

GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY.

ESCAPE OF SIX PRISONERS FROM THE YUMA JAIL.

On the night of Sunday the 28th ultimo, six prisoners confined in the jail at this place, made their escape. Their names, and the crimes for which they were convicted, are as follows: Wm. Gertrude, assault with deadly weapon. This is the man who murdered the woman in Prescott several years ago. Patrick Lany, convicted of murder at Cerbat, Mohave Co. Canuto Soto, murder in second degree. Quo-cha-qua, murder in second degree. Jas. McGuire, misdemeanor. John Maynard, ".

These men are now at large, though Sheriff Goodwin and his officers are making every effort to catch them. The escape of these convicts causes a very painful feeling in this community, and will throw out the Territory and the bordering State of California, as the facts become known.

The efforts of the good people of this Territory to apprehend criminals and punish crime, have not generally been crowned with success. Many of the most hardened criminals have not been arrested, and many, when arrested, have slipped through the meshes of the law by some miserable technicality.

But here were a number of desperate and abandoned characters, who had, at great expense to the tax-payers, been duly tried and convicted, and incarcerated in our new jail, of which we have lately been boasting. All at once turned loose upon society—three of them with their hands still reeking with the blood of their fellow-men! No wonder there is excitement. The people will demand to know who is in fault in this matter; and they have a right to know. The people will ask how these prisoners became possessed of the implements by the aid of which they made their escape, and why it was so easy to break jail with said implements.

There is one piece of iron in the shape of a T about 15 inches by 8. This appears to have been used to make the hole through the adobe wall. One spike, or 20 penny nail, and an old razor, completed the list of tools used. The nail was evidently used to wrench out the staples that held the iron doors of the cells in place when locked. The razor was used by Gertrude in sawing off one of his shackles. After the prisoners had got out of the cells, it was very easy to dig the hole through the wall, under the window, and after crowding through said hole into the open space next to the stockade, they had only to knock out one of the poles forming the stockade, which pole was held by a nail to a thin plate at the top, and pull said pole out of the ground, into which it was inserted about 15 inches. They then leaned said pole against the outside wall, and using it as a ladder, scaled said wall and were free.

Five prisoners declined to escape, although the way was left open for them.

Lany, the murderer, walked out of his irons and left them in his cell. Such are the facts. We forbear to comment on this most unfortunate affair, at this time, or to attempt to fix the blame upon any particular person; for in doing so we might do injustice.

The matter will doubtless undergo a thorough investigation by the Board of Supervisors and the Grand Jury.

There is great wrong somewhere. Justice is thwarted, and the worst of convicts let loose upon the country to pursue their nefarious inclinations. This is lamentable. It is only by the prompt and certain punishment of crime that we can strike terror to the heart of the evil-doer, and expect to enjoy security of life and property, and when facilities are allowed for the easy escape of convicts from our prisons, we are only offering premiums for outlawry and the commission of crime.

Let there be a searching investigation, and let the blame fall where it belongs.

WEDNESDAY, 29TH.
The passengers by stage from San Diego who arrived last night, report that they met Gertrude at Seven Wells, 35 miles west of here.

THE SAN DIEGO AND ARIZONA MILITARY TELEGRAPH.

Capt. Price and Mr. Haines, the energetic and indefatigable Telegraph constructors, are in town. The Captain has kindly handed to us the following items, which will be interesting to our readers. We may safely say that, considering the desert country which had to be encountered in passing through the sand hills to avoid Mexican Territory, the speed with which this line has been constructed is unprecedented.

The San Diego construction party is at this moment 60 miles west of Yuma, and expects to make the run here in 15 days. The party constructed 24 miles in three days, and 13 miles in two days—a total of 37 miles in five days—being probably the best stringing of wire made by any construction party on the line.

The Maricopa party constructed the line along the Maricopa desert from Maricopa Wells to Gila Bend 414 miles, in eight days, and is now at Kenyon Station.

The party working from Yuma eastward is at Stanwick Station.

Within eight days the wire will connect this place with Prescott, and by the 12th proximo the connection will be completed to San Diego.

The desert survey hence to the Monument has been successfully accomplished, and the entire line staked at intervals of 104 yards from the construction point. The material for this section is now going out on the line.

Construction on the Tucson division will be commenced at once, and there is no doubt of its completion before December.

All parties on the line are sending the work along with all possible snap and vim.

SEREINADE.

On Friday evening the 23d nit. at about half-past 9 o'clock, we heard the stirring sound of music outside our office, and on opening the door we saw a number of amateur musicians, who we ascertained had come to pay their respects to Mr. C. L. Minor, late Editor of this paper, on the eve of his departure for California, and to wish him a kind farewell. We invited these gentlemen into our sanctum, and for several hours we enjoyed a musical treat. Wine, wit and sentiment freely flowed, and the music, both instrumental and vocal, was excellent. Some remarks were made complimentary to Mr. Minor, and wishing him health and prosperity wherever he may go, to which he responded in a feeling and appropriate manner.

The Minor of a late date says: "Mr. Frank P. Mascoletti, nephew of Major Wm. B. Hooper, arrived at Yuma a few weeks since, and is now settled there. He is said to be a very promising young man." Frank is with Col. Jas. M. Barclay, of W. B. Hooper & Co. of this place. He is a young man of fine business capacity, correct habits, and affable manners, which, together with a fine personal appearance, make him a host of friends.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SENTINEL.

Every man should assist in sustaining his local paper, for without such sustenance no paper can long be published.

Everybody likes to have a newspaper published at their country town, yet how few, comparatively, seem to realize the fact that great labor, some brains, and much money are required to run a newspaper.

Think of these things, friends, and send in your subscriptions and your advertisements.

We are thankful for the encouragement we have received, both in subscriptions and advertising, since we have been at the helm, but we want more, many more of both. So roll up everybody, take the paper for yourselves, and take it to send to your friends, and thus you will strengthen our hands and enable us to print a good paper. In this enlightened age and country, a man who don't take the paper is behindhand, and cannot be well posted. But whatever papers you take, be sure you take your local paper.

We are here reminded of a few verses that we committed to memory a long time ago. We don't remember the author's name, but there is "more truth than poetry" in them, and they convey a wholesome moral. Here they are:

I know two men, as much alike,
As are you and two stumps,
And so resembled each other,
A difference in their lumps.
One took the paper, and his wife
Was happy then and King's,
His children all could read and write,
And talk of men and things.
The other took no paper, and
While striding through the wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown
And killed him, as it should.

Had he been reading of the news,
At home, like Uncle Ben,
I'll bet a good deal of accident
Had not befallen him.

MORAL.
He who takes the paper
And pays his bills when due,
May live in peace with all mankind,
And with the printer too!

WHAT THEY SAY OF US.

It is very gratifying thus early after putting on the editorial harness, to read the following pleasant words, which we find in that very able and excellent journal, the San Diego Union:

"The Arizona Sentinel" came to us this week entitled to double its former size and filled with interesting original and selected matter. Judge Berry, the proprietor, is demonstrating the fact that he knows what a newspaper should be, and his enterprise in enlarging we hope will be rewarded by a liberal patronage on the part of the people of that locality.

And this from that able journal and staunch friend of Arizona, the Arizona Citizen:

"The Sentinel" of Yuma, comes to us enlarged and with a new proprietor. Mr. L. Minor has sold the office to Judge Wm. J. Berry, for many years a resident of Prescott, and lately of Mine County. The Judge is an enthusiastic friend of Arizona and a ready writer. His personal observations of much of the Territory, will enable him to do more intelligently represent it. He has our warm wishes that he may succeed, and live to his fancy and the Sentinel's all that his eyes see or good judgment hopes for.

Thank you, gentlemen, for your kind words and your good wishes.

DULL TIMES.—Never before have we carried a printing office through a duller season than the one just past. There were scarcely any job-printing, new advertisements or subscriptions in the territory, and, if we have had "crab diggings" they certainly are as much as we can or dare boast. Things look a little better now, and we may yet secure "fat takes."—Arizona Miner.

C. A. Tweed, associate Justice of our Territorial supreme court, did not go to Cerbat, Mohave Co., last week, to hold court for associate Justice Foster. Sickness prevented him from doing so. We learn that he left for that place and purpose, Thursday morning last. If so, he is now well on his way there, and although the day fixed by statute for opening the session has passed, he may, perhaps, hold court. Citizens of Mohave county, their country is in debt, and that, as there is no pressing business, they would like to save expenses and let this fall term rip.—Arizona Miner.

How Not to Get Up.

Adrian, with the unconscious good fortune of youth, slept as he usually did, one deep, refreshing sleep, all night long, and awoke, and about awoke; not with sticky eyes, a sense of having been slowly boiled, a sluggish unwilling recognition of returning, conscious thought, and under an oppressive and spiritual darkness of ill nature; but altogether clean, as one rises promptly from a piece of work handsomely done and finished, bright and jolly.

Not that he sprang instantly out of bed, as the exemplars do—confound them! Is there anything so hateful or so impudent as a good example? The Duke of Wellington used to say, "When it's time to turn over he's time to turn out." N. B. He's dead. Adrian had more sense; he knew enough to lie still a little while longer, and he was the moments between healthy waking and judicious rising are the honeymoon of the day; in them we welcome the sunlight, and life, reject the darkness, and settle down to those sober, conventional utilities of the day's work which begin with clothes and breakfast. The soul is calm and happy, and the thoughts are either quiescent, while a mere sense of sufficient well-being, of sweetness and light, fills the consciousness, or they brood, with that spontaneous, lucid, unconscious evolution which belongs to the highest activities of the mind over any subject that is in present genius is simply the action of the mind, as in lying awake in bed before getting up to breakfast. Not that there are not other dimaxes of genius, but these are the more accurate to turn the statement over for end. The action of the mind in bed, while we lie awake in the morning before getting up to breakfast, is the nature of genius.—Old and New.

Wit and Humor.

Marshal O'Donnell, when on his dying bed, being asked by the priest if he forgave his enemies, faintly replied: "I haven't any; shot 'em all."

A young student wants us to tell him if W-o-r-d-e-o-r-t spells Wootter, why B-o-o-t-e-o-r does not spell Boatman. We give it up; we are not engaged in getting up dictionaries.

A Western editor's statement, "We are living at this moment under absolute despotism," is attributed by his contemporaries to the fact that he has just been married.

A student, undergoing his examination, was asked what was the action of disinfectants, and replied: "They smell so badly that the people open the windows and the fresh air gets in."

Punch's Almanac advises the farmers to sow their P's, keep their U's warm, live their P's, shoot their P's, feed their N's, look their P's, and then take their P's.

Young gent—"Might I ask you, Miss—?" "Very sorry, sir, but I'm engaged for the next three dances." "It is not dancing—ah—it's—beg your pardon, miss—you are sitting on my hat."

A youth who was taking an airing in the country tried to amuse himself by criticizing an old farmer about his bald head, but was extinguished by the old farmer, who solemnly remarked: "Young man, when my head gets as soft as yours I can raise hair to sell."

A fascinating young lady, at one of the resorts, on being asked recently if she had ever read Shakespeare, tossed her pretty head with the answer, "Shakespeare?—course I ha; I read that when I first came out."

Grace Greenwood relates an instance of the extravagance of New England humor, that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants as ample before as behind, the farmer exclaimed: "Godness! he won't know whether he's going to school or coming home."

A Tennessee lady is getting discouraged. She does not mention how old she now is, but when she first "came out" in society she made up her mind that she could only marry an Episcopalian, and finding herself of that denomination. Finding not the man, she modified her views, and concluded to marry no one who was not a Christian. All she is looking for now is a man who does not drink whisky.

An experienced husband in Lafayette, sent two switches home to his wife, from which she was to make a selection, but before doing it he changed the tags, putting the \$25 on the \$10 switch, and vice versa. After a critical examination by herself and lady friends, her choice fell upon the \$25 switch, and she decided to keep it, notwithstanding her husband's plaintive protest that he could not afford to pay out more than \$10 for such an article.

BY TELEGRAPH.

From the San Diego Daily Union.

THE VERY LATEST. PHILADELPHIA.

Arrival of Col. Theo. A. Scott from Liverpool.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—The steamship Ohio, of the new Philadelphia line, arrived from Liverpool on Sunday. Col. Thomas A. Scott, President of the Texas & Pacific Railway Company, was among the passengers.

WASHINGTON.

The Issue of Silver by the Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, October 27.—The Secretary of the Treasury, in a statement relating to the contemplated issue of silver instead of currency in making payments by the Department, says he does not exactly know how much silver will be paid, but he expects that it will be convenient for him to issue this week a quarter of a million in the regular course of business.

TRADE AND FINANCE.

The Situation in New York Steadily Improves.—No Further Failures Expected.—The Money Market is Quiet.—The Situation in New York Steadily Improves.—No Further Failures Expected.—The Money Market is Quiet.

New York, October 27.—The money market report ending on Saturday shows a steadily improving situation. There have been no failures during the week. When currency payments are resumed by the banks, about the first of November, it is expected that there will be a glut of legal tenders, and the money market will be extremely easy.

Good Evidence of the Business Solvency of the Country.

Statistics from the mercantile agencies show a smaller per centage of failures among the mercantile classes, during the months of September and October this year than during the same months last year, which is good evidence of the business solvency of the country, notwithstanding the panic.

NEW YORK.

Young Vanderbilt Goes to Europe to Negotiate a Loan for the New York Central Railroad.

New York, Oct. 27.—It is rumored that W. H. Vanderbilt, jr., has sailed for Europe to negotiate a loan of two millions for the New York Central Railroad. The ten million loan from the Union Trust Company to the Lake Shore road is not yet settled.

MEMPHIS.

Cooler Weather.—Fever Abating.
MEMPHIS, Oct. 27.—The weather is colder and the fever is again abating. The Howard Association are discharging some of the nurses.

SAN FRANCISCO.

"The Union" Comes to the Front Again with the Best News.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 27.—The Union's Philadelphia special, giving the news of the Railroad Construction Company's meeting, was re-telegraphed here, and is the only report of the railroad meeting that has been received.

Death of the "Benicia Boy."

John C. Heenan, alias the "Benicia Boy," the noted prize-fighter, died at Oxnard, on Saturday, while on the way to California.

By Military Telegraph from the Front.

Mr. Ellison, the electrician connected with the construction party working from San Diego to Yuma, passed through this city Tuesday evening, en route to Prescott, to work the wires at headquarters. He left the construction party 25 miles this side of Indian Wells Station. On Tuesday the party built nine miles of line, which we are informed by telegraph men has seldom been surpassed by any party, and never by the same number of men. The military force of this squad is under command of Capt. William E. Dove. The points telegraphic in the construction are under charge of Mr. D. McKillop, former man, than whom this coast does not furnish a superior in his line. His works speak for him. We have every reason to hope that our citizens can enjoy telegraphic communication westward by the 12th of November.

Thorn and McDougall, BROKERS.

Rooms Nos. 7 & 9, Colorado Hotel
YUMA, A. T.

MONEY LOANED ON MINING STOCKS.

S. THORN.
D. McDUGALL, Jr.

nov 11

Marine and Commercial.

SAILED:
Oct. 26.—The steamer Cocopah, for Ehrenberg, Fort Mohave and Hardville, with the following named passengers:

PASSENGER LIST.
Capt. Thompson and wife, Mrs. Lant. Egan, Rev. Antonio, Lord, Kelly, J. M. Castaneda, Rev. T. J. Bidwell, Mr. Davidson and wife, and Barge No. 2 in tow, with freight for above named places. Oct. 28.—Barges Nos. 1 and 4 left for Fort Isabel, to bring up freight per steamer Montana, due at that port about Nov. 7th.

TO SAIL:

Steamer Mohave will sail Nov. 13th to bring up passengers per Montana.

SHIPMENTS:

By Wm. B. Hooper & Co. during the week ending to-day: Trains of Sam. Edwards, J. Veder, L. Orne, Don Nasario Appel, O. Buckalew, and Newson & Co., to Phenix, Tucson, Maricopa Wells, and way stations, 34,000 lbs. citizen freight; and to Camps Lowell and McDowell, 71,000 lbs. quartermaster and commissary stores. By David Neahr, 5,000 lbs. citizen freight for Tucson.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the post office at Yuma, A. T., on the 21st October, 1873. Parties calling for the same will please say "advertised."

Abrams, J. Jones, S. K.
Arizona Cop M. Jones, Mrs. Harry B.
Arnold, P. E. Kibridge, Dana
Byron, J. Lousie, Q. 2
Buchardt, J. B. 3 Lousie, Geo. W.
Burke, Thos. Luff, Joe
Cook, Edw. 2 Miller, Simon
Culter, Peter McNeil, J.
Cook, E. D. Macy, James
Constantine, mia's Miller, Mr.
Clark, Wm. 2 Morel, Joe 2
Dotes, Jas 2 Names Rev. W.
Dunly's F. O. agent Plummer, A. T. 2
Foster, J. H. Papan, L.
Field, Geo. L. 2 Reilly, Jas
Faulkner, J. Swift, H. R.
Gray, John Walker, J. D.
Gifford, M. H. Yagert, M. J.
Haines, Wm. 2 Thayer, Capt. J. S.
Hoon, J. C. Wright, S. C.
Hovey, J. H. Wilkerson, M. J.
Harrison, Ezra Williams, T.
Hewitt, H. Warren, Mollie
Humboldt, Aug

LETTERS.

Albino, CHESSE.
Hop Sing
Tom Hang
Kong Hong (1)
Kong Hong (2)

CARTAS MEXICANAS.

Armenta, Rita Melan, J. A.
Arapahoe, Jesus Malindona, T.
Barella, Maria 2 Mexico, G.
Contreras, Antonio 3 Mrs. Manuel
Chabaria, Alonso Martines, Santiago
Carrasco, Lual Martin, Polonio
Camp, Leif
Esquivel, Juana Perez, Ellen
Escobedo, A. Perez, Carolina
Figueroa, Pablo Solola, R.
Figueroa, Tiborio Sumanaga, J.
Montero, Dr. H. Valenzuela, Reg 3
Valenzuela, Leonidas Yano, o Yarras, Frau

NEW TO-DAY.

NOTICE SHIPPERS.

THE COLORADO STEAM NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS

Newbern and Montana,

Leave San Francisco for Mexican Ports and Mouth of Colorado River,

EVERY TWENTY DAYS,

Connecting with River steamers

for points along the river.

Freight Delivered at Yuma in twelve days from San Francisco.

Superior Passenger Accommodations

Agencies of the Company at

610 Front street, San Francisco, Cal.

Yuma and Ehrenberg, A. T.

I. POLHAMUS, Jr.,

Gen. Sup't.

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