school until nearly dark. If I tell you that your letter did me as much good as the collar, you will not be jealous of it, will you? It seemed so long since I had heard much from you, and I suppose you will not write me a long letter again until Christmas-time. Will you write me from home then?

Dont imagine that we do our cooking over a fire-place. I never could have stood that for six months. We have a nice little cooking-stove in the kitchen, and another nice little stove in the sitting-room, and are very pleasantly and comfortably situated withal. We all three have a room to ourselves too, but when the nights are cold, I go in and sleep with Miss. Nichols, because we have not bedding enough to make three beds comfortable.

Thanksgiving with us was no more than any other day. Southern people never observe the day, you know, and we had commenced school so lately, it did not seem best to have the scholars lose the time.

It rained very hard here all day. Mr. Stevenson said that he should not go down town, and he would teach all who came, so I did not go over to school at all. There were very few scholars, and he and Miss. Nichols both came home before two o'clock, then we had dinner about four, but nothing more than usual.

Good-night.

Love from Anna.

Galveston. Dec. 6th 1871.

Wednesday noon.

Dear Ones All.

I dont know but it would be a good plan for me to wait, and not write again until I have something to write. The days whirl away so fast, I seem to do nothing but eat, sleep, cook, and teach. I hope I shall have a letter from Minnie to-day, for I have not heard from her in over two weeks. I had a letter, Monday night from Joanna Moore who graduated at the Seminary the second year I was there, nearly nine years ago, and I have never heard from her since. She is now living in Belvidere with her mother, and said that Miss. Sill gave her my address. She has been

South four years among the Freedmen.

Miss. Nichols and I received our certificates, last week, from Captain Griffin. They were dated in September, so had lain in his Office two months probably after they were sent from Austin, he thinking, I suppose, that we would not dare to commence teaching until we had them, but we cared nothing for them. Mr. Cline, one of the Board who examined us at Houston, was here to see the school yesterday morning; he said he was in search of a teacher for Montgomery, and asked if he couldn't persuade one of us to go. They are very anxious to get us away from here, and will do all that they can to injure the school. One day last week a policeman met Mr. Stevenson on the street, and asked him if there had been any trouble here. He said Captain Griffin sent him, and told him that some of the scholars had been making a "row". We have never had any trouble here, either last year or this.

Evening. between 9 and 10 o'clock.

Dear darling Sister.

Your letter came to-day. Mr. Stevenson came up to the school-house about two o'clock with five or six colored men, some of his old scholars from Lavaca. They wanted to see the school and hear the scholars sing, so while he was playing and singing, I read my letter. I can not thank you enough for the collar. It is just beautiful, the beautifullest one I ever saw and is just what I needed for I have no nice ones, you know. I shall like it to wear with my merino dress which is "making" at the dress-makers. I was to go down town to-night and try it on, but did not get home from