



## A Welcome to Horace Traubel

By J. W. Bengough

Dear comrade Horace, Bon Echo welcomes you;  
The old frame Inn, of honest, democratic pine-boards,  
Knowing nothing of the floor-polish, shining mahogany counters,  
modern improvements of the fashionable hotel.  
But eloquent of the soul of things; of the good old days of home-  
spun,  
Emphasizing the facts, and yet with the unmatched poetry of  
rustic construction of tree-trunk pillars and birch-bark  
wainscoting—  
The old pine-board Inn welcomes you, and throws the arms of  
friendship and hospitality around you;  
And this green, breezy peninsula in which she stands amid her  
grove of maples and pines and oaks,  
(More to the heart of her than any classic grove of Greece could  
ever be)  
Bids you welcome;  
You, whose name is known and honored;