

*A Discovery.*—An intoxicated person, apparently a man, was picked up in the street and conveyed to the Police Office, when it was discovered to be a woman in male attire. Her assumed name, to suit her dress, was James Walker, but her real name is Jane Walker.—Her story was one of disappointed love. She had been the plighted one of a young man who left Ireland for this country, and who, after a short absence, remitted home to her money to pay her passage, which she took and arrived at, Quebec, but could not find her lover, after staying there some two or three months. Hearing he had come to this city, (this was about two years ago,) she determined to see if she could not find him, and with this intent, thinking that she would be better protected from insult by assuming the garb of a man, she put it on, and has ever since worn it, and has never been suspected, although she lived, slept and worked altogether amongst males. Her purity and virtue are unimpeachable. She has worked along the docks and slips, in the hopes of finding her lost one, for the last two years, yet she has been unable to discover him. She has parents residing in Ireland. Her abode is in Tillery street, Brooklyn. She was taken care of, and the Magistrates lectured her on throwing aside her feminine dress. She is 30 years old, but care and trouble have left the furrows of more advanced age upon her check.