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THE WAR IN CHINA. London, July 16.—It seems impossible to entertain any longer the least doubt as to the fate of the Europeans in Pekin. The Associated Press learns that Lady Hart, wife of Sir Robert Hart, Director of Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs, only July 5 received the following telegram from her husband: 'Our people, including the women, are in the legations. Prepare to hear the worst. The European governments have received from their representatives at Shanghai a dispatch from the Governor of Shan Tung, dated July 7, reporting that the European troops made a sortie from Pekin and killed 200 of General Tung Fah Siang's forces and that the Boxers were mounting guns to make a breach in the defenses. Under date of July 12, the Governor of Shan Tung wires as follows: 'Native soldiers have been attacking the legations for some hours, but have not yet effected an entrance. They are now all bombarding with large cannon, to make a breach for a heavy onslaught. I hear that all the ministers, and the government as well, are in great danger. The government is intensely anxious.' Finally came the news from Shanghai that a breach had been made and the foreigners killed. All the dates probably refer to a much earlier period, but the presumption is that the successive dispatches give an outline of what has happened. The Europeans having reached the end of their resources, made a desperate sortie and then bravely met their fate. The details of the horrible story will probably never be known.

Pekin Horror. The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Mail says: 'I can assert positively that the Chinese authorities had the dreadful news from Pekin a week ago, and that Sheng knew all the foreigners in Pekin were dead when he asked the American consul to deliver the foreigners in safety at Tien Tsin on condition that the allies would suspend their operations to the north of Pekin.' The correspondent adds certain details of affairs at Pekin after June 25. According to his story, the members of the legations made daily sorties, sometimes by night, and so successfully as to compel the Chinese to retreat from the immediate vicinity. These reverses had a disheartening effect upon the Chinese, and there soon began to appear open signs of disaffection, followed by desertions to Prince Ching's army, which was endeavoring to co-operate with the besieged. Ultimately, Prince Tuan decided to make a night attack with three powerful columns. 'At 6 o'clock in the evening of July 6,' says the correspondent, 'fire was opened with artillery upon the British legation, where the foreigners were concentrated. For two hours the walls were battered with shells and shot, and huge breaches were made in them. Then a general advance was ordered, and the Chinese infantry, volleying constantly, moved towards the gap. The fire of the defenders, however, was so accurate that hordes of Chinese soldiers and Boxers broke and fled in the wildest confusion, leaving large numbers of dead and wounded around the legation. They could not be rallied until they were out of the rifle range of the foreigners. Then Prince Tuan, making a desperate appeal, induced them to stand and return to the attack. Artillery fire was then resumed, and at the middle watch a second attack was made. But before the attackers could accomplish their object they were met by Prince Ching and General Wang Wen Shao, with their troops, who were going to the aid of the foreigners. A desperate battle ensued between the various forces of Chinese and Manchus.

'Unfortunately, many of Prince Ching's troops deserted to Prince Tuan. Prince Ching fell and was supposed to have been killed, but it is now believed he was only wounded and was carried off and secreted by his retainers. 'General Wang Wen Shao, who, gray-haired and 70 years old, vigorously led his troops in person, was killed, and his force, which was completely outnumbered, was routed. Fighting at Night. 'Throughout the night repeated attacks were made on the legations, but these were repulsed with heavy loss. Toward the end of the watch, about 5 a. m., the allies had practically defeated the besiegers, who were wavering and gradually withdrawing. 'Just then General Tung Fah arrived from the vicinity of Tien Tsin with a large force of Kan Su braves. By this time the walls of the legation had been battered down, and most of the buildings were in ruins. Many of the allies had fallen at their posts, and the small band that was left took refuge in the wrecked buildings, which they endeavored hastily to fortify. 'Upon them the fire of the Chinese artillery was now directed. Toward sunrise it was evident that the ammunition of the Chinese in force, failed to draw a response, a rush was determined on. 'Thus, standing together after the sun rose, the little remaining band, all Europeans, met death stubbornly. There was a desperate hand-to-hand encounter. The Chinese lost heavily, but as one man fell, others advanced, and finally, overcome by overwhelming odds, every one of the Europeans remaining was put to the sword in the most atrocious manner. 'The Shanghai correspondent of the Express, on the alleged authority of couriers, who brought the story, gives a very sensational account. He says: 'Maddened with hunger, after having been without food for many days, the members of the legation and the guards made a sortie on the night of June 30 and killed 200 Chinese in an unexpected attack. General Tung Fah Siang, enraged over the loss of so many men, brought up heavy guns, and Prince Tuan gave the order that every foreigner must be destroyed. His words were: 'Destroy every foreign vestige, and make China a sealed book to all western powers.'

Both official news and that of the press agencies point strongly to a realization of the worst in the Chinese capital. There is the usual confusion of dates, which makes the reports unsatisfactory, but substantial unanimity as to the main fact, that all foreigners in Pekin, including Ministers, suffered a horrible death in the second week in July. There has been brisk fighting about Tien Tsin the past three days, the foreigners generally carrying their points, but suffering material losses. Fifteen hundred United States troops have gone to the front. The Washington government will take every precaution against violence to Chinese in the United States, which is intimated in some sections, in order that the force of our demand for satisfaction from China shall not be weakened by counter-claims.

STOCK DEAL. Lawrence Sweek, a stockman of Cottonwood, has had a hand in several stock deals of late in which, when consummated, over \$10,000 will change hands. He disposed of his entire band of cattle to Ivan Sloan, for Platzoeder & Minger, of Pendleton, receiving \$18 per head for yearling heifers, \$23 for two-year-old heifers, \$30 for cows and \$35 for cows and calves, says the Eagle. Following this sale he bought a band of over 3000 head of sheep, composed of ewes and lambs, of a Morrow county sheepman. From this and his own band he has contracted 1500 lambs to W. Wiechel, of Deer creek, at \$2, and also has a deal on for the sale of his wethers, which are contracted for October delivery. This stock deal is only one of many similar ones that will take place in Grant county this fall.

CLEANLY WOMAN. Erroneously Thinks by Scouring Her Scalp That She Cures Dandruff. Cleanly woman has an erroneous idea that by scouring the scalp, which removes the dandruff scales, she is curing the dandruff. She may wash her scalp every day, and yet have dandruff her life long, accompanied by falling hair, too. The only way in the world to cure dandruff is to kill the dandruff germ, and there is no hair preparation that will do that but Newbro's Herpicide. Herpicide kills the dandruff germ, leaves the hair free to grow as healthy. Nature intended. Destroy the cause, you remove the effect. Kill the dandruff germ with Herpicide.

GRAND OLD OREGON. Ye tinted hills above the wooded plain, Reflect the sunbeams o'er the breaking main; Ye hoary peaks, august, in mistiness stand, As watchful sentinels guard our noble land, O steam-bound cliffs and precipitous base, O verdant dales and flowering ridges fair, Re-tell thy river's ever-joyous theme, Thy sylvan wild in grandeur is supreme. When vernal spring thy rolling valley 'twines With fragrant blossoms and gentle creeping vines, As fees the greenness from the waking dawn All nature rises unto joyous song; The squirrels, chattering, play on branch and tree, The timid fawn glides its pathway free, And meadow lark's and robin's morning lay Unto their mates proclaims a welcome day; Then gleams the sunlight on the distant hills, Its glowing ray of bounteous woodland fills, And sparkling diamonds seem the glistening dew, And fairyland bursts on the raptured view. Thy lofty pines, and limpid fountains fair, Thy sunny slopes and flowers without compare, Thy waterfalls enwreathed with sunlight spray, And plunging torrents, charm our lingering way. —Valentine Brown in Native Sons' Magazine.

COWS IN CLOVER. Alfalfa is the king of milk-making crops in Eastern Oregon, and is a close cousin of clover, of which Col. Ingersoll once said: 'A wonderful thing is clover. It means honey and cream; that is to say it means industry and contentment, that is to say it means the hum of happy bees in perfumed fields, and at the cottage gate 'Old Boss,' the beautiful, serenely contented satisfaction's end in that delightful twilight, which like a benediction falls betwixt the hours of toil and sleep. 'A wonderful thing is clover. It makes me dream of other days, of childhood hours, of dimpled babies, of loving wives and honest men, of streams and woods and violets, and all there is of stainless joy and peaceful human life. 'A wonderful thing is clover. Take away the 'e' and you have the happiest of mankind; take away the 'c' and 'r' and you have the only thing that makes a heaven of this dull and barren earth.'