

WINNSBORO HOOK AND LADDER CO.

Attention to Roll Call

President, Samuel B. Clowney – and the secretary answered, “left years ago and is in Dallas, Texas.”

Vice-president, Pierre Bacot – He has departed this life and his trumpet will be heard no more.

Andrew M. Timms – sleeps the sleep that knows no waking.

Jno. A. Frasier – died far away from home and friends, a stranger in a strange land. He breathed his last in Springfield, Missouri.

Pink M. Sprinkle – moved to Charlotte, N. C., and has passed to rest.

Wm. Stewart – he lies in the Presbyterian churchyard awaiting the sound of the trumpet.

Wm. G. Gerig – died at home amid friends and loved ones.

Thos. W. Rabb – breathed his last in Mississippi.

W. H. William – his merry voice is hushed in death.

J. O. Boag, in business in Winnsboro.

A. W. Ladd, merchandising near Dawkins.

Jno. McIntyre, in business at Ridgeway.

E. S. Chandler, in railroad office in Savannah.

Willie Aubry, went to New Orleans and then to Texas.

W. D. Aiken, lives in Princeton, N. J.,

DeBose Egleston, postmaster at Winnsboro, S. C.

J. Creighton McMaster, in railroad business in Augusta.

J. F. McMaster, merchandising in Winnsboro.

T. R. Robertson, postmaster at Charlotte, N. C.

S. K. McDonald, lives in Winnsboro.

Wm. DeVoe, moved to Charlotte.

Wm. J. Kelly, farms in Chesterfield County.

Fred Cope, doing business in Orangeburg.

O. M. Clark, in the drug business in Augusta.

Fletcher Walker, at home near Ridgeway.

A. F. Gooding, living in Charleston.

Jno. A. Despertes, in business in Ridgeway.

Jno. J. Neil, at home in Winnsboro.

Jim Lumpkin, gone West.

G. C. Bacot, traveling in Southern States.

Joe Gilbert, works in United States Navy yards in Washington.

Samuel Gilbert, in shoe business in Ashville, N. C.

W. G. Jordan, teller in Winnsboro National Bank.

R. J. McCarley, in cotton business in Columbia.

C. M. Chandler, jeweler in Winnsboro.

Jas. A. Fraser, farming in Edgefield County.

M. C. Robertson, book-keeper for oil mill in Columbia.

W. W. Ketchin, farms near town.

A. S. Douglass, practicing law in Winnsboro.

Jno. W. Chandler, in railroad office in Savannah.

J. H. Cummings, traveling in North Carolina.
R. W. Philips, deals in furniture in Winnsboro.

As we gaze upon the photograph of the Winnsboro Hook and Ladder Company, taken years ago, when Mr. Samuel B. Clowney was president and Mr. Pierre Bacot vice-president, we wonder, as many others have done, where they are and what they are doing. We have endeavored to trace them as correctly as possible, and the answers to the roll are mainly correct. Eight of these figures standing before us have gone from our midst forever, and only nine out of the entire company, numbering 42, are residence of Winnsboro. Some are in far distant lands, and perhaps have forgotten that their faces are in the picture, but it is our aim to send a copy of the roll, to each and every living member, and we will appreciate a reply, however short from the members who receive this account of the roll call.

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A HORRIBLE DEATH

The people of Winnsboro and vicinity were shocked on Saturday evening by the news of the horrible death of Mr. J. D. Harden, a son of Mr. James Hardin, who lives near Little River. The facts are as follows;

Mr. Harden left town about sunset and was driving very rapidly; he gave the horse several hard cuts with the whip, which caused him to plunge forward suddenly into a run; he jerked the animal up suddenly and the "hold back" straps broke. This caused the buggy to run against the horse and he became unmanageable. Just beyond the park woods, going down hill, about half way down the hill Mr. Carlisle was thrown out and Mr. Harden fell on him. Mr. Carlisle was free from the lines, but unfortunately the lines caught around Mr. Harden's heel, it did not even get around his ankle. In some way the hold was so secure that the horse dragged him along with the buggy about three hundred yards. When Mr. Carlisle, who was not hurt much, reached the buggy and horse, for the horse stopped of his own accord, the lines were still tight on his heel. Mr. Carlisle sent a negro on with the horse and buggy to inform friends and relatives in the country, and a messenger was sent for a doctor. The doctor soon arrived and thought best not to attempt to move him till some reaction set in; but his end came, he never spoke and life was extinct in about two hours. The poor fellow was horribly mangled; the back of his skull was crushed, his arm broken, his shoulder broken or out of place, back snagged terribly, and there were cuts about his forehead. In face he was almost torn to pieces. The body was removed to the residence of his cousin, Mr. Jno. M. Harden, and about 11 o'clock his stricken wife arrived in company with Mr. Jno. M. Turner, both having come over the very spot where a short while before the unfortunate man breathed his last.

The remains were taken to the home of Mr. Jas. Harden on Sunday morning, and from there to new Lebanon Church in the evening where the funeral was preached by the pastor, assisted at the grave by Dr. Thornwell. Mr. Harden was the eldest son of Mr. Jas. Harden. He leaves a wife, (formerly Miss Alice Gladney) a father, two sisters and one brother. It was painful indeed to witness the grief of the family and friends as they took the sad farewell look at one who was so short while ago in full vigor of manhood. The sympathy of all who know them goes out to those so suddenly bereft in so terrible a manner.