

# THE NEWS AND HERALD

WINNSBORO, S. C. THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1916.

Established 1844

Vol. LXX—No. 33.

## GARDEN SEED

**We have all the Standard Varieties**

**Buists Lake Shore**

### Crossman Brothers

Can Supply you in this line

**Jno H. McMaster & Co.**

ANOTHER SHIPMENT

## FINE MULES

**COME AND LOOK THEM OVER.**

**THE BEST BROUGHT HERE YET.**

Will be sold at Right Price while

**They Last.**

## OWENS LIVE STOCK COMPANY

### Opportunities Come

to everyone, and they generally require a cash payment small or large.

What will you do when your opportunity comes? Are you preparing for it now?

Many---very many---are preparing for opportunity at this bank.

Why don't YOU?

## Bank Of Fairfield

Winnsboro, S. C.

## Live Stock Insurance

### W. H. FLENNIKEN

Is Prepared to Insure your HORSES, MULES and CATTLE against death, from any Cause.

CALL AND SEE ME.

### RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY

#### The Burning of Winnsboro by Sherman.

The evening before Sherman's army arrived in Winnsboro my sister Mary and I were sent out in the yard while my mother and father secreted boxes, packed with all kinds of goods, between the floors and the ceilings of the house. She was a little girl and I was a little boy. We were afraid that the Yankees would come and burn us out. Our parents were afraid that we would be frightened into telling the Yankees where the things were hidden. While we were walking up and down the lot we noticed a glare on the ground and turning around my sister said, "Oh my, they are burning Columbia!" There was a red reflection that went high up into the heavens and seemed to meet from horizon to horizon.

Sherman's soldiers arrived in Winnsboro as my father was having morning prayer, and as I started to kneel by my chair—I being near a window—I looked out and saw one of Sherman's men knocking a panel out the store door on the corner diagonally situated from our dwelling. This store I think at the time was occupied by Mr. Hugh McMaster, or Mr. Charlie Cathcart. I saw the man enter the store and when I arose from my chair my mother asked me what was the matter. I replied, "Nothing." She said, "I know there is; I know you are sick." I told her there was nothing wrong with me. In a few seconds my father looked out the window and saw a Yankee. He shook his head at my mother as much as to say, "There is the cause." I did not hear his prayer that morning.

We went down to breakfast and while at the table one of Sherman's soldiers came along passing through the dining room having my father's hat, which he had taken from the wardrobe. My father crept carefully up behind him and snatching the hat from the knapsack where the soldier had it, secreted it under his coat and walked alongside of the Yankee. The Yankee went to a desk out in my father's gin shop and prizing it open with a bayonet took a razor and a box of soap, my father at the time grabbing another razor. I remember the Yankee's remark; it was this, "Well here is some soap it will keep me clean," and with that he walked out.

My mother prevailed on my father to ask some officer for a guard, and after a while a guard was placed in our front porch. He was relieved at certain intervals by other guards. I suppose because of the presence of this guard our house was comparatively free from a great many intruders until about night. Mr. Boyleston, a neighbor who was living on the site of the present Methodist Church, sent a bottle of brandy over with the request that my mother try to save it for him. She was hunting her keys, as was often her custom; my father having set the bottle of brandy on the mantelpiece was helping to look for the keys at this moment. I saw a Yankee who had passed the guard walk right up to the mantelpiece and take the bottle by the neck. He marched out and in five minutes the place was literally swarming with Yankees. They said there was whiskey in the house and they were going to have it. My mother explained the cause for the presence of the bottle but they did not believe her and it greatly incensed her that they would doubt her statement. She told them they were a low down set to doubt a lady's word and that she would prove them so to be, and with the lamp in one hand and the keys in the other she marched them from garret to cellar. When they failed to find the whiskey she asked them the question, "Is there any whiskey in the house?" They said, "No, madam, there is no whiskey in this house." She said, "You intimated to me that I was not telling the truth and I have proven you to be ill bred degenerates. You contemptible cowards, get out of my house." My father told her to desist or they might burn the house. She said, "Let them burn; I am not afraid of the whole set of them." One fellow remarked, "If Bob Lee had them all as game as you are, he would be in Washington a long time ago." She said, "If it were not for these child-

ren in the trundle bed, pointing to my sister and myself, I would have on a gray uniform and I would be with Rob Lee tonight."

Mr. Boyleston's house just across the street from us was burnt and our dwelling caught several times. I must say in justice to some of Sherman's men that I saw them on top of the house with my father and others trying to put out the shingles that had caught from Mr. Boyleston's house. We never knew why our house was not set afire unless it was the presence of the guard. An old negro whom we had by the name of Aaron Boyd told me that he put a sign on our gate indicating that my father was a Union sympathizer. He said he put one on Mr. Charlie Cathcart's gate and one on Captain Jordan's gate. He claims to have gotten these signs from the Yankees and he told me he knew he was lying to the Yankees. (My mother always doubted this story.)

The fire continued from Mr. Boyleston's house up to the building then occupied by John H. Cathcart as a store and dwelling. There were two dwellings and a cotton warehouse and the Cathcart property destroyed in this section. Dr. Madden related to me that when the fire was about to ignite the David Campbell house, afterwards known as the Reuben Lumpkin house, that an officer riding a big black horse, who was said to be General Williams, rode up to the men who were standing around the Campbell house and called out, "By G—men, this fire had better stop right here," and Dr. Madden says that the men put the fire out.

Another section of the town burned was from the Odd Fellows Hall where the granite building now stands down to the present site of the Winnsboro Bank. On the opposite side it started at Hilliard's corner, which is now Phillips store, and burned down to the General Store. Sherman may claim that he did not burn Columbia, but he burned Winnsboro and everywhere else 7 miles wide across the State of South Carolina.

While the flames were roaring and crackling and the people were leaving their homes in despair dragging what few things they could with them, Sherman's men were crying out in the street, "By G—remember Chambersville and Antetam, we will burn this earth a foot deep!" Prarie sod burns because of the matted roots and they were used to such sights.

The railroad was torn up by Sherman's men and the work of destruction was done with dispatch. One set of men would go along and saw the spikes, another set would tumble the iron rails off on the path each side of the track, while another crew would pen the cross ties through which the iron rails were pushed and the whole business set on fire. They were heated red hot in the middle and men with grappling tongs in their hands got at each end and twisted them around the telegraph poles.

My sister and I were in the bedroom in a western room when we noticed a shadow flickering on the mantelpiece. (When reading the line in Be's Raven: "and each setrae dying ember wrought its grip upon the floor" reminds me of the shadows of the flames in the Episcopal church fire showed your chimney jam.) She remarked "Oh, what is it they burning back of us?" We sprang up to the window and saw the tower of the Episcopal church wrapped in flames. I saw the timbers fall from the tower and heard the bell ring as it crashed to the ground. Nobody in the world but one of Sherman's men would have burned the Episcopal church in Winnsboro.

A rumor, mostly through negroes, reached us that the bummers in Sherman's army had opened a newly made grave in this yard believing that the grave was a pretext to hide silver, and being disappointed at finding a corpse, the prized the mouth of the corpse and stuck a potato in it, after leaning it up against a tree. (This was told by the negroes and I do not vouch for it.)

I have learned lately that the dead soldier was a Mr. Manigault from Charleston. A Winnsboro lady now living in Columbia told me that the body was taken from the coffin and the body sat up in the grave, posed to view.

The late Thomas K. Anderson was in Atka some years before his death and met a man some-

(Continued on Page 2.)

### TEACHERS TO ASSEMBLE.

#### State Teachers Association Program.

Spartanburg, Feb.—The program for the annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association in Columbia March 16-18 is regarded as one of the most attractive in a number of years. The chief address of the convention will be delivered on the night of the opening session, March 16 at 8:30 o'clock, by Dr. Bruce R. Payne, President of Peabody College for teachers, Nashville, Tenn. The teachers are expecting a treat in this address. The annual address by Dr. Henry Nelson Snyder, President of the Association, will also be delivered on Thursday evening. The report of the special committee on the reorganization of the Association will be delivered Thursday evening by Mr. R. S. Rodgers Chairman, of Dillon county.

The first session Friday will be given over to a discussion of the next steps in Educational Progress from various points. Among those who will take part in this discussion will be R. T. Hallum, Pickens, T. C. Easterling, Marion, Miss Elizabeth Dickson, Miss Madeleine Spigener, Lueco Gunter, W. H. Hand and Dr. D. M. Douglas, President of the Presbyterian College.

Friday afternoon a reception will be tendered the visiting teachers at the University of South Carolina gymnasium.

Friday evening an address will be delivered by Rev. Arthur W. Dunn of the United States Bureau of Education. Superintendent of Education Swearingin and Dr. D. M. Ramsey will also deliver addresses.

Saturday will be given over to reports of committees.

Attractive programs have also been arranged by all of the departments.

#### Monticello Daughter Passes Away at Home in Columbia

Mrs. J. W. Gelston died at her home 1115 Calhoun street, Columbia, at 8 o'clock Saturday night from a stroke of apoplexy which she suffered about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Funeral services were held at 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Associate Reformed Presbyterian church, and the interment was made in Elmwood cemetery.

Mrs. Gelston is survived by her husband, Capt. J. W. Geston and the following children: J. W. Gelston, Mrs. R. C. Smith, Miss Mildred Gelston, Miss Belle Gelston and Miss Rose Gelston, and by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burley, of Monticello, and following brothers and sisters, Charles Burley, William Burley, Samuel Burley and Tillman Burley and Mrs. Walter Ruff, Mrs. Clark McGill, Mrs. Gussie Rabb and Mrs. E. R. Roberts.

The late Mrs. Gelston was a woman of an amiable disposition and many fine traits of character, and her sudden death came as a great shock to her family and friends. The pallbearers were John McCormack, R. M. Simpson, Henry Elliott, Austin McCreight, E. C. Draffin and C. B. Draffin.

### County Borrows Money at Low Rate.

Bids were opened on Monday from three banks of the town for the loan of \$26,000 to the county to meet estimated expenses during the year 1916 and the bid of the Bank of Fairfield was accepted at a rate of 1.45. The next lowest bidder was The Winnsboro Bank at 1.50. Under the term of this loan all county officers except Clerk of Court, carry their official accounts with this bank during the life of the loan.

This is the lowest rate that has ever been obtained by the county.

### Prominent Cotton Man Takes Own Life.

Charlotte, N. C., Feb. 28.—O. P. Heath, senior member of the cotton firm of O. P. Heath & Co., this city, committed suicide in his office here today. He was one of the oldest merchants in the cotton business in this section and one of the largest operators. Two years ago he met financial reverses, but apparently was doing a thriving business at this time. Several of his brothers are prominent cotton manufacturers in this section.

Don't forget to be at the Thespian hall Friday night March 3, to enjoy the old time songs.

### Maggie Wilson Arrested in Rock Hill.

Maggie Wilson, the beggar nuisance, is very well known by most folks in Winnsboro, by virtue of numerous calls that she makes at each door "having just come from Ridgeway, and trying to beg enough money to get to Rock Hill, where she has a sick daughter." She was here about two weeks ago, and evidently got enough money to get to Rock Hill, judging from the following clipping from the Herald of Feb. 18th:

Wearing a shabby looking long black coat, shabby dress, a hat fashioned in the nineties and with a wrinkled and care-worn appearance, over which a pall of sadness had descended, Maggie Wilson, general beggar-nuisance boarded the noonday train and swore she would never again set her foot in Rock Hill. There is a reason.

Known to the police of the two states and probably others, Maggie is a regular nuisance, one that it is extremely hard to get rid of. For years she has been plying her profession and as a consequence is an actress of no mean ability, insofar as her art is concerned. She goes to a home and the appeal of tears in her voice and a well figured expression of direst need on her seamy visage are calculated to melt the heart of an adamant. And she usually succeeds, though not every time. Sometimes she is referred to the Associated Charities. On such occasions, her appealing voice suddenly changes and she retorts something like this, "Lookahere, I have broken two umbrellas over the heads of women telling me to go to the Associated Charities."

Maggie had \$9 in greenbacks and 40 cents in pennies, nickles, dimes and quarters when caught this morning at Columbia savings bank, showing a balance of \$828.88. Chief Young had required her to put up a ten dollar bond for her appearance to answer for the charge of begging. Then did Maggie adopt her appealing attitude. Appealing hysterically she moaned, "I'll kill myself, please don't take my money, I will starve, I worked so hard for it. It is all I have," and considerable more of the same "soft stuff." But she had confronted the chief before. If you ever come here again, he told her, I will take every cent you have, bank book and all, and keep you in jail. She had been detained after several people had complained of her actions, which are nothing less than a nuisance. And besides she has already considerably more than \$37.50 which is the per capita of the citizens of the U. S. and consequently does not need to beg.

Mag said she was extremely sorry she struck Rock Hill. It cost me more than I got, she averred. She seems to have a mania for begging and evidently hoards all she gets.

### Caution!

With a shortage of ships to move our cotton to foreign shores; with no indication of the end of the war; with the Nation stirred over preparedness for eventualities; with the buying power of the entire world gradually lessening day by day, it becomes our duty to issue this formal warning as the time of planting cotton is at hand.

Let everyone encourage the farmer to be on the safe side by raising plenty of feed and food for the community as well as for himself, his family, and his live stock. (A calf, a pig chickens, and a garden often mean the difference between want and money ahead.) Economical and safe living for all as well as "safe farming" must be the rule if prosperity is to abide with us.

Six-cent cotton this fall would spell disaster in the cotton States. Low price follows over-supply as certainly as the night the day. High prices and prosperity over the South this year prove what voluntary reduction of cotton acreage does. Any marked increase in acreage over last year is going to result in a great loss to Southern cotton producers, merchants, and bankers, and will similarly affect all allied business and professions.

Conference of Cotton States Bankers.

The joint conventions of the Sunday school workers and the Woman's Auxilliary of the Episcopal church of the Diocese of South Carolina began in Spartanburg Wednesday morning.

### DUKES TO FARM ON BIG SCALE IN FAIRFIELD

#### Have Bought Large Tracts of Land and Large Force of Surveyors at Work.

We have no way of knowing, for every man that we have seen who is in a position to know, is absolutely mum, but we do know that the Dukes have bought thousands of acres of land along the Wateree river in this county, that they now have about fifty civil engineers surveying this property with the supposed intention of developing the water power along this stream and with the further intention of farming on a large scale. They have employed Mr. T. W. Ruff, of Rockton, one of the most successful farmers in this section of the State, to have general supervision of their farming operations in this county. They are also after other properties in this county. We dislike to write of business enterprises that we do not know the particulars but the above is about all that any one not in touch with these gentlemen can find out. But they are not doing all of this for mere fun hence we can look for great developments in Fairfield from now on.

### School Improvement.

The local Association for school improvement met on Tuesday this week instead of Monday, the reason for the change being the presentation of a National flag to Old Hickory school.

The flag, a very handsome one with halliards complete is the gift of four gentlemen of the office force at the Shivar Springs Company. Mr. James Wells, Mr. Tom Black, Mr. Gibson, Mr. J. J. Dell.

Mr. Book Wright and his son, Grady, cut and erected a thirty-five foot poplar pole and the flag was run up to the breeze.

The formal presentation at the opening of the new house are planned for the 18th, Calhoun's birthday, the exercises will include prominent speakers from this and other states.

Our people are wide awake to the advantages of education and have in the past ten months, erected a modern two room school building; maintained a flourishing Local School Improvement Association, with constantly growing membership. Their efforts have resulted in a valuable increase in school equipment, which has been bought without taxing the public school fund. A library, a Dictionary, Aladdin lamp, a heater and large globe having been already provided. At the last meeting a rug and two book shelves were donated for the furnishing of the reading room by Mrs. Mary V. Clayton. A dozen song books, with scriptural readings included, were the gift of Mrs. D. M. Caldwell. At the meeting it was voted to buy a stand for the Dictionary and dishes, plates and cups, for increased facility in giving the dinners and suppers which have made it possible for these ladies to raise funds to buy additions to the school equipment. The reading room is to be furnished by gifts and will prove an attractive community center as the school stands beside the main road about a mile from the station and half a mile from Shivar Spring.

The full program for March 18th will be published as soon as possible.

J. S. Clayton Sec'y.

### Church News.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church held their usual weekly meeting after Sunday school Sunday afternoon. This society has a number of zealous workers and is growing accordingly. The meetings are most helpful to all who attend.

Rev. P. B. Wells, Presiding Elder of the Rock Hill district, S. C. Conference, preached an appealing sermon at the union services in the Methodist church on Sunday night. His text was "What do ye think of Christ?"

Bishop Guerry will pay his annual visit to St. John's Episcopal church on Sunday, March 12th.

The Baptists of Kershaw received a hard blow on Tuesday night when their church and parsonage were burned to the ground. The origin of the disastrous fire is unknown. The property was insured for half its value.