



So we all filed out² and reached Cambridge at about eleven, as it is a ride of about an hour and a quarter on the trolleys from here to Dorchester.

We received a note from Mrs. Hastings yesterday, inviting us to take dinner with her at the Brunswick, and go to theatre at thy expense in the evening. As we had arranged to go with Edward to Dorchester, we could not go to the theatre, but we went to the Brunswick and had a real good dinner. I don't feel like saying anything against the Ranch, but it was a pleasant change to go to a good hotel.

Mrs. Hastings, however, did not come up to see our room, as it was pouring rain while she was here. She seems delighted with Mitchell's room.