light marching order, with the intention of running into the fort. To have done this we would have gone over the "causeway" which was several hundred yards long and in full view of the enemy's ships. Up to this time, we had been protected by the bank of the river which is right high above there. However, before we arrived at the "causeway," we were met by a courier with orders to remain where we were until dark or the firing slacked. The shelling practically about sunset and we marched into the fort. Every thing made of wood which had been exposed was destroyed, but the sand fort and the guns, with one or two exceptions, were intact and ready for further use. We worked all night endeavoring to repair one of the guns, the pintle of which had been sunk by a shell, but failed by the breaking of one leg of the "Gin" used to hoist it. The next morning (Christmas and Sunday), at dawn or very soon thereafter, our company was sent to man Bolles' Battery which was located on the Sea Face of the fort. I think Co. C, 3rd

Battalion was sent to either Battery Buchanan or the Mound. These batteries were near the point at New Inlet. (This Inlet has since the war been closed up by the government to improve and deepen the channel of the Cape Fear river.) During the war the river had two outlets, New Inlet which Fort Fisher was built to protect and Old Inlet, which was defended by Fort Caswell.

About 8 o'clock a.m. the ships opened fire again on the fort and kept it up until 5 p.m. The writer heard a man, who was under the fire, say he was at the bombardment of Sebastapol, which up to that time, was said to have been the heaviest bombardment the world ever knew, was child's play in comparison with what we had poured on us that Christmas day. Captain Parker, who was a minister of the gospel when the writer met him after the war, said in a conversation several years after the war, that he was executive officer of the U. S. S. Minnesota, one of the ships engaged in the bombardment of the fort; that they had engaged 85 ships which mounted nearly 600 guns ranging in caliber from 8 inches in diameter to 18 inches in diameter, which used round shot and some Parrot guns which were of large caliber. He could not see how it was possible for any of us to live under such a rain of shells of such caliber. However, as strange as it may seem, the total loss to the garrison in both days was only 1 or 2 killed and 49 or 50 wounded and three of these were wounded in repairing the gun as above stated and six or seven by the bursting of one of our own guns. The garrison of the fort when our company and Co. C. 3rd N. C. H. A. arrived consisted of the 36th N. C. Regiment and a portion of the 40th N. C. Regiment and some Marines and this garrison manned the guns of the fort on Saturday and continued to do so on Sunday except such of the guns as were assigned on Sunday to our company and Co. C. 3rd battalion. After 5 o'clock on Sunday evening there was only a shell every 10 or 15 minutes which was kept up during the most of the night. Just after dark, all the men except a few detachments, who were manning guns on the land face of the fort were ordered to the Palisades to meet an assault from the infantry of the enemy. The Palisades was a low embankment built just outside and around the land face of the fort down to the river and on top of this low work, pine post about six inches in diameter were placed upright, side by side and loopholed for infantry. However, the assault, if contemplated, did not materialize. Monday morning came bright and clear, after a drizzling rain all night and the enemy had re-embarked on his ships, that is the infantry which had been landed, and the whole had departed during the night. The fleet which engaged the fort was commanded by Commodore Porter and the land forces which accompanied it were commanded by Gen. B. F. Butler. When it was reported to the officers in command of the fort that the enemy had re-embarked on the ships and that all had left, the officers were suspicious of a ruse and a detail of 25 men was sent from our company to see if it was true. It was found true but the detail was kept up on the beach until Wednesday afternoon. In the meantime Co. E. 40th N. C. Regiment, which had been stationed on Bald Head came to Fort Fisher and on Wednesday evening our company went back to Fort Caswell.

On Thursday evening, January 12th, 1865, it was again reported at Fort Caswell that a fleet was coming toward Fort Fisher and our company and Co. C. 3rd N. C. H. A., which was commanded by Captain Sutton, were again, on Friday afternoon, January 13th, 1865, sent to Fort Fisher by boat and we landed at the point near Battery Buchanan and marched from there up to the land face of the fort. The bombardment of the fort by the fleet had commenced about 12 o'clock that day. It had not been so intense as it was on the Christmas day before and was still going on as we marched up through the fort. As we marched some shells came right near us but we suffered no casualties. Some other companies, including Co. E. 40th N. C. arrived during the night (Friday.) While all portions of the Fort was bombarded during Friday afternoon, Friday night, Saturday, Saturday night and Sunday, still there were not so many guns used as during the first bombardment, but those used were of the larger caliber, that is 12, 15 and 18-inch and the large Parrot or long shells, and while the whole fort was bombarded, still the greater portion of it was directed to the land face and consequently by the time the assault was made on the Fort by the Marines first and then by the infantry on Sunday, the 15th, about 2 o'clock p.m. all the guns on the land face of the Fort, except one 32 pounder had been either dismantled or otherwise so badly disabled as to be useless and all the Palisade except the portion from the end of the Fort to the edge of the river had been practically demolished. This 32 pounder gun was manned all day Sunday by a detachment of our company and did great execution during the assault, especially on the battalion of marines which made the first assault.

The first assault was made by 600 marines led by Captain Parker, the executive officer of the U. S. S. Minnesota. They were landed from the fleet by small boats, nearly opposite the "Sally Port" and formed into line and came in fine shape towards the Fort. Apparently we paid no attention to them, but when they

got in close range, this 32 pounder opened on them with double charges of canister and such of us as were acting as infantry, with our rifles, and Capt. Parker said afterwards in the writer's presence that at the first fire 400 of them fell, either dead or wounded.

A short time after this the regular assault by the infantry came from where they had landed above the fort. Just before the assault by the infantry commenced such of our company as were not engaged in manning the 32-pounder gun were ordered to the left end of the land face of the fort, or what was known as "The Gate," and there we were placed behind such portion of the palisades as had not been demolished, and consequently we received the brunt of the assault, as that was the point at which it was directed.

We repulsed this assault three different times, and General Curtis, who commanded the assaulting column, said at the reunion which was held in 1905 that he found the opposition there so strong that he thought he would try another point, and ordered his men around to the left and climbed up on the fort. This put his men in the rear and much elevated over us and they used the advantage for all it was worth, and the consequence was that the greater portion of our company which had not already been killed or wounded was forced to surrender.

This was about 4 o'clock p.m. The fighting then proceeded on down the fort from Travis to Travis, and the whole fort was not overrun until about 9:30 or 10 p.m. The Confederates had in the fort during the engagement about 2,200 men. The fort was in the immediate command of Col. William Lamb, but General Whiting was there during the entire engagement. Both were severely wounded and General Whiting died from his wounds, but Col. Lamb recovered and afterwards lived in Norfolk, Virginia, where he died a few years ago. The Confederate loss in the whole engagement was about 500 killed and wounded and most of these casualties were inflicted Sunday afternoon during the infantry assault. All the Confederate forces which was not killed was made prisoners except a very few who got across the river in some small boats from Battery Buchanan.

The Federal force consisted of the same fleet which was at the first attack on the fort in December and was again commanded by Commodore Porter and a land force of about 10,000, commanded by General Terry. Its losses in killed and wounded were about three times as great as the Confederate loss in killed and wounded. When we went to Fort Fisher for this fight a portion of our company (it numbered 115 men) was on other duties and so we only carried 85 men, rank and file, to the fort. Out of this number we lost in killed our captain and 14 non-commissioned officers and privates and 36 non-commissioned officers and privates wounded.

Tidbits of History from Confederate Goliath by Rod Gragg

The 3,000-ton USS *Minnesota* went into action at Fort Fisher with forty-eight guns and a crew of 540. When the campaign ended, almost 10 percent of her crew would be casualties.

The USS *New Ironsides* had survived repeated Confederate attempts to sink her and had revolutionized naval warfare as one of the first ironclad warships used in battle. At 12:15 P.M. on December 24, 1864, the *New Ironsides* was granted the honor of firing the first shot against Fort Fisher.

The USS *Louisiana* was a decrepit, flat-bottom navy relic, but when packed with 200 tons of highly explosive black powder, the ship became a floating bomb.

Unlike the Federal soldiers and sailors forced to endure the voyage to Fort Fisher below decks, the expedition's commanders enjoyed opulent quarters. General Butler's stateroom aboard the transport *Ben De Ford* boasted wall-to-wall carpet and plush furniture.

The USS *Canonicus* was one of four ironclad monitors used against Fort Fisher. En route her decks leaked a foot of water, and in battle her bolts were knocked loose by Confederate fire, but the *Canonicus* used her two guns to drop 441 rounds on the fort during the battles.

OLD NEWSPAPER ITEM

IN MEMORIAM

Wilmington Star, September 24, 1916

Died at Calabash, on the 13th of September, 1916, **Miss Carrie Wilson**, daughter of **Jesse Wilson**. Deceased died of Typhoid Fever. After battling with that awful fever for forty days, death laid its cold and icy hands upon her and relieved her of all her pain. She is survived by three brothers and two sisters who were all at her bedside, excepting one sister, when death came; all who mourn the loss of one so dear to them. Death did not come unexpectedly, yet it was a great shock to them to lose their most devoted sister. She was a member of the Baptist Church, a generous and Christian-hearted woman; always ready to lend a helping hand to the needy. She was loved by all who knew her. She had taken charge of her father's business about 18 years ago, and was an active, honest and prosperous woman in the pursuit of business. She was appointed postmaster years ago of this place, and attended that office with promptness and honesty until her death. In her sickness she was attended by **Dr. Goley** and **Dr. Stone**, who did all they could in medical aid to save her. But the summons of death came, and took her body, and angels bore her spirit away. She was 47 years, 2 months and 15 days old.

Brunswick County, 1949

Brunswick County was formed in 1764 from New Hanover and Bladen. Was named in honor of the famous house of Brunswick, of which the four Georges, Kings of England, were members. The population was 17, 125 and the county seat was Southport.

Member House of Representatives.....	Odell Williamson
Clerk of Court.....	S. T. Bennett
Register of Deeds.....	A. J. Walton
Sheriff.....	W. M. Staland
Treasurer.....	Waccamaw Bank & Trust Company
Auditor.....	W. P. Jorgensen
Tax Supervisor.....	W. P. Jorgensen
Tax Collector.....	W. P. Jorgensen
County Accountant.....	W. P. Jorgensen
Coroner.....	J. G. Caison
Surveyor.....	H. R. Hewett
County Health Officer.....	Barbara Adams
Supt. Of Schools.....	J. T. Denning
Supt. Of Public Welfare.....	Ruth Patterson
Home Demonstration Agent.....	Corine Greene
Farm Demonstration Agent.....	J. E. Dodson
Chmn. Bd. Education.....	R. T. Woodside
Chmn. Bd. Elections.....	Guy C. McKeithan
District Game and Fish Protector.....	H. T. Bowmer
Forest Warden.....	J. D. Mercer
County Attorney.....	E. J. Prevatte
Recorder's court:	
Judge.....	W. J. McLamb
Solicitor.....	J. W. Ruark
Commissioners.....	R. L. Rabon, chairman
	G. B. Ward
	B. C. Williams

THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME AND FAMILY OF McEACHERN

By: Leora Hiatt McEachern

The McEacherns are one of the oldest families in Kintyre, their ancestral home. They were once third in the list of the eighteen great Clans from which all others derive. There were three branches of the McDonalds and the McEacherns belonged to that branch called the House of Sleat. A tradition regarding the name Eachern is that a witch met a Donald one day and told him he would be killed by a Campbell unless he changed his name. "Call yourself after the first object you meet," he was told. Presently he met a horse drawing a load of barley, so he took the name Eachern: Each meaning horse and Ern, an abbreviation for the Gaelic for barley. Legend has it that the McEacherns were breeding horses at the time of Argicola who died in 93 A.D.

For the history of the Highland Scots who came to North Carolina between 1730 and 1777 and the reasons for their coming, read *The Highland Scots of North Carolina*, by Duane Meyer. In it he says that of the thousands of Highlanders who came to America following the Battle of Culloden in 1745, more of them settled in North Carolina than any other colony. Some came in the early 1730's but the first major migration began in 1749 and was stemmed in 1775 by the Revolution. The Scottish migrants disembarked either at Brunswick or Wilmington. It is difficult to determine the rate and size of immigration as only fragments of the Port of Brunswick Record Book remain and there are no complete records of the arrival of ships in the Cape Fear section.

DANIEL McEACHERN

Daniel McEachern was born in North Carolina according to the statement of his son John Scarborough McEachern in the 1880 census. The census records also tell us that Daniel was born about 1780. The first mention of him in an official record is 17 July 1807 when he and Edward Clemmons, who was probably his brother-in-law, bought for \$1600, 1300 acres on Mulberry Branch of the Shallotte River. Angus McEachern and Edward Clemmons, Jr. were witnesses. In 1811 this land was sold by the sheriff to pay off judgments against Daniel and Edward. They were young men and probably had bought more than they could handle. In 1813 and 1814, Daniel was First Sergeant in Captain John Jones Company of the Brunswick Militia, War of 1812. In 1815 he was a witness in the Brunswick County Court and was on the Brunswick County Tax List, Lockwood Folly District. In 1821 he was appointed Constable of the Districts of Shallotte and Lockwood Folly. Census records show that he lived in Brunswick County until after 1830 and before 1840 had moved to New Hanover County. On June 15, 1843 Daniel McEachern of New Hanover County sold to Sam Price of Brunswick County 110 acres "on the seashore adjoining land of said Price." In October 1850 S. B. Price sold Alfred Brown land on the west side of Lockwood's Folly River beginning at a stake on the east side of Cornelius Galloway's Stone Chimney Landing, running along the Sound Creek to the mouth of Spring Branch, thence across the marsh to fork of Spring Branch and Indigo Branch to Galloway's line, to northeast corner Galloway's Stone Chimney Landing. This is probably the land that Daniel sold Price in 1843. The Stone Chimney Landing is now Brown's Landing. Sam Price was the son-in-law of Cornelius Galloway.

MARY CLEMMONS McEACHERN

Daniel McEachern's son, John Scarborough, told his sons that his mother was Polly Clemmons. The Wilmington Chronicle May 24, 1843 has "Died on the 16th, Mrs. Mary McEachern, wife of Mr. Daniel McEachern in the 56th year of her age, leaving a large family of children and numerous relations to lament their great loss." Most of the Marys in that era were called "Polly." She was born in North Carolina. Daniel and Mary were married about 1809 and had at least nine children and probably more. There are three things known to be true that let us accept as fact that she was a Clemmons. Daniel was a bondsman on the Marriage Bond of Anthony Clemmons and Rebecca Godwin January 3, 1822 in Brunswick County and at that time a man was only on a bond for a member of his family unless he was a professional bondsman. One of Daniel's and Mary's sons was named Anthony and a grandson was named Edward Clemmons McEachern. As Mary Clemmons was born in 1787, she must be the daughter of either Edward or Timothy, the sons of the first Edward Clemmons in Brunswick County, North Carolina. Mrs. McEachern believes she was the daughter of Edward, the son of the first Edward Clemmons who was on the Tax List in 1769.

OLD NEWSPAPER ITEMS

**Letter From Leland...Mr. J. W. Gay Writes Interestingly of This Thriving Town.
The Messenger, Wilmington, NC, February 23, 1900**

Mr. J. W. Gay, a subscriber at Leland, NC, in remitting his dues to *The Messenger*, furnishes the following interesting facts concerning his community:

"Leland is only a small village, but it can boast of an eight-month school, and in another year we expect to make it nine months instead of eight. Miss Hyacinth Peterson is the teacher. She is an accomplished young lady, being a graduate in the English language and in music. In addition to her school she has quite an interesting music class, and is admired by all with whom she comes in contact, especially the little ones.

The Leland school closes about the 1st of June, when our annual Sunday school picnic takes place. A main feature of our 1900 picnic will be the Farmers' Institute, something unknown in this community. We have some as fine trucking land around Leland as can be found anywhere, and it is to be hoped that the professor of agriculture, who advises us at our picnics, will be highly appreciated and beneficial to the community. Our facilities for shipping are all that we can ask; all the trains stop for either passengers, freight or express. Lettuce, beets, strawberries, beans, etc., are planted around here for the past few seasons, but have not been very successful; they need someone to stir them up and start them out with a new courage and make them say they will keep trying until they succeed.

With many wishes for your future success,

J. W. Gay"

UNCW STUDENTS UNCOVER COLONIAL FIREPLACE

Cape Fear Historical Society Newsletter, Vol X, No 38
June 21, 1978

A major archaeological find—the only authentic colonial fireplace with openings into four separate rooms—has been unearthed deep in the Brunswick County woods by students in Archaeological Field Methods, a summer course offered by the University of North Carolina at Wilmington.

The fireplace is one of only three known examples in the New World, and the only authentic one remaining, according to Dr. Gerald H. Shinn who did some earlier excavations at the site. "The other examples of this configuration are in Williamsburg," Dr. Shinn said, "and the others are replicas, not the originals."

The eleven students in the field course, under the direction of Dr. Tom Loftfield, assistant professor of anthropology, are concentrating on the ruins of a plantation house built between 1723 and 1725. Deed records show that the house was built on land owned by Maurice Moore, brother of Roger Moore who owned Orton Plantation. The site is near the junction of Town Creek and the Cape Fear River.

Basically the house was a four-room wooden structure built around a central fireplace. A separate building housed the kitchen. All that remains are some of the foundation bricks and the fireplaces in the main structure and the kitchen building.

Dr. Loftfield says that it appears the structure was destroyed by fire, perhaps intentionally set to reclaim the nails which were very expensive to buy in colonial days. He also noted that the house was "robbed," archaeologist's term for salvaged of many of the foundation bricks which were also very expensive during that period.

Dr. Loftfield says that the students will very slowly and carefully finish excavating around the fireplace and that at the end of the course he will recommend that the fireplace be permanently buried to preserve it. "The site has been open since 1970 with no further work done until this year. The brick is deteriorating rapidly due to exposure to the elements. By burying the site, we hope to stabilize it," he said.

Wilmington students who are participating in the field course are Harry Warren and Jeff Hosler, both senior history majors, and Bryan Watson who was graduated with a degree in history in May.

Watson describes this summer's experience as very worthwhile. "Although it entails a lot of tedious work, the rewards outweigh the hardships," he said. "There is a certain camaraderie in the field that is missing in the typical classroom situation," he explained. "You can sit beside someone in a classroom for a month and not even speak to them; but out here, if you don't work together nothing will be done."

The students are putting in eight hours a day for the five-week summer term and will receive six semester hours credit in sociology and anthropology upon successful completion of the course.

ITEMS OF
GENEALOGICAL
INTEREST
In
THE CAPE FEAR
RECORDER, THE
PEOPLES PRESS AND
THE WILMINGTON
ADVERTISER
From August 26,
1829 to December
24, 1833

Mar 3 1830
Married at Little
River, in Brunswick
County, on the 24th,
by the Rev. Mr.
Cooke, Mr. Henry
Nutt of this town
to Miss Louisa
Frink, daughter of
Samuel Frink Esq.
of the former
place.

Died in Brunswick
County on the 14th
Mrs. Mary Sullivan,
age 73 yrs.

Apr 21 1830
Married at "Hail
Point", Brunswick
County, at the
residence of Robert
Gibbs, Esq., Dr.
Philip Yonge of
"Rocky Comfort",
Middle Florida to
Miss Margaret E.
Giles, daughter of
the late William
Giles, Esq. of
this town.

May 26 1830 A
post office has
been established at
Gause's Mill in
Brunswick County.
The Post Master is
George Whitfield
Gause, Esq.

Dec 15 1830
Married in
Brunswick County on
the 2nd inst. Mr.
Robert M. McRackan
of Fayetteville to
Miss Sarah,
daughter of John C.
Baker, Esq. of
Brunswick County.

Dec 29 1830
Married at
Smithville on the
23rd inst. Mr. John
McRae, merchant of
this town to Miss
Sarah D. S. Blaney

Jan 26 1831
Killed by
lightening on board
ship "Ruth and
Mary" on late
passage from St.
Thomas to this port
on 31st of December
last, William
Small, a seaman,
age 38 years, a
native of Plymouth,
England, and
Francis Chapman,
Age 23 years, a
native of Bristol,
England.

Feb 9 1831
Died in the
vicinity, at the
seat of Parker
Quince, Esq. on the
3rd inst. in the 85th
year of her age,
Mrs. Ann Quince,
relect of the late
John Quince, Esq.,
who lived prior to
the War of the
Revolution, and who
was an eminent
merchant and
carried on his
commercial
operations from the
then flourishing
town of Brunswick,

in the adjoining
county of that name
where he resided
many years in great
affluence and
hospitality and
died AD 1775. The
deceased died on
the 3rd and remains
entered in burying
ground of St. James
Church.

Feb 16 1831
Died in the city of
Charleston, S. C.
on the 22nd year of
his age, Mr. Alfred
M. Moore, the only
son of Col. Moore
of Brunswick in
this state.

Feb 23 1831
Died Dr. Griffith
J. McRee, in the
38th year of his
age. Buried at
Lilliput.

Mar 16 1831
Died at the
residence of
Marsden Campbell,
Esq. in Brunswick
County on the 22nd,
Mrs. Anne Waddell,
consort of John
Waddell, Esq.

Oct 19 1831
The Georgetown and
Smithville Stage
has commenced
running three times
a week with post
coaches and four
horses. For passage
and further
particulars apply
to J. H. Brewster,
Agent.

Nov 23 1831
The Steam Boat John
Walker launched.

TWO NEWSPAPER ARTICLES—SAME PERSON—VARING INFORMATION

Mrs. Victoria Stanland, widow of Uriah Stanland, formerly of Calabash, Brunswick county, died in this city yesterday afternoon at 821 South Front street. She was aged 60 years and leaves two sons and a daughter, all of who reside in Brunswick county. The remains were taken yesterday to Calabash and the funeral will take place there today. WILMINGTON MESSENGER, April 20, 1902

Mrs. Victoria Stanaland, widow of the late Darius Stanaland, died on Friday last at the home of her son, Mr. John Stanaland, in Wilmington. She had been in bad health for several months and had left Calabash to visit her son and to receive better medical aid, but gradually grew worse, until the end. Her remains were taken to Calabash for interment on Monday last. (excerpt from Southport STANDARD)
WILMINGTON STAR, April 25, 1902

THE STANLAND FAMILY MISC. HISTORY (also spelled Stanaland- Standland)

(From the files of Bill Reaves, Wilmington, N.C., 1993.)

1902

Clinging to the bottom of an overturned boat, more dead than alive, and floating in the middle of the Cape Fear river below old Brunswick, Sam Stanland, a white laborer at Fort Caswell, was picked up by Captain O.D. Burriss, master of the steamer SOUTHPORT, early this morning and he probably saved the man from a watery grave.

From Stanland's version of his experience, he started from the Atlantic Fisheries Company's plant for Fort Caswell about day light in a small sail boat. When about the middle of the river, which is several miles across at that point, a sudden squall struck his craft and she jibed, turning completely over. He managed to free himself from the sail which at first almost drowned him and clung to the bottom of the bateau. He was in a perilous position and he kept his hold only by the most strenuous effort. With no boat in sight and his strength gradually leaving him, he saw death staring him in the face. He hollered until he was forced to stop on account of weakness, but his calls for help were answered only by the waves dashing at a distant shore. When the steamer SOUTHPORT hove in sight his last hope possessed him. He says he could not have held on five minutes longer. He was lifted aboard the SOUTHPORT he fell to the deck completely exhausted. It was the narrowest escape from death he will ever have.
WILM.DISPATCH, 10-21-1902.

SUMMERVILLE

The closing exercises of Mrs. McFadyen's school, near Summerville, Brunswick County, took place on Friday, several persons from this city being present. The exercises consisted principally in feats of declamation by the pupils, Master George Murrill obtaining the prize of a silver cup for his superior excellence in that department. After the conclusion of the exercises an address was delivered to the school by Squire Chinnis.
March 12, 1873

We learn that a new post office has been established at Summerville, Brunswick County, on the line of the Carolina Central Railroad, to be known as Phoenix.
July 17, 1873

The dwelling house of Mr. J. W. Childress, at Summerville, Brunswick County, was struck by lightning on Sunday afternoon last and badly damaged. The lightning struck the northwest corner of the house, shattering and splintering boards and timbers, tearing carpet and breaking furniture in one of the rooms. No one was injured.
September 5, 1882