Caldwell . . ." The house was given to Mrs. Caldwell by her father as a wedding gift. The place is now owned by H. E. Caldwell, a son of Mrs. Marion E. Caldwell. He and his family reside here and keep the old house in excellent condition.

OLD METHODIST PARSONAGE

YONGUE – CATHCART – HAMMOND – DuBOSE – ST. JOHN'S CHURCH – McCAULEY – METHODIST CHURCH – WILLIAMS

The OLD METHODIST PARSONAGE on Zion Street ranks among the older Winnsboro homes. It is an attractive, small, cottage-type house, covered with a gable roof and fronted by a gabled porch. The original building consisted of four rooms and a hall on the first floor and two rooms and a hall on the second. The kitchen was in the rear.

This house has been enlarged by having a wing of several rooms added to the back of the structure. In the porch gable are small twin windows. The porch is supported by four hand-cut wooden columns and is enclosed with plain picket bannisters. It is built several feet above the ground and is entered by a flight of stone steps. The front door is of a plain Colonial design set in a paned frame surrounded by sidelights.

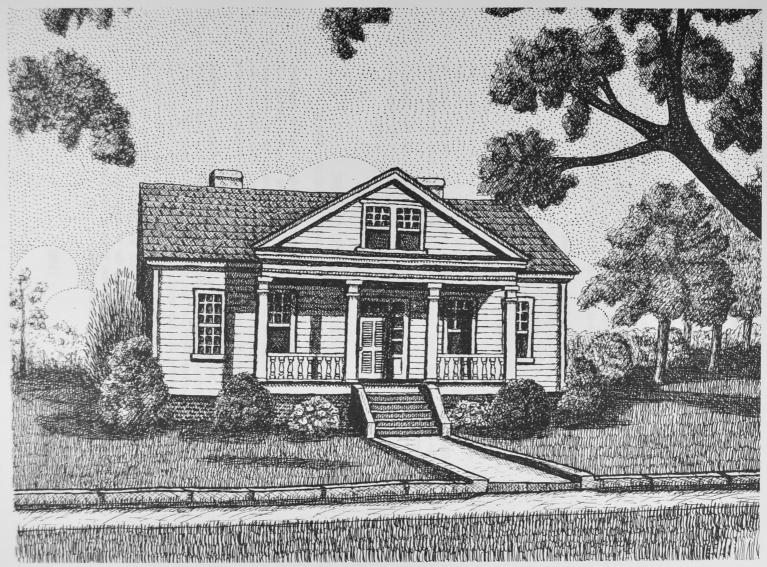
There is no record as to when the building was erected but, judging by early accounts it was probably built by the Yongues, who at one time owned considerable property in the area. The "Widow Yongue" deeded this place to her son, Alexander W. Yongue, who in 1840 sold it to Robert Cathcart.

From the Estate of Robert Cathcart the place was sold to J. B. Hammond in 1850. Later, at a sale by Sheriff R. C. Woodward in 1857, titles were taken by Theodore DuBose. At this time there is a skip in the chain of ownership. Mr. DuBose either sold or gave the little house to St. John's Episcopal Church for a rectory. In the years after the Confederate War his son, William Porcher DuBose, was rector of this church until he removed to Sewanee where he became one of the greatest educators of his day. In 1884 the church sold this property to Sallie F. McCauley, who in 1888 transferred it to her husband, D. J. McCauley.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, became the next owner in 1898, and from that time until 1957 it was used as the Methodist parsonage. Broadus B. Williams bought the little house from the church in 1957 and remodeled and restored it for his home.

A detailed description of this house and neighborhood is given in an article written for Harper's Magazine in 1910 by W. W. Lord, Jr., a son of Doctor Lord who was the Episcopal rector during the Federal invasion of Winnsboro. Doctor Lord and his family came to Winnsboro from Vicksburg, Mississippi, after it had fallen to the Union Army. The account is most complimentary of the people of the town and of their generosity to the family of the refugee clergyman.

When it was learned that the Northern Army was marching on to Winnsboro, Doctor Lord and the only medical doctor left in the town, an elderly man weighing over three hundred pounds, went out to meet the general



OLD METHODIST PARSONAGE

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 nonexisting 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.