the engineer or of the expert; he has other duties beyond those of supplying the mere material wants of the country; he has opportunities to do something better than build great bridges or invent labor-saving machines, and it is of some of these duties and opportunities which I am to speak.

First, then, the graduate of the technical school — chemist, architect, or engineer — must never forget his obligations to science; he must always remember that the practice of his profession rests upon the fundamental principles of science — that it is grounded in the very laws of nature. He must not allow the cares of business nor the struggles of industrial life to blind his eyes to the progress of science or the advancement of knowledge. He must always be ready to welcome new knowledge and new truth. He acts as the messenger of the scientist, he applies the discoveries of the investigator to the increase of material comfort and safety, he must recognize the scientist as his helper and his teacher, and if at any time it becomes his good fortune to assist the investigator, to help in the discovery of new truth and new principles, he will welcome the opportunity as a pleasure and an honor.

The graduate of the technical school, and especially the engineer, has, besides his obligation to science, an obligation to society. His very opportunity to work depends upon the stability of society. Without some settled form of government, all these industrial activities in which he is interested, these busy mills and these roaring blast furnaces would be silent. His political obligations are not less than those of other citizens, but greater; he must take his stand with his fellows for law and order, for good government and honest government. In the performance of his duties, the engineer is brought into contact with large numbers of unskilled workmen; they are foreigners, they lack education, they are unacquainted with the principles and ideals of our form of government; the engineer must help them in their struggles for true American citizenship, and above all, he must use his place as the go-between of employer and employee to solve and adjust these great labor problems which are shaving society to its very core.

And now, friends, what of the engineer's relation and duty to himself? Is it true that, in becoming an engineer, the student of the technical school becomes so much less a man? Is it true that he loses his interest in art and literature, that his imagination is dulled and his sensibilities stunted? Is it true that he becomes a mere workhouse drudge, a trained machine, incapable of responding to the higher and nobler emotions? No, friends, it is not true. Absorbed by the infinite detail of his work, he may pass by the technique of art, and may not appreciate the cleverness and dexterity of the writer; but beneath it all he grasps the fundamental; his habits of thought are essentially accurate and precise, and the true and underlying principles are bound to make their appeal to him. Moreover, the achievements of his profession stand as a continual inspiration. The mighty Egyptian dam supplying water to the parched and sunburned sands; the Panama canal, soon to join the age-long separated oceans; the endless railroads stretching into the west, gathering up the carloads of glistening wheat, and rushing them on, over bridges and through tunnels, never pausing until the precious freight is poured into the waiting steamships to become the bread of Europe; the contribution of engineering to the wealth and comfort of the people, bringing education, culture, refinement, within the reach of all! How can the engineer fail to be inspired by the nobility of his profession!

Last of all, fellow-classmates, I wish to speak of the duty of the engineer to his Alma Mater, our duty to the Institute. How easy the performance of this duty will be; how easy to revere and respect the memory of the Institute's illustrious founders; how easy to appreciate the earnest devotion of President Pritchett; how easy to remember our professors with kindness and affection; how easy in future years to give our help and assistance to that Institute which has sheltered and encouraged us, that Institute where we have formed our friendships and associations, and how impossible now to leave dear old Tech with anything but gratitude and affection.

Mr. Clark, Poet:

Of Thee, O Goddess of Success, with smile,
When seeming gained, receding all the while
With increased charm; Thou, for whose gentle grace
Men strive, competing, seeking in thy face
The mark of favor; 'tis of Thee I tell,
Thou all-unknown, men wish to know so well.

Two wayfarers set out in earnest quest
Each of the self-same goal, as each deemed best
So to proceed. A long and weary road
Lay all unknown before, whose entrance showed
Hill upon hill rising in steepest slope,
Till swallowed up in distance, but with hope,
Looked to the future, saw the perils there,
Not so the other. He, with patient care
Valued to each its worth in total sum,
Each made determination to advance.

The one, impatient of the least delay
For plan or preparation would not stay.
Only by swiftness would he reach success,
And counted Wisdom's worth so much the less.
Not so the other. He, with patient care
Looked to the future, saw the perils there,
Valued to each its worth in total sum,
And, having found, sought best to overcome.
Then, with clear purpose, at a later day,
This full-prepared, set forth upon his way.
Which won the goal, it were not hard to tell,—
Success rewards but those who serve her well.