

Yuma Things.

From the Sentinel of the 1st, we borrow the following concerning Yuma and its surroundings:

On the night of Saturday, the 28th ultimo, six prisoners made their escape from the county jail, having worked their way through the wall with a nail or spike, a piece of iron in the shape of a T, about 15x8 inches in size, and a razor. Among the escapes was the wretch Gertrude, whom the people of Yavapai county have good reason to remember, who was serving out a term for the too free use of a deadly weapon; Patrick T. Lany, convicted in Mohave county last spring of murder, and confined in Yuma jail to await the result of an appeal to the Supreme Court; two second degree murderers of Yuma, and two others confined for minor misdemeanors. Five other prisoners in the jail refused to leave. Passengers who had since arrived from San Diego reported having seen Gertrude at Seven Wells, 35 miles west of the river, and again he was seen by Dr. Rose at Cook's Wells, and was interviewed as to the mode of their escape. The new jail, which the people "blowed" so much about, is pronounced by the escapes as a ——— mosquito bar (a very forcible adjective prefixed). The sheriff had started men in pursuit and was determined to capture them if possible.