THE DAILY BEE

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NEW ORLEANS:
WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 16, 1863.

Sales at Auction To-Day.

By D. E. Murphy, at 10 o'clock, on the Levee, Second District, opposite the foot No. 25, corn; at 11 o'clock, at No. 70 Tchoupitoulas street, flour.

By R. T. Montgomery, at 11 o'clock P. M., at the foot of St. Louis street, one lot of loose cotton; at 5 o'clock P. M., on the Levee, opposite the French Market, the British schooner Elizabeth and Liverpool salt.

R. T. Montgomery's sales this day, (Wednesday) the 16th inst., will be made as follows: At 11 o'clock, P. M., on the levee, foot of St. Louis street, one lot of loose cotton; at 5 o'clock, P. M., the staunch and fast sailing British schooner Elizabeth, with all her apparel and tackle in complete order, as she now lies opposite the French Market; also 200 sacks Liverpool salt.

D. E. Murphy, auctioneer, offers for sale at auction this day, at Post No. 25, on the levee, Second District, at 10 o'clock, A. M., 340 sacks corn, and at No. 70 Tchoupitoulas street, at 11 o'clock, A. M., 28 barrels flour.

What the New Special of the London Times Says of the Union Army.

Washington, July 31, 1863.—I have come to the threshhold of the American civil war—to the troop-beset city of magnificent distances. We arrived yesterday morning, in one of the heavy showers which seem intended, almost day by day, to temper the tropical heat of this Western Continent, but which have only the effect of adding to its stifling oppressiveness. We waded and floundered through Washington as through a sea of mud—a circumstance which did not prevent the rank towns from presenting the image of a perfect wilderness of dust before evening. We found soldiers at the station. I can hardly say how many companies of them quartered in the waiting rooms, offices, and gangways of what is here called the depot, or terminus. We had to jump over them to get out our cloaks and carpet bags—as they lay full stretched in our way on the sloppy floor of the ill-sheltered establishment. Outside, the hardiest or the unluckiest of the gang were wallowing in the mire, to which they are, to judge by their look, as thoroughly accustomed as to their beds, and all along the roads, along those vast spaces of muddy mounds and quagmires which are here dignified with the name of streets, on the steps of the capitol, before the doors of the public buildings, everywhere we saw them: soldiers of all arms, in every variety of costume, without visible distinction of corps, on no perceptible duty or errand, were there—not in great numbers, truly, but still conspicuous everywhere—as if to warn us by their ubiquity of the fact that we had come to the seat of a Government whose only business is war; to the centre of a nation converted into a vast camp, with a metropolis for head barracks.

I had seen soldiers enough in New York, in Boston, through out the Eastern cities, and hardly needed to visit Washington to come to the conclusion that the word "soldier" must be understood in America to convey a different meaning from that universally received among the well organized and civilized nations of Europe. Of the dashing and enduring valor, of the hardihood and perseverance of American fighting men on either side, the world has for the last three years received more than sufficient evidence, and the laurels they have reaped in the field cannot be tarnished by any word of disparagement that may be breathed as to their tidiness and discipline in camp. No one could be unwilling to make great allowance for the circumstances under which a host of one million combatants were suddenly called to arms, for the nature of the men who supplied the ranks and file, for the independence of their leaders, for the carelessness—to call it by no worse name—of the ruler at the War Department. It takes years to make a soldier, and here not an army, but a host of armies was to be got up at a moment's notice. Where all was said, and when forced, disastrous marches, want of accommodation, and the worst of management were taken into account, there still remained great reason to marvel at the prodigious dirt and squalor of the American soldiery. I saw squads of armed men in New York in the streets of a city running with beautiful streams, who seemed to have a horror of water, as if the pure element had power to wash "the very marrow out of a strong man's bones," as farting was the curse of many a dirty dame of ancient times to shake the Olympic dust off his chariot wheels.

They seemed actually to delight and revel in dirt, and in the matters of their dress hanging pasterns, in the rags of their lower garments. They had gone through hard work, and were fain to call the world to witness at this gross uncleanliness of their exertions. The Neapolitan regiments, in the palmy days of King Bomba, were not more cumbered with that proper soldierly pride which the Old World, as the land of military valor with pipeclay, more than those heroic warriors of the Western Continent. They seemed scornful of uniformity of costume as the true troopers of the middle ages, and full as much so, and the odd and picturesque. Not a man of them are anywhere to be recognized as even belonging to the same corps. The unpractical and inconvenient kepi, the last contrivance of French absurdity, has been officially copied here as everywhere in the continental armies, but Republican freedom has substituted at pleasure varieties of clenched hats of buttoned-up, tidily-fitting coats; hardly an instance occurs, even among the officers, and altogether, a more odd, raffishly looking set of armed men than I have seen marching along the footpaths in Broadway, in the midst of a delighted mob of citizens, clapping hands at them as if they were mere dumb figures at the play house, is never was my lot to see anywhere except, perhaps, in the suite of the Garibaldian bands in Calabria.

When this is said the very worst is said with regard to the outward look of these champions of the American Union. Their knapsacks, as the Germans have it, the thews and sinews, the mien and bearing of the great bulk of the Northern army—are all that the heart of its leaders could wish. There are no very high statures, no very high mettled men among them. They are, most of them, men of middle size, lean and lank, narrow shouldered, stooping and shambling in many instances. They look worn and sullen, but they bear every mark of stern endurance and dogged resolution. They have no space for spirit, no room for fire, no time for frolic but they look like work—up to their business, which is to kill—to die.

A gentleman who had much to do with the management of these troops, and the opinions of these "fighting beggars." The Northern soldier," he said, "would rather go without his breakfast than without his newspaper. He discusses the plan of the campaign with his officer, and sits in judgment on his General's tactics. To this sparing criticism of the rank and file, to this want of good confidence in their leaders, the gentleman in question ascribed the slow success and the frequent reverses of the Northern arms, and he contrasted it with the spirit of the Confederate soldiers—uneducated men, as he described them, who look up to their commanding officer as a demigod, who receive orders, ask no questions, and allow themselves no remarks.

With all this disadvantage of not unwilling but unsteady discipline, I have every day greater cause to wonder at the transcendent confidence of the majority of these Northern men in the ultimate success of their cause. The earnest steadiness with which they pursue their purpose is only commensurate with their recklessness as to the means which must lead to its attainment. Not only do they "not care," but they positively delight in the vastness of them. They seem to me eager to lay down the last fearful amount of blood and treasure by which they are to achieve it. "Are they sure to take Charleston?" you ask. "Aye, sure as death. The cost will be tremendous, but who would wish to have it at a cheap rate?" Hang the expense! It is not the money, but the end of their mighty effort that they are proud, but of the capabilities and resources of their country in putting forth such colossal power. The big war, they are anxious to prove, bears all proportions with the bigness of the Republic. Every man seems to swell before you as he dwells on the gigantic strength the State brings into the field. The navy has raised the number of their men-of-war

—which was only sixty at the outbreak of hostilities—to six hundred. What to-day costs millions—to-morrow will rise to tens of millions. They are not sorry for it; they are delighted at it, they will have no rest till the expense shall be hundreds of millions! A steam frigate founders, a regiment is cut to pieces, an iron-clad is sunk by the enemy. So much the greater glory, they joy. Here they are, ready with four new regiments, with four more steam frigates, with ten additional iron-clads. Failure braces them up even more than success would the latter. All they are anxious to show is the boundless resources and inexhaustibleness of their means.—There is no loss they cannot repair, no waste, no extravagance they cannot afford. Of this the world must be well assured. It is in this extent, in this expansiveness of their means, that lies the certainty of their progress to the end. They want to make much of it, doubtless; they brag an intolerable deal about it, we are all sure. It is on this lavish, wanton display of unlimited power that they lay their hops of its irresistableness. It is by it that they aspire to strike dismay and despair into the hearts of their present foe—that they trust to overawe their eventual enemy. How can the South, how can Europe, have a chance to stand against this unwearyguant? The struggle be prolonged for ever so many years, the fortune of war be ever so fickle, and success alternate ever so blindly. America cannot fail to wear out all antagonism.

South is the burden of the song that is daily dinned in my ears whenever I mix in conversation with persons about me. The present war can, I am everywhere assured, have but one issue. The South must give in—must surrender at discretion; the Union restored, Secession must lead to a thorough and speedy extinction of slavery. Whatever havoc and confusion emancipation may lead to, will be of no moment in the great work of national regeneration in the eyes of the people, in the display of strength to which this struggle has given rise. American men never be sufficiently thankful for the golden opportunity this war has given her, no less than the world at large, of setting a proper value on her unexpected energies, on her latent vitality. Without their providential presence to brace, the American character remained ill and inadequate notion, they say, of the full expanse of their country, or of the might of their nation. This blessing, they might they have no hesitation to put forth at the expense of their Southern brethren; and they will end by disclaiming them as the cost of their tremendous exertions for the war with England, by the object of their most ardent supplications. They talk steam it with a zest, with a gusto that would positively amaze me. I heard a conscientious enough old boy to boot-think, to bamboozle, to impose upon me (I mean my that they could hardly have leaned their part with greater diligence, they would scarcely practise their lesson upon me with more consummate skill, conquet and unanimity. The feeling of hostility to England, which was deep and earnest in New York, acquires fresh liveliness and intensity as I draw near to the seat of government in Washington. It may all be idle vaporing and big talk. There may be nothing in it. Men must judge of it in England as their sober judgment prompts them; but I cannot help seeing and noticing what falls before my daily observation. If there ever meant what they say, the American must and will have war with England—a big war, a war like what they are now waging with the South, granting no quarter, and aiming at utter extermination.

[From the London Globe.]

American Interference with British Trade.

A long diplomatic correspondence between this country and the United States has been published to day (Friday) on the subject of the regulations established by the Federal Government at the port of New York as to vessels trading to the Bahamas. The correspondence originated in May last year, when complaints were made by merchants and others in Nassau, that the Customhouse at New York required shippers there for the Bahamas to give bonds that none of the goods would be delivered at Confederate ports, and this they complained of as an undue restriction upon trade. It appeared that the restrictions were directed by an act of Congress of 1861. Earl Russell accordingly directed remonstrances to be made against such restrictions as violating the treaty of 1815 between this country and the United States, giving English ships freedom to trade in American ports; and in August and September last Lord Lyons remonstrated with Mr. Seward. Mr. Seward replied by maintaining that the restrictions complained of were limited in their application applying equally to American and English ships, and he pointed to the vast increase of the commerce of Nassau, since the outbreak of the war, as a proof that the restrictions did not interfere with the legitimate trade to that port. Earl Russell replied that this was no answer to his complaint, and it was perfectly lawful for British ships at Nassau to tranship their cargoes for American ports. In his dispatch, dated December 17, his lordship expressed the hope that, notwithstanding Mr. Seward's defense, the remonstrance would have the practical effect of preventing the continuance or repetition of the illegal practice. Mr. Seward rejoined on January 9, but at the close of his arguments he gave the assurance that the laws of the United States would continue to be executed in such a way as to afford no just ground for complaint of partiality or injustice. Earl Russell, however, having discontinued his correspondence, hoping that his remonstrance would have practical effect, wrote to Lord Lyons again on July 18, noticing the representation of Messrs. Postal, Broadhurst & Co., that such a bond had been required of them when making a shipment to Nassau on the 13th June last. His Lordship considers this as a proof that the interference of the United States authorities with the trade is still persisted in, and instructs Lord Lyons to address a fresh remonstrance on the subject.

The United States and the Mexican Question.

A telegram from Frankfort says:

"The *Europe* contains an article which has created a sensation here with regard to the display of the Mexican flag by the American Consul. The *Europe* refers to the fact that in March last Mr Seward declared that the Government of Washington would never tolerate any other form of government in Mexico than the republican. The *Europe* affirms that Juarez demanded of Mr. Lincoln whether the United States Government would see any impropriety in Mexico being represented in foreign countries by American agents, in case of the overthrow of the present authorities of Mexico. Mr. Lincoln gave a favorable reply. The *Europe* anticipates immediate war if the Emperor Napoleon does not confine himself to the demand for an indemnity, and leave Mexico a republic."

The American Flag in Canada.

The Milwaukie *Sentinel* laughs at the following:

A gentleman recently from Sarnia, Canada West, where he has resided for some little time past, gives us an idea of the love of our British neighbors for the American flag. The American Consul at Sarnia concluded, as was his right, if not duty, that he would have the American ensign floating over the place of his official duties. To this end he caused a flag staff to be erected against his office, and run up the stars and stripes. No sooner, however, was the bold flag unfurled to the breeze, than the Knucks became highly excited; crowds gathered around, loud in their denunciations, and swearing that the stars must fall, they could not or would not tolerate it. Several times in the course of two or three days the halyards were surreptitiously loosened and the flag lowered, but it was soon run up again. All, however, did not participate in the feeling. One stalwart Canadian made his way through the excited crowd, ascended the staff, tore down the flag, and ran it up again with his own hands, swearing that it should stay there; that he would sleep at the foot of the staff, and thrash the first man that interfered with it. In the whole crowd of spectators, for several days the excitement continued. Finally, however, the mob seemed to triumph, as per our informant tells us the flag disappeared and had not been visible for a number of days before he left. The Consul is a Canadian, we think, though was not very determined in sustaining the rights of the flag.

Lieutenant-Commander H. A. Adams, Jr., U. S. N., in command of the naval forces in Mississippi Sound, had occasion, a short time since, to communicate, under flag of truce, with the rebel commander at Mississippi City, who, arriving on board the flag ship for the purpose of the proposed interview, was found to be the brother of the commander. After the business was over and a brotherly chat had, they parted, the rebel saying, as he got into the boat, "Whatever happens, Hal, recollect one thing—we will always be brothers." Both are sons of Commodore Adams, U. S. N.

Life at Newport.—A correspondent writes: Newport was never so full as at the present time. The display in dress and equipages exceeds that of any former season. Belmont has given a "ball and fete" this week, and many other novelties in the way of carriages are seen daily on the avenue In dress the richest colors are worn, and the ladies' capes fairly rival, in the splendor of their hues, the birds and flowers, while a new imitation of ermine is seen in the waterfalls of many hats. Large numbers of distinguished visitors have shared in the pleasures of the season—among them Major-Generals Sherman, Hunter and Buell.

A young man presented a certificate to the examining Board in Springfield district Saturday, that up to the last six months he had "lived with his father to the best of his ability."

Among the exempted in Reading, as published in the Woburn *Journal*, is one man for the "loss of teeth and rheumatic affection of the *tendon achilles* of both eyes.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

Police Provost Court Postscript.—George Ott and Frank Haynes were convicted of larceny, in having gone to the room wherein Wm. Nord and others slept. All the parties were Tentons, and among the witnesses at least one who would speak of Pekin when questioned upon Petersburg. But the guilt of the parties accused became fully clear to the mind of the Court, and they were sent to prison to serve their term.

A number of soldiers who had over-stepped their bounds were sent to their over-ready and best friend, Capt. Pickering, to restore them to their proper places.

Mrs. Siegel, a venerable looking dame, was up for correcting a buxom young woman before her door with a broomstick. Accused spoke German, and pleaded in answer that provocatrix had stood before her window-blind on the previous night, talking with a male companion about matters rather touching her sensibilities. On the next morning, when the young woman was washing the banquette, she went out to have a motherly talk to the unblushing culprit who prided herself on possessing such a broom, which was promptly seized and applied as an offensive weapon by accused, on the person of provocatrix, who bitterly complained of the flagellation. Hence the arrest of accused, who was let off with a fine of $10.

For women with a proper quantity of tongue, were up on the charge of disturbing the peace of officer Faue and family. A counterchange issued simultaneously from four voices, and the landlord or some neighbor instituted that the peace and voice of that neighborhood and the disturbance only to the advent of prosecutor among them. The Court warned them to behave.

Capt. Carrol, steamboat fireman, was caught in the act of feloniously handling some grey woolen shirts in a box, part of the cargo of a steamer, on the voyage of the vessel from New York to this port. He said he thought it was his own as he had put one there to dry. Sent to prison for one month.

An Empty Saddle.—Officer Gainsbourgh, of the First District, reports having taken to the Hospital a black person named Ned Johnson, who hurt himself by falling from a horse.

Severely Hurt.—Report says that the Ned Johnson whose fall from a horse is mentioned above, had sustained some severe injuries, and that he became necessary to amputate several of his fingers.

A Beer Case.—A party was up for furnishing small beer to soldiers. A witness testified that he saw a soldier in shirt-sleeves drink at the bar. The soldier said he had permission from his Lieutenant, and that he was dressed in citizens clothes. They were let off with a scare and a warning.

Suicidially Inclined.—Bridget Monroe was yesterday twice dragged from the waters of the New Basin, to prevent her from actually committing suicide.

Mrs. Hanley complained bitterly of officer Ware, who angelically arrested the lady on a charge of larceny, preferred by Mrs. O'Chauncey.

A Chicken Affair.—Officer Hiernan captured seven chickens yesterday, as per sworn statement from J. E. Walker, on Thursday night last. The colored boy Ambrosio is held as the thief.

Dangerous. — Policeman Hall reports the bridge on the corner of Customhouse and Bourgundy streets in a dangerous condition.

Office 73 Chartres street.

NEW ORLEANS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1863. Vol. XVII—New Series. Vol. XXXVI—Whole No. 12,812.

[FROM OUR EVENING EDITION OF YESTERDAY.]

Departure of General Grant. — This morning's *Era* states that Major General U. S. Grant left here yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, on board the Ben Franklin, for his headquarters at Vicksburg.

Gov. Seymour at Home.

A BRIEF SPEECH—HIS VIEWS AS TO THE CONSCRIPTION, ETC.

Governor Seymour is on a brief visit to his home in Utica On Monday evening the people turned out *en masse* to welcome him. They gathered in the square fronting Dagg's Hotel, where the Governor had rooms. In response to the popular desire, Governor Seymour appeared and made a brief address, which is briefly sketched in the *Observer* as follows:

THE GOVERNOR'S SPEECH.

He thanked his friends and fellow-citizens most sincerely for this expression of their good will and personal friendship. Many months had elapsed since he had the pleasure of being among them When worn by the cares and responsibilities of office, it was pleasant to turn homeward and mingle with the friends who had been so true to him through life. Returning here once again, he was grateful for the cordial greetings of political opponents as well as friends.

These are times in which men's political prejudices and passions are heated, but he was almost made to forget this fact while receiving so many proofs of friendship from men of all shades of political opinion, in this, he had almost said, his native town. It is true that in these times harsh things are said, but he could say now that when they were spoken of him, it was a source of gratitude that his opponents did not forget him. [Laughter]

He returned when those before him were affected by a question of deep interest to them all—he alluded to the Conscription act. He should not mar the occasion by saying anything to wound any present who differed from him in political opinion. He counseled that however much they might differ as to the propriety or the justice of such enactments, they should never allow their prejudices or passions to carry them beyond the point where they would be obedient to the laws. They must remember that when law was violated, their best interests were violated. Law protects us always—it is that which gives us security in sleep, at all times, and in all places—and we should always manifest respect for it If the conscription bears harshly on the people, let us alleviate its hardships ourselves, not by violence, but by kind acts and mutual aid Expressing his gratification that the Supervisors in Oneida county were about meeting to consider the subject of aiding those on whom the draft falls from their county, he was quite sure that whatever might be men's differences about the Conscription law, they would all unite in such beneficent measures as would save from suffering those who could ill bear the burden laid upon them.

There were other things to which he would wish to allude, but he could not allude to jarring questions. He would tell them this again: let them not put themselves in opposition to law. There are remedies at the polls and in the courts. Every officer, legislative, executive, or judicial, is subject to the laws, and some time, sooner or later, to the decisions at the polls.

The laws and Constitution are ample to right all wrongs, and there is no remedy for injustice in acts of disorder. Mobs and violence never cure no rights, but create new wrongs He alluded to this subject because party passions ran higher than before, and we are in danger of losing faith in our institutions. We must look to be judiciary and to the ballot box, and soon all will be well.

The clouds over our country are dark, sufferings press heavily upon us; many have dark forebodings as they look about them and begin to study the future. Then let the governor said it was not so with him. (Applause) He had thought painfully and carefully upon the perils of the country, and been aided by correspondence from all parts of the country, and he was now confident that we would be once more a united and happy people, with a restored Union, with the rights of States respected, and that in a little time American homes would be again saved from invasion and outrage. (Cheers)

A Letter from Hon. Edward Everett.

The following is the letter of Hon Edward Everett in answer to an invitation to attend the Union mass meeting at Springfield, Ill.

BOSTON, August 24th, 1863.

James C. Conkling, Esq., Chairman, &c

My Dear Sir:—I received a few days ago your letter of the 12th, inviting me to attend "the grand mass meeting of the Unconditional Union men of the State of Illinois," to be held on the 3d of September, at Springfield.

It will not be in my power to attend the meeting, but the object as explained by you, have my cordial sympathy.

The elections soon to be held will be of more than usual importance. They will throw light on the great question, how far it is possible for a free Government, founded on the principle and executive branches by popular choice, to prosecute with vigor a war of considerable duration, and which entail heavy burdens upon the community. An representative government is chiefly carried on by party organization, the great interests of the country, both in peace and war, are too apt to become the arena, in which the opposite parties strive for the mastery. Question in themselves of secondary importance in the general welfare, are often contested with vehemence and passion, and that by men of ability and patriotism, who bring themselves up to the belief that they are contending for matters of vital importance. Within my experience, the politics of the country have successively turned upon four or five questions, regarded at the time as of the greatest moment, but now utterly obsolete and forgotten.

These unprofitable contests, while they last, are the source of great embarrassment to the administration of the general Government for the time being, which finds itself thwarted in all its measures, however patriotic and beneficent their tendency, by factious opposition, aiming only at an electioneering triumph. This is a very serious evil in time of peace, greatly enchancing the difficulties and burdens of public life, and highly detrimental to the public interests.

In time of war the evil becomes one of tremendous magnitude. The questions that then present themselves are naturally more important than ordinary political issues in time of peace, involving the very life and existence of the Government, though designed only to effect a change of administration, really affords aid and comfort to the enemy.

This will be the case when the opposition to governmental measures is sincerely dictated by honest differences of opinion. Nay, it will ever be the case when the opposition is directed against measures pathably mistaken either on grounds of principle or policy No Administration is free from error, and if party spirit is allowed to prevail, its errors will be severely criticised, usually exaggerated and often fiercely denounced, till the attention of the country, instead of being fixed on the great and main questions on which all good patriots are agreed is turned to side issues of little and often factious importance. In this way the administration of the Government is weakened and embarrassed, and the vigorous prosecution of the war, which every patriotic citizen admits to be the paramount object, is in some degree paralyzed.

I have doubted the policy of some measures of the Administration, and strongly disapproved others, but regarding the persons in power for the time being as the Constituted authorities, the people for carrying on the Government, considering the war which has been forced upon us by the ambitious demagogues of the South as a question of national life or death—that to have the doctrine of secession established in the mouth of the rebel cannon, is simply to consign the country to a future of eternal border war, and to lay its dishonored fragments at the feet of foreign powers; I cannot but think it unpatriotic to embarrass, by factious opposition at home, to make political capital out of the difficulties, or, if you please, the errors unavoidably incident to the conduct of a war of such gigantic dimensions.

It is a pretty safe test, in cases of this kind, to ask how the views and measures of a party are regarded by the common enemy. Applying this test in the present case, nothing is more certain than that the triumph at the approaching election of any party organized and operating for the prostration of the Administration, would be regarded with unmingled satisfaction by the leaders of the rebellion and their sympathizers abroad. Indeed, their last hope is in our divisions.

Candor requires me to add, that, if it is the duty of good citizens to abstain from factious opposition, it is, in like manner, the duty of those of the Administration, in civil as in military and naval affairs, to assume a position wholly independent of party. I am afraid it is impossible, in time of peace, to carry on a representative government except on a party basis. During the existence of war, especially of a war which tasks to the utmost the energies and resources of the country, party support, in proportion as it is relied on, is an element not of strength but of weakness.

If all good men and good patriots in the loyal States, whether in or out of office—sacrificing, when necessary, a little of the pride of personal feeling and of party association—would cordially unite for the attainment of the objects, which they all approve, viz: the vigorous prosecution and successful termination of the war, the next New Year's day would witness the prostration of the rebellion and its leaders, the return of peace, and the restoration of the Union.

With the best wishes that the meeting at Springfield may promote these great ends, I remain, dear sir,

Very respectfully,
Your friend and fellow-citizen,
EDWARD EVERETT.

Jeff. Davis's Letters.

A CAR LOAD ON THE WAY TO WASHINGTON—HOW THE LETTERS WERE DISCOVERED.

The Indianapolis *Journal* of Saturday last says:

The other day a car load more or less, of the private papers of Jeff. Davis, found on the troops near Jackson, Miss., passed through Vincennes on the way to Washington. Among them were all, or nearly all, the really important letters that were found. A few, no doubt, are kept by the soldiers as curiosities, but the greater portion were collected from their captors, by order, for examination by the authorities. Before long the public will learn what revelations are made in these interesting documents, but we may anticipate a fuller disclosure so far as to state that one letter from Joseph Wirt, of this city, and another from Jesse D. Bright, both dated in 1861, and full of the most virulent rebel sympathies, are among them. Captain Conner, of the Twelfth regiment, was the fortunate finder of Judge Wick's letter, which he secured on yesterday "was a regular forced harangue." He intended to have kept it, but it was deemed by the officers charged with collecting and forwarding the papers to the Government too important to be omitted, and was, therefore, sent with the rest. That of Jesse D. Bright was found by another officer, who told Captain Conner of it, and of its thoroughly treasonable character; but it, too, was seized by the official collector as of too much consequence to be kept in a private collection of mementoes. If these facts will give the gentlemen particularly interested any comfort, we are happy to be the means of conveying it to them.

The discovery of Davis's papers was made accidentally, we learn from Captain Conner. They were hidden, or at least put away, in the loft of an out house on the plantation between Jackson and Vicksburg, and while Sherman's force in pursuit of Johnston was encamped there a soldier went into the out house to get some wood. The ceiling struck him as about what he wanted, and on pulling one of them off the bottoms of two or three large boxes were seen. This excited curiosity and led to an examination, which led to the capture of three large dry goods boxes full of letters and papers. The private letters were all neatly folded and endorsed—all those in our hands, some of which we have published, have been thus carefully arranged—and packed in one of the boxes. The soldiers, of course, soon scattered them, but when news of the discovery reached headquarters an order was issued to have all the important letters and papers collected and sent to Washington, and thus but few of them have got to the light as yet.

How General Rosecrans's Army Crossed the Cumberland Mountains.

A correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald*, writing from Thurman, East Tennessee, 22d ult, gives the following in reference to the difficulty of crossing the Cumberland Mountains:

On Sunday night camped near Pelham, and on the following morning moved to the foot of the mountain, where we unloaded the teams of half their baggage and ammunition. Clambering up the mountain six hundred feet, with our own personal arms and equipments, we staked arms above, rolled up our sleeves, and, headed by our Colonel, descended about midway, and, with stout ropes, prepared to help up the teams. Every man seemed cheerful and anxious to put his shoulder to the wheel. Our officers were especially energetic, cheering up the men by taking hold themselves Generals, colonels, captains and high privates were promiscuously mixed, tugging away.

The first team of nine but dark. Blazing fires at intervals of twenty paces, illuminated the ragged, rocky path the whole distance. Teamsters' oath-, mingled with troops yelling and encouragements, officers shouting, commanding, directing, etc. Bands playing patriotic airs, and the programme with occasional harmony Long after midnight the scene lasted. As soon as the last wagon reached the top, the descent of the unloaded wagons commenced. Meantime the men rested. At dawn we were again at work, dragging up the same train with the remaining baggage. At noon, with triumphant yells, a good pull, a strong pool, a pull altogether, we again dragged up that last wagon Notwithstanding the heavy night and morning's work, we immediately marched to Tracy City, where a branch from the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad terminates, connecting with important coal mines near that settlement. Before daylight on Wednesday morning, the first and third brigades were up the line of march from Tracy City, and after dark commenced the descent, accomplishing a distance of twenty-eight miles that day.

The Product of the Draft.—It is thought in the Provost Marshal General's office that the present drafted one fifth of the first class entitled will send about 100,000 men into the field, and return 20,000 deserters. Already 12,000 deserters have been returned out of the 116,000 men who have deserted from the entire military force of the United States during the last year and half. No draft has been ordered West of Pennsylvania, nor will be until the draft in the East shall be finished.

The Draft in Ohio.—The report that there will be no draft in Ohio is without foundation. The order for the draft will be issued as soon as arrangements are completed in the State. Officers detailed from the departments of the Mississippi and Cumberland to escort drafted men from Ohio to the armies in the field, having been sent there prematurely, were ordered upon recruiting service. Those wishing to serve during the present war will have an opportunity to do so. Those volunteering will be credited on the draft when made.

Belle Boyd Again a Prisoner.—Among the commitments to the Capitol prison this week is one in the name of Belle Boyd. Belle, it will be remembered, was sent South some time ago, but her restless, roving disposition would not permit her to remain there, so the paid occasional visits to Washington, and executive branches by popular choice, to prosecute with vigor a war of considerable duration, and which entail heavy burdens upon the community. At representative government is chiefly carried on by party organization, the great interests of the country, both in peace and war, are too apt to become the arena, in which the opposite parties strive for the mastery. Question in themselves of secondary importance in the general welfare, are often contested with vehemence and passion, and that by men of ability and patriotism, who bring themselves up to the belief that they are contending for matters of vital importance. Within my experience, the politics of the country have successively turned upon four or five questions, regarded at the time as of the greatest moment, but now utterly obsolete and forgotten.

These unprofitable contests, while they last, are the source of great embarrassment to the administration of the general Government for the time being, which finds itself thwarted in all its measures, however patriotic and beneficent their tendency, by factious opposition, aiming only at an electioneering triumph. This is a very serious evil in time of peace, greatly enchancing the difficulties and burdens of public life, and highly detrimental to the public interests.

In time of war the evil becomes one of tremendous magnitude. The questions that then present themselves are naturally more important than ordinary political issues in time of peace, involving the very life and existence of the Government, though designed only to effect a change of administration, really affords aid and comfort to the enemy.

This will be the case when the opposition to governmental measures is sincerely dictated by honest differences of opinion. Nay, it will ever be the case when the opposition is directed against measures pathably mistaken either on grounds of principle or policy No Administration is free from error, and if party spirit is allowed to prevail, its errors will be severely criticised, usually exaggerated and often fiercely denounced, till the attention of the country, instead of being fixed on the great and main questions on which all good patriots are agreed is turned to side issues of little and often factious importance. In this way the administration of the Government is weakened and embarrassed, and the vigorous prosecution of the war, which every patriotic citizen admits to be the paramount object, is in some degree paralyzed.

I have doubted the policy of some measures of the Administration, and strongly disapproved others, but regarding the persons in power for the time being as the Constituted authorities, the people for carrying on the Government, considering the war which has been forced upon us by the ambitious demagogues of the South as a question of national life or death—that to have the doctrine of secession established in the mouth of the rebel cannon, is simply to consign the country to a future of eternal border war, and to lay its dishonored fragments at the feet of foreign powers; I cannot but think it unpatriotic to embarrass, by factious opposition at home, to make political capital out of the difficulties, or, if you please, the errors unavoidably incident to the conduct of a war of such gigantic dimensions.

It is a pretty safe test, in cases of this kind, to ask how the views and measures of a party are regarded by the common enemy. Applying this test in the present case, nothing is more certain than that the triumph at the approaching election of any party organized and operating for the prostration of the Administration, would be regarded with unmingled satisfaction by the leaders of the rebellion and their sympathizers abroad. Indeed, their last hope is in our divisions.

Candor requires me to add, that, if it is the duty of good citizens to abstain from factious opposition, it is, in like manner, the duty of those of the Administration, in civil as in military and naval affairs, to assume a position wholly independent of party. I am afraid it is impossible, in time of peace, to carry on a representative government except on a party basis. During the existence of war, especially of a war which tasks to the utmost the energies and resources of the country, party support, in proportion as it is relied on, is an element not of strength but of weakness.

If all good men and good patriots in the loyal States, whether in or out of office—sacrificing, when necessary, a little of the pride of personal feeling and of party association—would cordially unite for the attainment of the objects, which they all approve, viz: the vigorous prosecution and successful termination of the war, the next New Year's day would witness the prostration of the rebellion and its leaders, the return of peace, and the restoration of the Union.

With the best wishes that the meeting at Springfield may promote these great ends, I remain, dear sir,

Very respectfully,
Your friend and fellow-citizen,
EDWARD EVERETT.

Jeff. Davis's Letters.

A CAR LOAD ON THE WAY TO WASHINGTON—HOW THE LETTERS WERE DISCOVERED.

The Indianapolis *Journal* of Saturday last says:

The other day a car load more or less, of the private papers of Jeff. Davis, found on the troops near Jackson, Miss., passed through Vincennes on the way to Washington. Among them were all, or nearly all, the really important letters that were found. A few, no doubt, are kept by the soldiers as curiosities, but the greater portion were collected from their captors, by order, for examination by the authorities. Before long the public will learn what revelations are made in these interesting documents, but we may anticipate a fuller disclosure so far as to state that one letter from Joseph Wirt, of this city, and another from Jesse D. Bright, both dated in 1861, and full of the most

MONETARY AND FINANCIAL.

SEE OFFICE.

TUESDAY EVENING, September 15, 1863.

There was considerably more movement in Financial circles to-day, and the rates of Specie and Foreign Exchange have been advanced by the leader of late Northern advices received yesterday. Specie is in request, especially Gold, but the offerings are very light. There have been, however, numerous transactions at 31¾@40 ₱ cent. premium for Gold and 252@2 ₱ cent. for silver, according to currency. Legal Tender notes are quiet, and the rates are rather weak, ruling at ¼@¾ ₱ cent. premium over the city currency. Domestic Exchange is inactive. Sight checks on New York rule firmly, however at ¼ discount ₱ par for Legal Tender notes and par@¼ ₱ cent. premium for currency. Foreign Exchange is held richer, and the demand is better. Sterling ranges at 160@164, and France at 5 80@5 80.

We have nothing to report in Stocks or Bonds. 8@12 ₱ share is offered for Gas Light Co stock. The notes of the Bank of Louisiana command 65 cents ₱ dollar, Merchants' 45@47, and Crescent City 80 cents ₱ dollar.

Nothing else reported.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE SEE,
TUESDAY EVENING, September 15, 1863.

COTTON.—Yesterday, tot previously reported, 8 bales Low Middling, the 4c. duty not paid, sold privately at 58c. In addition, 1,000 bales sold at one ton, the 4c. duty not paid, viz: 2 bales Picaluna at 31¼c., 100 do. at 36¼c., 52 do. at 39c., 1 bale Ordinary, regrade-d at 35½c., 6 bales repacked at 44c., 24 bales Middling at 51c., 2 bales Nankeen at 61¼c., 101 bales Low Middling at 62c., 100 do. at 62¾c., 66 do. at 63¾c., 2 do. at 63c., and 13 do. at 61¾c. ₱ lb. cash in Treasury notes.

TOBACCO.—7 hhds. Fine Kentucky Leaf sold a day or two since at 23c. ₱ lb.

SUGAR.—The market is decidedly firmer, and prices have all been advanced. To day's sales embraced 100 hhds at 10¾@10¾c. for Fair to Good Fair, new crop.

MOLASSES.—There appears to be no demand There are several lots in the market, but we have not heard of a sale. Yesterday's sales were at 50@53½c. for Inferior to Ordinary.

FLOUR.—There were sales from first hands to-day of 100 bbls at $9 for Superfine, $11 ₱ bbl. for Choice Extra. Dealers are supplying the retail demand at $10 for Superfine, and $10 50@$11 50 ₱ bbl. for Extra.

GRAIN.—There were sales to-day of 400 sacks at $2 25@$2 30 ₱ 100 lbs.

PORK.—There have been small sales at $31 ₱ bushel.

CORN.—There was a good demand to-day, and the sales embraced fully 12m sacks, at $1 25 for Yellow, and $1 30 ₱ bushel for White.

HAY.—Transactions are confined to small sales at $55 ₱ ton.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Sales at auction to-day 250 bbls Flint Bread at 7c., 4 bbls. Cotton Seed Oil at 75c., 2 bbls Cotton Seed Oil at 75c., 4 bbls. Golden Seed Oil at 75c., 10 bbls Rosin at 6c., 17 boxes Candle Snuff at 12c., 17 boxes Tea at 1 (@1 10c., 7 Grates Butter at 25c., 5 sacks Rice at 7¾c., and 2 or bbls. damaged Flour at $4 25@5 50.

Cattle Market.

JEFFERSON CITY, September 15, 1863.

No arrivals. Amount of Stock sold was 65 Beeves, 389 Sheep, 21 Veals and 7 Cows. Stock remaining on sale is 190 Beeves, 47 Veals and 7 Cows We quote:

Western Beeves, 1st quality, ₱ lb.....— @ 2c
Western Beeves, 2d quality, ₱ lb.....— @ 1½
Western Beeves, 3d quality, ₱ lb.....— @ 1c
Texas Beeves, 1st quality, ₱ head.....— @75 00
Texas Beeves, 2d quality, ₱ head.....— @50 00
Veals, 1st quality, ₱ head.....25 @ 30 00
Veals, 2d quality, ₱ head.....20 @25 00
Hogs, ₱ lb, gross.....— @6c—
Milch Cows, ₱ head.....75 @100
Sheep, according to quality, ₱ head.....5 @6 00

Marine News.

Port of New Orleans, Sept. 16, 1863.

CLEARED YESTERDAY.

Steamship Thos A Scott, O'Brien, for New York. Master
Ship B Mallory, Jones, for Boston. Master
Bark Comet, M'Mahon, for Delaware