

# THE DAY-STAR.

*"Forerunner of the sun, it marks the pilgrim's way,  
I'll gaze upon it while I run, and watch the rising day."*

**"Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace and pursue it."**

*THE DAY-STAR, will be sent free to any who  
will read and distribute five or more each issue.  
Address, A. F. Foster, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.*

## To Those Receiving Papers.

We seldom send less than five papers to one address, for it costs us one cent to mail that number and no less if we send you but one, and we hope you will be so interested that you will gladly hand them to your neighbors. Send for more if you can make good use of them; but do not waste them. They are really God's gifts to His poor. They have a "mission to fulfill."

Let us hear from you once a year or oftener. How else can we know that the papers reach you? Lost papers never return. Finally we urge you to think, talk, and pray earnestly for the cause of Peace.

## THE DAY-STAR'S MISSION.

Like those evangelists who preach,  
And strive the multitudes to reach,  
Who minister to souls in need  
Of every land, of every creed;  
Like those who labor night and day,  
And ask no man for praise, or pay,  
Who sacrifice for others good,  
And trust the Lord for daily food;  
Whose words and actions bear the light,  
And keenest critics say "he's right."  
Like him who soweth precious seed,  
Whose harvest shall the nations feed  
And healthful influences tell  
On coming millions, strong and well,  
Like him who sees a mighty wrong,  
Has ruled the world for ages long,  
On just one single purpose bent,  
To bring the truth the Lord has sent  
To you, for you, yes, YOU! we call,  
The Master wants peacemakers all  
To stir, to wake, to plan, to pray,  
And teach "all nations" peace, today.  
We must pass on, you've heard our call,  
Let not the message vainly fall  
On fruitless heart, or stony soil.  
In future give, of faithful toil  
To peace the portion that is due;  
For this the DAY STAR speaks to you.

## FROM THE ALTAR TO THE RANKS.

During the Revolutionary war, a church in Vermont, near the Canada line, composed of members from both sides, sat down together at the Lord's table, on the Sabbath, and before the next Sabbath they were shooting and stabbing one another; and the communion was never refused to them (by other churches); for the state sanctioned murder, and the church conformed to the world. Some may be startled at this; but do they not

know that this is always the case? What do we mean by "the communion of saints?" Is it not the unity of the church and of the body and blood of Christ? It is therefore, one table and one sacrament. Let the communicants be separated by ever so many oceans and continents, it signifies no more to the great Head of the Church than the aisles of the meeting-house or the railings of the pews. That war should be sanctioned by the Church of Christ implies awful guilt somewhere. Even most men of the world now think that all war is murder on one side or the other. But I believe that the law of Christ makes a cool and deliberate declaration of war to be deliberate and cold-blooded murder, on either side. But the church, as a body, stands aloof, and so long as she does so, the millennium can never come. In the mean time, all the blood which shall be shed will be found in the skirts of those professed followers of the Lamb, who countenance the soul-destroying customs of the world. God has put it into the power of his church to hush the storm of war, whenever she chooses to exercise it; but that never can be done while the church sanctions war.

I do not believe that it ever was the mind and will of Christ, that his followers should ever engage in war on any emergency. I do not believe that the same God, who sent his only Son into the world to suffer and die for the redemption of precious souls has ever, since that offering, authorized a custom which makes that sacrifice of no effect to millions who, but for war, might have been saved.

*William Ladd, December 21, 1840.*

Our grandest triumphs are those of self-conquest  
When the battle is over, the victory won, we  
may enjoy the benefits and peace that follows;  
remembering that all the honor is due the great  
Captain who led us on to victory.

Who can estimate the value of one short hour  
in which Our Father subdues the rebellion of  
one of his willful children?

In the bloody conflicts of nations, the victory of  
a single battle often changes the customs, laws,  
and boundaries of nations; and so when a human  
soul surrenders, and enters the service of the  
the King of Kings, mighty changes take place,  
and coming generations shall be blessed thereby.

Every truly Christian life is marked with some  
such heart struggles, happy are they who can  
look back and clearly see the time when they sur-  
rendered and could firmly and truly say *My  
will be done.* These are the heroes whose  
names the recording angel will gladly place in  
the book of life, a book that will outlast all his-  
tory of mighty warriors and bloody heroes.