

CHAPTER III

CONFEDERATE WINNSBORO

The war came gently and gradually to Winnsboro—at least to a little girl whose world was her father's school, a few devoted friends and her own playmates. Winnsboro drowsed contentedly and personal tragedy and privation seemed far away.

These are the names of the households in Winnsboro before the war, as far as I am able to recall. Theodore DuBose Riley McMaster, Richard Cathcart, George McMaster, General John Buchanan, James Aiken, Josiah Obear, Kinney Elliott, Henry Elliott, Gamble, Oxner, Hugh Miller, Boney, Muller, Creamer, Woodward, Jim Phillips, McCarley, Black, Robert Buchanan, DesPortes, Mrs. Ladd's Boarding School, James McCants, Faucette, Caleb Clarke, Robert Boylston, James Rion, Mrs. Zechariah Price, Captain Shedd, David Gaillard, William Robertson, Mansell Hall, Osmond Woodward, Duval, Samuel DuBose, Thomas Robertson, McCulley, David Lauderdale, Daly, Propst, Sailing Wolfe, Phinney, Chandler, Francis Gerig, Charlie Cathcart, McMaster Hotel, Bratton, Williams, Thomas Jordan, Bones, John Cathcart, Hugh McMaster, Louchlyn, William Aiken, Osmond Thompson, Barclay, Creight, Smith, William McCreight, Jackson, Rometry, Nelson, McKinney, McClure, Sprinkle, Alston; these are all I can remember.

There were five churches in town then; these were the Presbyterian, the old church that stood in its cemetery, the Methodist, in its cemetery, the A. R. P. in its cemetery, the Episcopal in its cemetery, and the Baptist, where the present