

ARIZONA CITY, A. T.

SATURDAY, DEC. 21, 1872.

Our Agents.

The following named persons are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the SENTINEL. Our terms are \$5 a year; 6 months, \$3, currency, in advance. Schneider, Grierson & Co., Arizona City and San Diego. J. S. Mansfield, Tucson. S. Todd, Hardyville. W. T. Hall, Mineral Park. J. W. Stewart, Ehrenberg. Bean & Co., 419 Montgomery st., San Francisco. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York

LOCAL MATTERS.

PERSONAL.—Major J. A. Evans, Chief Engineer of the Western Division of the Texas and Pacific Railway, accompanied by his lady, arrived in this city by last Tuesday's stage, where he met two of his surveying parties—Mr. Reno's and Mr. Crawford's. The Major left by yesterday's coach.

Geo. Tyng, Sheriff of Yuma county, returned from Santa Barbara, accompanied by his interesting little family, last Thursday evening.

T. J. Bidwell, Probate Judge, was in town last Saturday to hold a special term of his Court. He returned to Ehrenberg last Monday.

Dr. F. H. Goodwin and his family arrived home from Tucson last week.

J. M. Castañeda, merchant at Ehrenberg, was in town during the past week.

100 bbl. whisky for sale at H. E. Baker's.

DEPARTURE.—The Newbern sailed from Port Isabel for San Francisco on the 15th, carrying considerable freight and several passengers, among whom were Mrs. Judge Reavis and children en route for their home in Nebraska. The Judge accompanied them to Port Isabel and returned by steamer Colorado, which arrived here Thursday evening.

THE WEATHER.—Last Wednesday morning it tried hard to rain, but without success. At one time, it looked very favorable. On Thursday morning, ice formed the eighth of an inch thick in several places in this city. Mornings and evenings cool.

APPOINTMENT.—Our friend H. N. Alexander, Under Sheriff of this county, has received the appointment of Commissioner of Deeds for California, from Gov. Booth.

100 sacks pink beans for sale at H. E. Baker's.

The T. and P. R. R. Surveying Parties.

The surveying party from San Diego, by way of Crecia Canyon, under charge of Engineer Reno, arrived at the ferry landing, on the California side of the river, last Monday afternoon, at five o'clock, at which place they planted their last stake. This party, consisting of thirteen men, left San Diego on the 27th of June last—making the run in five months and twenty days—distance, 200 miles, less 200 feet. The trouble in running their line lay in the mountains between the desert and San Diego, where, about 20 miles east of the latter place, they were kept for nearly two months, traveling back and forth to the starting point by that old noodle—Gen. Ruter. Really, they did not start until August 16th, when Major Evans, Chief Engineer of the Western Division, arrived and took command. Mr. Reno left last Thursday afternoon, with his party, for Crecia Canyon, where he was ordered by Major Evans to perform some extra work at that point.

The Crawford party, also from San Diego, but by way of San Bernardino and San Geronimo Pass, arrived last Tuesday afternoon, at about 2 o'clock. The distance to San Diego by this route is 300 miles. The construction of the road on this line would be far more easier and less expensive, but we have no doubt in our mind that the former one will be adopted by the Company, on account of being so much shorter. Mr. Crawford and his party were ordered back to San Diego, and they left the same day the Reno party did.

More Indian Depredations.

News reached us last Tuesday that the Buckhart train, consisting of two ten-mule teams, was attacked and captured by Indians on the 13th, near Oatman Flat. The train was attacked in the rear, and John Brison, one of the drivers, was wounded in the melee. Both drivers, however, managed to make their escape from the scalping knife of the blood-thirsty Apaches. The Indians, after ransacking the wagons and taking all the ammunition and blankets they wanted, cut the mules loose and drove them off. King Wolsey and party went in pursuit, and at last accounts had recaptured nine of the mules. Mr. Brison is now in the military hospital, over at Fort Yuma.

Murder.

On the 11th inst., the stage from this place to San Diego found the body of a murdered man at Tecate, near San Diego. The body was taken into the latter place, and upon investigation it was found that his name was Logan, supposed to be a deserter from the army. Evidence was also obtained that the murder was committed by an Indian named Juan Chapo. The deceased was about 29 years old.

THE GREAT RACE!

RENO & CRAWFORD PARTIES OF ENGINEERS!!

RENO PARTY VICTORIOUS INTENSE EXCITEMENT AT ARIZONA CITY, AND MUCH SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATION!!

[By Special Telegrams from our Reporter.]

December 12th—6 a. m.

We have reached the Colorado border of the great sand hills. One canteen of water and much sand.

9 a. m.—News received that Crawford is ahead. Intense excitement! The chainmen pull off their coats and redouble their exertions. More sand and less water.

11 a. m.—Crawford still ahead. Dispatch received that his party is making splendid time. Much swearing! Reno, hatless and breathless, cheers on his men, who are fairly flying over the ground. Lots of sand and water most gone.

12 m.—No news of Crawford and no dinner. Some brush and a good deal of swearing.

1 1/2 p. m.—Chain broken, and three minutes lost. Head chainman breaks his suspenders, but keeps pounding along. Run against a tree, but Reno pulls it up by the roots, and the line moves along without a moment's pause. Cheers!

3 p. m.—The men sucking stones to slake their thirst, but no abatement in speed. Rodman throws away his coat. News received that we are even with Crawford. Cheers! loud and long.

4 p. m.—Tie up the line, and start for Bowman's station, nine miles away, for water.

6 1/2 p. m.—Reach Bowman's, and learn that Crawford is eight miles away. Excitement intense. Curses and whisky.

Dec. 15th—3 a. m.

Up and off for the line. Bowman tells us that Crawford thinks us twenty-five miles back, and is bragging largely.

6 1/2 a. m.—Start ahead at a terrible speed—the Rodman fairly bounding over the ground.

8 a. m.—No sign of Crawford's

party, and much doubt as to his whereabouts. The party going along splendidly, the transit-man and leveller racing—neck and neck.

9 a. m.—Hear a dog bark, and the cry "Crawford! Crawford!" runs along the line. Every man strips to his shirt sleeves.

12 m.—Stop to lunch. A team drives up from Crawford's camp. Crawford thinks we are miles behind, and is taking a day's rest five miles back. Prolonged cheers and groans!

1 p. m.—Party continues on at an easy gait, laughing and chatting over their certain victory. A black bottle produced from somewhere!

2 p. m.—Yuma in sight.

5 p. m.—Party camps on the Colorado, five miles below Yuma. Dec. 16th—5 p. m.

Reno party enters Yuma at a jog trot, and are going into camp on this side of the river. Men fresh and happy. No news of Crawford. It is rumored his party has run into a snag, and may not be in until the evening of the 18th.

100 boxes Devoes coal oil for sale at H. E. Baker's.

Commercial.

The Cocopah, Capt. Mellon, arrived from Mohave Dec. 17th.

10 a. m., with Barge No. 4, bringing silver ore from Hardyville and copper ore from William's Fork. She left Dec. 12th, for Ehrenberg, with Barge No. 2, taking up 125 troops, one officer, and Cols. Evans and Crittenden, with other passengers.

The Colorado, Capt. Thorn, with Barge Black Crook, arrived from Port Isabel on the 19th, at 5:45 p. m. She left for Port Isabel on the 20th, at daylight.

The steamship Newbern, at the mouth of the Colorado river on the 15th, at 11 1/2 a. m.

Brig J. B. Ford is now in San Francisco for Port Isabel with general merchandise.

That "Cute" Picture.

The Western Postal Record, published at Chicago, the most reliable postal paper in the Union, says:

"How it is that the proprietors of Our Fireside Friend can give away to every subscriber a beautiful chromo of 16x20 inches, and which retails everywhere at \$10, is more than we can tell. But they do it. And it is certainly an elegant picture. The subject is most pleasing, and it will be a beautiful ornament in any household. Our Fireside Friend has attained a very large circulation, and is firmly established as one of the leading family weeklies of the Union."