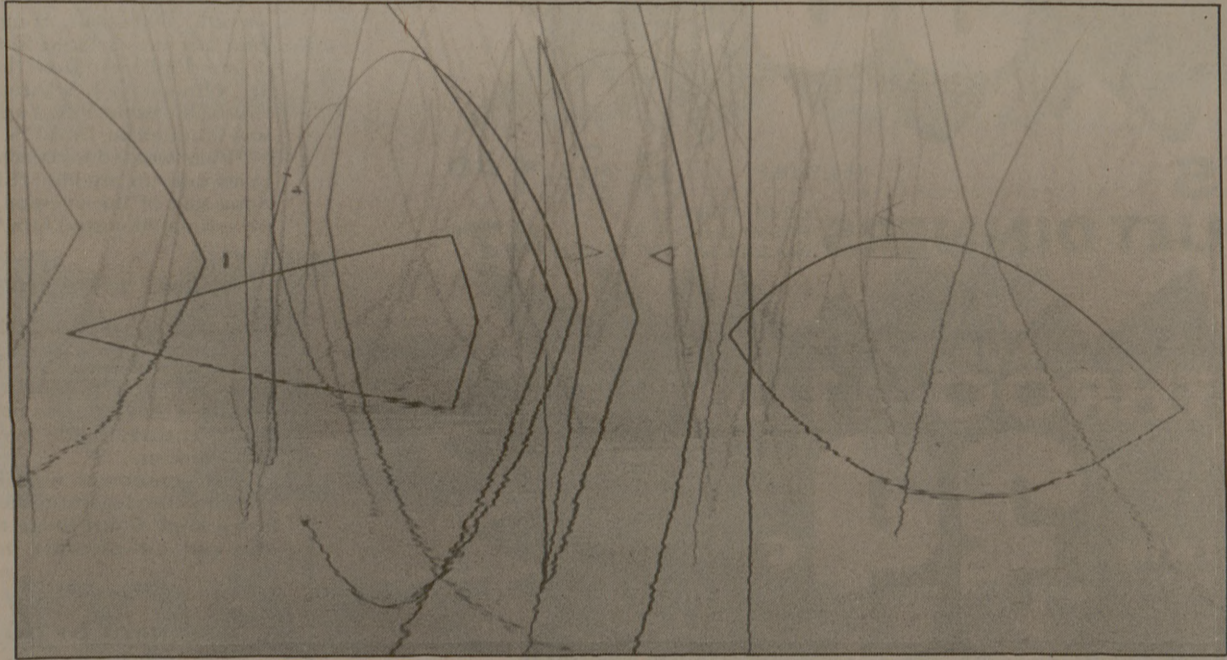
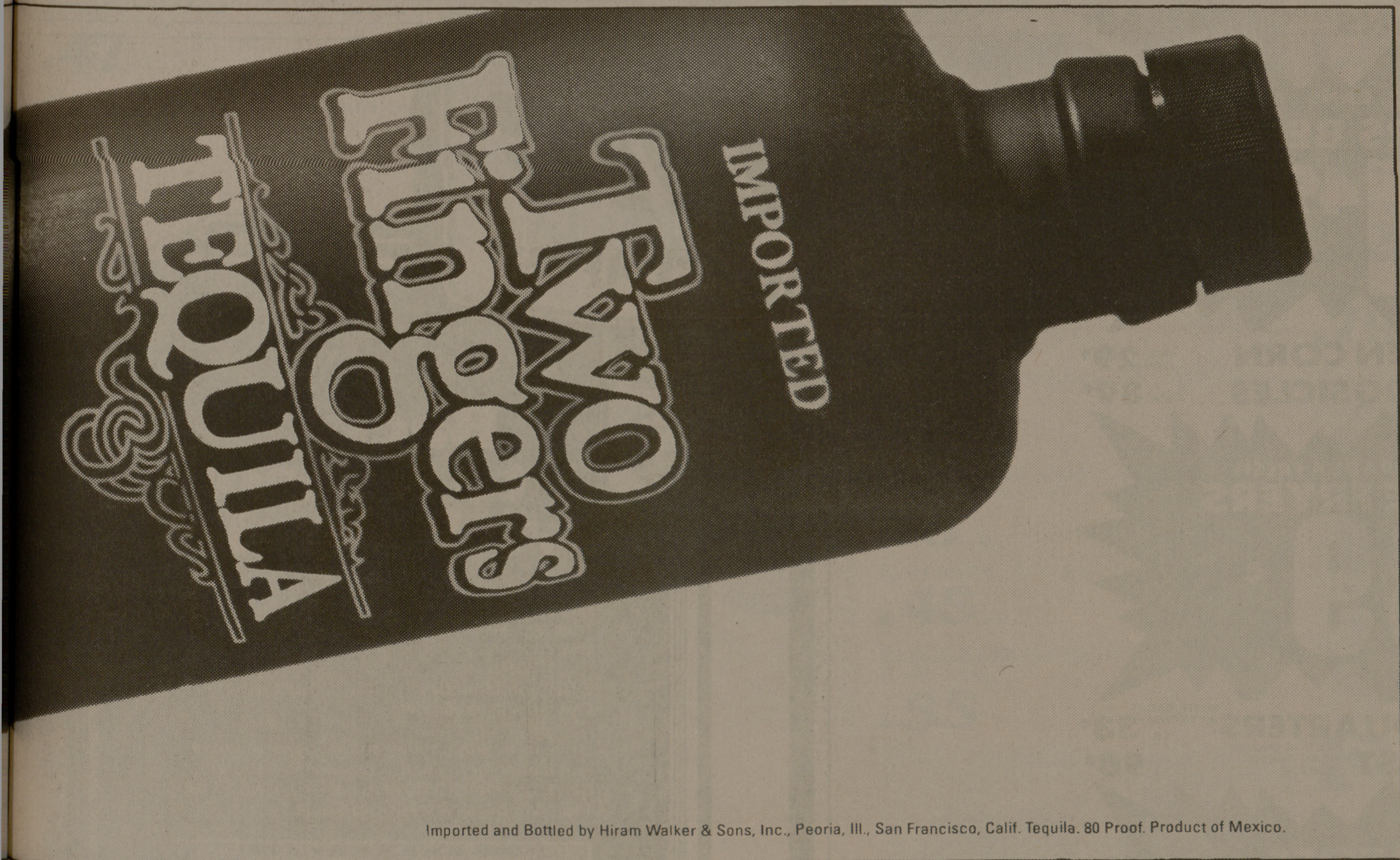


To him who in the love  
of nature holds  
Communion with her visible  
forms, she speaks  
A various language;  
for his gayer hours  
She has a voice of gladness,  
and a smile  
And eloquence of beauty;  
and she glides  
Into his darker musings,  
with a mild  
And healing sympathy  
that steals away  
Their sharpness ere he is aware.  
When thoughts  
Of the last bitter hour  
come like a blight  
Over thy spirit,  
and sad images  
Of the stern agony,  
and shroud, and pall,  
And breathless darkness,  
and the narrow house,  
Make thee to shudder,  
and grow sick at heart;—  
Go forth, under the open sky,  
and list  
To Nature's teachings,  
while from all around—  
Earth and her waters,  
and the depths of air—  
Comes a still voice .

By William Cullen Bryant  
Excerpt from *Thanatopsis*



Photos by  
Peter Leabo



Imported and Bottled by Hiram Walker & Sons, Inc., Peoria, Ill., San Francisco, Calif. Tequila. 80 Proof. Product of Mexico.

is all it takes."