### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1906.



One afternoon a frog had been croaking near the chapel. The little one said it was a sign of rain, whereat I sighed for it with all my heart, being a lover of rain and rainbows. Immediately the heavens were opened and such a flood of sunshine descended upon us as soon drove us to a shade for shelter. My heart fainted within for shelfer. My heart fainted within me; for months we had had no rain, and the parched soil had caked and shrunken so that one might lay one's hand in the deep crevices that seamed the surface so that it looked like a field of broken lava. Joaquin had noted my dismay at this surfait of surshine and calling from

surfeit of sunshine, and calling from his chapel door, asked: "How would you like to have a shower?" I begged for it. "Come," said he, summoning the little one and the evangelist to his aid. "Come, Let us pray to the rain god!" We entered the chapel. At that moment a pilgrim and a stranger, such as one is sure to encounter at the Heights on Sunday and holidays, ap-Heights on Sunday and holidays, ap-proached and asked, courteously enough: "Is this the poet of the Sier-ras? May I take a snapshot at you, Mr. Miller?" "If you can hit me," said Joaquín. No sooner said than done: then the poet added, "We are upon the point of performing a solemn cere-monial. The drouth has been long and we are about to pray to the rain god to relieve us; will you join us?" The stranger seemed eager to do so.

The stranger seemed eager to do so. Joaquin added, as he was doming his Klondike suit of sable, "We are to en-ter the temple; let all observe silence;

one and pass through it to his study, where the miracle of the rain is per-formed within closed doors. The little one, bearing two joss-sticks before him, led the way; then came the evan-gelist, the match-bearer; the stranger gelist, the match-bearer; the stranger followed; and I preceded Joaquin, who brought up in the rear. Perfect silence was observed by all. In the study the doors were closed, the shades drawn at the windows; the high priest then explained that the paw of the five-toed bear that hung from the celling, but within reach, brought the rain; the tail of the coviet that hung mean it but within reach, brought the rain; the tail of the coycte that hung near it caused the rain to cease, and that the three lengths of the lariat, woven of horsehair and attached to the ceiling, were to be held in our hands as we faced the east. The evangelist struck a taper and lit the joss-sticks in the hands of the little one; then we all stood facing the eastern wall of the room and standing very near it. Now room and standing very near it. Now began the invocations; Joaquin, as high priest, medicine man, Thaumaturgus, etc., chanted an Indian chant with thrilling effect and danced an In-

dian dance as if in the very ecstasy of fanaticism. Pausing, we listened in vain for the approaching shower. "The spell does not always work," said the medicine man, with some show of impatience. The air grew heavy with the odor of smoking sandalwood; we stood with our faces to the east; the song and the dance were resumed with in-creased volume and energy.

"No!" said Joaquin, impetuously, "it is useless. We have sinned, Let us give it up!" Then it was that we heard the patter of raindrops on the window let everything be done decently and in order!" From the chapel we were to descend into the chamber of the little poet threw the door wide open, and

there, from a sky that was radiant with sunshine, fell a shower that might giadden the heart of summer; a show-er of gold such as one finds falling from a cloudless, tropical sky. Every drop was a flashing jewek. The peo-bles in the path before the door were shining, the leaves sparkling and drip-ping with tears of joy. As for us, we could see through the doorway there were 10,000 proofs of the reality of this miracle of the blessed rain.—From an Article on Joaquin Miller by Charles Waren Stoddard in the National Mag-azine.

### PIRATING FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

TAR Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and pop-ularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same sa-isfaction, it is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and deleate persons. Sold by F. J. Hill Drug Co.,

Hospitality in Maine.

"The people of Maine are abundantly hospitable." says Congressman Little-field, of the Pine Tree State, and he tells the following story, for example: Josiah Hale, orphan, went to live in New Orleans New Orleans, and, in early manhood visited relatives on Moose Island, Me. On the morning of the first day there. Aunt Prude asked him if the people of New Orleans were accustomed to drinking any liquor before dinner. Looking at the clock, Joslah answered: "They usually drink a little whisky out 11 o'clock." "Well, Josiah, the doctor makes me

drink a little about this time o' day, on account o' my indigestion an' that's how I have it in the house. You can

dinner, and Joslah replied that about 2 o'clock those who could afford it took a little brandy; and Uncle Josh said: "That's very fortunate, because the doctor says I ough: to take a little

brandy after dinner, on account of my indigestion, and I have a jugful here under the hay. You are welcome to a little of it. But don't let may and the

boys know anything about it." Josiah swung the jug over his arm, and proceeded to gurgle, until fully half a pint was on its way to relieve his indigestion.

Just before sunset he went over to Just before sunset he went over to the timber to visit his cousins who were felling trees, and the eldest asked him if the people of New Orleans drank anything before supper, and he replied that they usually took cock-tails or plain whisky. The cousin re-olied: plied

"That's very fortunate, for the doc-tor has ordered all three of us to take a little liquor before supper on ac-count of our tendency toward indiges-tion. You can have a little of it; but don't let may or paw know anything about it. "And Josiah kissed the cork again

long and lovingly. He also made bold to inquire if any of them drank any liquor to induce sleep, and ascertained that there was a jug under the dog kenel, which was sure to produce sleep if taken a little before 10 o'clock at night.

So, because of the hospitality of his relatives, Josiah Hale enjoyed his visit to prohibition Maine; enjoyed it very much."



. MRS. FRANK FRANTZ

state which he now governs, he has hands in Cuba values at several hun-dred thousand dollars. The records of the Rough Riders' as-sociation show that of the 30 membra of the famous regiment now living in Oklahoma and Indian Territory more than 26 per cent, are holding Federal positions.

## DON'T PUT OFF

DON'T PUT, OFF for tomorrow what you can do loday. If you put off huying a bottle of Bab hard's Snow Linitment, when that pain comes you won't have any, buy a bottle today. A positive cure for Bab hottle today. A positive cure for Bab draw of Bab hottle today. A positive cure for Bab hottle today.

# Tired of the Monotony.

Bishop Doans of Albany, whose work toward the abolition of the divorce will is so well known, paused for a moment, in an earnest discussion of divorce, to marrate a pet anecdote.

narrate a pet anecdote. "The motive of these people," he said, his eye twinkling, "is like the motive of a Scot who was found weeping one day by his confortable hearth. "Eh, Saunders, man,' said a neigh-bor, peeping in at the open door, al-tracted by the sounds of wee, 'what's ailin' ye?" "'Oh, dear, oh, dear,' sobbed Saun-ders, 'Donald Mackintosh's wife is dead.' "'Aweel,' said the neighbor, 'what o' that? She's no relation o' yours, ye ken.'

The governorship was practically thrust upon him. It was with reluc-

that? She's not,' wailed Saunders. "'I know she's not. But it just seems as if everybody's gettin' a change but me.'" tance that he gave up his position as 'I k Osage Indian agent to become gover-nor. Besides owning property in the me.'

