

THE WOMAN WHO MARRIED THE WOMAN.—

We mentioned yesterday that a woman dressed in the disguise of a man, was arrested for marrying a woman named Mrs. Donnelly. Strange as this may appear, it is true. She has wore the trowsers, coat, hat, boots, and all, for some years past, and has worked at the tinsmith trade in town for a long period, "on her own hook;" carrying a budget on her back, with all the utensils necessary for mending old pots and kettles.

It is also stated on very good authority that she voted the whig ticket, in the eighth ward, at the late election. She has passed under the notorious and unfortunate cognomen of John Smith, and married by the Rev. Mr. Stillwell, minister of the North Methodist Church, some four weeks since, to Mrs. McDonnell, a widow lady, mother to a chubby-cheek boy in trowsers. They lived together as man and wife since then; but Mr. Smith on all occasions went to bed with his trowsers on.

Mrs. Smith, for this was her name by marriage, was dissatisfied with the matrimonial state, and complained to a friend of her's, Michael McGuire, that her husband, to use her own language, "did'nt do the thing that was right." Mr. McGuire, from the conversation, was led to believe that there was a mystery about the affair, and protested that he would ferret it out.

A day or two subsequent to this, Mr. John Smith called at Mc's house, and enquired "any pots or kettles to mend?" "Divil a one," said Mike; "come in my lad, I've a word to say to yourself." In walked John Smith, and Mike eyed the gentleman very sharp. "A purty trick ye have been playin, isn't it, madam," exclaimed Mike, with a shrewd shake with his left eye.

"Madam! don't Madam me," roared Smith, greatly excited.

"Yes, I will," said Mike, in an angry tone, "and I'll know whether you are one or not;" at this moment Mike seized hold of John Smith, and tore his coat, vest, and ———, saw to his great surprise that Mr. Smith was indeed a woman!

These are the facts that led to the arrest.— There is no law on the statute, however, which covers the offence, and yesterday she was discharged from custody.—*Albany Atlas.*