Galveston. Dec. 12th '71

Dear Father, Mother, & Sister.

I have a few moments left before bed-time, and so will try to write a short letter.

I have been down town to-night since school to order a picture for a Christmas present to Mr. Stevenson, from the scholars. It costs $22. Mr. S. saw the picture at the gallery some time ago; he admired it very much, and said that when he had a home of his own, he was going to have a nice organ and that picture to hang over it. We are to have a Christmas tree at the school-house Christmas night, so I proposed to the scholars yesterday that they should get this picture for Mr. Stevenson. They never have given him anything here, and

Wednesday noon.

I had just written to the bottom of the page, last night, when I was interrupted and had to stop, so will write what I can, this noon.

I dont know but I might as well leave you to guess the rest about the picture. The scholars had been talking among themselves about giving some thing to Mr. S. but could not tell what he would like, so they very gladly fell in with my plan, and those in my room alone subscribed $15.95. Then there are a good many others of the old scholars who will be glad to give, so there is no doubt about getting it.

I shall have to leave everything else until next time.

N. B. Our P. O. Box is changed from 471 to 1573. More love than I can send.

from Anna.