

A Man-Woman.

A CORRESPONDENT writes us from Waterloo, Iowa, asking if we know of one Edgar Burnham, and of his history.

Another correspondent replies :

We do. And as it is a strange, true one, known to hundreds, we give it as it is, that we may correct some errors those who speak of him have fallen into. Eight years since, when we were engaged as city editor of a Milwaukee paper, there lived in this State an editor named Powell, now connected with a Chicago paper, we think. He is, unless he has quit it lately.

In 1862, Powell was married to a Miss Ellen Burnham, of Brodhead, Wisconsin, after a courtship of some months. Miss Burnham's parents were old residents of Brodhead, and of high respectability. The daughter taught music, had a large number of pupils, and was very attractive. Powell lived with her as a husband two years, she being all that time a good wife in all respects, presenting him with but one child. At the expiration of two years, when about twenty-one years of age, Mrs. Powell's voice changed, she grew light whiskers, and gradually changed her sex, developing into a man, in all respects, as if nature, anxious for a freak, had turned a portion of herself wrong side out.

The husband and wife separated when the wife became a man, and Mrs. Ellen Powell took the name of Edgar Burnham, donned male attire, sought and obtained employment as a clerk in Chicago, and lived a single young man for one year.

During this time he fell in love with a niece of Senator Morgan, of New York, but did not marry her, for reasons not pertinent to this article. But about the end of the year he did marry a young lady of Brodhead, Wis., a Miss Gerta Everot, who was a music pupil of his when he was a Miss Ellen Burnham, over three years previous to the marriage. This second marriage was about two years ago. Soon after this marriage "Edgar" Burnham and wife removed to Waterloo, Iowa, where they now reside, or did not long since.

The former girl is now a man, the former wife is now a husband, the former *mother* is now a *father*, the former young lady teacher of a young lady is now that young lady's husband! Truth is indeed stranger than fiction, and the above simple statement of facts borders so upon the marvellous we could not believe it did we not personally know nearly all the parties.

Any one can be convinced, by writing to the parties in either of the places we have named, of the full and entire truth of this most wonderful transformation, which puzzles not only the medical but the entire scientific world, and which fact appears now for the first time in print, though the particulars have long been known to us and to many other newspaper men and prominent citizens of this State, as to nearly all the citizens of Brodhead, where the parties so long resided.