

to ask that the village be spared from the torch and plundering. Young Lord stated that the departure of these gentlemen was most amusing, for the two men left in the portly physician's "dog-cart," of which the owner and driver occupied the entire seat and the dignified clergyman had to ride in the rear "box" usually reserved for canines.

When the Lords came to South Carolina, they brought their family silver and valuables with them from Vicksburg, where their treasures had been buried in a large, casket-like wooden box in the churchyard during the siege and occupation. Knowing from experience what was ahead for Winnsboro, Doctor Lord and his son spent a part of the night before the bummers arrived removing all the neatly piled wood from the woodhouse where, when empty, they placed the funereal-looking chest of valuables and restacked the wood around and over it.

The next day, when the Yankees arrived, an officer was quartered at the rectory, and a guard was placed there for protection of the property. After they left, the lady next door told the family that she was amused early one morning when she saw a neighbor's pig rooting around in the front yard and under the porch and steps of the rectory. Later the two men who were posted as guards saw the fresh dirt and assumed that treasure had been buried there during the night. They spent about two hours excitedly probing about and digging with their bayonets and bare hands in search of the nonexistent loot.

The young Federal officer who was quartered at the rectory was the man Doctor Lord implored and persuaded to remain in the town and round up the stragglers who were planning to burn and pillage after the army had departed.

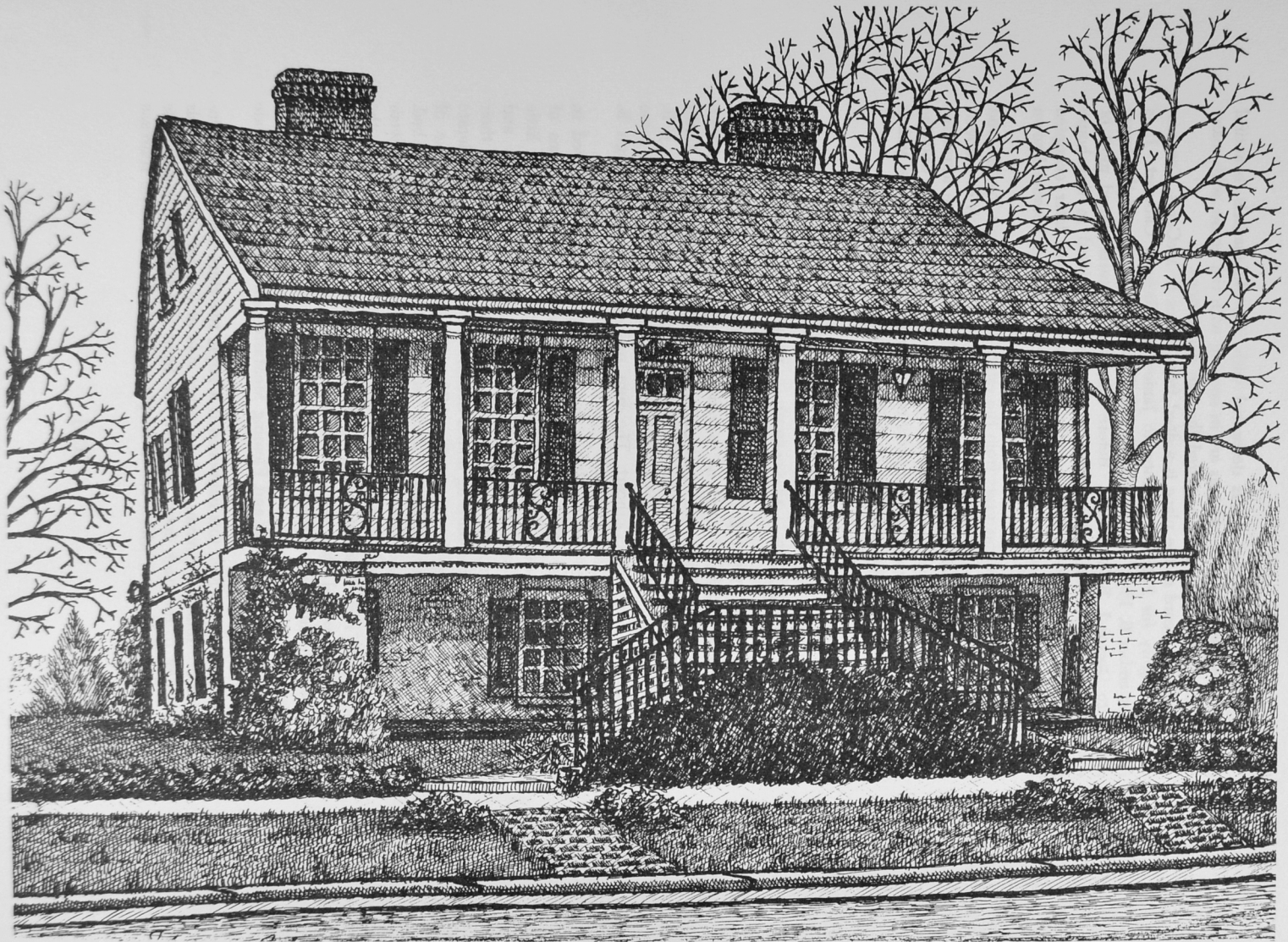
The above episodes are but a part of the history and events that this little house has seen. It is still in excellent condition and will remain many years longer to bear witness to the historical parade of the grand old town.

ROBERT BRICE HOUSE

CATHCART — McMASTER — COAN — BRYSON — BRICE

The ROBERT BRICE HOUSE may be readily described as quaint, dignified, or homey, combined with a touch of elegance. It is in a perfect setting, surrounded by old neighbors of long standing, each unique in its own right and, with few exceptions, well over the century mark. This block and the neighborhood adjoining it are in all probability very much as they were when Sherman came to Winnsboro.

This is the "mosquito cottage" type of architecture but differs from others of the same type and period in and around Winnsboro. The thick masonry walls of the ground floor are like many others but the long, wide veranda differs by extending the full length across the front of the building and is covered by the graceful overhanging gable of the main body of the structure. Wide steps divide into two sets of narrower steps before reaching the ground. They are protected and decorated with wrought-iron bannisters, which are repeated on the front porch between the six supporting columns. Two enormous inside chimneys afford fireplaces to six of the rooms in the main body, which is covered with wide beaded siding.



ROBERT BRICE HOUSE

The interior is spacious and is decorated with fine old mantels, beautiful trim and woodwork. The furnishings are in keeping with the house, with many fine old pieces that have been acquired through generations.

The earliest record of the place is a deed from James B. McCants, Commissioner in Equity for Fairfield County, to James and Richard Cathcart. It is dated November 6, 1849. In 1867 James and Richard Cathcart sold the house and lot to Doctor J. R. McMaster. Before this, the Cathcarts owned most of the property in the block. Evidently Doctor McMaster lived in this house for some time before he actually bought it. The place was later occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Coan and her brother, Tom McMaster, and became known as the COAN HOUSE. T. P. Bryson was the next owner.

It was purchased in recent years from the estate of Mrs. Bryson, by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brice, who now reside there. They did an excellent job in renovating and restoring the place, which is now one of Winnsboro's more attractive old homes. The only changes on the exterior were in the front steps and the installation of the wrought-iron bannisters on the front porch and steps, which added greatly to the character and beauty of the old building.

HANAHAN HOUSE

ADGER — CATHCART — McMASTER — MARTIN — HANAHAN

The HANAHAN HOUSE at 100 Zion Street was built by a Mr. Adger, who sold it to Mr. Cathcart when he moved to his plantation home at Adger.

On June 15, 1844, Robert Cathcart conveyed the property to James Cathcart, Jr., for \$1,000.00. In 1856 James Cathcart sold it for \$2,500.00 to Dr. J. R. McMaster, who in 1860 conveyed it to Elizabeth B. McMaster for the same amount that he had paid Cathcart. The sum was to be paid by Hugh B. McMaster, her husband and trustee.

During the War Between the States the Hugh McMaster family lived in this house. At the time when Winnsboro was occupied, two small sons of this family had a pet game rooster. As Sherman's Army drew near, the little boys heard stories of how the Yankees destroyed all barnyard fowls and livestock. They swore to each other that the invaders would not harm their pet. As the smoke from the burning homes became heavier and the Confederate troops began evacuating the town, the children became more protective of their feathered friend and tied him to their bedpost, hiding him under the bed.

Before breakfast the next day the dreaded foes arrived. The children were still asleep when the soldiers came into their room. One of them found the cock and caught him. The little boys cried and pleaded with him not to take it away. To the pitiful pleas the trooper only grinned, wrung the fowl's neck, and threw the fluttering, bloody bird and its head into the bed with the small boys.

Needless to say, Creighton and Fleming McMaster never forgot the episode nor forgave the Yankees.

The old house in which this happened is a large, two-story building. Downstairs there are four large rooms, two on either side of the hall, which extends from the front to the back door. Between the front and back rooms are large chimneys, four feet thick, which afford fireplaces for each room. The staircase