

Nashville March 27th 1865.

N F Moore  
Buffalo N.Y.

Dear Friend Norman

Your letter of the 21st was recd by me here on the 25th and was read with no common interest & pleasure and now let me indulge in the Vain hope that I can do half as well and I will be satisfied. But I know that it is useless for me to try and say any thing that will interest. But Norman if I do the best I can Angles can do no more.

I have been hearing that you was having large Freshets all through Western New York, and about the same time that we had one here, and old inhabitants tell us it is one of the largest they ever knew. I am almost afraid to hear from home for I expect that Gowanda has had to take it again and you know how little it takes to sett the Old Cattaraugus over her Banks. But I hope for the best. I would have liked to have been at home when you was thare but never mind-

"There is a future, O thank God, that of life, this is so small a part"

The Weather is fine & quite warm. the Trees are putting on their New Dress. the grass looks fresh & green, and Peach Trees are in Blossom.

Since I wrote you last they have mad this place (Edgfield) a Military Post for we have more then our share of lawless and Worthless renogades (Citizens) who go around and carry on their deviltry under the cloak of Soldiers. it got so that it was no uncommon thing to hear that Some man had been killed & Robbed this was a dayly occurance, & it was deamed unsafe for one to Venture out far after dark, and so the Military Authorites had to take it under their controll and now the Strees are patrolled and a Vigilant Watch kept on the Desperate and loose caracters and it is hoped that their lawless opperations are about closed. Edgfield was before the War a pretty place and it can Boast of some as good Residences as the State affords. it is the home of most of the Business Men of Nashville it has 4 good Churches, and a Splendid Park filled with Beautifull oaks. it is thickly filled with large Shad Trees (mostly oaks) and to stand upon a hill a look towards it it appears like a great Forest. it has some as good inhabitants as one could wish to live with. But the Majority of the People are secesionists at heart. But they dare not speak out their sentiments

We hear occasionally of Gorrillias who go prowling around and always appear at some new point. They have not ventured up very close to us yet as they are too well aware that it would prove a serious business for them. They know that the city is too strongly garrisoned for them to accomplish much and they have too much respect for the Wellfair of their heads.

The People of Tennessee have suffered more by this war than you have an idea of. It is no uncommon thing to find whole Families here who have been driven from their homes or their Houses burnt over their heads. Those Families whose Sons have joined our Army generally suffer the Worst, By Gorrillia Bands, who prowl through the country and when they find such families, the Treatment they inflict upon them is almost beyond belief.

One would hardly believe that men could become so barbarious as they do and inflict such Savage treatment upon their own Country Men & Nabors. Night before last there was a Boy came here who belongs to the 6th Tenn Cav. to find a place for his Mother & Sister who is sick to stay as they have no house to cover them. It is hard to see these poor Suffering Creatures and are not able to help them.

I tell you Norman that we can not be too thankfull that this War has not been carried to our Homes.

How much longer we shall remain here is more than I can tell. But I should not be surprisid if we remained some months. You may be shure if we go through Buffalo that I shall try & find you but I do not expect we would go that Way but by Pittsburgh.

But I must close This as I have wrote now more than I intended to, and I do not wish to inflict too great a punishment on you now, by reading more of my nonsense. Remember me to all of your Folks. I am Well & I hope this will find you the same Write often to

Your friend

Newton A Chaffe

Nashville, Tenn

Care of Lieut B P Hitchcock

Box No 1209