THE CITY.

Thermometer

APRIL 11, 1863.			APRIL 11, 1864.		
6 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.
47½	65	70	42	50	54
WIND.			WIND.		
S.	SW	S. SW	S	NNW	N by W

THE PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY FOR THE EMPLOYMENT AND INSTRUCTION OF THE POOR.—The annual meeting of this society was held at the House of Industry, Catharine street, above Seventh, yesterday afternoon, Mr. David Scull, president, in the chair.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were then read and approved.

The report of the Board of Managers for the year ending March 31, 1864, was then read. The following is an extract:

"From the great scarcity of hands in every department of labor, it was to be expected that those deserving poor, whether male or female, who were disposed to earn a livelihood for themselves and families, could obtain sufficient employment to prevent them from becoming dependent upon charity for support. As it is known that the assistance of such as the above-mentioned class that the labors of the society have always been directed, we should look for a decrease in the number of applicants for and recipients of its bounty. For a number of years the books of the House have not shown so small a list of inmates.

"The number of persons applying and received as inmates was 673. These have received board, lodging, and in some destitute cases clothing and have remained in the house from four days to one week. Numbers of these were discharged invalid soldiers, many of them in too weak a condition to reach their distant homes. All persons applying at the door of the institution are received, at once, except when intoxicated, disorderly, or recognized as having frequently received the aid of the society. Under the efficient management of the matron, the house has been kept in a state of neatness, cleanliness, and comfort that will compare favorably with any similar institution in the city. But a part of the operations of the society is represented by the 633 persons received as inmates. During the winter, 227 persons applying at the door have been furnished with meals, 1,758 dinners have been given to the children of the White Industrial School, and 1,263 to the women employed in the book rooms, making a total of 3,250 meals given to others than inmates, exclusive of 63 meals given to others than on the list as having received persons mentioned on the list as having received corn meal, potatoes, bread, &c., and a number of destitute families to whom soup was given, of which no accurate account was kept. The number of baths given have been 3,652, of which 1,936 were for the school children. Numbers of travel-soiled soldiers, not otherwise claiming the aid of the society, have taken advantage of the facilities thus afforded to cleanse and refresh themselves. Religious services have been held and attended by the inmates on Sabbath evenings during the past year.

"The arrangement by which the managers of the St. George Benevolent Society send their applicants for relief to the House of Industry on payment of a daily sum towards the support of each person received, still continues, enabling this society to give relief at a moderate cost, and in a manner effectually preventing any use of their bounty to other purposes than food and shelter."

The report of the Dispensary Committee was then read. It shows the number of patients to have relieved during the year as 4,603; prescriptions, 6,342; teeth extracted, 687. The actual cash outlay in carrying on the dispensary was about two hundred dollars.

The treasurer's report was then read. It shows the balance on hand as $702 50.

The different reports were then adopted.

Two tellers were then appointed to cast ballots for officers and managers. The following officers were unanimously elected, after which the meeting adjourned:

President, David Scull: Vice Presidents, Anthony M. Kimber, Charles J. Rowland; Recording Secretary, Charles P. Perot; Corresponding Secretary, Joshua L. Baily; Treasurer, Wistar Morris.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.—This valuable association held a regular monthly meeting last evening, in their room, Athenæum Building, Sixth and Adelphi streets. The donations to the society were quite numerous. A series of beautiful photographic views of Rome presented, among which was one of the Lick mansion, on Frankford road, a photograph of Gen. George G. Meade, and also quite a number of views of historic buildings. Among the ancient curiosities was a circular issued by the postmaster of Philadelphia, dated December 30th, 1790, being the first regulation of the mails for the year 1791. The eastern and southern mails are provided for, but nothing said about the northern or western, from which it may be inferred no mail run in either of these directions at that period. Also, a newspaper published in 1765, containing some quaint advertisements, an old life of Stephen Girard, a gavel made of the oak taken from the William Penn Brew House, at Penn's Manor, cut before Penn was a mere mill established in America. Also, a number of other relics of the long past. Several gentlemen were named as members of the society, and after a minute, on closing views of battle grounds, was increased in number.

A resolution was adopted appointing a committee of six to ascertain, if possible, whether the old Penn mansion at Second street and Norris alley cannot be preserved, and removed to the public park, or some other suitable place, or to purchase the ground on which the building where it is

Mr. McAllister presented a letter from Mr. Bethel, an architect, offering his services to provide the necessary means to remove the said building. Mr. A. H. Smith said that he was in the building not long since, and it crested his mind that the woodwork was almost entirely gone. He thought that the imperishable articles might be purchased, and erected in some commodious style commemorative of the building. One of the members thought that it would be vandalism to have that building destroyed. Mr. Armstrong stated that the property was sold a few days since for the sum of $65 000. Another gentleman said that he understood that the old building was to be removed, in order to give room for the erection of a large building for the Corn Exchange.

The committee will probably report at the next meeting. Adjourned.

ARMY HOSPITAL REPORT.—The following report of the Army Hospitals in the Department of the Susquehanna, for the week ending April 9th, was received at the Medical Director's office yesterday:

HOSPITALS.	No. Admitted.	No. returned to duty.	No. died.	No. transferred.
Islington Lane	5	6	2	21
Broad and Fairmount	28	4	3	285
Convalescent	12	4	3	236
Chester	16	10	1	70
Chestnut Hill	3	6	10	137
Camp Curtin	22	13	3	76
York Hill	3	3	12	70
Summit House	3	16	5	157
Turner's Lane	17	6	1	163
McClellan	36	10	1	306
Cuyler, Germantown	5	5	6	275
Southwark	1	1	1	163
Satterlee	4	154	1	185
Chambersburg	8	8	1	11
York, Pa	13	23	1	203
Christian street	6	1	1	43
Camac's Woodland	1	1	1	8
Total	176	265	18	3,109

ARRIVAL OF A UNITED STATES STEAMER.—The United States supply-steamer Massachusetts, Lieutenant West commanding, arrived off the navy yard at an early hour yesterday morning, from the South Atlantic Blockading Squadron. The vessel left the mouth of the St. John's river, Florida, a fleet of ten steamers was passing over the bar, they had no troops on board. The vessel left at Jacksonville. She left Charleston harbor on the evening of the 7th inst., when heavy firing was heard in the direction of Stono Inlet. A number of sick were left at Norfolk. On the arrival of the Massachusetts at Newport News, news was received of an attempt by the rebels to blow up the Minnesota with a torpedo, on Friday evening last, but the attempt was unsuccessful, as but little damage was done to the vessel. She reached this city at the officers of the steamer Housatonic, who have received a furlough of thirty days; also, several first mates of the coasting vessels, who have gone on her way here, but she passed safely through them. She will receive another cargo, and sail in about two weeks.

A RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—A new organization, to be known as the "Working Women's Relief Association," is about to be formed in this city, whose special object is the protection of working women. Dressmakers, milliners, areonal hands, and all workers on wearing apparel, employed in stores and manufactories of all kinds, are invited to make known the prices they receive for labor, the number of hours daily devoted to it, the average cost of costs to live, and all other particulars which can be substantiated, which they may deem important, in order that society may be made to feel that they have some certain data to rely upon, and thus gain for them advanced pay and redress of grievance generally. Names will not be made public, but it is necessary that the accuracy of a statement should be guaranteed by the name. This project will be worthy approval if carried out in good faith. The working women, however, should be cautioned lest they be drawn into a snare by those who make philanthropy a cloak for money-making.

RELIGIOUS.—Last evening the twenty-first anniversary of the Spring Garden Female Bible Society was celebrated at the church corner of Broad and Brown streets. Appropriate addresses for the occasion were delivered by the pastor, Rev. P. S. Henson, Revs. C. P. Krauth, Rev. R. O. Matlack, and Rev. Jas. N. Ramsey, D. D. The report of the society was read, showing that there had been distributed from April, 1863, to March 15, 1864, the following books: English and German Bibles, 4; octavo do., 4; German duodecimo, 14; and French, 2; also, 3 testaments and psalms. The expenses of the society amounted to $326 26, and the receipts to $380.69. The ground over which the society labors extends from Sixth street west to the Schuylkill, and from Vine to Poplar. This district is under the care of forty-six managers. The society is in quite a prosperous condition.

THE GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.—The Board of School Controllers will hold a stated meeting this afternoon. The principal item of business will be the consideration of the report from the special committee to investigate the manner in which the late examination was conducted. The committee report that the action of the committee in relieving the principal of the Girls' High and Normal School be declared vacant from the first day of May next, and until a new principal can be duly appointed, and further, that the secretary be directed to furnish the present principal of said school with a duly-attested copy of this resolution.

The testimony and report of the committee have been printed in pamphlet form. The principal will reply to the report in a written communication this afternoon.

DISTRIBUTION OF TRACTS.—At the annual meeting of the Philadelphia Tract and Mission Society, held on Sunday evening, it was stated that there are three missionaries and nearly five hundred distributers of tracts and religious native connected with the society. They have visited nearly 50,000 families during the past month, and furnished tracts and Bibles to whomsoever they found destitute of them.

LECTURE IN AID OF THE SANITARY FAIR.—The Very Rev. Dr. Moriarty has kindly consented to deliver a lecture, at the request of the Board of Directors of the Sixth school section (Sixth ward), at Concert Hall, on Thursday evening, April 28th, in aid of the Central Fair of the Sanitary Commission.

FAIR TO BE CONTINUED.—The fair which was held last week in aid of St. Vincent's Home, at Eighteenth and Wood streets, will be continued until Thursday evening. This has been agreed upon in consequence of the large attendance, and at the earnest request of those who have not yet been able to visit it.

DROWNED.—Yesterday afternoon the body of a man named Henry Clark, aged forty years, was found in the Delaware, below Lombard-street wharf. He was seen on the night previous, and was supposed to have fallen overboard.

ADMITTED TO THE BAR.—On motion of Richard Ludlow, Esq., Mr. Fredk. J. Vansleve was yesterday admitted to practise as attorney in the District Courts and Court of Common Pleas in and for the city and county of Philadelphia.

CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.—St. Clement's Episcopal Church, at Twentieth and Cherry streets, will be consecrated this morning. Bishop Potter and a large number of clergymen will be present and take part in the ceremonies.

FIRE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.—About four o'clock, yesterday afternoon, the oakum manufactory of Mr. John Manaley, on the west side of the Schuylkill, opposite Laurel Hill, was destroyed by fire. Loss is estimated at $5,000.

A SPECIAL MEETING.—Common Council will hold a special meeting this afternoon for the consideration of bills from Select Council, of which there are a great many on the president's table.

PRESENTATION.—Captain William W. Allen, of Co. C, Gray Reserves, was presented, last week, with a handsome service of plate, from the members of his company.

BEQUESTS.—The estate left by the late Joseph Fisher, Esq., is estimated to be worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Thirty thousand dollars are left by the will of the deceased to distant relatives, and the residue is to be divided equally between the Philadelphia Library and the Pennsylvania Asylum for the Insane. This will be sixty thousand dollars to each of the institutions named.

APPOINTED.—Dr. William F. Buchanan, of this city, has received an appointment, from the President of the United States, as an assistant surgeon in the regular army, and his appointment has been confirmed by the Senate.

FLAG RAISING.—This afternoon there will be a flag-raising at the Thirteenth-ward Union League house, at Franklin and Buttonwood streets.

THE POLICE.

[Before Mr. U. S. Commissioner A. H. Smith.]

The Tragedy on board the bark Garibaldi.

The investigation of the charges against the crew of the bark Garibaldi was concluded yesterday, after which the parties were discharged. The investigation was ordered by the United States Commissioner, upon advices from the American consul at Matanzas, and the authorities were of course groping in the dark. But, under the efforts of U. S. District Attorney Charles Gilpin, the whole affair was so clearly sifted that it was found the murder of the mate was committed by a Spaniard, who made his escape probably at Matanzas.

The sum and substance of the affair may be stated briefly as follows: A brutal mate kicked and cuffed one of the crew, called him hard names, then got a pistol and shot him, and, upon following him up, the wounded seaman drew a knife and killed the mate, said "Oo," and died shortly after. The Spaniard, it is thought, secreted himself in the hold of the vessel, and finally made his escape. The crew being a mixture of races, in which the Spanish and Portuguese predominated, and it being supposed at Matanzas that they had a hand in the murder, the American consul there sent the whole party to the United States. The following evidence will be read with interest:

Alexander Stephen Hoyt sworn.—I am the captain of the bark Garibaldi; I was bound from New Orleans to Philadelphia, touching at the West Indies; I shipped the crew at New Orleans; they were all got on board on the evening of the 23 of February; we then got under way, the steamer Rebecca towing us and the ship Ellen Southward; I turned in at twelve o'clock, and was aroused a few minutes after four o'clock in the morning by the second officer, Mr. Arnott; he said the mate was stabbed; I went to the cabin, put on my boots, then went to the forward cabin; I told Mr. Arnott to bring the first mate out; when I came out of the cabin I met the second mate, the cook, and the steward; they told me if I went forward the sailors would rip my guts out; I did go forward then; I had not heard any pistol-shots previously; as soon as I got daylight I went forward, in company with a custom-house officer and river pilot; we went into the forecastle; I found the first mate, John Welsh, dead; he hailed from Shelburne, Nova Scotia; he was stabbed with a sharp instrument in the region of the heart; his hands were not tied, nor his feet; his head was not on a pillow; a pair of brass knuckles and a revolver were lying near his back; five of the barrels were empty, one was loaded; know the pistol was loaded three days before; I said with the deceased body ten minutes; he had bled very little; there was some blood under him; I examined the wound; it was small, as though made with a penknife blade; I do not know of anything that would point to the murderer; there was I was not aware of any difficulty on the previous day, as I was not on board the vessel; Welsh never said anything to me about any difficulty; these men came on board on Saturday, and we did not get under weigh until the following Monday, as we were waiting for steam; did not know that anybody was secreted in the hold during the affray on board, as I was told by the captain of the steamer that when a pistol was fired by the mate, some of the crew fell or jumped overboard; we lost one man overboard after this; the steward brought the rumor to me that he thought a man was in the hold; I cannot give a description of the man who was secreted in the affray took place; I questioned the crew about it, and they said the man who had jumped overboard was the man who stabbed the mate; this was ten days on the passage from the mouth of the Mississippi to Matanzas.

Michael Kane, one of the crew of the Garibaldi, belonging to Delaware county, Pa.—I shipped at New Orleans; I was called on deck at four o'clock; the morning was dark; I went into the cabin; the first mate's watch; saw the mate on deck, and spoke to him; he asked it that was me; I replied, yes; a Spaniard, whose name, as nearly as I can remember, he belonged to the second mate's watch; he was not relieved until after daylight; the first mate ordered me to take a bucket and go to wash decks; it was yet dark; we were all distributed around; the watch who were to go below were left on deck; this caused the quarrel; this added man, Argoit, was coming aft with a broom, and the mate threatened to knock him down; he did not do so, however; Drygoit's watch commenced at four o'clock; the mate went forward, and the men were grumbling, particularly a little Spaniard; the mate went as far forward as the cook's galley, and hallooed to the men to lay aft and wash the deck; the men, I suppose, were not coming quick enough for him; the mate met the Spaniard between the sail-room and the forecastle; I heard the Spaniard say something, though the mate had struck him; the Spaniard came aft towards the cook's galley, when the mate said, here you are, and knocked him down; the Spaniard lay two or three minutes; the Spaniard was in a sitting posture abaft the cook's galley; he hallooed a great deal from the effects of the blow; the men, I suppose, were not coming quick enough for him; the mate met the Spaniard forward; the mate then went to the starboard side of the spritsail yard and told him to lay aft; the Spaniard said, "*No, you come forward;*" I thought it was the Spaniard from his voice; the mate then said, "*I'm you, that's your game, is it?*" the mate then came aft, and appeared to go in the cabin; then he came out and went as far forward as the cook-house again; he said, "*Arnott, you d——n——r, I will blow the head off of you;*" I could not see the Spaniard; he said in reply, "*No, you come forward;*" then the mate thundered out another word I could not understand; then he fired his revolver twice at a man on the after side of the cook-house; he fired just as quick as a revolver would fire; then he made one step forward, and came back and fired three more shots on the starboard side; then I heard the voice of the Spaniard, who ran forward, crying, in broken English, "*O, I'm shot!*" or something like this; the mate ran after him, and the Spaniard commenced crying again, the same as when the mate was beating him; the noise ceased half a minute; then I heard the mate in a *sharp voice cry out "oh!"* as if there was pain with it; I heard no more groans after that; the next I saw was two men go forward with a lamp; before they went forward I came down from the poop, and Mr. Arnott, the second mate, asked me if I knew where the captain was; I said, "*its pretty hot forward, ain't it?*" he replied, "*yes, I am afraid they have killed the mate;*" Arnott then went into the cabin by the after-entrance, and in five or ten minutes after this I saw the two men go forward with the lamp; saw the captain come aft on the right-hand side, and I got up on the poop with my broom; the captain asked me what I was doing there; I told him the mate sent me; he asked what for; I told him to wash her down; it commenced now to become daylight; he said to me, "Come here;" I went down to the waist from the fort for us to heave to; officer came on board and wanted to see the oath of allegiance of the men; I had mine in my pocket; the officer asked where the third mate was; no one replied, and finally I said, "*I believe he's dead.*" "*What?*" said the captain, "*the mate dead?*" When the officer was getting over the side of the ship, the captain went to him and said, "*The mate is killed;*" the officer replied, "I don't help that;" I never write the captain to the forecastle, and saw the body of the mate; I put a pillow under his head; I did not see a Spaniard there; I have not seen him since the mate was beating him; I had an idea the Spaniard was on board; four or five days after the murder I saw the face of the man in the hold; George, the man who was washed overboard, asked me to help him raise the fore hatch; in doing so I saw the face; George went down the hold with bread and meat; I saw the same man there two days after this; I thought I saw some body down there; I had to be very cautious; I knew nothing about the crew, and did not know what some of them might be killed.

John Arnott sworn.—I shipped as second mate on the bark Garibaldi; at 4 o'clock, when I called the first mate on deck, he told me that all hands were wanted to wash the decks down; he asked me are they all out; I told him yes, sir; they all should near the main hatchway; he ordered them for buckets and brooms; one of the men answered "Ay, ay, sir;" they all started for the buckets and brooms; the mate walked aboard and forward; the men were a little excited; none of them were drunk; I went into my cabin then; I was putting my boots on; then I heard a noise on deck, like two men wrestling; I knew one of them was the mate from his voice; I heard the mate go into his room in a hurry; he was very excited; he cursed and stamped his foot, and kept saying, *where are my knuckles;* I did not say anything; in two or three minutes he went out, and he said *come out here, Mr. Arnott;* I followed; when I came out the mate got alongside the galley; he fired a pistol off; I was on his left-hand side, between him and the galley; when he fired he said, "Come on here, you;" I think he fired four or five shots; as no one came aft, he rushed forward and said, "Come on, Mr. Arnott!" he went on the starboard side forward, and then came to the left; I heard a noise, the mate cursing and another voice crying like; I stopped near galley door talking to cook; I said "*that's the way you are going on now in the forecastle;*" I could hear bumping against the bulkheads; after a while I heard the voice of the mate, "*oh!*" as if something had hit him heavy; I went to the cabin and hallooed for the captain, and when he came I told him about the fight; he told me to go forward and tell the men not to come aft; the cook and myself got a lamp and went forward; the mate was alive; he said: "*Mr. Arnott, I am stabbed, he stabbed me;*" *he kept crying he stabbed me, he stabbed me; he said, "take me to the forecastle, bring me a pillow;" his hands were tied together;* I never saw the Spaniard afterwards; heard all sorts of stories, but I did not see anything; I was called on board about three days; I should judge he left the vessel at Matanzas, but I do not know that he did; I never had much talk with the second mate; I was on the outside of the river; the hatches were on and off all the time; we laid three-quarters of a mile from the land at Matanzas.

District Attorney Gilpin here stated that the whole story had been told, and he had nothing further to say.

The Commissioner replied that he did not think there was any evidence implicating any of the defendants.

The District Attorney agreed with him, and, therefore, the whole party was discharged.

[Before Mr. Alderman Beitler.]

Scenes at the Central Station.

Several scenes at the Central Station, yesterday, are worthy of a passing notice, to which the moral may be applied by the reader.

An educated and wealthy man, just from sea, was arrested on the charge of stealing a handkerchief from a church. The fact caused much excitement among his friends. His character for honesty has never been questioned. He had made a pretty heavy deposit of money in bank at an early hour in the morning, and about noon he entered the church, picked up a hymn-book from a pew, put it into his pocket, walked away, was arrested, and committed. It was subsequently ascertained that he had imbibed freely of "*Brandy that won't hurt you,*" and it was under the influence of this especial liquor that he took the book. His friends contend that he could not have taken the book with felonious intent. The officers of the law will probably think so, too.

An Amicable Couple.

A red-faced man, with gray hair and sharp features, appeared against his wife, a thick-set woman, with one of her eyes clothed in the habiliments of mourning. He charged her with drunkenness. Both parties were from the Emerald Isle. The complaint was thus made:

"My wife," said the husband, "gets drunk, yer honor, sir."

"How often?"

"How often, sir? Why every morning early she must have her bitters."

"Every morning?"

"Yes, sir, and every day."

"Well, what did she do last Thursday?"

"She licked me, yer honor."

"How? With her tongue?" [Laughter.]

"Sir, there's nary a man in Philadelphia can get ahead of her." [Renewed laughter.]

"Tell us how she licked you."

"Several times, sir."

"Well, how?" inquired the magistrate, raising the tone of his voice.

"She pushed me out of the door and caught my fingers in the jamb."

"What did you do to me the other morning?"

"Nothing—nothing—nothing—yer a drunken woman, that ye are," responded the husband, with considerable vehemence. "Nothing!" shouted he, as he tried to elbow his way through the crowd of pleasantly excited spectators.

"Come back here," said the alderman.

"Have you any questions to ask your husband?"

"Hadn't, sir, I have. Then turning to her "liege lord" she asked him if he was not "drunk yesterday?"

"Drunk!" replied he; "I laid abed all day yesterday."

"Were you sober?"

"I was."

"Didn't you commit an assault and battery on me on Saturday?"

"No, I did not," replied he.

"I didn't," replied she.

"You did."

Magistrate to the wife. You are required to enter bail in the sum of $600 to answer at court.

Professional Thief.

A well-known petty thief was arraigned on the charge of picking the pocket of Mr. Saulsbury, of Maine, at the depot, Broad and Prime streets, on Sunday morning, of the sum of $50. The loser entered the complaint at the Central Station, and, upon being shown the detectives' gallery, both public and private, he pointed out the likeness of a man who was on the ear platform. Officer Gallanan, knowing the thief, arrested him. Mr. Saulsbury was at the office at half past one o'clock yesterday, and we quite a number of nice-looking young men. Mr. S. was drawn into conversation with them, and he stated away from the office. He was not present at the hearing. The accused was committed, in default of $1,000 bail, to await a further hearing. An old, gray-haired man, who seems to be tottering on the verge of the grave, hobbled on a pair of crutches to the magistrate's desk to enter the required amount. He was recognized as a professional bail-goer. The alderman promptly and justly refused to give him audience. Should Mr. Saulsbury not appear to-day—quite a probable thing—the prisoner will probably be discharged, unless some one can come forward and testify that he was seen on a car or in the depot. This will entitle him to ninety days, at least.

[Before Mr. Alderman White.]

Thumping a Newspaper Collector.

James Sheeron was arraigned yesterday afternoon before the police magistrate of the Fifth ward, on the charge of having committed an unprovoked assault and battery upon Thomas L. Walters, a collector, employed at the office of the *Daily News*. It appears that on the instant that complainant called at the North American Insurance Company to collect a bill of fifteen dollars for advertising. The defendant is employed there. The collector presented the bill, and defendant rather doubted it. It is alleged that he invited Mr. Walters to take a seat behind a screen, and at the next moment seized him by the throat, and made several passes at him with his fist, exclaiming, at the same time, that the collector was a "*newspaper swindling thief!*" The aggrieved party endeavored to fend the blows, but Sheeron succeeded in striking him once on the mouth and chin, cutting his lip and knocking a tooth.

The assault and battery, it seems, ended by the prisoner sending a boy to bring a police officer to arrest a gentleman who had thus intruded in getting out of the office, and soon after this had a legal process issued for the arrest of Sheeron, which was served quietly several hours later. The prisoner was required to enter bail in the sum of $600 to answer at court.

[Before Mr. Alderman Canby.]

An Outrage on the Highway.

A young man, named Richard Allen, alias John White, was arraigned yesterday, on the charge of committing an outrageous assault and battery upon a young woman, on Saturday evening. It seems that about seven o'clock, on Saturday evening, she was passing out Second street, near Fisher's Lane, on her way to Olney, where she resides. It is alleged that the defendant made an attack upon her, and a terrible struggle ensued. Her cries alarmed the aggressor, and he fled. He was caught by some citizens, who had witnessed the affair, and identified by the young woman, and she identified him. He was committed, in default of $2,000 bail, to answer.

The Effects of Rum.

William Gallagher was arraigned before the same magistrate on the charge of selling liquor upon the Sabbath day, and with having assaulted the wife of a man to whom he had sold liquor. The defendant, it is alleged, keeps a tavern in Orthodox street, but, from appearances, his house is not orthodox. It seems that on Sunday an individual imbibed pretty freely of the same, then went home and broke the furniture, and played the mischief generally. The wife went to the tavern-keeper to request him to sell no more liquor to her husband, whereupon, it is alleged, he abused and assaulted her. The magistrate required him to enter bail in the sum of $1,000, to answer at court.

A Burning Burglar Arrested.

A young colored man was arraigned at the Central Station yesterday on the charge of robbing the dwelling of William McIlwee, on Lombard street, above Thirteenth. The prisoner gave the name of William Green. He was recognized in the hall, during the affray on board, as I was told by the captain of the steamer that when a pistol was fired by the mate, some of the crew fell or jumped overboard; we lost one man overboard after this; the steward brought the rumor to me that he thought a man was in the hold; I cannot give a description of the man who was secreted in the affray took place; I questioned the crew about it, and they said the man who had jumped overboard was the man who stabbed the mate; this was ten days on the passage from the mouth of the Mississippi to Matanzas.

Michael Kane, one of the crew of the Garibaldi, belonging to Delaware county, Pa.—I shipped at New Orleans; I was called on deck at four o'clock; the morning was dark; I went into the cabin; the first mate's watch; saw the mate on deck, and spoke to him; he asked it that was me; I replied, yes; a Spaniard, whose name, as nearly as I can remember, he belonged to the second mate's watch; he was not relieved until after daylight; the first mate ordered me to take a bucket and go to wash decks; it was yet dark; we were all distributed around; the watch who were to go below were left on deck; this caused the quarrel; this added man, Argoit, was coming aft with a broom, and the mate threatened to knock him down; he did not do so, however; Drygoit's watch commenced at four o'clock; the mate went forward, and the men were grumbling, particularly a little Spaniard; the mate went as far forward as the cook's galley, and hallooed to the men to lay aft and wash the deck; the men, I suppose, were not coming quick enough for him; the mate met the Spaniard between the sail-room and the forecastle; I heard the Spaniard say something, though the mate had struck him; the Spaniard came aft towards the cook's galley, when the mate said, here you are, and knocked him down; the Spaniard lay two or three minutes; the Spaniard was in a sitting posture abaft the cook's galley; he hallooed a great deal from the effects of the blow; the men, I suppose, were not coming quick enough for him; the mate met the Spaniard forward; the mate then went to the starboard side of the spritsail yard and told him to lay aft; the Spaniard said, "*No, you come forward;*" I thought it was the Spaniard from his voice; the mate then said, "*I'm you, that's your game, is it?*" the mate then came aft, and appeared to go in the cabin; then he came out and went as far forward as the cook-house again; he said, "Arnott, you d——n——r, *I will blow the head off of you;*" I could not see the Spaniard; he said in reply, "*No, you come forward;*" then the mate thundered out another word I could not understand; then he fired his revolver twice at a man on the after side of the cook-house; he fired just as quick as a revolver would fire; then he made one step forward, and came back and fired three more shots on the starboard side; then I heard the voice of the Spaniard, who ran forward, crying, in broken English, "*O, I'm shot!*" or something like this; the mate ran after him, and the Spaniard commenced crying again, the same as when the mate was beating him; the noise ceased half a minute; then I heard the mate in a *sharp voice cry out "oh!"* as if there was pain with it; I heard no more groans after that; the next I saw was two men go forward with a lamp; before they went forward I came down from the poop, and Mr. Arnott, the second mate, asked me if I knew where the captain was; I said, "*its pretty hot forward, ain't it?*" he replied, "*yes, I am afraid they have killed the mate;*" Arnott then went into the cabin by the after-entrance, and in five or ten minutes after this I saw the two men go forward with the lamp; saw the captain come aft on the right-hand side, and I got up on the poop with my broom; the captain asked me what I was doing there; I told him the mate sent me; he asked what for; I told him to wash her down; it commenced now to become daylight; he said to me, "Come here;" I went down to the waist from the fort for us to heave to; officer came on board and wanted to see the oath of allegiance of the men; I had mine in my pocket; the officer asked where the third mate was; no one replied, and finally I said, "*I believe he's dead.*" "*What?*" said the captain, "*the mate dead?*" When the officer was getting over the side of the ship, the captain went to him and said, "*The mate is killed;*" the officer replied, "I don't help that;" I never write the captain to the forecastle, and saw the body of the mate; I put a pillow under his head; I did not see a Spaniard there; I have not seen him since the mate was beating him; I had an idea the Spaniard was on board; four or five days after the murder I saw the face of the man in the hold; George, the man who was washed overboard, asked me to help him raise the fore hatch; in doing so I saw the face; George went down the hold with bread and meat; I saw the same man there two days after this; I thought I saw some body down there; I had to be very cautious; I knew nothing about the crew, and did not know what some of them might be killed.

John Arnott sworn.—I shipped as second mate on the bark Garibaldi; at 4 o'clock, when I called the first mate on deck, he told me that all hands were wanted to wash the decks down; he asked me are they all out; I told him yes, sir; they all should near the main hatchway; he ordered them for buckets and brooms; one of the men answered "Ay, ay, sir;" they all started for the buckets and brooms; the mate walked aboard and forward; the men were a little excited; none of them were drunk; I went into my cabin then; I was putting my boots on; then I heard a noise on deck, like two men wrestling; I knew one of them was the mate from his voice; I heard the mate go into his room in a hurry; he was very excited; he cursed and stamped his foot, and kept saying, *where are my knuckles;* I did not say anything; in two or three minutes he went out, and he said *come out here, Mr. Arnott;* I followed; when I came out the mate got alongside the galley; he fired a pistol off; I was on his left-hand side, between him and the galley; when he fired he said, "Come on here, you;" I think he fired four or five shots; as no one came aft, he rushed forward and said, "Come on, Mr. Arnott!" he went on the starboard side forward, and then came to the left; I heard a noise, the mate cursing and another voice crying like; I stopped near galley door talking to cook; I said "*that's the way you are going on now in the forecastle;*" I could hear bumping against the bulkheads; after a while I heard the voice of the mate, "*oh!*" as if something had hit him heavy; I went to the cabin and hallooed for the captain, and when he came I told him about the fight; he told me to go forward and tell the men not to come aft; the cook and myself got a lamp and went forward; the mate was alive; he said: "*Mr. Arnott, I am stabbed, he stabbed me;*" *he kept crying he stabbed me, he stabbed me; he said, "take me to the forecastle, bring me a pillow;" his hands were tied together;* I never saw the Spaniard afterwards; heard all sorts of stories, but I did not see anything; I was called on board about three days; I should judge he left the vessel at Matanzas, but I do not know that he did; I never had much talk with the second mate; I was on the outside of the river; the hatches were on and off all the time; we laid three-quarters of a mile from the land at Matanzas.

District Attorney Gilpin here stated that the whole story had been told, and he had nothing further to say.

The Commissioner replied that he did not think there was any evidence implicating any of the defendants.

The District Attorney agreed with him, and, therefore, the whole party was discharged.

[Before Mr. Alderman Beitler.]

Scenes at the Central Station.

Several scenes at the Central Station, yesterday, are worthy of a passing notice, to which the moral may be applied by the reader.

An educated and wealthy man, just from sea, was arrested on the charge of stealing a handkerchief from a church. The fact caused much excitement among his friends. His character for honesty has never been questioned. He had made a pretty heavy deposit of money in bank at an early hour in the morning, and about noon he entered the church, picked up a hymn-book from a pew, put it into his pocket, walked away, was arrested, and committed. It was subsequently ascertained that he had imbibed freely of "*Brandy that won't hurt you,*" and it was under the influence of this especial liquor that he took the book. His friends contend that he could not have taken the book with felonious intent. The officers of the law will probably think so, too.

An Amicable Couple.

A red-faced man, with gray hair and sharp features, appeared against his wife, a thick-set woman, with one of her eyes clothed in the habiliments of mourning. He charged her with drunkenness. Both parties were from the Emerald Isle. The complaint was thus made:

"My wife," said the husband, "gets drunk, yer honor, sir."

"How often?"

"How often, sir? Why every morning early she must have her bitters."

"Every morning?"

"Yes, sir, and every day."

"Well, what did she do last Thursday?"

"She licked me, yer honor."

"How? With her tongue?" [Laughter.]

"Sir, there's nary a man in Philadelphia can get ahead of her." [Renewed laughter.]

"Tell us how she licked you."

"Several times, sir."

"Well, how?" inquired the magistrate, raising the tone of his voice.

"She pushed me out of the door and caught my fingers in the jamb."

"What did you do to me the other morning?"

"Nothing—nothing—nothing—yer a drunken woman, that ye are," responded the husband, with considerable vehemence. "Nothing!" shouted he, as he tried to elbow his way through the crowd of pleasantly excited spectators.

"Come back here," said the alderman.

"Have you any questions to ask your husband?"

"Hadn't, sir, I have. Then turning to her "liege lord" she asked him if he was not "drunk yesterday?"

"Drunk!" replied he; "I laid abed all day yesterday."

"Were you sober?"

"I was."

"Didn't you commit an assault and battery on me on Saturday?"

"No, I did not," replied he.

"I didn't," replied she.

"You did."

Magistrate to the wife. You are required to enter bail in the sum of $600 to answer at court.

Professional Thief.

A well-known petty thief was arraigned on the charge of picking the pocket of Mr. Saulsbury, of Maine, at the depot, Broad and Prime streets, on Sunday morning, of the sum of $50. The loser entered the complaint at the Central Station, and, upon being shown the detectives' gallery, both public and private, he pointed out the likeness of a man who was on the car platform. Officer Gallanan, knowing the thief, arrested him. Mr. Saulsbury was at the office at half past one o'clock yesterday, and we quite a number of nice-looking young men. Mr. S. was drawn into conversation with them, and he stated away from the office. He was not present at the hearing. The accused was committed, in default of $1,000 bail, to await a further hearing. An old, gray-haired man, who seems to be tottering on the verge of the grave, hobbled on a pair of crutches to the magistrate's desk to enter the required amount. He was recognized as a professional bail-goer. The alderman promptly and justly refused to give him audience. Should Mr. Saulsbury not appear to-day—quite a probable thing—the prisoner will probably be discharged, unless some one can come forward and testify that he was seen on a car or in the depot. This will entitle him to ninety days, at least.

[Before Mr. Alderman White.]

Thumping a Newspaper Collector.

James Sheeron was arraigned yesterday afternoon before the police magistrate of the Fifth ward, on the charge of having committed an unprovoked assault and battery upon Thomas L. Walters, a collector, employed at the office of the *Daily News*. It appears that on the instant that complainant called at the North American Insurance Company to collect a bill of fifteen dollars for advertising. The defendant is employed there. The collector presented the bill, and defendant rather doubted it. It is alleged that he invited Mr. Walters to take a seat behind a screen, and at the next moment seized him by the throat, and made several passes at him with his fist, exclaiming, at the same time, that the collector was a "*newspaper swindling thief!*" The aggrieved party endeavored to fend the blows, but Sheeron succeeded in striking him once on the mouth and chin, cutting his lip and knocking a tooth.

The assault and battery, it seems, ended by the prisoner sending a boy to bring a police officer to arrest a gentleman who had thus intruded in getting out of the office, and soon after this had a legal process issued for the arrest of Sheeron, which was served quietly several hours later. The prisoner was required to enter bail in the sum of $600 to answer at court.

THE COURTS.

United States Circuit Court—Judge Cadwalader.

Gilmore vs. Girard Lavaux et al. This was an action to recover a mortgage alleged to be due on a charter of the brig "Abby Elen," of Belfast, Maine, on a voyage from that port to Bordeaux, France, and back to Philadelphia, and which was lost in that port. By agreement of counsel, the jury rendered a verdict in favor of plaintiff for $2,890 97.

Juror sworn then discharged from further attendance, and the court adjourned.

District Court—Judge Hare Brooker vs. Ritchie. Before reported. An action to recover for the purchase money of the furniture, carpets, crockery, &c., in a house known as the "Clock House," Market street. The amount claimed was about $5,500. Ritchie, the defendant, denied the purchase. The case was tried last week, and yesterday the jury rendered a verdict for plaintiff for $236 77. Thorn and Diehl for plaintiff; D. Dougherty and Crawford for defendant.

Chas. Shenkel vs. Sarah Frael. An action to recover on book account for goods sold and delivered. The defence denied that the credit for the goods was given to the defendant, but to her daughter, a married woman, against whose husband the action should have been brought. Verdict for plaintiff, $141.43.

Thomas P. Rhodes vs. Mary Frances Adams and Thomas L. Bailey.