

William H. Holmes,
Produce Commission Merchant,
Washington Street, cor Duane.

Large Receiver of all kinds of
SOUTHERN VEGETABLES, BERRIES and FRUITS.
Handle as many POTATOES and CABBAGE as any
firm in the business.

New York, January 28, 1898. 1896.

My dear Uncle Elias,-

Jake received your letter sometime ago, and went to someone for a list of prices, but he never could get it. I guess, the truth of the matter is that Jake, being new at the business, did not know how to give it himself and the others, yankee like, took occasion to show their superiority in rank by ignoring his request. The youth in New York, without influence at his back, finds no bed of roses. Jake is one of the most conscientious workers and the most accurate at figures of all the boys that I have ever known. He is today filling a position that a man held at just half the salary of the man. I fear that I am too anxious to see him advance, because I realize the great necessity for it. He is very ambitious, and at the same time patient.

I found Button and Mattie here when I returned from Warrenton. I was specially glad to see them at that time, for it seems to me that life never seems so dreary to me as on the first night that I land in N.Y., with the probable absence from home for a year standing before me.

Walter was getting around on his crutches. He stayed at mother's as his grandpa Falkener could not help ^atesing him, and he was too nervous to be trifled with. Sallie had to go up every night to dress the wound. A rubber to a very delicate syringe had come off and it was necessary to put it back - Sallie and Rie tried and gave the job up in despair, then mother

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came over to them and said, "let me try my hand"; whereupon Walter grew very nervous and said, "O grandma, grandma, don't you touch it, you might break it - it is not so much the cost as the inconvenience that I am thinking about, grandma".

If you had a few string beans today in N.Y., you would be fortunate - kinds that ordinarily are refused selling \$6 to \$7 and fair ones sold at \$10 to \$12 and fancy, if they could be had, would sell \$15 or more a crate. The things that we raise not are wanted and the things that we raise are not wanted.

Love for all.

Aff'ly., your nephew,

W.C.Y. Parker.