

# WINNSBORO.

THURSDAY MORNING, M<sup>CH</sup> 23, 1865.

We send this number of the Weekly FAIRFIELD COURIER to all of the subscribers of THE DAILY NEWS, and if any of our friends wish it left at their residence until the NEWS is again established, (which will be done as soon as mail facilities will allow,) we will be pleased to receive their orders and post up their names.

## TO THE PATRONS OF THE DAILY NEWS.

The visit of the enemy to this section of country and his wanton destruction of our mail facilities, has compelled us to suspend the issue of our daily edition until the mails are again established, daily. Those who have subscribed for the DAILY NEWS will have the paper sent to them, without the loss of time during its suspension, as soon as mail facilities are again established, and the paper resumed.

Those who wish the weekly FAIRFIELD COURIER sent them, in the mean time, will please send in their orders, with the money, and we will be pleased to deliver the paper.

## OUR PAPER.

We commence, with this issue, the publication of our weekly paper "THE FAIRFIELD COURIER," and until the mails are established daily, we cannot re-publish our daily edition. Those of our friends who may desire to subscribe will find us ready to receive their subscriptions, and deliver the paper.

Our terms are \$5 per month, and we will endeavor to keep our patrons posted as to transpiring events. Having made arrangements for a mail supply we are prepared to furnish the latest news.

All important news that may be received will be posted on our bulletin board for the benefit of our patrons.

## THANKS.

We return our grateful acknowledgements to the Grand Union army (bah!) for sparing our printing establishment. The infernal scoundrels, after destroying an immense amount of property in our town, and tearing up our railroad, and reducing the citizens of this District to almost utter starvation, did us the favor of leaving in tact, our office. This, of course, will place us under many obligations to them, (over the left.) May their shadow ever grow less until every mother's son of them becomes so poor that they will have to lean against a fence to breathe.

## SUPPLIES FOR OUR CITIZENS.

We learn that arrangements have been made, as far as possible to procure them, by which our citizens can be supplied with provisions at cost and carriage prices. Every one ought to lend his best energies to supply the needy.

In this connection, the citizens of Winnsboro are under lasting obligations to D. WYATT AIKEN, Esq., for his whole-souled patriotism in bringing into our town supplies. He has proven to them a friend indeed, and, by his generosity and kindness, has prevented suffering in our community. As one who received some supplies, we return him our cordial thanks for favoring us.

## THE DAILY SOUTH CAROLINIAN.

This paper, which has been heretofore issued at Columbia, S. C., has been forced, by the recent raid of the enemy through our State, to remove to Charlotte, N. C., where it is now being published. As usual, it is well filled with interesting matter. We wish our neighbor prosperity wherever it may be forced to go, and a speedy return to its old haunts.

## FOR THE COLUMBIA SUFFERERS.

We see by the Augusta Constitutionalist of the 17th inst., that the citizens of Augusta have been giving concerts for the benefit of the suffering citizens of Columbia. The house, according to our cotemporary, was literally jammed. God speed the people of Augusta in their good work.

Single copies of the COURIER \$1.25.

## OUR THANKS

Are due and are hereby tendered to the kind friends in Charlotte, N. C., who so much assisted us in procuring supplies for the needy of our District.

We make special acknowledgements to Dr. F. SCARR, for a sack of flour and a side of middling; to Messrs. KAHNWEILER and Bro. for two sacks of flour, and to Mr. JNO. MILBURN, for a lot of tin cups, &c., which, we assure him, came in very handsomely, as the enemy played smash with our glassware.

Mr. ALLEN CRUSE, will also please accept our thanks for his kindness in placing at our disposal one of his dray-wagons, which, indeed, benefitted us a great deal in hauling our supplies for shipment per railroad.

To all with whom we had transactions in Charlotte, are we placed under many obligations for their kindness, and we hereby render our thanks.

## FREE TRANSPORTATION.

We return our special acknowledgements to Col. WM. JOHNSTON, the affable and gentlemanly President of the Charlotte & South Carolina Railroad, for transporting the provisions, under our care, for the citizens of Winnsboro, free of all cost. We appreciate the liberality and kindness of Col. JOHNSTON, and take pleasure in making the acknowledgement.

To A. H. MARTIN, Esq., are we, too, indebted for kindness in giving us assistance, and to all the gentlemen connected with the C. & S. C. Railroad we return our thanks for their favors.

## THE ENEMY AT FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., &c.

The Daily South Carolinian, published at Charlotte, N. C., says:

"Fayetteville, N. C., is in the possession of the enemy. The distance from that point to Raleigh is about 55 miles."

A gentleman who passed through this place to Columbia, informs us that Gen. HAMPTON attacked KILPATRICK'S cavalry in front of Fayetteville, drove in his pickets, and caused KILPATRICK to skedaddle for life. Gen. HAMPTON took 450 prisoners, and released 157 Confederates, who were confined as prisoners by the Yankee army. Gen. HAMPTON also captured a large number of wagons and horses, but had to burn the wagons, as he could not bring them off the field.

Subsequently, as our informant says, Gen. H. was compelled to fall back, and the enemy took possession of Fayetteville.

The gentleman also stated that Goldsboro, N. C., is supposed to be in the hands of the enemy, and that they were making their way towards Raleigh, N. C., and that there was likely to be a fight between the two points,—that is, Goldsboro and Raleigh.

Our informant gave us this news as correct, he being near at hand and vouches for its authenticity.

## COMMUNICATED.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

The Committee appointed by the citizens of Winnsboro for the purchase and distribution of provisions to those in need, gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following contributions, through Mr. J. E. BRITTON, to aid in this desirable and necessary object:

|                             |         |
|-----------------------------|---------|
| A. W. Aiken, Esq.,          | \$1,000 |
| A. Laughlin, "              | 500     |
| J. Y. Bryce, "              | 350     |
| Gen'l R. J. Ripley,         | 100     |
| Rev. G. D. Bernheim & Lady, | 50      |
| Rev. F. M. Kennedy,         | 50      |
| H. W. Jones, Esq.,          | 20      |
| Cash,                       | 20      |
|                             | \$2,090 |

Also the following contributions in provisions:

|                                                                         |                      |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------|
| J. H. Carson, Esq.,                                                     | 2 bush corn meal,    |
| W. M. Mathews, Esq.,                                                    | 2 " peas,            |
| Wm. Treloar, Esq.,                                                      | 50 lbs flour,        |
| Lee Rae, Esq.,                                                          | 2 bush corn meal,    |
| The Committee also tender their thanks for the following contributions. |                      |
| C. & S. C. R. Co.,                                                      | two bags flour;      |
| *Wm. Johnston, Esq.,                                                    | of Charlotte, N. C., |
| one bag flour.                                                          |                      |
| A. R. TAFT, Secy & Treas.                                               |                      |

\* Free of all charges for transportation.

## THE VISIT OF THE ENEMY—DAMAGE TO OUR TOWN, &c.

On Friday morning, Feb. 17, 1865, the Confederate army, commanded by Gen. BEAUREGARD, commenced their march through our town, having previously evacuated Columbia, S. C., and on Monday afternoon, Feb., 20, 1865, the last of our brave army had completed their passage through.

Following this, of course, we were expecting the columns of the enemy, as they had no opposing force to keep them back. Accordingly, on Tuesday morning, Feb., 21, 1865, about 8 o'clock, the advance of the Yankee army (bummers, as they are called by their troops,—but we designate them as thieves, house-burners and cut-throats,) rode into our town and commenced the work of pillaging and destroying every thing they could lay hands on.

Of the damage done our citizens, and the destruction of property, it would take a more graphic pen than ours to describe thoroughly. Private dwellings were entered ruthlessly, all kind of necessaries of life and luxuries were stolen; and, in some cases that we heard of, helpless women were cursed and threatened to be shot if they did not deliver up keys of apartments. The fiends acted as if they were a deputation sent from Hell to destroy the earth. Barbarians could not have completed their work with more satisfaction than did the United States troops—fighting under a flag at we once honored and loved but now made more cursed to us than the vilest reptile that inhabits this globe.

Our once beautiful town presents now a most pitiful sight. Residences and stores that once lifted their proud heads to Heaven are now numbered among the things that were—charred ruins now meet the gaze where once the busy feet of man passed in the daily pursuits of life. And all this is done, by people calling themselves men—they have belied their title, not being even fit for an association among the brutes they have slain, whose carcasses meet the eye on our public roads.

For awhile after these "bummers" came into our town, pillaging seemed to be their only intent, and our opinion was that we were going to escape from scenes of fire,—but we were mistaken in our calculation. Perhaps about an hour and a half after the entrance of the first troops we were aroused by the cry of fire, and then commenced a scene which beggars description. The enemy were not content with stealing from us our provisions and valuables, but destroyed, by burning, private property.

The store belonging to, and occupied by Mr. D. LAUDERDALE, was the first to receive the torch. The building, being old, soon ignited, and the flames spread rapidly from house to house, extending north to the store formerly occupied by Mr. LEVENTRITT and south to and including the store of Mr. A. D. HILLIARD; thence crossing to the residence of that esteemed lady, Mrs. C. LADD, burning on her right and left—on the left up to the building of J. D. AIKEN, Esq., one of the lower floors of which is known as the Bank of Fairfield, and on the right to and including the Odd Fellows Hall—the flames raged with terrific fury, bidding fair to destroy every house in our town. This occurred on Tuesday; Feb. 21.

Everything, after the conflagration had spent its fury, seemed to take a lull—every one being afraid even to draw breath, for fear of more such scenes as met them in the morning and afternoon of Tuesday. All no doubt, were congratulating themselves that we would be allowed to retain what was left. But we were doomed to disappointment. On Wednesday morning a huge smoke in the north-western part of our town called our attention to the fact that the work of burning had not yet ceased. Fire was set to the cotton in the rear of JNO. H. CARROLL'S residence and store, and communicated thence to the buildings in its front and rear, and Dr. BOYLSTON'S residence on the left, sweeping all before it.

It would be here proper to state that

this last fire was set by the 17th corps, commanded by Gen. FRANCIS P. BLAIR, in its passage through the town. This corps, as we were informed by troops attached to the other corps, was the most fiendish; and that if they had got into our town first, every house would have been committed to the flames.

There was some cotton burnt in the neighborhood of Mt. Zion Institute—that part of the town, the extreme east, however being fortunate enough to escape from the hellish work of the Yankees in burning houses.

There were about thirty buildings burned, including dwellings and stores. The Yankees did not seem to care whether a building was occupied or not, but picked out houses, where, in their burning, they would communicate the flames to other premises. Every particle of property burned, belonged to private individuals—no public property was destroyed.

The disposition of the forces, and their order of march were as follows: The 20th corps, commanded by Gen. GARY, having reached our town first, via Alston, S. C., was put upon guard for the purpose of affording some protection to the property of citizens; the 17th corps commanded by Gen. BLAIR, passed through our town, via the old State road from Columbia; the 14th corps, commanded by Gen. SLOOTM, passed upon the left, and the 15th corps, commanded by Gen. LOGAN, passed upon the right of our town. As we were informed by the Yankees, their whole force is put down at 60,000, but we, and those we have conversed with, calculate their force, at the highest estimate, to be 40,000, rank and file.

On Wednesday afternoon the last of the grand Union army, (as they style themselves,) to our delight, took their departure and left us to a sad reflection of our position. Some of our citizens have been left in almost a destitute condition. All lost their horses, mules, cattle, sheep, &c., which were not hidden, and a very small portion of which later escaped. Some lost all their provisions, not a day's supply being left for entire families. Others were more fortunate in getting into the power of foraging parties which were already glutted. Some lost all their personal clothing—others only a portion. China, glass and crockery were destroyed wantonly—some families losing their entire supply. The enemy's trains and persons were loaded with their plunder, and what little has been left arises from their inability to remove it, or their exhaustion in the work of distraction.

If a sentiment of something like mercy appeared to influence one party, a succeeding one would steal or destroy what had been suffered to remain. Wedding rings and mementos of deceased husbands or parents were stolen as ruthlessly as gold coin would have been—watches and jewelry were cut from the persons of ladies, and, in some instances, their shoes removed on the pretense of searching for rings. Some, as we have stated lost almost everything they possessed, while others suffered comparatively little, which we can only attribute to their different localities and to the accident of the character of the particular bands of plunderers who made their descent.

Having occasion to pass along, some days afterwards, the route taken by the enemy, we can give a sketch of the devastation occasioned by their march.

Leaving our town the enemy took their line of march on the State road leading to Blackstocks, S. C. On the route their road can be easily distinguished by tall chimneys, standing solitary and alone, and blackened embers, as it were, laying at their feet. Every fine residence, all corn-cribs, smoke-houses, cotton-gins—all that could give comfort to man—were committed to the flames; dead animals—horses, mules, cows, calves and hogs—slain by the enemy, are scattered along the road to Blackstocks.

In one place we counted fourteen fine milk cows, with their young, lying in a space of a half acre field, having been shot. To show with what brutality they even treated dumb creatures, we

discovered two calves hung with telegraph wire, and left in that position to die of utter starvation. Others again had wire ingeniously wound around the leg and neck in such a position that, in walking, the jagged end of the wire would penetrate the throat, and so they died by slow torture. Can such a people ever gain favor in the sight of God?

The railroad track from Winnsboro to about four hundred yards on the other side of Blackstocks is one mass of ruins, except about four miles in the neighborhood of Mrs. COCKBILLS. The scoundrels tore up the track, and taking the wood work of it, piled it up and placed the iron railing upon it, and then set the pile on fire—heating the iron (in the centre,) to a red heat and then bending and twisting it in every conceivable shape. Where trees and telegraph polls were close they wound the iron around them some four or five times, making it utterly impossible ever to be used again.

Leaving Blackstocks the enemy turned off to the right, taking the road to Camden, S. C., and thence to Cheraw, where we learn they had pretty severe skirmishing with our cavalry.

Those of our friends who lived in the country fared a great deal worse than did those in town. In some instances we heard of ladies being cursed and threatened to be shot, but in no case have we heard of life being taken from any one. Some old and venerated citizens were hung up again and again, to extort confession of valuables supposed to be hidden; or where slaves represented them to be possessed of coin or the like.

In many instances articles buried escaped, but in the large number of cases such articles were found and stolen. Opinions differ among our citizens on the point whether this is to be attributed to their practised skill in this special line, or to the treachery of slaves. We attribute their success to both.

Horses and mules that were hid in dense forests were found and taken. Corn, fodder and shucks that the enemy could not use were burned; gentlemen were robbed of what funds they had about their person, watches were jerked from the pockets of both male and female—in truth, every indignity and every insult that could be offered to Southern citizens were perpetrated. With but few exceptions none escaped the vile touch of a merciless foe.

The negroes in this vicinity and the country that we passed through, suffered, according to capacity, a great deal worse than did the white population. We have seen several that had not a stitch left them.

Their boxes were broken open, trunks plundered, their persons searched—clothes and shoes taken from their very backs and feet. Poor creatures, they have felt the friendship of their friends and will know how to appreciate the freedom offered them by the Northman. Still, a good many went off with the enemy.

God in His mercy, will surely never let such a people prosper. Rather than live under the yoke of such, we prefer becoming a barbarian, and dwelling among the cannibals.

## A SACRILEGIOUS ACT.

We purposely omitted in our report of the visit of the Yankees to Winnsboro a notice of the burning of the Episcopal Church, during their passage through our town, to give a special notice to the fiendish, and diabolical act.

The Episcopal church, as every person residing in the community knows, is located in the North-western portion of the town, free and far away from any of the fires that occurred in the heart of the town, therefore it was impossible for it to get on fire from any sparks—then again the time of evening, 7 o'clock, that this place dedicated to the service of God was discovered to be on fire,—when no other building was burning,—leaves no doubt that it was intentional on the part of the Yankees. Who can read this paragraph without the blush of shame mantling their cheek to think that the men with whom they were once associated with as brothers, would be