

## The Man in the Boy.

In the acorn is wrapped the forest,  
In the little brook, the sea;  
The twig that will sway with the spar-  
row, to-day,  
Is to-morrow's sturdy tree.  
There is hope in a mother's joy,  
Like a peach in its blossom furled,  
And a noble boy, a gentle boy,  
A manly boy is king of the world.

The power that will never fail us  
Is the soul of simple truth;  
The oak that defies the stormiest skies  
Was upright in its youth;  
The beauty no time can destroy  
In the pure young heart is furled;  
And a worthy boy, a tender boy,  
A faithful boy is king of the world.

The cub of the royal lion  
Is regal in his play;  
The eaglet's pride is as fiery-eyed  
As the old bird's, bald and gray,  
The nerve that heroes employ  
In the child's young arm is furled,  
And a gallant boy, a truthful boy,  
A brave, pure boy is king of the world.  
—George Shepard Burleigh.