

and has nothing to do with the board-bills. His salary is regulated on a peculiar sliding scale, varying in geometric proportion according as he can reduce the cost of board below \$4.00 a week, or allows it to mount beyond that figure. As he is required to maintain a certain standard of excellence in the food, it is to his interest to purchase provisions as cheaply as possible, and at the same time the boarders are guarded against a reduction in their quality. The hall contains 75 tables holding ten each. At present nearly one-half are general, open to all comers; the rest are 'club tables,' the 'clubs' being groups of ten having their private table, at which no stranger may intrude, and to which new members are elected by election as old ones leave. Until a year or two ago, all were club tables, when Pres. Eliot attempted to do away with the custom, but met with such hot opposition that a compromise was agreed to and only one-half made general.

Memorial Hall is one of the most conspicuous of the college buildings, a massive, richly finished Gothic hall, erected in memory of the alumni of the University who died in defence of the Union during the War of Secession. Across the middle of the building runs a wide, lofty hall, finished in carved wood, with tiled floors, and stained windows at each end. On either side are rows of marble tablets inscribed with

the names of those who fell in battles; and above the mural tablets, on one side, is a large slab bearing the dedicatory inscription. On one side of this hall lies the main length of the building, occupied by the great dining-room, and on the other, a large semi-circular audience room—Saunders' theatre—in which commencement exercises and all large University gatherings are held. The walls of the dining-room are hung round with the University portraits, which were transferred there when the hall was erected. Along the other end of the room, above the entrance, runs the visitors' gallery, from which a stranger, if he remove his hat—a rule rigidly enforced by the students—may view the University at its meals. Looking down from the gallery when dinner is serving, the long hall presents a most animated scene. The lines of tables with their snowy linen; the ranks of busy diners; the army of black waiters, dress-coated and white-gloved, flitting to and fro; the gleam of silver and sparkle of cut-glass mingling with the mellow light from the stained windows; the grave and noble faces looking down from the walls; and the subdued hum of voices and clatter of dishes,—altogether form a picture no lover of Harvard would wish to forget.

A glance at student life in Harvard's early days ought to be enough to cure any one of the habit of referring to the