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THEIR LAST WEEK'S PURCHASES IN NEW YORK,
EMBRACING MANY STYLES OF
DRESS GOODS,
At Half Cost of Importation.
HOUSEKEEPING AND FAMILY GOODS,
Strong and Durable Fabrics.
MUCH UNDER USUAL PRICES.
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Another case of extra quality,
BLACK BAREGE, TWO YARDS WIDE.
Also, Just Opened, a Large Lot of
BLEACHED AND BROWN COTTONS,
AT WAR PRICES.

PARISIAN HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

WM. JEANTY begs to inform his patrons and the public, that he has REMOVED to
N. E Corner Baltimore and Charles Sts.,
(*Entrance on both Baltimore and Charles.*)
HAIR CUTTING,—including a choice article of FINE PERFUMERY—25 Cents.
KID GLOVES cleaned at 10 cts. per pair. d12-1m

THE HISTORY OF A SCOUT.

The Centreville correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, writes to that paper the following interesting sketch of Redmond Burke, who, the correspondent says, was captured by the Federals at the battle of Lewinsville, and recently escaped from their clutches by scaling the walls of the jail in Washington. While Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, then Col. Stuart of the 1st Virginia Cavalry, was in the army of the Shenandoah, he was joined by Burke and his two sons, all of whom enlisted in the cavalry; but the elder was retained as special escort and guide to Col. Stuart through the mountainous country of Northwestern Virginia. After coming into the Army of the Potomac, Burke was retained in the same capacity, and did some good service while our forces occupied Munson's Hill. He was constantly in the saddle, and kept the Colonel, then in command of the outposts, well posted in regard to the movements of the enemy, and watched every advancing party with cat like vigilance and stealthiness. Perfectly fearless, and yet possessing the requisite coolness for a successful scout, he soon became a great favorite with Col. Stuart, and when the latter was made a Brigadier, Burke was attached more closely to his person, and because his constant companion in the skirmishes with the enemy, at that time of almost daily occurrence.

During the battle of Lewinsville, on the 25th of September, Gen. Stuart sent Burke to make a reconnoissance in a small patch of wood near by, where some men had been seen, and ascertain whether or not they were the enemy. Being perfectly confident they were our men, Burke rode up to it without the proper precaution, and ran into an ambuscade, where some fifteen or twenty men lay hidden. They sprang up and pointed their guns at him; but still supposing them friends, he cried out, "Don't shoot me, I know you." They then gathered upon him, and Burke seeing it was no use to struggle against so many, gave himself up. At that moment a section of the second company of the Washington Artillery, under Captain T. L. Rosser, came into the field, and placed their guns in battery. Burke, who had frequently seen the gallant captain shoot, had no idea of risking his life by standing before his howitzers, and so begged to be taken to the rear. They took him back across the fields to a spot near Gilbert's house and there he was met by the Colonel of the New York Seventy-ninth, who ordered him to dismount.

"That is a fine horse you have," said the Colonel.

"Yes," was the reply; "he is worth $20 more than on the day I got him."

"Where did you get him?"

"Down here in Prince William county," said Burke.

"What did you pay for him?"

"Nothing: I took him from your people at the battle of Bull Run—the saddle, too."

Burke showed them the mark, U. S., on the hoof, and also the name on the saddle. The Colonel was rather nonplussed, but took his horse and arms and sent him to Griffin's battery. After the fight he was taken upon a caisson and carried to Gen. Smith's headquarters. Here he was closely questioned by an officer.

"Why did you come out to fight?" was asked him.

"For liberty," said Burke.

"I have come to the conclusion," said the officer, "that you are fighting merely for the sake of fighting."

"I don't see how you could come to such a conclusion as that," said Burke.

"Well, what were you fighting for?"

"To repel the invaders from my State."

"Which is your State?"

"I am an Irishman by birth, but a Virginian by adoption."

The officer turned to his writing, giving an order to turn him over to the Provost Marshal, and a sentinel came in with a pair of handcuffs.

"Are you going to put those on me?" asked Burke.

"Yes!"

"I thought we took all those from you at Bull Run. We never put them on the meanest of your privates, and I protest against having them put on me!"

The handcuffs were put on, notwithstanding the protest, and he was then confined in the guard-house. The next morning an officer took the handcuffs from him, and said they had been put on contrary to orders. The officer inquired particularly for General Stuart, and said he had known him well in the old army.

In the morning Burke was taken to the Provost Marshal's office.

"Who are you?" said he.

"Redmond Burke. Aid to Col. Stuart."

"But a Colonel is not entitled to an Aid."

"I don't know what the rule may be in your army, but it may be in ours."

They would not believe the story, because Burke had a red flannel shirt on, and looked as rough as a ditcher.

"Where is your uniform?" asked the officer.

"We don't go in much for uniform," said Burke, "we don't fight for uniform either. Some of the higher officers in our army are dressed in citizens clothes."

While in the Provost Marshal's office he sat by the window reading a newspaper. A crowd soon gathered around the house to see the rebel prisoner, and one fellow looked at him fiercely and said, "D——n you, I should like to shoot you."—Burke replied that he had no doubt of it, but if they would give him a chance, he should have a fair fight, either on horseback or otherwise. Insulting remarks were made to him by the crowd until the officer in the room became ashamed of such treatment to a prisoner, and ordered the crowd dispersed. While at the headquarters of Gen. Smith he met a man by the name of Burns, orderly sergeant of General Stuart's old company of United States Dragoons, who made very particular inquiries about Stuart, and regretted he could not be with him again. Burns said he had recognized Gen. Stuart on the battle field of the 21st, and that his love for him was so great that he could not fight well against him. If he had an opportunity he could not hurt a hair of his head.

The next morning Burke was taken before Gen. McClellan, who said he wished to have a little conversation with him. Burke replied that it would please him very much.

"I want to ask you a few questions," said Gen. McClellan, "and you can answer them or not as you please. There will be no compulsion about it."

"I am much obliged to you," said Burke, "I understand you to say I can talk as I please."

"Certainly."

The General continued his writing for a few minutes, and then said:

"I desire to know what you want—what you are fighting for, and what you intend to do?"

"I can only answer for myself," was the reply, "and not for others. I am fighting for liberty and against despotism. We have our slaves and hold them as property. You say slavery is a curse—we think differently. We find the negro better off with the white man for a master, and the history of the world has proved it."

"I cannot understand how the negro can be more happy a slave than he could if free. You do not seem to appreciate the blessings of liberty. All men must be free and equal to insure happiness and prosperity to the country."

"I see now your feelings," said Burke, "you are trying to abolish slavery and you are fighting us for this alone. You are trying to destroy an heraditory institution of the South, and in the attempt you strike at the hearts of the people. You are mistaken."

"We do not desire to abolish the slavery, but only to prevent its extension. That should not make us enemies."

"But you have done more," said Burke, "you have nullified the laws of Congress; in eleven States you have passed Personal Liberty bills; you have annulled the Dred Scott decision, and you have taken from the people the right of the *habeas corpus*."

"But the Constitution says that in the time of rebellion it may be suspended."

"I know it does, but it says, also, every man shall have a speedy trial by a jury; but you have refused it, the decision of the Supreme Court to the contrary notwithstanding."

Burke says that when he told him that, no more questions were asked him, and in a short time he was sent back to jail. There he found a number of Confederates who had been captured before him. While there he was indebted for comforts to the Southern people in Washington. When he wanted any articles of clothing he told the keeper of the prison, who immediately got them in a store, requiring a receipt in payment, and the storekeeper knew where to get his money. The Washington ladies were very kind. At first they crowded the prison, but were soon stopped from coming. All the money on Southern banks was exchanged for them by the person who visited them almost daily. One day the chaplain, who was a Southern man, told Burke that in Baltimore he had seen $500 in Confederate treasury notes exchanged for gold at only two per cent. discount. There were several Yankee prisoners in the jail and they were very envious of the attention paid the others. They spoke very highly of our army, and said everybody acknowledged that we had the best officers.

Finally an opportunity offered, and Burke, with the aid of his fellow prisoners, scaled the wall, and made his escape. The fall lamed him somewhat, but with difficulty he managed to hobble beyond the sentinels, and took to the country.—He was five days in passing the Yankee pickets, and had many very narrow escapes. The second day out, Burke became very hungry, and started towards a light which he saw in the distance, in order to get something to eat. As he approached the house he heard a man inside cursing the Yankees, and he at once knew that was the hotel for him. Sure enough, he met with a good reception and was concealed until his foot recovered, when he was assisted on his journey. On arriving at the Potomac he happened to find a few planks that the high water had thrown upon the bank, and with the aid of these he swam to the opposite shore, and stood once more on Virginia soil.—From the river Burke ran up to Shepherdstown, and arrived there just in the early evening. The news spread rapidly that he had returned, and his friends turned out to give him "a wake" at the hotel. By some means the Yankees were informed of his escape and arrival in the town, and sent over a party to capture him.

Before they came Burke had gone out of the village, and was quartered with a friend, but in the night the house was surrounded by the Yankees, who loudly demanded his body. Hastily running up stairs in his night dress, he was assisted upon the roof of the house by a young lady, where he remained hidden until the enemy had left. The cowardly ruffians accused the young lady of assisting Burke to escape, and one of them struck her in the face with his fist, knocking her down, and injuring her severely. The people of Shepherdstown insisted strongly upon his remaining a day or two, but he refused, and hurried on to report to Gen. Stuart. He was received here with much pleasure, and he now has a seat at the General's table, and is once more engaged in the daring exploits incident to the life of a scout.

One little incident is worthy of record. The day before the fight, Captain Manning, Aid to General Longstreet, gave Burke his spur to put a new rowel in it. The spur was carried in his pocket through his captivity, and the first thing he did on arriving in Martinsburg was to put a new rowel in it, and on arriving here the spur was duly returned to its owner.

Burke is now a great favorite among the officers on the outposts, and is doing his country good service by keeping the Generals well posted in all movements of the enemy. He is one of the characters in this war that will live in history, and will furnish material for numerous tales and romances, when the war is over and peace restored to the Confederate States. I have taken the story from his own lips. BOHEMIAN.

[COMMUNICATED.]

"EXPERIENTIA DOCET."

Breathing from my infancy the air of pure Democracy, entertaining and adopting in my years of discretion, and I use this expression in its ordinary acceptation—the most exalted idea of the capacity of man for self-government, I was to all intents and purposes to my utmost capacity—to the utmost capacity of an energetic soul—the very worst manifestation of a Red Republican. I believed the Republican form of government an emanation from Divinity, and fancied that this form of government, seeking, as it does in theory, "the greatest good of the greatest number," was as near an approach as mortals, in their finite powers, could make to the Divine Government itself. It is fresh in my memory that upon the occasion of a 4th of July celebration in a foreign country, many years ago, I gave as a sentiment "The Government of the United States—the unparalleled synonym of itself," that upon another occasion, being a guest at a dinner party on board one of our men-of-war in a foreign port, where Great Britain and France were respectively represented, the first by the commander of one of her vessels of war and the latter by her minister plenipotentiary, after the monarchs of those two countries had been toasted, I very impertinently proposed a toast to my Sovereign, "the Sovereign people." It is not in the way of egotism that reference is made to these incidents in my life, but for the purpose of presenting in the most forcible manner an illustration of the extreme admiration which I then entertained for the Democratic system of Government. Nor can I forget the rebuke which, upon another occasion, whilst standing near a poll in the United States, I administered to a purse-proud friend who was near me, and who remarked upon witnessing the approach to the polls of an humble man in tatters, and somewhat *the worse of his patriotism*, that the time was not distant when every man in this country, who had anything to lose would be glad to *conceal* it. To this remark, little dreaming that in a few short years it was to become prophecy, I replied "that so far from his remark being correct, the fact to which he adverted was our greatest security; that so long as his humble neighbor, could once in the year, on election day, rub his tattered garments against rich broad cloth, it would act as a kind of safety-valve, and protect us against those popular revulsions which had so fearfully desolated the older countries, where this right was denied to the humble man. After all this, it is hard to confess that I was a victim of a false philosophy, to present, in most violent contrast, the result of my observation and more sober reflection. At the cost, however, of all my preconceived notions, all my cherished attachments to Democratic doctrine, this must be done.

I followed the phantom of Liberty as long as it was Liberty; but when I found this most fascinating Goddess disrobing herself and assuming the revolting vestments of Licentiousness, an instinctive repugnance to everything base and vile, stripped the veil from my eyes, and I ceased, of necessity, to be her devotee.

When aroused to a clear perception of things, I found that in depositing my heart's offerings upon the altar of Liberty, I had been doing homage to a myth. Liberty! Liberty indeed!—there is no such thing. Nor should there be. The essential antagonisms of nature—nature's very antipodes—are liberty and order. And when the human mind is once awakened to the unmistakeable fact that *order* is the very keystone of the Divine economy, how is it possible that it can halt in its choice between Liberty, the hand-maid of disorder, of licentiousness; and *order*, Divine order, approved of God, as shown in His works, approved of man, whenever aroused from the day-dreams of a false philosophy.

Without order—subordination—no society can exist, and the history of the Northern States of America seems to be designed in God's providence to exemplify this important fact. Occupying a false stand-point, arguing from false principles they have sought—by despising and treading under foot everything like order and subordination, to set up a high and false individuality in their place. The Sovereign People! If the people be sovereign, then each individual member of the people, is a sovereign; nor is this the only logical consequence. Not only is each individual man a sovereign, but each individual woman forsooth, must needs also be sovereign. And must we here close the painful scene? Would that in fairness we could! But this is not possible. Not only is the individual man, the individual woman, sovereign, under this latter day pestilential philosophy, but Liberty is so amplified by its malign influence, that even the individual child must needs be sovereign too, and hence we see in vast many cases a total disregard of everything like authority, order or subordination in the family. How under Heaven, we ask, therefore, is it possible, that a well ordered society can be expected to exist, where in the family, its first and most important element, is found an absence of everything like order and subordination.

From the recognized sovereignty of the individual man flows, by a necessary sequence, a disregard of all law—of all duty, moral or divine. The sovereign can do no wrong. He makes the law, not for himself, but for others; and as each individual man is himself the sovereign, and makes the law, why it is only the fool or simpleton who, under the teachings of this modern philosophy, should obey a law not made by sovereigns for their own government, but for the government of subjects. And where are these subjects to be found? Not amongst the men: for they are all sovereigns. Not amongst the women, for are they not sovereigns too? and have they not their "Women's Rights Conventions," and their "Free Love Societies," and their Doctor Amelia Hastings—mark it! not Doctress, but Doctor; and do they not marry without promising obedience to their husbands—without the intervention of the Priest, and with the tacit understanding that when husband or wife be tired one of the other, they may separate without more ado; no thought being given to the helpless, innocent victims of these convenient but hell-born engagements. I must be permitted, however, to say that this modern style of marriage is a great improvement upon the wife and husband poisoning which has prevailed to so great an extent in these Northern States of late years; and one is forced to admit that "Free Love," or something akin to it, must be recognized as the fitting concomitant of that overgrown individuality, of that absence of everything like order and subordination which has sprung from our latter-day philosophy. Should we seek subjects for our laws amongst our children? Certainly not, if we would be just or consistent. Do we not habitually violate all law, human and divine, under the very eyes of our children? And then, again, our children would not be worthy of the high dignity awaiting them as sovereigns, were anything like subordination expected of them. Oh! no, they must practice liberty, that they may know how to be freemen.

Poor miserable fools that we are! Can man reverse the Divine decree? Has He not ordered that there shall be "hewers of wood and drawers of water?" How then can we make that equal which God has made unequal. Herein lies the solution of the social problem. Men are not born equal, and no device of man can make them so. The Creator implants upon each human mind its social status. He it is that determines who shall be the master, and who the slave; and no necromancy, no false philosophy, can long prevail against the designs of the All Wise. In the proportion that we recognize this law of the Almighty, in that proportion shall we secure happiness. Order and subordination prevail throughout all nature; and man, as a portion of God's works, can claim no immunity from this law, but must infallibly, sooner or later, submit himself to it. If he rebel against it, and seek to set up for himself the sovereignty of man—a co-equality almost with Deity itself—he will assuredly pay that penalty which always attends upon an antagonism with the laws of nature—of nature's God; and in the degree of his rebellion and antagonism, must he find his suffering and his punishment.

I hold that the failure of all so called Free Society, to secure that happiness for the great mass of its members, which its philosophy promises, lies just in this, that, in seeking to make all men equal, where the Almighty intended that some should be "hewers of wood and drawers of water," in other words that some should be masters and some slaves—they ignore the Divine Law of order and subordination, and in the end man will have to deal with this question, one which he cannot dodge, one which he should not desire to dodge, viz:—whether it is better to starve free, or grow fat slave; whether it is the part of true wisdom; true philosophy to hug liberty and starvation to his bosom, while slavery and plenty are inviting his embrace. As certain as there is a living God, it is a mere question of time when this question shall address itself to every community which now calls itself free. And, in the mean time, if man does not set about building another Babel, it will, assuredly, not be because of any want of conceit or presumption, not because the teachings of our modern and prurient philosophy would not impel him thereto.

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

ANNAPOLIS, January 9, 1862.

SENATE.

On motion of Mr. Smith, leave was granted Messrs. Smith, Willis and Billingsley to report a bill incorporating Druid Hill Railroad Company.

The joint resolution of thanks to the loyal officers of the army and navy was passed.

The bill making an appropriation for the redemption of unused stamps was passed.

The act allowing R. W. Hook, former sheriff of Baltimore county, further time to make his collections, was passed.

At two o'clock the Senate went into executive session, and confirmed the nomination of William B. Hill for Secretary of State.

The doors were then opened, and

Mr. Smith offered a resolution repealing the resolution passed authorizing the Governor to appoint commissioners to the International Exhibition to be held in London, in May next

Mr. Willis hoped the gentleman would withdraw his resolution, as he had already made his arrangements to vist that exhibition.

Mr. Smith hoped that the gentleman would be able to go without the certificate of the Governor. He thought the repealing of the resolution was eminently just and proper, and that it would be showing an act of discourtesy to England, who had acted in so cowardly a manner in demanding the Southern envoys, and thus showing that while professing to be neutral, she was acting the hypocrite's part. He stated that Maryland, at least, should not recognize her as a friendly power.

Mr. Willis moved to lay the resolution upon the table.

Mr. Briscoe said that he thought we had better not act too fast, and that he thought the best plan would be to refer the resolution to the committee on agriculture, who had reported the original resolution. He therefore made that motion, which was adopted; and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Mr. Creswell obtained leave for the committee on elections to apportion the number of delegates in the several counties and the city of Baltimore.

Mr. Wolf obtained leave for the Committee on Militia to report a bill providing extra pay for the Maryland troops. Also, obtained leave for the Baltimore delegation to report a bill to promote the health of the city of Baltimore.

Mr. Creswell obtained leave for the Committee on Elections to report a bill laying off the State into Congressional districts, according to the apportionment.

Dr. Phelps offered an order directing the Committee on Inspections to inquire into the expediency of passing a law repealing the law licensing inspectors of wood, &c., and providing that hereafter the inspectors be appointed by the Governor.

Mr. Dunbar, from a select committee, reported a bill relating to the running at large of soldiers around the city of Annapolis; which was, under a suspension of the rules, read three times and passed.

Mr. Donaldson introduced a substitute for the jury bill, after which the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

FIRST BRANCH, January 9.—Branch met.—Present, Wm. S. Crowley, Esq., President *pro tem.* and all the members.

Mr. Streeter presented the petition of Geo. R. Cinnamond for payment of damages sustained by the destruction of two and three-quarter miles of the American Telegraph Company's wire between this city and Harrisburg, amounting to $312. Referred.

Mr. Evans presented a resolution directing the Committee on Markets to inquire whether the Clerk of the Centre Market has power under any ordinance to authorize the sale of manufactured articles in that market. Referred.

Mr. Hooper gave notice of his intention to offer an ordinance granting permission to the City Passenger Railway Association to run its cars on Sunday from the first of April to the first of November. Adjourned.

SECOND BRANCH.—The Branch met. Present Charles J. Baker, Esq., President, in the chair. The journal of proceedings was read and approved.

Mr. Robb submitted a preamble and resolution in relation to the exemption of property in the city of Baltimore, &c., it is as follows:

Whereas, Property of every kind, wherever found, where it is protected, defended, and made productive, ought to bear the expense of the laws and regulations where the result is had; and whereas, a large amount of personal property, such as vessels, stocks, mortgages, &c., obtain an exemption from city taxation by citizens claiming to be residents of the county, who only reside there a few months in the summer; and whereas, such exemptions place additional burdens on the property of others rendering taxes unequal, and in some instances unjust; therefore

Resolved, That the subject indicated, and as set forth more fully on 18th and 19th pages of Second Branch Journal, present session, be referred to the Joint Standing Committee of Ways and Means, with directions to consider the same, and make application to the Legislature of the State at the present session for the passage of such laws as may meet the case. Adjourned.

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