

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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Don't Let Mother do it!

DAUGHTER, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her slave and toil
While you sit, a useless idler,
Fearing your soft hands to soil.
Don't you see the heavy burdens,
Daily, she is wont to bear,
Bring the lines upon her forehead—
Sprinkle silver in her hair?

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her bake and broil
Through the long, bright summer hours,—
Share with her the heavy toil.
See, her eye has lost its brightness,
Faded from her cheek the glow,
And the step that once was buoyant
Now is feeble, weak, and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
She has cared for you so long.
Is it right the weak and feeble
Should be toiling for the strong?
Waken from your listless languor,
Seek her side to cheer and bless,
And your grief will be less bitter
When the sods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it;
You will never, never know
What is home without a mother,
Till that mother lieth low,—
Low beneath the budding daisies,
Free from earthly care or pain,
To the home so sad without her,
Never to return again.

In Search of Diamonds.

MUCH has been published in the newspapers, within a few months past, about the diamond fields in South Africa. It is said that many persons have been attracted to them, with the hope of making their fortune by lucky discoveries of the precious gem. These persons submit to a great many inconveniences, endure a great many privations, and undergo a great many hardships. We may well suppose that it is no little matter to suffer exposure to the burning rays of an African sun. Still, men incur all the trials and dangers inseparable from their exploration of the diamond fields. They may be successful—some of them will doubtless be—in accomplishing the object of their pursuit. A few fortunate ones may find gems of "purest ray serene," which, before many years, will shine in the crowns of monarchs. The value of diamonds is the consideration that prompts to toilsome and persevering labor to obtain them. Their value, however, is only comparative. They are "of the earth, earthly," and are destined to perish with all things below the sun.

There are moral diamonds to be searched for. What are they? Where are they to be found? They are *souls*, and they are to be found wherever human beings are found. The world is full of them. They are in all nations, in all communities, in all neighborhoods, and in all families.