

PROCLAMATION BY PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

THANKSGIVING ON NOVEMBER 24.

Prayer for Union, Peace and Harmony.

It has pleased Almighty God to prolong our national life another year, defending us, with His guardian care, against unfriendly designs from abroad, and vouchsafed to us, in His mercy, many and signal victories over the enemy, who is of our own household. It has also pleased our Heavenly Father to favor as well our citizens in their homes as our soldiers in their camps and our sailors on the rivers and seas, with unusual health. He has largely augmented our free population by emancipation and by immigration, while He has opened to us a new source of wealth, and has crowned the labor of our working men in every department of industry with abundant reward. Moreover, He has been pleased to animate and inspire our minds and hearts with fortitude, courage and resolution sufficient for the great trial of civil war into which we have been brought by our adherence, as a nation, to the cause of freedom and humanity, and to afford to us reasonable hopes of an ultimate and happy deliverance from all our dangers and afflictions.

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart the LAST THURSDAY IN NOVEMBER NEXT, as a day which I desire to be observed by all my fellow citizens, wherever they may then be, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God, the beneficent Creator and Ruler of the Universe; and I do further recommend to my fellow citizens, aforesaid, that on that occasion they do reverently humble themselves in the dust and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers and supplications to the Great Disposer of Events for a return of the inestimable blessings of peace, union and harmony throughout the land which it has pleased Him to assign as a dwelling place for ourselves and our posterity throughout all generations. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this 20th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1864, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-ninth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President, WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Circular No. 7.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Nov. 5th, 1864.

TO THE FREEDMEN IN THE DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH:

The President of the United States has appointed Thursday, the 24th day of November to be a day of public thanksgiving and praise. In accordance with his proclamation, I advise you all to refrain as much as possible on that day from your ordinary avocations, and meet in your respective places of worship to render thanks to Almighty God for the continued blessings which he has vouchsafed to you during the past year. Your harvests have been abundant, and have been raised and gathered without the sound of the driver's whip and horn in these fair fields, which have been for so many years the scene of your toil, sorrow and degradation—so long, that scarcely a vestige of your humanity or manhood seemed left. Thank the Lord that in these early days of your journeyings towards the promised land of liberty, He has sent kind friends to guide you in the paths of knowledge, where in slavery you could not go. Thank the Lord that your sons and husbands and brothers have been enrolled under the star spangled banner, and have struck brave blows for Liberty and Humanity. Praise Him for the glorious successes of our armies in the field fighting for Freedom and the Union. The golden mellow light which now brightens the dawning future and bids us hope for another four years of freedom or war, gives promise that a mighty nation will soon say at the ballot box, "Lib-

erty and Union forever!" "You are forever free!" and if so, you can thank God for the re-election of Abraham Lincoln.

In the free North, where the Pilgrim fathers lived, and taught their descendants to love liberty and hate oppression, the now time honored custom was established and handed down by them, to meet at the close of the year when the harvests were all gathered in, to thank God for all his mercies, to settle the balance between duties performed and neglected, and guided by the failures of the past, to pray for strength and progress for the future. Year after year, as he read the Governor's proclamation to the assembled people, the minister has been seen to close the book, and with reverent face, as if his soul was in his prayer, repeat its closing words, "God save the Commonwealth."

Although the footprints of liberty in South Carolina are only found on the sands of these Sea Islands, and are kept there by cannon, still let us also add it here, and say from our hearts, "God save the Commonwealth of South Carolina."

R. SEXTON,

Brig. Genl. and Military Governor.

The gunboat *Sassacus* returned to Hampton Roads on the 10th, from her search for the privateer *Tallahassee*. On the 5th, she fell in with a steamer, supposed to be the object of her search, and pursued her during that day and Sunday. At one time the vessels were only five miles apart, but the coming on of night rendered pursuit useless. When lost sight of, the stranger was inside the lines of the blockading fleet off Wilmington; and she is undoubtedly the same vessel reported to have been chased on the 7th inst., by the *Banshee* and *Huntsville*.

Look for good news from Sherman. In short, those of and in confidential relations to the Government act and talk and feel as if our armies were to follow up the glorious achievements of the past week with preponderating chances of success before settling into winter quarters.

A close estimate of the votes in the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the James, puts the total at 18,000, of which Lincoln gets 13,000 and McClellan 5,000. This is about the regular proportion—70 for the Union to 30 for Democracy.

The editor of the *Southern Confederate*, a Georgia paper, in writing home to his paper from Richmond, says:

"The pressure brought upon the authorities here, favoring the arming of the blacks has been too strong to resist. Hence it is with gratitude that I am able to state officially that arrangements are now being made to arm, for the Spring campaign, three hundred thousand slaves, whose masters are to be compensated by the Confederate government. The slaves thus armed are to have their freedom and fifty acres of land each, which insures them permanent homes in the South."

The Alabama Legislature was invoked to prevent distillers engrossing all the corn, and thereby raising the price to a ruinous rate. The prayed-for legislation was defeated by rolling a barrel of red-eye into a side-room of the capitol.

The Lowell Journal gives an account of a rich scene that occurred in one of the Lowell hotels recently. A lodger, who had been on a spree the previous evening, arose in the morning and rung the bell violently. Boots appeared—"Where are my pants? Flocked my door last night and somebody has stolen them." Boots was green, and a little terrified. He left, however, struck with a sudden thought, and returned with the identical pants. The landlord was called to receive complaint against Boots; but he made it evident that the man had put out his pantaloons to be blacked instead of his boots. The lodger left in the first train.

Bragg has been sent to Wilmington, whereupon the *Charleston Chronicle*, exclaims, "Good-bye Wilmington."

LATE SOUTHERN NEWS.

(From the *Charleston Mercury*, Nov. 8.) **Glorious Achievements of Forrest's "Horse Marines."**

Maj. Gen. Forrest yesterday achieved another great victory. He placed his battery above Johnsonville, moved up his artillery from below, and caught at Johnsonville three gunboats, ten transports and about twenty barges. He planted his battery at night and opened yesterday, with eight pieces, and after an engagement of ten minutes the gunboats were set on fire and consumed. The batteries then opened on the transports and barges, all of which were set on fire and destroyed. The engagement was a terrible one.

The enemy opened with forty howitzers, from their fort and gunboats; but not a man faltered, under the storm of shell. Our cannoners had their rammers shot in two, and their clothes and boots shot off.

Since last Sunday General Forrest has captured and destroyed 14 transports, four gunboats, twenty barges, thirty-two pieces of artillery, over twenty thousand tons of freight, and over three millions of dollar's worth of stores. Our loss was only ten wounded. Johnsonville is still burning. The immense amount of freight on store, covering several acres, will all be consumed, as it is now burning, and the enemy cannot extinguish it, as our batteries command the banks.

Jeff. Davis's Message.

(From the *Charleston Mercury*, Nov. 8.) RICHMOND, Nov. 7, 1864.

Congress met to-day pursuant to adjournment.

A message from the President was received and read. It begins with a review of the military operations since the adjournment of Congress in June last, and recognizes the protection of Providence in enabling us to successfully withstand the most stupendous efforts for our subjugation.

We have recovered Texas from the enemy, and Arkansas with the exception of a few fortified posts. Nearly the whole of Northern and Western Mississippi, Northern Alabama and Western Tennessee are again in our possession. All attempts to penetrate from the coast have been baffled. In Southwestern Virginia, successive armies have been routed, and a portion of Eastern Tennessee has been reconquered by our troops. The enemy's main army, after serious defeats and constant repulses of repeated assaults, is still engaged in the effort to capture Petersburg. The army of Sherman, which succeeded in obtaining possession of Atlanta, has been unable to secure any ultimate advantage from this success. Had we been compelled to evacuate Richmond as well as Atlanta, the Confederacy would have remained as defiant as ever.

No military successes of the enemy can accomplish the destruction of the Confederacy, nor save the enemy from the constant drain of blood and treasure, which must continue until he shall discover that no peace is attainable unless based on the recognition of our inalienable rights.

The total amount of the public debt on the 1st of October was one billion, one hundred and twenty million (\$1,120,000,000) dollars.

In regard to prisoners of war, the President says: "Each Government hereafter is allowed to provide necessary comforts to its citizens, held captive by the other."

The subject of employing negroes in the army is discussed at some length. The President dissents from those who advise a general levy and arming of the slaves for the duty of soldiers. He recommends the employment of 40,000 negroes, to be employed as pioneer and engineer laborers, in addition to the duties heretofore performed by them.

The President reiterates the willingness of this Government to negotiate for peace. Peace is manifestly impossible, unless desired by both parties to this war, and the disposition for it among our enemies will be best and most certainly evoked by the demonstration, on our part, of the ability and unshaken determination to defend our rights.

Siege Matters—Four Hundred and Eighty-Eighth Day.

(From the *Charleston Mercury*, Nov. 3.)

Since our last report a slow but steady fire has been kept up by Battery Gregg and the Swamp Angel Battery on Fort Sumter, amounting to about 50 shots. The number of shells thrown at the city since our last report has been 72. Our scouts bring information that 78 transports and 10 war vessels are at Hilton Head—an increase of ten transports and

one war vessel. On Sunday night our Sullivan's Island batteries opened on the Yankee picket boats, firing some 12 or 15 shots.

We regret to chronicle a distressing casualty as resulting from the bombardment of Sunday night. Mr. John Mullally and Mary, his wife, while in bed, were struck by a fragment of shell and instantly killed, both their bodies being almost literally cut in two. Their fate was not known until Monday morning, when their remains were discovered.

TRIAL OF A BIG GUN.—The twenty-inch Rodman gun, which has been sent to New York, was proved at Fort Hamilton on Wednesday. This gun is assumed to be the largest in the world, although we believe that one more of the same calibre has been cast at Fort Pitt Foundry. It took half an hour to load it with fifty pounds of powder and a thousand pound shell. The second trial was with one hundred pounds of powder and a ball weighing one thousand and eighty pounds. The gun stood the discharge very well. The ball was sent three miles and a half, not an extraordinary range, but probably not as great as could have been had, the place of trial not admitting that the full capacity of the gun should be tested. The weight of this gun is one hundred and sixteen thousand four hundred and ninety-seven pounds, and a model of it was exhibited last summer, in the department of arms and trophies, at the Great Central Fair in this city.

A FEMALE GUERRILLA.—One of the guerrilla bands operating in Kentucky is commanded by a Captain Barry, and the *Louisville Journal* thus speaks of it:

"One of the peculiarities of this band of cutthroats is the officer second in command, recognized by the men as Lieut. Flowers. The officer in question is a young woman, and her right name is Sue Monday. She dresses in male attire, generally sporting a full confederate uniform. Upon her head she wears a jaunty plumed hat, beneath which floats a wealth of dark brown hair falling around and down her shoulders in luxurious curls. She is possessed of a comely form, has a dark piercing eye, is a bold rider, and a daring leader. Prior to connecting herself with Barry's gang of outlaws, she was associated with the band commanded by the notorious scoundrel Captain Alexander, who met his doom—a tragic death—a short time ago in Southern Kentucky."

"Lieutenant Flowers, or Sue Monday, is a practiced robber, and many ladies who have been so unfortunate as to meet her on the highway can testify with what sang froid she presents a pistol and commands 'stand and deliver.' Her name is becoming widely known, and to the ladies it is always associated with horror."

A novelty has just been started for the amusement of those in Paris who delight in sensational horrors. The new excitement is a Monsieur Christophe Deland, who departed this life A. D. 1724, and who having been buried between strata of guano—so the legend runs—is now, A. D. 1864, not only in a state of perfect preservation, but rather good looking to boot, giving one the impression that he probably made conquests in his day. He may be seen any day, from twelve to four, in his glass coffin, at the shop of his fortunate proprietors, opposite the Porte St. Denis, for a moderate sum.

A young lady advertises in the *Cleveland Plaindealer* for a young gentleman to act as an amanuensis. He must be able to write in cipher, and when not engaged he will be expected to read poetry with feeling, converse with ease, and be able to play cribbage and backgammon. He must expect to be kissed when she is pleased, and cuffed when she is not; but as her temper is acknowledged to be good, there will probably be more kissing than cuffing. There's a good chance for somebody.

The Arab horse shoe is a thin plate of iron covering the whole hoof; it is far lighter and gives more protection, though it requires to be removed oftener than ours.

An exchange paper says that a town in Italy recently built a sun dial and covered it with a roof to prevent the rain from injuring it.

WANTED.

AT THE SEVENTH STREET MARKET, (in the rear of A. W. Hall's jewelry store) CATTLE, HOGS and POULTRY, for which the highest market price will be paid. R. G. GARDNER, 141 St.

LOST.

BETWEEN THE SOLDIERS' CHAPEL AND BRIDGE. A heavy GOLD CHAIN and CHAIN. The finder will receive a suitable reward by returning the same to Mrs. Hales, near the Sanitary Commission.