

### THE "COMING MAN."

A pair of very chubby legs,  
Encased in scarlet hose ;  
A pair of little stubby boots,  
With rather doubtful toes ;  
A little kilt, a little coat,  
Cut as a mother can—  
And lo! before us strides in state,  
The future "coming man,"

His eyes perchance will read the stars,  
And search their unknown ways,  
Perchance the human heart and soul  
Will open to their gaze ;  
Perchance their keen and flashing glance  
Will be a nation's light—  
Those eyes that now are wistful bent  
On some "big fellow's kite."


That brow where mighty thoughts will  
dwell  
In solemn, secret state,  
Where fierce ambition's restless strength  
Shall war with future fate ;  
Where science, from now hidden caves  
New treasures shall out pour—  
Tis knit now, with a double doubt,  
Are two, or three cents, more ?

Those lips, that in the coming years  
Will plead, or pray, or teach ;  
Whose whisper'd words on lightning  
flash,  
From worlds to worlds may reach ;  
That, sternly grave, may speak com-  
mand,  
Or, smiling, win control,  
Are coaxing now for gingerbread  
With all a baby's soul.

Those hands—those little busy hands,  
So sticky, small and brown ;  
Those hands, whose only mission seems  
To tear all order down—  
Who knows what hidden strength may  
lie  
Within their chubby grasp ?  
Though now 'tis but a taffy-stick  
In sturdy hold they clasp.

Ah, blessings on those little hands  
Whose work is yet undone!  
And blessings on those little feet,  
Whose race is yet unrun!  
And blessings on the little brain  
That has not learned to plan!  
Whate'er the future holds in store,  
God bless the "coming man."  
—Selected.

### WHAT ARE YOU LIVING FOR ?

 pastor, walking out recently,  
met a little girl belonging to  
his flock. As they walked  
on together he spoke to her of  
her studies, and was pleased to find her  
manifest an interest amounting almost  
to enthusiasm in the cultivation of her  
mind. "But why, Ellie," asked the  
pastor, "are you so anxious to succeed  
in your studies? What do you mean  
to do with your education after it is  
finished?"

"Oh, sir," said the little girl, "I want  
to learn that I may do good in the world.  
I don't want to die without ever having  
been of use in the world."

Noble purpose! Who of our young  
friends are studying and living for so  
noble an end? Who of us are making  
an every-day impression for good on the  
hearts and lives of those among whom  
we move?—*Olive Plants.*

### "THY WORD

Have I hid in mine heart,  
that I might not  
SIN AGAINST THEE."

Psalm cxix. 11.