

new adherents, whose hair is still short, have a square piece of yellow cloth sewn to the jacket, with the character Tai-ping (Peace) on it; and also a little wooden tally suspended from a button hole stating name and to what division the wearer belongs. They were much delighted to see our hair so long. After the hair becomes of equal length all around they dispense with the tail, and secure the loose hair behind with a broad pin. Not having any whiskers they have a very delicate and effeminate appearance. A party of eight, after tiffin the first day, landed to look at the city; and although they all knew smoking was not allowed in camp, one or two were impertinent enough to light and carry cheroots in their mouths. The Tai-pings, however, very soon made a demonstration; and in one case forcibly took the cheroot and flung it away, which rather frightened the illustrious Mr. —. Whilst at another on the night of the 30th, several shots passed over the steamer, the flashes appearing ahead. These must have been fired by the Tartar picquet boats, when they thought it was too dark for them to be seen and fired at in return.

INDIAN MURDERS IN TUOLUMNE—THE GREAT PRIZE FIGHT—FATAL ACCIDENT.
Through the politeness of James Mills, Esq., of Sonora, we are placed in possession of the following interesting intelligence. On Sunday afternoon the body of a teamster employed by Hall & Co., ice dealers, was brought into Sonora.— He was pierced with four arrows, and received a bullet through his body. This teamster, in company with another, was on his way down from the Upper Stanislaus, with twelve mules, and on reaching Sugar Pine Creek they were attacked by

Indians, who left them both for dead, but one succeeded in escaping, although severely wounded. The Indians seized and carried off the mules.

Great excitement prevailed at Sonora, and a party started off immediately in pursuit of the Indians, threatening to kill all they encountered. Another company was to leave the following morning.

The great prize fight for \$1500 a side, between Hugh O'Neil and Yank Lacy, came off near Shaw's Flat, on Sunday afternoon. The contest began at 2 o'clock and the pugilists fought 28 rounds, consuming an hour and five minutes, when O'Neil was declared winner, and received the prize money.

Yank was punished very severely, but O'Neil, with the exception of a cut across the head and temple was little injured. An immense concourse of persons were on the ground.

A serious accident occurred to a portion of the party on their way home.

A large wagon, containing eleven persons, was upset on the brow of an almost perpendicular hill, at Robinson's Ferry, and nearly the entire party thrown over the bank. A man named Washidgton Harrington, formerly of New York, was pitched violently against a rock and instantly killed. One other person was seriously injured, and several slightly.— O'Neil sprang out, seized a bush to which he clung, and thus escaped. The body of the wagon was found at the base of the hill after the accident.— *Union*.

MONSTER TREES.—The Yreka Herald says: "In a forest called the Redwoods, on Trinidad Bay, some 20 or 30 miles from the mouth of the Klamath river on the northern sea coast of California—a