

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 is published for free circulation: we prefer to send twenty copies to each address; and desire them wisely distributed.

The papers cost in cash and labor about one cent for every eight pages; this is provided by gifts from the Lord's children, and also by labor and money which we set apart for the Master's use.

When sending a donation state whether it is for the DAY-STAR or for our personal expenses.

Pray for us, and write often.

A. F. Foster. Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME.

BY RUTH S. CLENDENON.

O! countrymen, in this fair land,
What shall we do, I pray,
To bring more joy, and peace, and wealth,
In that centennial day?
Say, shall we plow, and reap, and mow,
With greater strength and zeal,
And drive dumb servants at their toil
As though they could not feel?

Shall we hoard our treasured wealth,
And scorn the poor man's doom,
That we may prouder, richer be,
A hundred years to come?
O no! indeed that's quite absurd,
For though we toil and save,
We all, perhaps, a century hence,
Will sleep within the grave.

Then what shall be the heritage
We leave to children dear?
Will houses, lands, or stores of gold
Provide the greatest cheer?
Nay! let us strike intemperance down,
With all its evils dread;
For now more grain is used in drink
Than's made in daily bread.

Peace, arbitration let us plant
With firm roots in our soil,
That murderous war may nevermore,
Our noble manhood spoil,
Nor break the hearts of womankind,
And little children dear,
And ruin happy, peaceful homes
With desolation drear.

Let us make laws to justice serve,
And not to selfish greed
Which fills the rich man's coffers full,
And grinds the poor man's need.
Then let us learn the Golden Rule,
And teach it to our youth,
And leave to them the heritage
Of Righteousness and Truth.

There are a thousand boys and girls now growing up, who will write the papers, preach the sermons, publish the books and lecture to the masses, the first decade of the twentieth century. These live young people will lead the world in political and religious, thought.

O that they may have wisdom: even wisdom from above, the kind that is described as "first pure then peaceable."

We send out the "Day Star" trusting that it may fall into *these very hands*; and that these will be led to adopt PEACE PRINCIPLES as taught by Christ and practiced by his followers for two hundred years.

The great majority of church going people have their eyes closed to this non-fighting principle; the words of our Master are either set aside, or explained away so that they have no force or meaning.

We aim to print a "word in season": even a message from the Prince of Peace for these youthful leaders of world-wide reform.

Go little paper, and may Providential breezes waft you to Earth's remotest corner, until you reach the hand destined to rule the thought of the coming millions yet to be.

The song of the twentieth century then,
Will be "Peace on Earth: Good will to Men."

THE COLORED ORATOR SPEAKS.

In a letter to R. B. Howard, he says:

My experience in the anti-slavery cause has given me faith in the ultimate triumph of righteousness and peace in the world. When I see as I do see what has been done, I cannot doubt, that more and greater things will yet be done.

The time has already come when negro slavery is looked upon as an affront to civilization, a system of human woes and horrors only to be thought of with a shudder—and why not war, parent of slavery, be thought of in the same way? There is not an element of reason or humanity, that war does not violate. It is not only a crime but an absurdity; for it settles no question in accordance with reason or humanity, but simply in accordance with brute force.

Frederick Douglas.