## THE ROANOKE NEWS.

John w, sledge. Propricto
A NEWSPAPER for the people.

Cascoin
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## $1 \begin{aligned} & \text { th } \\ & \text { sit } \\ & \text { at } \\ & \text { w } \\ & \text { w }\end{aligned}$ <br> Ths




- "things" "Nor since I swore off, i replied
$\frac{\text { hum another seat. }}{\text { NOT IN HER LINE }}$
The other day an amateur mis sion worker reported at one of the
West Side stations of the Unied
俍 West Side stations of the United
Charites She presented a case
whicti on the fiuce of it, was most Which on the fise of it, was mos
deserving that of a mother of five
children who had been abandoned by her husband.
"But," said the charities official, What is to prevent your taking
charge of this case yourself?"
"Oh," "Oh," responded the youne
missionary, " "couldn "t think of it
ne you know I'm doing the Lord
work. "-Clicago Inter-Ocean










RIGHT IN LINE OF TRUTH.



## 

WOMAN THE INFERIOR.
, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY $12,1914$.


Woman is nearer the savage state than man.
io bear children. - Professor Sargent, of Harvard. She is nothing but a woman with a voice that's soff and sweet.
Making sacred all she touches, e'en the dust beneath her feet, Making sacred all she touches, e'en the dust beneath her feet,
With a laugh that's sweetest music and a sigh that's sweeter yet,
With a look that makes you wonder and remember and forget-Just a woman who is pure,
With a faith serene and sure-

She is nothing but a woman, of a lower type than man,
Her development restricted, fashioned on a poorer plan
Learning litte as the ages and the aeons roll away,
Made to serve a single purpose and remain unthinking clay;1
Just a woman in whose eyes
All that's rue and tender lies,
Just a woman claiming graces as angels only may.
hhe is nothing but a woman who when days of trouble come-
Vhen the friends of fairer moments turn their faces and are dumb-
lover near with tender glances and with words that soothe and cheer


## WISHINC.

Do you wish the world were better
Let me tell you what to do:
Let me tell you what to do;
Keep them alwas straight and tit
Rid your mind of selfish motives,
Let your thought be clean and high
Oou can make a litite Ed
Tell sumh he wonl wret wist?
Well, suppose you make a
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrap-book of your
Do not waste one page on folly
Live to learn, and learn to live,
If you want to give them knowle
You must get it ere you giv
Do you wish the world were happy?
Then remember day by day,
Just to scatter seeds of kindnes
Juss to scatter seeds of kindne
As you pass along the way:
As the pleasures of the many
For ter
May be of - -times traced to one. As the hand that planis an acor

DAll Laxatives



