

My dear Will: -

As usual I come asking favors. I am supposed to have paid \$10 on my copper stocks last week but I didn't have the money with me and old man Cain is in Seattle and I don't get a check until he gets back. It would be a great favor if you could let me have \$10 for a few days. If you can just give it to Harry and he can mail it for me. If you cannot I am just as much obliged because I know you will if you can. I hope business is picking up a little in Seattle though I don't see how it can at present retail prices. We are getting \$37.50 for 100, Fly., \$19.50 for sheepshead and in proportion all sorts. Thornwood, a load of 12x12-22 rough con. lumber brought \$24.50 F.O.B. and yet I am away behind on orders. Since my first Wed. morning that I started to work I have put in just 125 hours or an average of 12½ every single day. Three or four new japs came in today and I will have my troubles breaking them in because they do not know any English. You ought to see them all take off their hats and bow every morning when I come into the yard. I am not conceited enough to think it is my position but just their great

folterness and it is great to see the deep bows when they are introduced. They have a real Chesterfield bow, none of that spring machine effect like the pianist at the concert. I think I have made good here, a former yard man, whom they say was a cracker yack is out of a job and wrote asking for a position and they turned him down. He made a great record as a shipper but he had lots of men, lots of care and the yard has been a nightmare ever since. I hope to get men enough to straighten up some day, and the office men have had nothing but good words for me so far. I want to know just how things are going out there at the Parker Lumber Co. Peter told me he would write but I haven't had a word from him. I hope Mrs. Parker gets well soon because I am sure she could pull everything through all right if any one could and she is honest and true if she is so vulgar. We have a woman boss here and men quit everyday or two because of what she says but she and I get along very well. She is seventy-two and has sort of made me a spoiled boy by praising me because I work. No other foreman ever did anything but

loss the japs and I can't stand for that. She
is a hustler but she ought to be in Seattle enjoying
life instead of burying herself down here in this
wilderness when she has money and lots of it to
care for herself. I think she believes this mill
couldn't run without her. The office boys have
awful times with her but I like to have an
occasional little talk with her. She is just
a cross, old country woman but she has had a
pretty hard life and little to help her see the
best things and I pity her. I hope you heard Dr
Van Horn and that he will please his new
people. Take good care of yourself. I hope to get
down to Seattle in June when Willie Moore is
there and stay over Sunday with you.

Your friend,
Percy D.

Sunday afternoon
The Wood, Wash.

After.....days, return to

.....
THORNWOOD, WASH.



Mr. W. H. Baldwin,

Seattle,

Parker Lumber Co.

Wash.



SEATTLE, WASH.
MAY 28
4-PM
1906