THE MEN IN PETTICOATS IN LONDON.-London letter to the World has the following

London letter to regarding the mysterious men in petticoats. They were taken before the magistrate at Bow street and there charged—the "ladies" with being men disguised in female apparel, and the men with being in their company for an unlawful purpose. "Why, they are ladies!" exclaimed the magistrate, after keenly looking at them as they stood before him; "the offi-cers, I fear, have made an awkward mistake." The "ladies," however, confessed that they were men, but said that they had been simply amusing themselves for a lark. The magis-trate was inclined to take this view of the case, and dismiss the prisoners; but the prosecutor made a private communication to him and he remanded them for further examination. Since then, day after day, the vonce remanded them for further examination. Since then, day after day, the young men have been brought up for examination and a most astonishing and ludicrous story was revealed. For more than six months the two young men, whose names are Park and Boulton, have been living in apartments together as ladies, deceiv-ing even their landlord and the servants who waited on them by the excellence of their dis-guise. In their apartments were found the most complete and expensive collections of la-dies wearing apparel—walking suits, evening and ball costumes, bonnets, chignons, curls, gloves, corsets and underclothing, rouge, pearl powder, jewelry, &c.

and ball costumes, bonnets, chignons, curls, gloves, corsets and underclothing, rouge, pearl powder, jewelry, &c. It was found that they had a very extensive equaintance among the young bloods of the town, and that nohemen were among their in-timates. Witness after witness came forward and told how they had met these "young ladies" at the theatres, in the parks, at the races and elsewhere, had been fascinated by their beauty and their grace, and had managed to make their acquaintance. One witness said that he visited them in company with Lord Arthur Clinton, and that although Boulton was on this occasion dressed in men's clothes, both himselt and Lord Arthur were convinced that he was a woman. "I treated Boulton as a fas-cinating woman; and Lord Arthur Clinton ap-peared to be jealous of me. Boulton went on with me in such a flirting way that I was in-duced to kiss him, never suspecting that he was a man." There was no end of such evi-dence as this; but still nothing serious was proved against the prisoners until Saturday interced propher work of the still meant.

duced to kiss him, never suspecting that I was in-was a map." There was no end of such evi-dence as this; but still nothing serious was proved against the prisoners until Saturday last, and people wondered what it all meant. On Saturday, however, your correspondent received a hint that the denouement was at hand, and he went down to the Bow Street Police Court to hear and see for himself. The Court-room was closely packed with people, and it was with great difficulty that. I made my way to the seat reserved for me. Boulton and Park were in the dock, and I jook my first view of them. I was prepared to be surprised, but it was with difficulty that I could bring myself to believe that the two prisoners in the dock, dressed as men, were not women. Boulton, as he stood in the dock, had every appearance of a beautiful, but some-what blase, woman in male attire. Farsy a polendid and graceful form-well roanded, plump and supple, classical features, hazel piump and supple, classical features, hazel thrown back from a white and low fore-head, beautiful and delicate hands, and little for Park, call up the stree of Boulton ; while for Park, call up the stree of another woman with somewhat of the same air, but with moarser features and a bolder look. I watched the pair for two hours, while the horribly dis-gusting evidence concerning their nameless crimes was related, and with every moment the coarser leatures and a solution to horribly dis-the pair for two hours, while the horribly dis-gusting endence concerning their nameless crimes was related, and with every moment the surprise at the success of the deception they had so long practises grew less. They had played at being women so long that the habit had become fixed upon them. The mincing, but not voraceful, carriage of the head; the lithe and girlish accents of their voices-every gestare and look and word was feminine. The weak and girlish accents of their voices-every gestare and look and word was feminine. The with petulant impatience and without showing anything like manly indignation. They have been sent on for trial, and are under an indict-ment.

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