THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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George B. Tzschuck, treasurer of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily, Morning, Evening and Sunday Bee printed during the month of May, 1909, was as follows:

1	44,750	18	40,190
2	42,000	19	40,130
3	45,490	20	40,140
4	42,090	21	40,480
5	45,860	22	40,210
6	40,350	23	39,200
7	40,540	24	40,180
8	40,450	25	39,940
9	37,400	26	40,020
10	40,180	27	40,190
11	40,410	28	40,440
12	40,310	29	41,070
13	40,150	30	38,940
14	40,270	31	40,380
15	40,510		
16	37,500	Total	1,259,900
17	40,340		
Returned copies			9,985
Net total			1,249,915
Daily average			40,319

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK,
Treasurer.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 31st day of May, 1909.
M. P. WALKER,
Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

The cadets are in camp and the rains descend.

Umbrellas are on the free list if they are not watched.

The balloonist's motto: "Always room at the top."

Nebraska doctors have organized for an anti-fly crusade. Shoo fly!

If these rains are worth a million dollars each Nebraska will soon be in the plutocrat class.

And now they are claiming that Shakespeare was a lawyer. De mortuus nil nisi bonum.

Mayor Jim's famous spineless backbone will be on exhibition in the city hall for a few days.

There has been much cry and little wool up to date in the tariff debate, but that schedule comes up soon.

It is estimated there are 136,861 strap hangers in Chicago. A Chicago man will hang onto anything he can get hold of.

The contractors for our new court house have drawn their first warrant, but have set no date for drawing the last warrant.

The Literary Digest wants to know if the world owes poets a living. Possibly, but the wage scale is low and pay day uncertain.

Here's hope for the thirsty. The governor's secretary has ruled the 8 o'clock closing law does not go into effect until after the Fourth of July.

Speaking of names, Miss Laura Drinkwater and Mr. Louis Champaign were married in New York. Just a modern miracle of changing water into wine.

If anything goes wrong with your mail for the next day or two remember that Nebraska postmasters are holding their annual state convention and have left substitutes on the job.

The Corn show is offering housekeeping outfits as prizes for women exhibitors. Everything is included, but the mere man and the women must hustle up that item for themselves.

The president of Princeton says he knows a young man who spent $10,000 to get through college. Some poor student would have helped him along for much less than that.

Who says Spain is not progressing? It has lowered the postal rate and improved the service, and also passed a law compelling all electors to vote. Other decrepit nations will take notice.

The school board has raised the salary of the High school principal to $3,600 a year and tied up with a three-year contract. Now, we'd like to see any other city try to get him away from us.

Now that the solicitor general of the United States has defined what legally constitutes whisky and the New York court has passed on what constitutes a jag, the water wagon passengers should be satisfied.

Senator Penrose declared that most of the women who descended upon congress demanding a lower duty on cotton hosiery wore silk stockings. The Pennsylvanian undoubtedly meant to compliment the women.

Fear of United States.

Conjuring up sentiment against the United States is the plan which one candidate for the Mexican vice presidency hopes will land him in office. It is foreordained that Diaz will be chosen president again if he lives until election time, but he is getting old and the vice presidency may be a stepping stone to the succession.

It is unfortunate that anyone should attempt to cultivate in Mexico a sentiment of distrust against a neighboring nation to feed a political ambition. Sounding a warning would be a patriotic act, if there were any foundation for fear, but there is none. There is not even an inconsequential number among our citizens who entertain such designs, much less a potential one, and the same is true as to all South and Central American countries. The only purpose the United States has is to see those countries grow and prosper, for their growth and prosperity adds to our own. If territorial aggrandizement were contemplated we would not have let go of Cuba and set that island country on its feet.

Mexico and all our neighbors to the south are only in the infancy of development and no power is so capable or willing to help them as the United States. Their trade is valuable to us and increased development makes it more so. Having had our friendship proved over and over, Mexico should give no heed to busybodies endeavoring to breed trouble between us.

The Kentucky Feudist.

The ethics of the Kentucky feudist are beyond the comprehension of outsiders. From our standpoint the feud is a relic of barbarism and the shooting of men from ambush a mark of arrant cowardice. Yet the man who commits such a crime knows if he remains in the community, sooner or later, he will meet the same fate, and still he stays and fights it out in the Kentucky way. It is a disgrace to civilization that such things can be in the twentieth century, and Kentucky owes it to itself and to the nation to put an end to such practices. The majority of Kentuckians doubtless appreciate this and efforts have already been made to end the intolerable condition, but with no success.

The difficulty confronting the law officers is that the participants are not criminals in the ordinary acceptance of the term. They are men prominent in business, many of them church members, whose dealings otherwise are on the higher plane of morality. They are simply imbued with a false ideal, a relic of the days when Kentucky won the name of the "dark and bloody ground." There always will be murders so long as men have uncontrollable passions, but the Kentucky blood feud is not in this category. There should be some way of letting the light of reason and modern civilization into these benighted minds.

Revival in Iron Trade.

Steel manufacturers at Pittsburg, the heart of the industry, are even predicting that the capacity of the mills will be unequal to supplying the demand and that by October 1 the floodtide will be reached. If this condition should materialize it would mark the greatest industrial revival in the history of the country. It is true that previous to the panic of 1907 the mills were overburdened with orders, but since that time the largest steel plant in the world, at Gary, Ind., has been completed and put in operation.

There appears to be good ground for these predictions. Orders are coming in at a rapid rate and inquiries for future delivery are still greater. Mills which have been on short time are many of them running full force and double shift and idle works are resuming operation. This revival in the steel industry of itself means work for thousands and consequent increase in consuming power. The industry is so intimately related to others that it cannot prosper while they languish. Activity in the steel mills is the concentrated evidence of activity in all lines throughout the country, the keynote and not the sum of industrial progress.

The west can well pride itself on playing a leading part in the restoration of trade activity. It refused to be stampeded in 1907 and halted only because the east locked up its money. The west carried its own burden with its own resources and has contributed both initiative and money to encourage the timid east to catch step in the forward move.

Some Facts About Cuba.

The recently completed Cuban census serves to dispel several illusions regarding that country. It is common to speak of the American invasion, but figures show that in population this invasion is a myth. Out of 2,048,980 people in Cuba only 6,783 are of American birth and 197,217 whites from other countries. There has been a considerable influx of American capital which is doing much to develop Cuba's industries, but it is using Spanish and Cuban material to accomplish this. The reason is easy to see. The island was a Spanish colony, its people speak the Spanish language and its customs are mainly Spanish. Cuban climate, moreover, is tropical and the American is ilty suited to more than supervisory tasks there. Its commerce, both exports and imports, is largely with the United States because of contiguity and the natural trade advantages.

Another common misapprehension is that Cuba is dominated numerically and politically by blacks and those of mixed blood. In round numbers there are 1,500,000 whites and 600,000 negroes and mixed bloods. A large immigration to the island, mostly from Spain, is widening the numerical gap between the races. Cuba's area is about the same as the state of Ohio and its population about half as large. Its immense agricultural and mineral resources are easily capable of supporting four times the present population. The real American invasion is the invasion of American ideas and American money revolutionizing industry. Good roads have opened up transportation and America's need for the sugar and tobacco, which were not supplied under the old regime, has stimulated investment. With a few years of political rest the transformation from the old, lethargic Cuba to productive activity will be complete. How great this transformation can not be measured by comparison because the census just taken is the first, but the exports and imports have vastly increased, more land is cultivated, less wasteful methods prevail and labor is more consistently employed.

Party Government.

And now comes none other than William Jennings Bryan, advising defiance of a law, written in great big letters on the statute books of Nebraska.

More than that, the law which Mr. Bryan would ignore was written on the statute books by his own democratic legislature and made effective by the autograph approval of a democratic governor.

The particular law in question provides for the holding of annual party conventions to promulgate party platforms and select members of the state committees of the respective parties. The law provides that these conventions shall be held "in the year 1909 and annually thereafter," and has no ifs or ands about it.

Yet Mr. Bryan is quoted as advising refusal to obey the law simply because "no platform will be necessary" inasmuch as no party nominations for state offices are contemplated.

We grant the premise that no platforms will be necessary, if there are to be no party candidates to run on them, but why did not the legislature take cognizance of that fact? Why should the legislature have undertaken to make it mandatory to hold state conventions this year and every year if they were unnecessary?

To be sure, the law provides no penalty for disobedience and no one will be imprisoned or fined if this year's party conventions are abandoned. But if the platform conventions are abandoned this year regardless of the law, what is to prevent us from repeating the performance next year and the year after and as long as anyone may think them unnecessary?

We agree with Mr. Bryan, that if we have no party nominations, platform conventions are expensive luxuries, but if we are to wipe political parties off the map this year the next demand will be to wipe them off the map altogether and abolish party government entirely.

Mr. Bryan makes it plain that he wants to protest against brewery interference in politics.—World-Herald.

He didn't protest very much last year against the brewery interference in politics, without which Nebraska's electoral vote would never have gone to Bryan, nor would Nebraska's executive mansion be occupied by a democratic governor.

The more-men-principals propaganda seems to have commanded only one vote in our school board. If such a thing were possible, those women principals are even more successful in managing to stand in with the board than in managing the children in their schools.

The outgoing superintendent for the Nebraska School for the Deaf gives it out that he has been offered the head position in a similar and larger institution in Kansas. If his displacement here is a promotion to a better job there should be no complaint.

The Atlanta Constitution thinks there will be an exodus from Omaha since it is illegal to swear over the telephone. Not at all. When a man is mad enough to swear over the telephone he doesn't need one to make himself heard.

General Funston had a battle with a burglar, and while the casualties were not large enough to overtax the capacity of the post hospital, the general remained in possession of the field. Another brevet rank is due the general's way.

The Charleston News and Courier says there are two kinds of democrats. The southern editor must have lost count. There are two distinct species right here in Omaha, Jims and Jacks, and then there is Bryan and Joe Bailey.

The Houston Post pokes fun at the matrimonial contract signed by a Nebraskan. If the Texas men had courage enough to sign such contracts there would be no necessity for so many red-headed widows in Texas.

Ex-Governor Folk stopped over in Lincoln between lecture dates, but declined to be interviewed while under the shadow of Fairview. There must be a sort of senatorial courtesy between Chautauqua performers.

The Lincoln Star rushes to the defense of the old maid against what it regards as an unprovoked attack by Omaha's marrying parson. The old maid needs no defense against such envious onslaughts.

Force of Habit.
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bryan is inclined to find fault with the way congress is fixing the tariff. He ought rather to be thankful he is not dwelling a mile or so northwest of the capitol on Pennsylvania avenue, and is to be held responsible.

Rather the Long Reach.
Chicago Tribune.

However, we do not understand that it was solely by the practice of economy that Uncle Jim Hill acquired a title to so large a portion of the United States.

Overtime for Full Time.
Baltimore American.

Congress is working overtime on producing a tariff that the people hope will cause the wheels of industry to work full time in converting into an agency of prosperity.

Perhaps Jasper Did Move.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Alabama sheriff has been impeached for making no resistance to mob which hanged a negro. Now, indeed, if the reverend and colored Jasper were still living, he would insist that "de sun do move."

Tip for the Inexperienced.
Wall Street Journal.

Before investing his all in a sure-thing speculation, the inexperienced investor should remember that while an enthusiast can easily breakfast on his anticipations, he will need something all the more substantial for his dinner.

Complaint Without Cause.
Kansas City Journal.

There is some complaint that President Taft gives too much time to tennis and baseball. Until it can be shown specifically that the president is neglecting official duties for those healthful recreations, the complaint will be disregarded.

Legalized Suspensions Help Some.
Brooklyn Eagle.

The Young Turk is making good his pledges to civilization. Nine Mussulmans have been hanged for complicity in the Adana massacres. Law is not suspended under the restored rule of the people, but those who outraged the law are.

American Inventions Abroad.
Boston Herald.

An American inventor has produced an automatic gun that throws three-pound shells three and a half miles at the rate of 250 a minute. The gun weighs but nine hundred pounds, is carried on a war car that can carry its ammunition and a crew of ten men, tweny-five miles an hour along the roads, and then wheel into position and shoot while the regular artillery would be unlimbering. It is not surprising to learn that the gun has been contracted for by the British government, who will use it in guarding the channel. This American invention, accepted and adopted by Great Britain, will be tested by the United States government in a few days. American inventors, like prophets, look abroad for their first honors.

PERSONAL NOTES.

William E. Sanderson, mayor of Springfield, Mass., appeared the other night as a black-face minstrel at a benefit performance at a theater.

Captain George Kimball of North Dubuque, Ia., who is 76 years old, is the father of twenty-three children, the youngest of whom was presented May 27 by his fourth wife, who is 19 years old.

Dr. W. T. Finn, who lives near Pana, Ill., celebrated his 110th birthday anniversary on May 28 by giving a reception and entertainment to more than 1,000 friends. He knew Lincoln and served as a surgeon in the civil war.

Mene, the Eskimo boy brought from the north by Peary several years ago, begs piteously to be allowed to go home. As the people of his race cannot well organize a relief expedition for him, they ought to hold Peary as hostage.

James L. Wilson, who was a United States senator from Washington from 1895 to 1899, filling out an unexpired term, is said to be seriously considering the question of entering the senatorial fight next year for the seat now occupied by Senator Piles.

T. B. Walker of Minneapolis, who is said to be the largest owner of standing timber in the United States, will probably be a candidate for the United States senate against Senator Moses E. Clapp, whose term will expire in 1911. It is also said that Frank B. Kellogg of St. Paul, special government prosecutor, will be a candidate.

Mrs. George Dewey has studied the arranging of trophies to advantage, and the entire second floor of the mansion which she and the admiral occupy in Sixteenth street, Washington, is filled with souvenirs of the most stirring part of the Admiral's naval career. In his stay in the Philippines he collected all sorts of weapons, and these are displayed with the judgment of a museum curator between handsome pieces of tapestry matting.

NEBRASKA PRESS COMMENT.

Howell's Journal, (dem.): The World-Herald may continue to bow at the shrine of corporation greed and brewery control, and we suppose it will, but it will not be attended in its worship by the free country press of Nebraska.

Rushville Recorder: Governor Shallenberger concedes that Nebraska is normally republican. Yes, and if anything gave eloquent testimony to fact it was the way the late democratic legislature acted under the stimulus of that fact.

Bloomington Advocate— Some one has suggested to Governor Shallenberger that he ought to set apart one day during the summer to be known as "weed day" in which all weeds are to be killed. The average thrifty farmer kills weeds every day during the summer that he can and doesn't need any special proclamation from the governor.

Columbus Tribune: Auditor Barton, our present state auditor, has the nerve and ability to come out in the open and tell the life insurance companies "thus far and no farther." The state insurance department is for the protection of the men who buy insurance and these rulings will force companies that are trying to fool the people to get right.

Waterloo Gazette: The supreme court has decided the case involving the tenure of office of the judges appointed by former Governor Sheldon and declares they are entitled to hold the offices. The acts of the legislature in canvassing the vote on the constitutional amendment and Governor Shallenberger in making new appointments are therefore void. And so it goes—a bit tough on our democratic friends, but they should have known better, really.

Crete Vidette Herald: In Beatrice and Kansas the governor tells the people that he was really disgruntled because 500 Omahogs came down in a body and tried to overawe him with numbers and induce him to veto the 8 o'clock closing law. In Omaha he assures his liquor friends that he signed the bill in their interest and he was building better than they knew for he was striking a blow to head off prohibition. Here it is, there it is and now you don't see it. The governor has always advocated "home rule" and has stood upon planks in opposition to all sumptuary laws. Can he successfully carry out his program and continue to secure support from both sides? If so, he is a political Joe dandy, equal to the statesman who walked on eggs without breaking them.

Washington Life

Short Sketches of Incidents and Episodes that Mark the Progress of Events at the National Capital.

Six of the group of republican progressives who are struggling to upset the protection program of extremists are known as the busy B's of the senate—Beveridge, Borah, Bourne, Burkett, Bristow and Brown. They sit bunched together at the right hand of the vice president. "They are all from the west, a rugged-looking lot of men," says the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, in a letter describing the progress of the tariff battle. "All of them save Beveridge, have seats on the first and second rows on the extreme right hand side of the senate. They are seated among the democrats, because there is no room for them on the republican side. Senator LaFollette is also quartered there. The Wisconsin man is blamed by the senat. leaders for organizing the mutinous Busy B's. They have a fresh, breezy businesslike way of speaking and doing things, which is fast robbing the senate of its title of the most dignified deliberative body in the world. None of them thought it necessary to wait a year or two after taking the oath to make a speech. They plunged right in before their chairs had become warm. The folks back home are with them and they know it. That's the reason they are braving the dangers of being thrown outside the party breastworks, by fighting Aldrich tooth and nail on practically every section of the tariff bill."

Regarding the Busy B's of Nebraska and nearby states, the correspondent indulges in these reflections: "Another lieutenant of LaFollette's is Norris Brown of Nebraska. He is a round, chunky man with a smooth, smiling, boyish face. Seen on the street he would never be picked out as a United States senator. Good nature shines from every feature. He doesn't look like a man who would be stubborn enough to trouble anybody. Brown was born in Iowa, but fell a victim to the great Kearney land boom.

A sharp real estate man figured it out some twenty years ago that Kearney, Neb., was exactly midway between Boston and San Francisco. This was sufficient, in his mind, to launch a real estate boom. In short order he had built up a town of 20,000 people out of nothing. Brown was one of the 20,000. When the boom flattened out, Brown nearly starved to death as a poor lawyer, having been drawn in from Iowa. He hung on and when the political movemen was started to break the grip of the railroads on the state. Brown took a hand in the game. Eventually he was made state's attorney general and in a great legal battle compelled the railroads to pay $3,000,000 in back taxes. This paid off the state debt, and in appreciation of his work the people sent Brown to the senate.

"The best thing about Brown is that he always votes right,' said an admiring westerner. This means that the Nebraskan stands with LaFollette, or Cummins, or Dolliver, or any other so-called progressive who strives to take a fall out of the existing order of things, especially if it aims a blow at a "protected interest."

"The other senator from Nebraska, Elmer J. Burkett, also belongs to the industrious and wicked Busy B's. He was born on a farm and followed the honest, if uneventful pursuits of agriculture until about twelve years ago. Then he became a lawyer and a politician. Burkett has the marks of the farm on him yet, but when he dons a senatorial frock coat he looks like a Methodist minister. He is of medium height and thick set. What hair he has is jet black. Like most present day politicians his face is smooth shaven.

Burkett has a big voice, is a ready debater and was promoted to the senate after several years of service in the house. He has wobbled lately in his devotion to the principles of the Busy B's. He voted against repealing the clause "16 Dutch standard," in the sugar schedule, which is claimed to be the joker which annually nets millions to the Sugar trust. The fact has been sent broadcast over Nebraska and may make trouble for Burkett. He comes up for re-election in 1911 and they say that Bryan would not object to occupying Burkett's seat.

"Just a few seats beyond Burkett is Jonathan Bourne of Oregon. Bourne is one of the puzzles of the senate. He has had a varied career and his appearance indicates it. He is of average height with a physique thin and wiry. His youthful looking coal black hair contrasts strongly with an old face which shows many traces of a strenuous life. He inherited one fortune, spent it and made another. He was born in Massachusetts and after two years at Harvard left that institution of learning for a trip around the world, when he settled in Portland. He has large interests in mining and timber properties in Oregon and in cotton mills in Massachusetts.

"Bourne is the man who started the third term boom for Roosevelt. He stuck to it that Roosevelt would be renominated until one hour before Taft was chosen by the Chicago convention. Then he said the whole secret program of the insiders was changed at the last minute when they threw down Roosevelt and took Taft instead. Bourne has a trick of being on intimate terms with our presidents. His visits to Mr. Roosevelt were as numerous as those of Mr. Beveridge, and Mr. Taft now plays golf with him more often than with Vice President Sherman.

"Another born fighter among the Busy B's is William Edgar Borah of Idaho. Borah is a striking looking man, just the kind you would expect from the mining camps of Idaho. He is tall and molded on heavy lines. He has a great shock of black, stiff, unruly hair. Borah's face is broad and seamed with deep lines. He has steel gray, cold eyes. They have a fashion of gazing straight ahead, with a calm intensity, which leaves no doubt of his determination and the rigidity of his backbone.

"Borah's specialty is an income tax. He delivered a fine legal argument on the subject which commanded the attention and respect of his auditors. Everything about Borah indicates the self-made man and a triumph over hardships. He tried the government case agaist the dynamiters among the Western Federation of Miners. For his work he was indicted for land grafting by a prejudiced jury, but was acquitted on trial.

A strong acquisition to the Busy B's on March 4, was Joseph L. Bristow of Kansas. Bristow is a typical product of the corn fields of Kansas. He is tall and gaunt. He wears spectacles. His cheek bones are high and a brown mustache bristles from the upper lip. His neck is thin and attaches a small head to a pair of remarkably wide if thin shoulders. Bristow is an orator of the La Follette type without the latter's venom or weakness of losing his temper.

Bristow is the man who prosecuted the postoffice grafters so relentlessly. He infuriated congress by making public the letters of representatives to Machen and Heavers asking for illegal favors. Bristow won the senatorship like everything he has got in the world, by hard work. He stumped the state from end to end against Senator Long. He would drive fifty miles a day in a buggy, appealing to the farmers in the fields for their votes. He was aided by La Follette, who came to Kansas and told the farmers how Long had voted against amendments that would give them cheaper freight rates and otherwise lower the cost of living. Bristow took a wife at the age of 18 and finished his schooling seven years later.

NO LONGER A FENCE.

Uncle Sam Becomes Cautious in Buying Gold for Coinage.
Washington Star.

If orders that have just been issued by the secretary of the treasury are strictly carried into effect the burglars of this country will be deprived of an important advantage which has heretofore been open to them in disposing of their loot. There is excellent reason to believe that a large part of the gold stolen in the form of watches, rings and other articles of jewelry has found its way through the United States mints into the coinage. Uncle Sam is, of course, a constant buyer of gold, and all he asks is that the gold be of a certain fineness. But owing to the suspicion that the burglars have been marketing their spoils, after melting it down into bullion, at the assay office, it is now ordered that the officials must use greater circumspection in purchasing gold for coinage. They are to demand a full and complete explanation of where it was produced. In other words, every batch of bullion brought to the assay office must be accompanied by a certificate of character, else the United States will decline to buy, even though it be the purest quality of the precious metal. Thus Uncle Sam is going to try to keep this form of tainted money out of circulation.

SMILING LINES.

"That wealthy old fellow is a queer chap."
"How so?"
"Never claims he was happier when he was poor. Always says he's happier now."—Kansas City Journal.

Statesman—I hardly know how to deal with this tariff question.
Secretary—That's easy. When they tackle you, don't deal, but continue to shuffle.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I don't believe Mr. Jared is a real farmer at all," whispered the first summer boarder girl.
"Why not?" asked the second.
"He hasn't once said that the outlook for the crops is poor."—Buffalo Express.

"They have performed a successful operation on Caruso's throat."
"Good. Of course it will be followed immediately by a successful operation on Caruso's pocketbook."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The bore stayed later than usual.
"I had a queer dream last night," he said. "I dreamed I was sitting by a yawning gulf."
The pretty girl suddenly put her hand over her pretty mouth.
"It must have been nearly midnight," she said.
Then he woke up and took the hint and his hat.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Does he know much?"
"Well, he not only knows that he doesn't know much, but he knows enough to keep others from knowing it."—Judge.

Young Wife—I'd like to have fifty pounds of sugar sent to this address.
Salesgirl (in department store)—Yes, ma'am. Flat?"
Young Wife—No; I prefer the kind that comes in round sacks.—Chicago Tribune.

The San Francisco graft suspect was on trial as usual.
"Do you know that you are committing perjury?" hotly demanded the district attorney.
"I know that if I am it's none of your business," replied the witness. "I'm paid by the other side."
Having paused for this interchange, the wheels of justice resumed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE CALL OF THE HILLS.

Clinton Scollard in New York Sun.

I list its sound in the night,
The surge song of the sea;
I mark it, a welter of white
Or gray with the driven rain;
I watch it broad and bright,
A sapphire harmony—
But the hills call and the rills call, so
It's ho for the hills again!

The ships go wavering by,
And fade on the faint sea rim;
Graceful the white gulls fly,
Their cry like a far refrain;
The low wind comes like a sigh
From the outer islands dim—
But the hills call and the rills call,
It's ho for the hills again!

I turn my back on the foam,
On the long curved line of shore
On the dunes and the reedy loam
And the murmur of the main
Oh, the hill man seeks his home
As the sailor the ocean's roar!
Hark the hills call and the rills call, so
It's ho for the hills again!