Galveston. Nov. 28th. 1871.

Tuesday noon.

Dear Ones All.

I think I shall have to do the most of my writing at noon-time, for all my days and evenings are occupied with teaching, and the rest of the time with cooking, washing dishes, &c. It seems very natural to get back into school once more, and we are fairly settled down, I think, for the year's work. The school is not as large yet as it was last year, but keeps growing larger every day, and will be increased much more after Christmas. We shall have a week vacation between Christmas and New Years.

Thursday will be Thanksgiving. I wonder how you will all spend it. I shall be in school, I suppose.

Evening.

I am afraid this letter will not be much but a beginning and ending, for it is bed-time and I have to be up early in the morning. I hope I shall hear from Carrie soon. Much love for all.

Anna.