Dear Uncle Mack:

Here are a bundle of apoligies as usual. Perhaps your anger will be alleviated slightly when I explain the strenuous conditions under which we have been laboring during the past three weeks.

Undoubtedly you have read much of the great Auto race which took place here. The course included twenty-three miles, beginning at Mineola and passing through a number of towns on the south side of the Island, thence northward toward Roslyn and Oyster Bay and thence toward "Flaherty's" corner where we witnessed the race.

We had a house full of Automobilists for the past three weeks and have been enjoying automobiling in its greatest advantages. We have sailed over the greatest part of Long Island, as well as occasionally touring New York. Mamma went into the City last week in a large touring car with a gentleman who is stopping here and they wanted to do something to remember the day so they were not satisfied until they disrailed a Thirty-fourth Street Car and broke the lamps on the front of the machine. They landed up at Clara's home and after staying there to dinner arrived home at about six.

Clara has been out here for the past month, and we have been on a continual go since. We were entertained at a grand ball at the home of the Mr. Sauters last Wednesday, and we certainly had a fine time. There was a quartet present from New York who were very much like our Philadelphia boys. There was only one thing the matter with them. When they began to sing they would not stop, and no on could pay them to stop.

Great Nock, L.J.

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Marma wishes to say that she has not forgotten to thank you for the coat, but has been waiting for a chance to write you a long letter but has positively had not time enough to do so. The coat fits very well and she is very well satisfied with it.

The weather has been so fine here that she has had very little occasion to use it as yet. It is a regular second summer here.

How is it in slow Philadelphia? I suppose the weather man is treating you to a taste of winter.

We had a very swell affair here on Tuesday evening. We gave a farewell reception to the members of the Automobile Club of America who had been staying here. We simply had a time such as we never had before. We had nearly all strangers here and the invitations to local friends were very limited. An account of the affair will appear in the papers this week and I will send them to you.

I am enjoying the use of a typewriter at home this week. I am engaged by a wealthy Locomobile man as private secetary, and am taking advantage of his absence at present.

We have anly four people here now but up to this time every room upstairs has been filled and we were obliged to sleep in the cottage which has been thoroughly renovated and is a very comfortable apartment now.

Perhaps you have read of Mr. Tracy and Mr. Poole who drove the locomobile racer #7 in the race. We have been honored with their presence here for the past two weeks and they left only yesterday

With kind regards to all, I must close before I waste too much of Flaherty's paper.

Love from,