

What May Be Patented.

A United States patent will be granted to any person who has invented or discovered any new and useful art, machine, manufacture or improvement thereof...

If a method of doing anything contains one or more new steps, the process is new and patentable. The word "machine" means any device or thing by means of which a mechanical result may be produced...

Trade marks may be registered for any arbitrary sign or symbol which is not descriptive, the government fee is twenty-five dollars. Such marks are the exclusive property of the registrar for thirty years...

Ticket Agents and Counterfeits. Counterfeit money comes into the hands of the railroad ticket agent more frequently than anywhere else. But this official of the great steel highway has become an expert in detecting it...

The detection of counterfeit seems to become a sort of second nature with the ticket seller. To discover a bad piece of silver is a comparatively easy matter...

But to detect a bad bill is not, to the layman who is not burdened with handling thousands of dollars each day, an easy task. The expert ticket agent will, however, when counting a stack of bills ranging in value from one dollar to fifty dollars with great rapidity snap them in both hands one after another and pick out the counterfeit, seemingly by an acute sense of touch...

How Some Seeds Travel. The most curious provision possessed by seeds for self dissemination is the hygroscopic awn. In the wild oat (avena fatua), for example, there is attached to the glumella (a small, leafy structure connected with the seed), a spiral awn covered with humorous fine hairs...

Carlyle's Opinion of Washington. It is worth noting that Carlyle in his sweeping assertion made no exception in behalf of Emerson, who perhaps bored him more than he dared acknowledge with his transcendentalism and effusions of the "over soul"...

Legal Expenses Over One Sovereign. The Textile Mercury calls attention to a recent bankruptcy case in which the liabilities exceeded £40,000, and there was an item of £388 for legal expenses. Asked by the official receiver to explain how this was incurred, the bankrupt stated that the costs arose in connection with a dispute over a sovereign, as to which he denied his indebtedness...

A Domestic Hero. "Thank heaven, I am safe!" shouted the boy hero as he ran into the woodshed pursued by his chum disguised as an Indian. "You are, indeed, my boy!" said his father as he caught him by the slack of his trousers and ran him into the house to take care of the baby. —Detroit Free Press.

MONGOLIAN GENIUS.

CLEVER ACT OF A CHINAMAN WHO STOLE A BOX OF JEWELS.

Story of a Burglary in China—A Greased Scamp Covered With a Sheet Makes Away with the Strong Box of an American Ambassador—The Thief Escapes.

"My husband was, as you know, in the Austrian diplomatic service," said an American woman whose experience of divers lands had been most extensive, "and of course the number of incidents in our varying life has been legion. But there was one adventure which occurred while we were attached to the embassy in China that so combined the ludicrous with really serious that I shall never forget it."

"After we had been there about a year there occurred some grand jubilee or other at the court, to celebrate the emperor's birthday or some other festive occasion, and Baron H. had been sent from Vienna as special envoy to tender congratulations, etc. He, of course, stopped at the legation. The night before he was to leave he returned very late for dinner. I could see during the evening that he was distraught and worried, and after our guests had gone he confided to the count and myself his trouble."

"He was a nervous, fussy little man, and was evidently greatly disturbed. 'I have had some important jewels confided to my care,' he told us, 'to be given to our emperor as a memento of this occasion. Tomorrow I sail, as you know, in the government steamer for home, and as soon as I am aboard ship I shall not feel any anxiety; but I must confess that tonight I am nervous—why, I do not know; but I have the feeling, and I thought I would confide it to you, and perhaps you would share my responsibility.'"

"My husband, who has inherited from his Irish mother a bold carelessness which has often stood him in good stead, although disastrous in this instance, said good naturedly: 'Give them to me, if you like. I have an iron box by my bed where I lock up any important papers that I have in my room at night, and I will keep them for you.' The baron, greatly relieved, gladly handed over the little case that held the costly trinkets, and shortly afterward we all retired for the night."

"The count's room adjoined mine, and the last thing I remember was seeing the glimmer of his light under the door as he sat writing at his desk, finishing up his dispatches for the morrow. I was awakened from a deep sleep by the noise of a scuffle, and immediately afterward the shout of my husband, and in a few minutes the whole house was aroused. 'Catch the thieves!' shouted the count, and for a short time all was in confusion, no one understanding the why and the wherefore of the uproar, the count, in the lightest of attire, having torn down the stairs and into the courtyard. After a useless pursuit he returned, breathless, to tell his story."

"The box was gone; that I had seen at once, and had already communicated my fears to Baron H., who had also appeared upon the scene, and who was nearly frantic. Between gasps for breath—for what with the excitement and the chase and his embonpoint my poor husband was completely exhausted—we finally elicited the following facts. After he had put the jewels in the strong box, which stood on a table at the head of his bed, he sat down at his desk, and finding that he had more to do than he expected, wrote until the small hours of the morning."

"Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour he was restless after he finally got to bed, and did not fall into a sound sleep; so that the light noise of the opening door aroused him at once, and by the dim light from the hall he saw a muffled figure approaching his bed, while another form, also shrouded in drapery, stood by the door. Count A. is a brave man and a strong man, and has always been a famous athlete; so rather enjoying the idea of the denouement he lay quietly in wait, knowing by a flash of intuition that the jewels were the object of the midnight marauders."

"The robber came steadily and noiselessly toward the box as if he were perfectly familiar with the location, while the count feigned sleep and allowed him to come near enough to lay his hand upon it. Then with a sudden movement he threw his powerful arms around the thief and shouted for help, but by an indescribable wriggle the creature slipped with the dexterity of a serpent from under the heavy sheetlike drapery, leaving it in my husband's clutch."

"With a bound the latter was out of bed, and for the second time he had the miscreant in his grasp; but again he was foiled, this time by a new device which I will venture to say has never been heard of in the police reports of any civilized country. The man was completely nude and greased from head to foot with a soft, buttery substance that made him slippery as an eel. Notwithstanding that the count caught him several times he made good his escape, never relinquishing the box."

"Yes; the jewels are gone," continued the countess, in answer to an inquiry. "And what is more we could never trace them; there is no detective service in China that amounts to anything, and the wretches were completely successful. Baron H., although terribly afraid of the consequences of his having relegated his trust to another, behaved most handsomely, and completely exonerated my husband from all blame."

"Both gentlemen wished to give the money value for the loss, but this his imperial majesty would not permit. The story of the 'greased Chinaman' got about, however, and, we are told, vexed the Chinese officials not a little; and whether it was for this cause or for some other reason, we were shortly transferred to another post. As it was in the path of promotion we were more than satisfied, and took no pains to discover the reason." —New York Tribune.

NEW JERSEY'S LEPER.

He Still Persists in Running a Public Washhouse.

New York, Aug. 7.—Leper Sam Sing is still running his washhouse at Kearney, N. J. He is doing a diminished business and is worrying over the fact. Today he circulated a printed document asking justices for a down-trodden Chinaman, saying that the charge was made by Charlie Foo, a personal enemy, from pure malice, and asking for an examination by a commission of physicians, he to pay the expenses if he is pronounced leprous. The circular concluded: "For whosoever shall give you a drink of water in Christ's name he shall not lose his reward. Now if you help me out of this trouble you will not lose your reward in heaven." Charlie Foo, who is referred to as one of Sam's persecutors, still says that Sam is a leper, and Li Sam, another Americanized Chinaman, says the disease is not leprosy.

Found in a Boat.

A child not more than twelve hours old was found in a boat at Medical Lake Tuesday morning and taken to Spokane. Wrapped in the baby's clothing was found the following, penciled in a woman's hand.

"Will some kind boatman please place this little infant in an orphan asylum until its widowed mother can claim and support it. If it should die, a notice put in the Spokane Review will notify its mother. Five dollars is all I have."

Wrapped in the note was a \$5 bill.

The Scarcity of Wheat Abroad.

New York, Aug. 8.—Bradstreet's London correspondent has forwarded a report on the condition of wheat abroad which indicates that Europe will have to import about 281,000,000 bushels this year. He estimates that if an allowance of 33,000,000 bushels for export from India and 14,000,000 from the United States be made there will still remain a deficit of about 140,000,000 bushels.

Suits Involving Millions.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 8.—Two suits were entered today, one against the county of Philadelphia and the other against John Bardsley late city treasurer. The first to recover the personal property tax for 1890, amounting to \$622,000, and the second for license taxes, amounting to \$3,606,000.

Mrs. Parker—"So your husband is drinking again. You must have lots of trouble coming down to let him in at night. Mrs. Tucker—"Not that one bit. John has one good point; when he is drinking he gets so full he can't come home." —Post Express.

"Do you suppose that Elijah was literally translated, or is the account to be taken figuratively?" "It was a free translation, I think." —Indianapolis Journal.

Hobson—Wilkes, you remember that fifty I loaned you two years ago. Wilkes—you are not going to press a friend for payment are you? Hobson—Certainly not. Take your time. I only wish to borrow it for awhile.

Just 24.

In just 24 hours J. V. S. relieves constipation and sick headaches. After it gets the system under control an occasional dose prevents return. We refer by permission to W. H. Marshall, Brunswick House, S. F.; Geo. A. Werner, 531 California St., S. F.; Mrs. C. Melvin, 138 Kearny St., S. F., and many others who have found relief from constipation and sick headaches. G. W. Vincent, of 6 Terrace Court, S. F., writes: "I am 60 years of age and have been troubled with constipation for 25 years. I was recently induced to try Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. I recognized it at once as a herb that the Mexicans used to give me in the early '60s for bowel troubles. (I came to California in 1839.) and I knew it would help me and it has. For the first time in years I can sleep well and my system is regular and in splendid condition. The old Mexican herbs in this remedy are a certain cure in constipation and bowel troubles." Ask for

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. C. E. BAYARD & CO., Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan AGENCY. Opera House Block, 3d St. Chas. Stubling, PROPRIETOR OF THE GERMANIA, New Vogt Block, Second St. —WHOLESALE AND RETAIL— Liquor Dealer, MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

FACTS ABOUT THE TEA WE DRINK.

But few people know that there is such a vast amount of tea in existence, and fewer yet know that there is, and it is of all teas the sweetest, purest, and most fragrant. You ask at once how it is that it is not offered for sale at that you know nothing of it. That is answered at once; but it is necessary to present first a few details. The public only knows two general classes, viz., the green and the black teas.

Green Teas. Few people know that the bright bluish-green color of the ordinary tea exposed in the window is not the natural color. Unpleasant as the fact may be, it is nevertheless a fact; Prussian blue, silica, gypsum, plumbago, and other unwholesome mineral elements are used for this purpose. The effect is twofold. It not only makes the tea a bright, shiny, attractive green, but also permits the use of "off-color" and worthless teas, which, once under the green cloak, are readily worked off as a good quality of tea. The abominable coloring practice even admits of the use of foreign substances, and the English government, which looks closer into the genuineness of its spices than ours, has in some of the alleged "best" teas found rotted leaves, straw, fragments of raffia, rick-husks, and willow leaves. In fact, it is openly admitted by an English authority that hundreds of thousands of pounds of sloe, ash, and willow leaves are annually imported as tea, which with the coloring process would be in itself a profitable business.

The reputation to make sweepings and bad tea into a merchantable product with a few cents' worth of green coloring matter is too strong to withstand, and the worthlessness of the trash that often finds its way to this market, labeled "New Crop," "Best Quality," "Green Tea," etc., would simply astound the public if revealed, to say nothing of the unwholesome Prussian blue, plumbago, gypsum, and the other mineral colors that are employed.

Black Teas. The basket and pan-fired Japan teas, as well as the China teas that may be included under the general heading of "black teas," get their color from the firing or roasting process, but mineral coloring matter is also frequently used to give a certain desired commercial appearance. Tea-firing and the coloring, as in the green teas, largely conceals the identity of the tea and permits the use of the very cheapest teas, to argue nothing of the deteriorating effect of excessive firing, which must be resorted to when a very cheap product is used and an extreme color desired.

Beech's Tea (Sun-dried). Concerning sun-dried teas the people of the Pacific Coast have heard but little and know less, although it is extensively used where it is known and understood. We are told that when tea is so poor it cannot be sold at home or safely shipped to the English markets, it is shipped to America; that we will drink anything. That may possibly be one of the reasons we have not been offered sun-dried teas. They were good enough to send elsewhere.

The sun-dried teas being sun-cured, no coloring matter is used, hence nothing but pure tea leaves can be employed; for unassisted adulteration or the introduction of foreign leaves or material would be bold and glaring. That it is, therefore, sweeter and far more fragrant than the artificially colored green teas and the manipulated basket or pan-fired teas, you hardly need be told. That it is more healthful than the mineral-colored teas, is also apparent. That it is more expensive, is also true; and that is another reason you have never seen it. There is not so much profit in it as there is in the cheap adulterated and colored teas.

About the Cost of Teas. According to the custom-house reports, the amount of tea received at San Francisco last year (1890) was 6,840,137 pounds, and the value \$206,220, or a fraction over 30c per pound. The consumer, of which the reader was one, paid for that 13c tea all the way from 10c to \$1 per pound. In other words, for the \$206,220 worth of tea the consumer paid between four and five millions of dollars. There are your enormous profits, and there you will probably find the chief reason why most of you never heard of a sun-dried tea. As the sun-dried teas have no mark, they are compelled to be abominably pure and of better quality than the artificially colored and manipulated teas. Hence the margins on them are smaller, and many dealers don't care about handling them, and you know nothing about them. But it is the object of this article to tell you where you can get them, and what to ask for, and all about them.

"Beech's Tea." "Beech's Tea," guaranteed to be the pure sun-cured leaves, is now offered to the people of the Pacific Coast. It will be a revelation to you. You doubtless never saw any natural leaf. Have your grocer break open a package. It will be found in color to be just between the artificially colored green and the black teas, and the drawn tea presents a clear, brilliant canary color, of delightful fragrance. It is offered to the people at 60c per pound, the same price that many artificially colored teas are sold for. But its guaranteed purity makes it more economical to use; for a less quantity, say about twenty grains, is required per cup. As there are 7,680 grains to a pound, there will be seen to be between three and four hundred cups to the pound, or at the rate of about one fifth of a cent per cup. Its economy is, therefore, manifest. It is put up in one-pound packages only, in patent air-tight and moisture-proof parchment, with the trade-mark that is found at the bottom of this article plainly printed on the package. It is sold in this form for two reasons; one is, that the original strength and aroma is preserved; and second, there can be no deception, which would be quite possible if it were sold in bulk, without the same and trade-mark attached.

Recollect that the margin of profit is so much smaller on Beech's pure sun-dried teas than on the artificially colored teas that you won't get it if tea by any other name can be put off on you. Ask for BEECH'S TEA "Pure As Childhood."

If your grocer does not have it, he will get it for you. Price 50c per pound. The above trade-mark and price is plainly printed on each package. Perhaps the best way to get it is to go where you know they have it and are willing to sell it. For instance, it can be had without difficulty at S. B. MEDICINE CO., GENTLEMEN—Your kind favor received, and in reply would say that I am more than pleased with the terms offered me on the last shipment of your medicines. There is nothing like them ever introduced in this country, especially for La-grippe and kindred complaints. I have had no complaints so far, and everyone is ready with a word of praise for their virtues. Yours, etc., M. F. HACKLEY.

S. B. MEDICINE CO., CLEVELAND, Wash., June 19th, 1891. S. B. Medicine Co., GENTLEMEN—Your kind favor received, and in reply would say that I am more than pleased with the terms offered me on the last shipment of your medicines. There is nothing like them ever introduced in this country, especially for La-grippe and kindred complaints. I have had no complaints so far, and everyone is ready with a word of praise for their virtues. Yours, etc., M. F. HACKLEY. The Dalles, Oregon.

The Dalles Chronicle

is here and has come to stay. It hopes to win its way to public favor by energy, industry and merit; and to this end we ask that you give it a fair trial, and if satisfied with its course a generous support.

The Daily four pages of six columns each, will be issued every evening, except Sunday, and will be delivered in the city, or sent by mail for the moderate sum of fifty cents a month.

Its Objects will be to advertise the resources of the city, and adjacent country, to assist in developing our industries, in extending and opening up new channels for our trade, in securing an open river, and in helping THE DALLES to take her proper position as the

Leading City of Eastern Oregon. The paper, both daily and weekly, will be independent in politics, and in its criticism of political matters, as in its handling of local affairs, it will be

JUST, FAIR AND IMPARTIAL. We will endeavor to give all the local news, and we ask that your criticism of our object and course, be formed from the contents of the paper, and not from rash assertions of outside parties.

THE WEEKLY, sent to any address for \$1.50 per year. It will contain from four to six eight column pages, and we shall endeavor to make it the equal of the best. Ask your Postmaster for a copy, or address.

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I. C. NICKELSEN, SNIPES & KINERSLY, DEALER IN SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, ORGANS, PIANOS, WATCHES, JEWELRY. Cor. Third and Washington Sts. Now is the time to paint your house and if you wish to get the best quality and a fine color use the Sherwin, Williams Co.'s Paint. For those wishing to see the quality and color of the above paint we call their attention to the residence of S. L. Brooks, Judge Bennett, Smith French and others painted by Paul Kretz. Snipes & Kinersly are agents for the above paint for The Dalles, Or. W. H. NEABECK, PROPRIETOR OF THE Granger Feed Yard, THIRD STREET. (At Grimes' old place of business.) Horses fed to Hay or Oats at the lowest possible prices. Good care given to animals left in my charge, as I have ample stable room. Give me a call, and I will guarantee satisfaction. W. H. NEABECK.