

## The Falls City News

D. L. WOOD & SON,  
Publishers.

Entered as second-class mail at the postoffice at Falls City, Polk County, Oregon, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Telephone—News Office, 83.

Subscription Rates: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 25 cents; single copy, 5 cts.

Advertising Rates: Display, 15 cents an inch; Business Notices, 5 cents a line; For Sale, Rent, Exchange, Want and Pay Entertainment Notices, 5 cts. a line. Card of Thanks 50 cts.; Logo Notices, legal rates.

Copy for new ads. and changes should be sent to The News not later than Wednesday.

### OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF FALLS CITY

F. K. Hubbard, Mayor;  
T. D. Hollowell, Councilman-at-Large  
Phillip Gottfried  
H. C. Brown,  
Albert Teal, Councilmen  
A. Sampson,  
C. L. Hopkins,  
R. A. Titus,  
G. O. Clement, Auditor and Police Judge  
Walter L. Toose Jr., City Attorney  
W. P. Lewis, Marshal and Water Supt.  
M. L. Thompson, Treasurer  
J. J. Sammons, Engineer  
Dr. F. M. Hellwarth, Health Officer.

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.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1915

## A Belgian War Romance

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

One quiet evening in the summer of 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. A young moon stood in the 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 bridge.

"Mina," said the young man, "cheer up. It will not be long before in America 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 not before, you shall receive the passage money to bring you to me."

"And I, Hans, will work and save so that if you do not succeed in gaining enough to send for me I may have enough for the journey."

When the year had passed a great 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 money would be sent her for her passage, but before it was dispatched the war had stopped the mails.

On the anniversary of their parting, 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.

What should she do? Her home had 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.

There was no way of announcing her 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 darkness.

Her adventures are a long story by itself. Fortune favoring, she reached Rotterdam in safety and there found that she had the means to buy a steerage ticket on an outgoing steamer to New York.

On the arrival of the vessel the emigrants were landed at Ellis Island, and Wilhelmina among others was brought before the emigration commissioners. 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

the little home in which she had been born and always lived had been leveled, overcame her reticence, and she told a love story that no pen, however inspired, could put on paper.

"Hans must be found!"  
Such were the instructions given to a messenger, who departed on his errand.

There is a committee of Belgians in New York whose purpose it is to look after their incoming fellow countrymen. The head of the committee was found, and he in turn started a hunt for Hans.

Ever since the war had broken out Hans had been anxious about his Wilhelmina. He had not dared to send her his savings for fear they would be lost. Indeed, one of the troubles brought on by the war was the inability to send funds to Europe. He had written her, but without expectation that she would receive his letters. As to receiving letters from her, he had no faith in that either.

Hans was at work one afternoon when a fellow workman came to him and told him that the boss wished to see him in the office. Hans laid down his tools and reported as directed. He found beside the boss a man, who asked him:

"Are you Hans Wichtel?"

"I am."

"There is a girl on Ellis Island who came over from Belgium. She says you will marry her."

"Mina?"

"She says her name is Wilhelmina."

"Marry her! Of course I will marry her. Where can I find her?"

Hans wished to go at once to Ellis Island, but suddenly remembering that a man in overalls was not in wedding costume tidied himself up, then set off to join his sweetheart.

If the authorities had any doubt about Wilhelmina's story it was dispelled by the fervent embrace of the lovers. But Uncle Sam's emigrant officials take no man's promise of marriage, and there are no benches of promise in his large family. A man went with the couple to the city hall in New York, where a license was procured. Then the pair went to the office of the Belgian committee, where the marriage ceremony was performed.

### MOON SWEARS OFF

Until March 1, Mr. Moon-man will be on the wagon, home every night at his own fireside or where ever it is he hangs out when he isn't full, and those gay old boys down on the "footsol" 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 happened in 1846—the moon didn't get full

# Call Up

## THE

# Falls City Lumber Company Store

## For Good Service

## Two World Expositions Now Open

Reduced fare round trip tickets, permitting stop-overs at all points in either direction, to the Panama Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, and to the Panama California Exposition, San Diego, on sale every day to November 30

Via the

### Scenic Shasta Route

Three Fine Trains Daily

Shasta Limited : San Francisco Express : California Express

### Stop-overs on One Way Tickets

Ten days' stop-over will be allowed at San Francisco and Los Angeles on one way tickets sold to Eastern Cities when routed via the Southern Pacific, which will enable tourists to visit either or both Expositions.

Full particulars, fares, literature on the Expositions, train schedules, etc., from nearest Agent of the

## SOUTHERN PACIFIC

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

for the entire month of February. The short little month of February is the only month in which the moon ever decided not to get full and this only happens about twice in a century.

## RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS GIVEN QUICK RELIEF



Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any drug-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-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

### Post Office Time Card

Office hours: Daily, except Sunday, 8 a.m. to 6:30 p.m.

Mail arrives, from

Salem 8:50 a.m., 5:35 p.m.

Mail arrives from Dallas, 8:50

Mail closes for Salem, 9:00 a.m., 1 p.m. and 5:00 p.m.

Mail closes for Dallas 9:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m.

Mail closes for Black Rock 11:00 a.m.

Mail arrives from Black Rock 2 p.m.

SUNDAY ONLY

Mail arrives from Salem, 8:50 a.m.

Mail closes for Salem, 9:00 a.m. Office hours: Sunday only, 9:30 to 10:30 a.m.

Effective September 4, 1914.

IRA C. MEHLING, Postmaster  
Falls City, Polk Co., Ore.

### Professional Cards

PHYSICIAN

**W. B. Officer, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Thompson's drug store. Mutual phone 291. Phone Night Call 441

PHYSICIAN

**F. M. HELLWARTH**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office one door east of P. O.  
Office and Residence Phone 368 Falls City, Oregon

### Business Cards

HOTEL

**Falls City Hotel**

Sample Rooms

Best Accommodations

F. Droege, Proprietor

BARBER SHOPS

**Bohle's Barber Shops**

Falls City, Oregon

Where you can get a Shave, Hair Cut, Bath or 'Shine'

Agent for Dallas Steam Laundry

Bundles forwarded Tuesday evening

MONUMENTS

**G. L. HAWKINS**

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS

Dallas, Oregon

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

**R. L. CHAPMAN**

Funeral Director

We attend to all work promptly.  
Dallas and Falls City, Or

PHONE 91

The  
Oregon

C. W. Matthews, Proprietor

PHONE 127

The  
Idaho

CHAS. MIX, PROPRIETOR

### Notice to News Subscribers

A blue-pencil cross mark on this notice means that your subscription to The News has expired and needs fixing. Do it now.

**S. B. Taylor**

CIVIL ENGINEER  
Land Surveying

Room 10 Nat. Bank Building  
Phone 453. Dallas.

For Rent—Dwelling house. Apply at News office.

Extra copies of The News are printed each week, and will be sent to any address desired, postpaid, for 5 cents per copy.