THE DAILY BEE
PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED) AT
No. 73 Chartres street.

NEW ORLEANS:
FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1865.

REGISTERED AND ASSESSED.—Thus far 3,062 names have been entered in the registry of voters, and 733 have taken the amnesty oath in the Mayor's office.

We are obliged to the commercial Express for Mobile, Montgomery, and Meridian, (Miss.) papers of the latest date.

We are obliged to the polite attention of the officers of the steamer Atlantic for Western news.

Messrs. A Williams and M. W. Beltzsover, clerks of the steamer Lady Gay, have our thanks for the latest dates from the West.

Mr. J. R. Edwards, clerk of the Mobile passenger packet Cherokee, for newspaper favors has our thanks. The Cherokee will leave for Mobile to-day at 5 P. M. from the end of the Pontchartrain Railroad.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The Academy summer entertainments are to close with the present week. Three more remain—that of this evening, the matinée Saturday at noon, and that of Saturday evening. The work of preparation for an early opening in autumn with a new and grand combination will then commence.

State Representation in Congress.

We observe that some journals, in discussing the question of future representation in Congress of certain Southern States, including Louisiana, virtually ignore the plenary authority of that body over the matter by virtue of the Constitutional right of each House to "be the judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its own members." But it is clear that the power of Congress under this clause is limited and shaped by other parts of the Constitution. If the election in a recognized State of the Union satisfies constitutional requirements on that head, if the returns are authentic and conclusive, if the applicant for a seat has the qualifications of age, citizenship and residence specified in the Constitution, the obligation to admit him is most palpable, and the refusal to do so, with the effect of suppressing to any extent State representation, would be nothing less than revolutionary in its character. This conclusion presents itself with greater force when it is considered that Congress is authorized by the Constitution to decide only who are the lawful representatives of a State, not to determine whether a State shall have any Representatives whatever.

To deny the right of representation to a State is simply to eject it from the Union. This Congress, of course, can not do without violent usurpation. That body may admit States into the Union, but in no circumstances is the power given it to expel a State from the Union. Should a political party take possession of the Hall's of Congress, and, for the purpose of retaining a majority, refuse seats to qualified Representatives, the latter would be unfaithful to their States and constituents, as well as to the Constitution and to the other branches of the National Government, if they were quietly to withdraw and relinquish their claims. The plain tendency of such a relinquishment would be to deliver, first the legislation, and ultimately the whole power of the Government into the hands of a despotic and irresponsible faction.

It is to be feared that the leaders of the party of violent opinion and domineering spirit, who are their doom portended in the restoration of Southern States to their former relations with the Union, will make a last effort to hold their ground and perpetuate their power by seizing the reins and paraphernalia of National legislation, and excluding members, not for informal elections, or insufficient returns, or individual disqualifications, but simply because they represent States obnoxious to the sentiments and purposes of a usurping faction.

Should they pursue this course,—should they reject, for example, members from North Carolina, Tennessee, or Louisiana, and return to recognize those States as in the Union until the latter should accept their conditions as to negro suffrage and whatever else they might choose to dictate,—truly, a strange, unprecedented and deplorable spectacle would be exhibited. It is useless to speculate on the issue of such a conjuncture. At present it behooves the States which are invited by the President to reorganize their organic systems and resume their representation in Congress, to respond to this invitation, frankly, loyally, constitutionally, and await the result.

Having done thus, they may have reason confidently to expect that the National Executive will protect them with his whole Constitutional power from humiliation, disgrace and outrage at the hands of a usurping faction. There should be the utmost care, too, to guard against plausible pretext for rejection, whether grounded than the organic law of the Union, in the absence of such a ground, in the representations from a State which would be tantamount to the rejection of the State. Much depends on the part of the rejecting Congress, which would be equivalent to secession, dismemberment and war.

The following is a list of passengers per steamer Cherokee, from Mobile:

J Pringle, R C Gallett, Mr Stephenson, Major Roth, Mr and Mrs L Robinson, Mrs Dr Robinson, Mrs B Fenn, Lawson, Kk nch, S M Robertson, Dupuy, Robinson, A Dupuy, E L Dupuy, Gaston Dupuy, Orville and child, C O'Connor, Sands, Mrs Dr Dupuy, Mrs Dr Wright, George Winch, Col. Miller, J Rivet, Dos. Quigley, Mrs Dr Quigley, Mrs Dr Ker, Mrs A Hunter, Clements, Mrs Robinson, Miss Lewis, Mr Chas Hofkanson, Mrs Hofkanson, Mrs Dr Hockley, Hockley, Jones, Dyas, Sanders, Mrs Robinson, F Gindersleeper, Dr W S King, F L Ballard, Hobson, Mrs C P Pennington, Mrs Dr Fowlkes, F Warren, J H Lewis, Robert Roth, John Roth, Thos Price, P Bonner, Mrs Fulmer, child and 2 servants, W L Robertson, and child Schlieter, O F Fox, lady and children, Mrs Bates, Mrs Stannard, Mrs Frost, Mrs Lanigan.

From Matamoros.

We have Matamoros papers to the 8th inst., and in the *La Commercio* of that date we find the following:

RETURN OF OFFICERS, LOVES AND OLIVERA.

The troops who, under the command of Generals Love and Olivera, went to clean the country of bandits, returned yesterday in excellent condition. Their conduct has won them praise from everybody; the Lancers of Col. Garcia are especially applauded.

CORTINA MAKES A SUPPOSED CAUSE BELL.

A *causa bella* of a very grave character arises from the fact that Cortina has actually and almost (finally established his headquarters in Texas. There need be no longer a doubt of the occupation of the Federal authorities. A declaration of open war could not be more plain—the most profound diplomatist of the *La Commercio*.

Thus, (continues the same authority) Cortina, signe contumbouse permits a Texas. He delivers safe-conducts to places hundred fifteen or twenty miles in the interior of the Mexican territory. He finds secure shelter for himself, and a ready market for his booty on the Texas border. It is said, to be sure, that the authorities changed to moderate their tone before the energetic demand of the Imperial Government, enjoined Cortina to commit no hostilities, but what is this worth.

CONFEDERATE REFUGEES.

Reports concur in saying that a great number of Confederates unable to bear the Yankee yoke, are arriving from all quarters to offer their services to the Emperor Maximilian. It is asserted that a body of about 1000 men has already been sent by detachments into the interior.

FEDERAL VISITORS.

A number of Federal officers visited Matamoros yesterday. These gentlemen will discover that other places besides Brownsville may be strongly garrisoned.

Southern Reputation in Europe.

A recent Richmond correspondence to the N. Y. *Herald* says:

I learn that it is contemplated to send a deputation to Europe to negotiate some terms of direct trade and the sale of Southern products with an eye upon a loan of some advances to enable planters to resume operations.

Some property holders within the beleaguered district in the city contemplate making propositions to capitalists in Liverpool for the rebuilding of their houses upon terms that will secure to them a good interest upon their outlay. I understand that a correspondence has been already opened upon the subject, and that some capitalists are daily expected from England to close negotiations for the reconstruction of some of the burned districts.

THE COMMERCIAL CONVENTION AT DETROIT.—The Cincinnati *Commercial* of the 7th says:

The Commercial Convention is to meet in Detroit on the 19th inst. It will be one of the most important Conventions ever held in this country. Forty two Boards of Trade, representing nearly all the large cities in the North and West, will be present, and like associations in Canada will send delegates. It is said that the Treasury Department will send a prominent official representative.

LETTER FROM BEECHWOOD.—The New York *Tribune* of Wednesday, 12th inst., has appeared that Jeff Davis has addressed a private letter to his friend Beechwood, in which he says the rebel Congress, of which he is the head, is expected.

I have had a letter from the editor in Cuba, and I intended meet Woodstock, the last Confederate force out of the Confederacy. I think there will be without enough in the country to feed at Washington City not to drive a brave and suffering people to the remedies that spring from despair.

Every man should now exert all the influence he possesses to make the government of institutions permanent and honorable, and let it be remembered that there can be no lasting peace founded upon dishonor and oppression.

A GOOD STORY.—A good story is told of dinner at the Battle House, on the occasion of several explosions in Mobile. Although heavily cut by the flying fragments of a shell, he managed to shut up the telegraph office, and do manage all the politeness to every soldier, but pretty and clean. This duty done, he stacked, and had been in bed ever since.

Office, 73 Chartres street.

NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1865.

Vol. XXVII—New Series, Vol. XVII—Whole—12,491.

New Orleans Bee.

A New Account of Jeff. Davis's Flight from Richmond and into Georgia and of the Circumstances of his Capture—By One of his Staff Officers.

The New York *Herald* publishes the "true story of Davis' exodus from Richmond, as written by one of his staff officers." This narrative says that on the last Sunday of Jeff. Davis in Richmond, he "looked care-worn, yet continued to linger his concern with a brilliant which worded of suspicion." Benjamin counted his pipe and solitude, in the level verandah of his house. There had been a "warning telegram" that morning. The scene, when the news of Lee's defeat was told Davis at church, is thus sketched:

Only a few words were whispered softly in the ear of the President. Presidential are words which told him another dispatch had come, and that he was immediately wanted. It was enough. The conclusion of worshipers within St. Paul's read the whisper to the ration of Mr. Davis, who instantly left the church. No telegram ever flashed through the electric wires more swiftly than this unspoken intelligence shot from eye to eye of that dismayed congregation. Had an unseen hand written the coming doom on the wall, in letters of fire, the effect could not have been more appalling or more instantaneous.

It was ten o'clock at night before the train, bearing Davis and the cabinet left Richmond, in a scene of great confusion. Great anxiety was felt that night, on the train, to hear from Lee, but no news came. How the conspirators passed the night is thus related:

Benjamin waited his hour till midnight, and was, soon after midnight, whisked off by Morphean Mallory dozed, with a good humored smile playing on his features—a smile made the pleasanter by the flickering light which fell indirectly on him. Trenholm was by himself, an invalid, attended by his wife—the only cabinet officer who had or needed the gentle care of "sweet woman." Attorney General Davis took an occasional pull at a brandy bottle, which was kept by Harrison and others, to arrest the progress of discomfort if not of drowsiness. Reagan smoked his tobacco, and ruminated in a listless way. The only one of all the strong who seemed, as compared to the rest a very king in dignity, even to the resistance of sleep, was Jefferson Davis, yet was he a sad and sobered looking one.

A train filled with fugitives from Petersburg, had passed on the way. The fugitives thought they were going to Richmond, and were dismayed to learn that it had been evacuated.

The party was very hospitable received at Danville. There they waited, in miserable suspense, for the news. At length they got it:

"Yes, heaven! what news it was. The consternation in Richmond at the evacuation was as nothing when compared with the dismay depicted on every face in Danville as soon as this news leaked out."

The flight from Danville followed:

"Mr. Davis was at the depot by half-past five o'clock. Mr. Trenholm, who was very ill, was carried down in an ambulance. Mr. Mallory rode about the city, issuing orders and doing hard work to secure transportation of all that was most valuable belonging to the navy. At the last, which a month before, inferior to that in Richmond, sank days before, Judge Upshur, in modesty on a trunk. Near him was Mr. Benjamin, crouched on some soft baggage, and the majority of the cabinet, horses and mules were impressed. The silence in the immediate vicinity of Mr. Davis was dolesome. No one seemed to have an opinion, or heart to give it if he had one, and quite a score of people will were more or less loquacious; but from Danville to Greensboro, the dismals ruled so despotically that "talk" were dumb."

The train on the road to Greensboro, North Carolina, made a narrow escape from raiders. Greensboro was inhospitable, and the party turned to the right, through Davis Brook, Jamestown, Johnston, and Beauregard, had a consultation.

It was held on the slope of a little hill, just off the railway track. The little hill was itself historic. It was there that Nat. Greene, of Revolutionary fame, held his council of war the night before the battle of Guilford Courthouse. It was there then on the day after Greene's defeat Lord Rawdon had his headquarters. It was near to there that the obstinate Quaker refused Greene the hospitality of his house, saying, "get thee hence, wicked man." I have naught to do with such as thee." It was there then chief's were now grouped—Davis, Breckinridge, Beauregard, and others. Horses were impatient. Benjamin, Mallory, Reagan, and Geo. Davis, another.

"Kirkland Johnston nor Beauregard betrayed a trace of despondency. It was obvious, however, that they regarded the struggle as over. Mr. Davis felt much concern, and rather showed it. He seemed disappointed, but pulled on Breckinridge to foil him in any unlikely move. Johnston was instructed to fight. He did not approve the order, and disputed not only its wisdom, but its power of its action. He left the hill at last, undetermined in his course, reserving to himself a right of decision in accordance with the fortunate or adverse events.

"Although the collapse of the Confederacy was evident to every one, since the surrender of Lee's army, the completeness of that sudden and overwhelming disaster was not fully manifest until after this interview on the little historic hill beside the railroad at Greensboro. The indecision and vacillation of the "constitutional advisers" of Jefferson Davis were distressing. Neither he nor they seemed to know what next should be attempted, or what they should do with what remained. They were entirely powerless, and evinced an absolute inapacity to deal with the dangers which encircled them as individuals.

"Did you ever know the bottom to fall out of, any bucket so suddenly and completely as this?" said Colonel Brent, of Beauregard's staff, to a friend near me.

"No," was the reply, "and the servile conduct of the bucket-carriers, since I've seen them here, makes me wonder it could have so long kept water."

At this point the total demoralization of the rebel army became manifest. The railroad would not serve the fugitives any further. A wagon train was formed, and the plan took the passengers. Then it took four boats to gather up three old substitutes. The party of distinguished fugitives had to be divided that they had room enough. The aid of Mr. Davis writes:

"We camped in a wood near Jamestown, and had a longing soldier's night of it. Next morning, for potent reasons, Breckinridge, accompanied by Reagan, returned to Greensboro.

"What Johnston might choose to agree on, in his conventional dilemma, was a matter which needed looking into."

In the further flight parole soldiers took possession of the party. Arrived at Charlotte:

Passing the first note-worthy mansion on our route "up town," there was Mr. Benjamin in the porch, hatless, smoking, clock and smile.

"Ah! Gentlemen! Mr. Davis! We were run off with. Glad, most glad, it isn't so."

"Our traveling trunks were slightly out of order, nothing more, Secretary."

"And is this the end of the Confederacy?"

"Have the rebels in Charlotte heard of it?"

"No doubt of it, I am sorry to say."

"Indeed!" and Benjamin's smile vanished, and we passed on.

I should mention that General Breckinridge telegraphed, among other things, to Charlotte, the more fact that President Lincoln was killed. The circumstances were not known until our arrival. Except some thoughtless ejaculations, I never heard the gentlemen and was unshocked. Mr. Davis said nothing in my hearing in the least like the remarks that have been ascribed to him. His manner inquiry similar to that of Benjamin, and indeed rather than spoke his horror when the facts were put before him—"He awful! was all I heard him say.

Charlotte, Davis left for a time a larger cart, the hill "government" faded.

"George Davis had resigned the attorney generalship in Charlotte. Breckinridge resigned the secretaryship on the fall of the Cabinet. George Reagan was appointed acting secretary of the treasury at the Catawba station, and the last Executive deed of the flying president.

"It was manifest at Washington that the disintegration which had been apparent more or less from the outset among the presidential followers had culminated.

Here Benjamin disappeared.

Here Davis began to lose the least particle of his presidential dignity—no longer trusting to the hopes of any political Micawber—Jefferson Davis started from Washington, bent on finding a deep hole in which to hide himself in Mexico.

I grant you that neither the death of Mr. Lincoln nor the doom of his murderers so much grieved him as the desertion of the Confederate States. He thought much of the sacrifices of Johnston's unauthorized surrender of a department, and of the indecisive measures which had impressed the people, more of what was at end to him as country and cause, than of all else beside. Thoughts of the past fretted him fearfully, and day by day heightened the pressure of depressing spirits. Added to all this came frequent intelligence of lawless acts of soldiers once in the confederate service. Rumors reached of these outrages failed to affect him heavily."

How Davis came to be captured, and the circumstances of his capture, are thus related:

At last he got to Abbeville, where his wife and family were in danger from the assaults of military marauders. Mrs Davis, with her three children, and accompanied by her sister, Miss Howell, had a wagon train of about twenty or thirty miles from her husband's party. She was very anxious to go her own way, and he was unwilling to let her. He had equal to the task of persuading herself from rebel Confederates, and felt care of avoiding Federals. But, no sooner did he ascertain that she was in danger, that two guides had conducted a scheme to seize all her trunks, under the pretension that she carried the rebel gold, than he resolved, at all hazards, to go to her rescue. It was a fool hardy venture, a fond father's instinct. No remonstrance availed. He set out and rode eighteen miles to meet the object of his love and relatives. He met them, and the first to rebuke him for his excess of tenderness was the anxious wife and mother. A that or two was strongly pleaded, and he, nearly to exhaustion, left Abbeville, and he left to return his family. Before he had gone two miles the escort element of the party, only, and had not proceeded very far, followed with the rebel gold, and the wife and children, and Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Howell, and the servants, Mrs Davis and Mrs. Howell, and the servants, Mrs Davis and Mrs. Howell, and the servants, Mrs