

enables the student to speak in a logical manner and with a clearness and readiness essential to the successful engineer. (3) It actuates the student to original thought and invention, as it is a willing work on his part rather than one of compulsion as is the class room work to a great extent. (4) It aids the student to decide which of the engineering courses to pursue—a question somewhat difficult to decide—by placing before his notice their respective requirements and advantages. The work of the literary societies is inadequate to the engineer's requirements. It is true they are a great aid to the engineering student even, but in comparison with an engineering society they lack many things. Frequency and time of meeting are as yet obstacles to be met with, but their removal is practicable.

We believe that the engineering departments of this institution are in the lead, despite the facts that the courses in Electrotechnics and Mechanical Engineering were recently established, and that, in proportion to the number of students in the other departments, excluding the 'ladies' department, the members of which are not by nature decreed to follow an engineering profession, they receive less financial aid than the other departments. How could they be otherwise when such men as Professors Barnard, Osmond and Reber, full of energy and push, head them?

In view of these facts, students, why not make the "Engineering Society of P. S. C." the leading organization? Surely there is enough material and of the right stamina to do so. *Get a move on!* Make failure a not-to-be-thought-of condition. Success can be had by uniting every effort to maintain the society's existence. Encourage the "modest" to work for its interests. Show an interest while engaged in its work worthy of a professional man. Clean some of the dust off the engineering periodicals and magazines in the college library and fear not to open their leaves and peruse their pages. We mean the dust the students let congregate on them. With these few remarks, and the best wishes of the editors, we ask to hear of you often.

LITERARY.

SIMPLE CONTENTMENT.

I.

Mine be a hovel by the way,
Remote from all mankind,
There without knowledge let me stay,
That I content may find.
That I from all life's petty woes
May flee to find true rest,
To me give solitude's repose,
Then I am truly blest.

II.

We sigh for knowledge and its power,
We dream of wealth and fame,
We sigh for the far distant hour
That gives the world a name.
But oh! how many pangs are borne
To gain this vaunted power,
How many hearts with sorrow worn
To reach this lofty tower!

III.

If in the human heart you place
Love, knowledge, side by side,
Fair Eden's walks you'll ne'er retrace,
Nor neath her towers abide.
Content will spring up from your life,
Ambition's fire consume,
The world will be a field of strife
Until you reach the tomb.

IV.

Love will with disappointment meet,
And dreams of wealth will fade;
Our knowledge will seem incomplete,
Our confidence betrayed;
Cursed Poverty may dance with glee
And fold us in his arms,
And Debt with all its misery
May rob life of its charms.

V.

So he who without knowledge dwells,
Who has but God to praise,
Whose heart with human love ne'er swells,
Nor friendship e'er displays,—
'Tis he who pure content doth find,
He knows no care or sorrow,
To him, to-day God has assigned,
What care he for to-morrow?