

*A Female Husband.*—A few nights since one of the New-York Police Officers saw a person lying at the corner of Pearl and Chatham-streets intoxicated. The person appeared to be a sailor, and called his name James Walker. From the softness of his voice the officer suspected that he had caught a female in man's attire, although she was sunburnt and appeared somewhat masculine. At the watch house the officer found a female brought in for the night, and requested her to examine the sailor. She spoke to the prisoner, and by some sort of freemasonry known only to the ladies, she pronounced the tar a member of the softer sex. On being thus detected, she said

her name was Jane Walker, and that she was from England; that a young man had engaged to marry her—that he went out to Quebec and sent home money for her to join him there; that she ran away from her parents, and when she arrived at Quebec she could not find her lover—supposed he might have gone to New-York; but having no funds, and believing she could prosecute the search better, she procured man's apparel, and in that guise worked her way to New-York; here she was unsuccessful in finding her lover—but concluded she could earn more as a male laborer than as a female after throwing off her assumed character—and she had therefore been working along shore. Next morning a decently dressed woman called at the Police Office to enquire for James Walker, who she said was her husband. She was pointed to the gentleman, and informed what discoveries had been made. Without speaking to her dear James, the woman made off. Walker was then further questioned by the magistrates, when she gave a new history: she said her real name was Geo. Moore Wilson, a native of Liverpool, and that George is a name often given to females in England; that both her parents died when she was very young; that when 12 years old, in consequence of being ill-treated by her friends, she ran away, put on boys clothes, made her way to Scotland, the native place of her parents, and went to work in a factory, continuing to wear male clothing; and when arrived to *mankood*, she married a Miss Eliza Cummings, and two days after sailed for Quebec. In a few days she imparted the secret of her sex to her wife, notwithstanding which they have lived together fifteen years as man and wife, experiencing during the time a variety of fortune, and kept the secret to themselves, so that her wife's father, who had lived with them for some time, never suspected the character of his daughter's husband. A marriage certificate was found on Walker's person, agreeing with his story as to time and place. The woman who came to the police office appeared much vexed at the disclosure. As Walker alias Wilson, has told two stories, it would not be at all surprising if this marvellous marriage should turn out to be a sham affair got up within a few days past, in order to prosecute some villainy with the greater security. If a gentleman should immediately be transformed into a female after committing theft, robbery, or swindling, it might puzzle even old Hayes to ferret out and detect the guilty person. Tricks in trade are increasing in this age of improvement.