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negroes had pulled the goat's head across a back-log and one had raised the ax to chop the goat's head off when Rose made her appearance on the scene. My sister's screams had brought the bulk of the soldiers and the white officers around the woodpile when Rose came running with her ax in hand and never made a halt until she struck the negro with the drawn ax over the head tearing off one ear. The ax was too dull to cut and she struck at the other negro as he turned the goat loose and scuttled out of her way, and she waded into another bunch who caught her and disarmed her. Then she began abusing the negroes who made much fun of her and as she cursed them and abused them she pointed to the office and said, "If my young Master would just open that office door, you niggers would get what is comin' to you." The Captain decided to see what she meant, and as he raised the latch, a billy-goat with great horns butted the door so hard it knocked the captain down, and out came the three goats. They knocked soldiers coming and going regardless of color or official standing until they were all on fences or up trees. Our yard was full of trees. The captin with a bloody nose asked me if I would do something with them: if I could not, he would have to have them shot, so I walked out near one that made his charge at me. I lay down, and when he came up, caught him by the whiskers and led him into the office. Another goat was being held by the horns by two negroes. I took him by the beard and put him in the office. Another negro had caught the other goat by the horns around a cedar tree and was cursing him and when he could, would kick him in the sides. When I came to get him and started off with him, the negro continued to curse him and to kick him, and as the goat made a big lunge, I turned him loose. He whirled and butted the negro over two or 3 back-logs, and as he raised up the goat ran at him and struck him in the face, knocked him over and knocked him senseless. I grabbed hold of the goat again while the other negroes gathered up the bloody negro and carried him to a wagon and I have never seen him again, but was told his nose was broken and he was otherwise badly bruised up.

My father had a kirsman named Goldson who was raised about Clarksville, but who moved off to Ocelona, Miss. about the beginning of the Civil war. He was regarded as a Union man and had considerable property about Clarksville, and had come back to see about it and to dispose of some of it; he brought his daughter, Carrie, to stay with us awhile as his wife, my mother's neice, had just died. While he was winding up his affairs, Fort Donaldson fell and the Yankees were all over the country in just a few hours and he was shot and wounded near Clarksville and died, while we did not know of it for weeks afterwards, as there were no mails for a long time after the Yankees got possession. This made a red-hot Rebel out of Carrie and she could hardly treat a Yankee with respect, but had to do so on our account as my mother used to tell her, if she did not, it would make it hard on us. She was pretty and smart and highly educated and so attractive that she captivated several Yankee officers who were stationed near us. One, whose name was Capt. Buford was appearantly half-crazy about her, and he would beg her to take horse-back rides with him, and after doing so a few times, he seemed to want to increase his visits. One day he came with his fine horses to go riding and when she was mounted, she started off South. It did not suit him and he refused to go any nearer the Rebel lines which were a few miles south of us. She asked him for his guns, said she would go down and capture General Forest. When he had fixed them on her saddle, she wanted him to follow, but he refused, but after she had left, he did follow her to see what she would do, just keeping in sight and when she was two or three miles, he rode up faster and stopped her and tried to compel her to turn back, but she drew out one the army pistols and said, "Captain Buford, in the name of the Confederacy and General Forest, I arrest you, and you can take up your position in front." He tried to laugh it off, and said