

The Council meets in regular session on the first and third Tuesday nights of each month, at 7.30 o'clock, in the office of the Falls City News.

1913 a pair of young lovers stood on a bridge that crossed the river Lys, in Belgium. They were there for a parting. The young man was to leave for the coast early the next morning and thence for America. Nothing could be more peaceful than the scene about them. west. If an occasional breeze stirred the leaves on the trees they were stirred lightly. As for sound, there was only a slight gurgle beneath them as the current passed the abutment of the

up. It will not be long before in Amer ica I shall have saved enough money to send for you. That we may have a definite time to be reunited I promise you that one year from today, if

so that if you do not succeed in gaining enough to send for me I may have enough for the journey.

change had come over Belgium. The Germans were pouring into the country from the east, the French from the south. Wilhelmina had received letters from her lover in New York that sage, but before it was dispatched the war had stopped the mails. at evening. Wilhelmina went to the bridge on which they had stood a year before. It was now a ruin, more than half of it having been destroyed. Here and there across the fields were flashes followed by a distant roar of guns. while searchlights sent their columns of light across the sky like the tails of nearby comets. been that day in the line of fire and was a ruin. Before leaving it she had snatched up her savings, and these she had with her. Standing there in the identical spot where she had stood in quiet with her lover, she resolved to go to him if possible. coming beforehand. She had neither writing materials nor a way to send a letter. Indeed, it was doubtful if even she could break through the line of war to reach the coast. And if she arrived at a port would she find a vessel? Nevertheless she turned her face toward Holland and set off in the dark

that she had the means to buy a steer-New York.

There she was asked how she would be provided for in America, and when she said that she had no money she was told that she would be sent back to Holland.

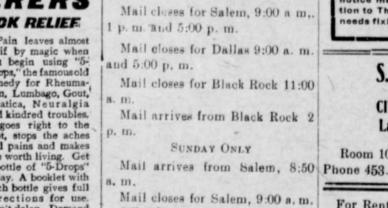
Her modesty, the consciousness that she was coming to marry a man without a special bidding, had caused her to conceal what she expected. Besides, suppose Hans had changed! But the prospect of being sent back to a land running in blood, where even

down on the "footsool" may go home in the dark or semi-dark for all the moon cares about it.

Merry old roysterer is the moon getting full ever so often for ages full twice last month, and now Mrs. Calandar kicks up a row and says, "no more full moons for a month." Same thing happoned Same thing happened in 1846-the moon didn't get full

life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use

gist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drope", will be sent prepaid.



a. m. Mail closes for Salem, 9:00 a.m. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't ac-cept anything else in place of it. Any drug-Office hours: Sunday only, 9:30 to 10:30 a.m:

Effective September 4, 1914. Fails City, Polk Co., Ore.

For Rent-Dwelling house. Apply at News office.

Dallas.

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