they have had to come out again. The girls from Minnesota said that they had had one or two snow-storms, before they left home, and it seemed strange enough to them when they reached here to see people wearing their thinnest clothes, though they felt the need of them badly enough, themselves.

Part of last week and this, all the time I could find for sewing, I have been at work on my dark calico wrapper, the one you gave me, Mother, before I left home. I cut and basted it, at long-last, think I can finish it to-morrow if nothing happens; then I shall feel quite rich with my two new calicoes – three, if I count the one that is going to fade.

I have filled my sheet, as usual, with empty nothingness, will try to write better next time. Much love as ever,

Anna.

Galveston. Oct. 24th 1871.

Dear Father and Mother.

Since I wrote, last week, I have had two letters from our Minnie, and so feel in extra good humor. One of the letters came Wednesday, and the other one yesterday; from the latter, I infer that the express package had not then reached Rockford. I sent it two weeks ago to-morrow, and hope that it went through safely, for there were letters in it, as well as the hair, and book. I am almost sorry that I didn't send the letters by mail, but, judging others by myself, I thought it would be nicer to have them all come together and anything sent by express I supposed would always go safely, but in the general confusion at Chicago, it may be lost there. I sent Minnie's hair by mail,

and that lost its way, though it had been over the road from Mississippi once before, and now if mine is lost too, I wont send any more (not till it grows, anyhow.) I wonder if my Father and Mother have disowned me. Have you? I think of you both so often with such an unutterable longing to see you, but have heard nothing of, from, or about you, since before Minnie left home. If you have written to her, I suppose she has not thought to mention it, in her letters.

We had two more new-comers, last Sunday morning, two young ladies from Minnesota. They are friends of Mrs. Nelson who is teaching at Columbus in this state, and left here, Monday morning, to go to her. I stayed at home from church, Sunday morning, to entertain them. Then after dinner, toward dark, we all walked down to the beach, as the girls had never seen the Gulf, and were anxious to see it, before they went away; when we came back, the three girls came home, and Mr. Stevenson and I went to church. When we started for the beach, it was sprinkling a little, so I wore my waterproof and rubbers, but it did not rain any more, and I felt almost melting, all the evening, though I took off my cloak entirely while we were in church. The weather, for a week past, has been very warm, unusually so for this season of the year, even in this climate, and I think we have felt it more than we did during the Summer, for the heat is so sultry now, and with scarcely any breeze. When our clothes were brought home from the wash, last week, I put away my lawn dress and light wrapper, (both of which, by the way, are nearly finished up,) thinking that I wouldn't wear them any more, this Fall, but it has been so warm