## Chestnut Hill Hospital Aug 18 1864

## Dearest Fanny

I am expecting evry moment to receive a letter from you it is about time for the mail to arrive and will doubtl ess be here before I get through writing. I am as well as usual, and am at this moment siting in my room, with a mountain of Bread on each side of me. we are using now about 2800 loaves per day. the weight of each loaf is 18 oz. I wish you could have what bread is wasted here you have enough to fat your Pig and 25 more with him. Perhaps you think this a big story, all the crusts and broken pieces of Bread from each ward are brought back to us, and when night comes we have from 8 to 15 barrels. It this is all sold for 75 cts per bll. It makes me ache to see so much waste, but no one cares for Uncle Sams propperty. I am well earning the money which I get this summer yet I have some leisure moments to spend as I see fit and I have all day sonday to myself. I am indeed highly favoredfor a Soldier. I have become somewhat acquainted with some of the people on Chestnut Hill and find them very kind and hospitable. I am at Brother Windolphs nearly evry day. it begins to seem almost like home. Tell Ellen that little Anna was down to see me again yesterday. A fine little girl indeed. I never saw her cry but once.

I am spending a part of my leasure moments of late in making rings. I sold a dollars worth last night and got the <u>ready-go-down</u>. I hope I shall be so lucky as to get home this fall, and if I am hindered at all it will be the want of money that will hinder me.

I hope you will not get discouragedon account of high prices.

I have just received your letter. If the interest on the your money amounts to enough to pay my fare home I shall be there sure pop. I am glad you got your Box your money X &c.

I think your money is very well expended. it will soon be pay day again and we will have some more to spend. I was glad to hear that Ellen had been so smart at school this summer. Tell Frace when he goes to war not to forget his soap pills.

I have no more to write this time. Be patient be diligent trust

in God. give my love to the children

As ever yours

Miles Tupper