Correspondence Marysville herald.

TRINITY Diggins, near the mouth of Weaver Creek, May 2, 1851.

Messrs. Editors:—In looking over a Sacramento paper a few days since, I see it stated that "miners were doing exceedingly well on Trinity, making from twelve to twenty dollars a day, &c." It is all humbug, and I take this, my earliest opportunity of stamping it such, with a hope that it may be of benefit to many who, like myself, in times past, are never satisfied, but must leave good-diggins to follow reports and search for better. The average wages of this stream I think are not over six dollars at the most, as hundreds who have returned to the valley will bear me evidence; then why attempt thro' the public prints, to delude the poor hard-working miner with such false statements. It is a shame.

A short time since some forty-seven mules belonging to miners on Big Bar were taken from the corral and driven off. On the discovery about the corral of numberless bare feet tracks a considerable excitement ensued, and every body was soon armed and prepared to take vengeance upon the Indians. They, however, in following their trail some two hundred yards, found where the thieves had pulled off their boots. Eleven of them immediately set out to pursue, seven of whom before the first day was over, returned, whilst the rest continued, and for five days they traveled across the coast range without a mouthful to eat, fighting their way, as the thieves by some means or other put
ed across the coast range without a mouthful to eat, fighting their way, as
the thieves by some means or other put the Indians up to check every body that
might be coming in pursuit. The four men however reached the Sacramento
valley in five days with fourteen Indian scalps tied on a string, and followed the
robbers down the South side of the Cottonwood creek, across the Sacramento,
and found them in the forks of Antelope creek, a few miles below Ide's Ranch.
The thieves as soon as they saw their pursuers fired upon them, but they for-
tunately escaping the deadly aim, levelled their pieces in turn and killed three.
They scalped them, collected their mules, which were feeding a little distance
off on the plains, and started immediately back to this place. One of
the thieves they recognised as being one John Emory, and another was a tall
red haired man by the name of Spafford, doubtless known by many below as a
stock trader.

There was a large meeting in Wea-
erville a few days ago for the purpose
of appointing delegates to the Whig
Convention in San Francisco; speeches
were made, and a good deal of enthu-
siasm manifested. Waldo, a man
who everybody likes, was the choice
and preference, and will, from the mani-
festations here, outrun, if he accepts the
nomination, one of these long eared rab-
bits. Maj. Redding has many friends
in this part of the State, but I doubt not
but what Waldo's friends equal him in
numbers, whilst they are far more firm
and tenacious.

My paper is almost out and for the
present will close. Perhaps will write
you again shortly.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BANKING</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Trinatin, Near the Mouth of Weaver Creek, May 2, 1851.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**John Carty**

ICE CREAM

KESA, Smith & White

The enterprising, wonderfully enterprising....

and Coffee House

**Commissionary**

Trinatin a Wood

TAIANT Y a Wood's

Book Shop, Hat and Cap and

*Marystreme Herald*

Yuba County, California, Saturday, May 10, 1851.

Californian for the sake of California