

Galveston. Oct. 17th. 1871.

Dear Ones at Home.

I have been very busy, all day, and have only time to write you a few lines this evening. Major Stevenson is to start for New York and Washington to-morrow, and is going by way of Chicago. I wish that you lived on the road some where, so that he could call and see you.

We, or rather I, was very pleasantly surprised, last Wednesday, by the arrival of Miss Mahoney, and Miss Rockfellow. They had engaged passage on the boat to Houston, so only staid here to dinner, then Miss Nichols and I went down to the boat with them at four o'clock. I enjoyed their visit very much. Miss Mahoney of course, was just herself, and nobody else. Miss Rockfellow was especially welcome because she had just seen Minnie, this

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Summer. I asked her, almost the first thing, if she couldn't tell me something how Minnie looked, or what she said, but she couldn't tell me a single thing.

It seems a long time since I heard from home, and I have only had one letter from Minnie since she went back to the Seminary.

The trustees have another meeting here this evening, and are determined that school shall commence, the first of next month, anyhow. I didn't think to tell you, in my last letter, that Captain Griffin had sent us word again that he had positions for us out of Galveston, if we would accept them. He is very anxious, I think, to get us away from the people here, because he is almost certain that he will be obliged to give up the house, and wants to have revenge in some way, if possible. But I have staid so long, and want to see it out, now. Much love from Anna.