

Gov. Perry's Speech.

The speech of Gov. Perry, made prior to his appointment, which we publish in this day's paper, will be read with interest and satisfaction by all classes of our people. It is a simple, clear, manly and well-considered performance, and its utterance was particularly well-timed and appropriate. It is manly and sensible, in many respects forcible and impressive—in all, it indicates a just, calm, discriminating mind, free from all rash opinion, free from passion and indiscretion, void of all subtlety, all demagoguism, and calculated, we think, to relieve the public mind of much of its foreboding and apprehension. As a matter of course, it can indicate no particular policy in his future government of the State, for the simple reason that, at the time of its utterance, Mr. Perry was as little conscious of the honor that awaited him as was any of the public. And, besides, we take for granted that the policy of his government is measurably to be shaped and indicated by the powers that be at Washington, whether he has gone for instructions. But something of this policy, so far as it is confided to his discretion, may be gathered from the general tone of the speech, from its happy moderation of sentiment, and the just judgment which marks the performance throughout. We have every confidence that Gov. Perry will prove himself a judicious, thoughtful and indulgent ruler; moderate of exaction, temperate in the exercise of power, considerate of society and of all of the best interests of the State. He has long been known as one solicitous of reform in educational and legal respects, and he will no doubt seek to inaugurate certain measures of which he has, been consistently an advocate in the Legislature for more than twenty years. One of these occurs to us in the penitentiary system. Of this measure, he has always been a zealous champion, as well through the press as in the House of Assembly. One or more able articles from his pen, in support of the adoption of such a system in the State, will be found in the pages of the Southern Quarterly Review. When this measure was urged, there were held to be vital objections to its adoption in our section; or rather the reasons for its adoption were held to be inadequate, in consequence of our slave institutions—it being argued that, for a community of negro slaves under domestic discipline, there was no necessity for such an institution. But, in the manumission of the negroes, the argument of Mr. Perry may be urged with renewed force; and, indeed, without a penitentiary, a tread mill, and the usual agencies of moral and physical discipline in such an institution, society in the South would everywhere become a pandemonium. We have need to proceed with double speed to the task of putting our houses in order, and putting the people everywhere in wholesome bonds of restraint.

Gov. Perry cannot too soon commence his operations in behalf of the re-establishment of government. He will need to address himself vigorously to such organization of the moral and physical forces as will reduce to order all the elements of discord—to find employment for the idle—to re-establish the obsolete laws in regard to vagrancy—protect property, put down outlawry, reopen the schools of learning, remedy the more urgent evils of the poor, and subdue licentious notions, as well as appetites and passions, to the wholesome modesty which will keep the trespasser within his proper bounds. Verily, his hands are full; he will have enough to do to tax the thought and wear down the muscles and the sinews. And we must come to his support with a hearty resolution to do our best in accordance with his. All who would save the wretched hulk of State—the poor vessel, half abandoned to its fate, rudderless, pilotless, drifting about at the mercy of wind and wave, surrounded by night and storm, with a rocky shore under her lee, and a yawning chasm beneath her ploughing prow. It will need all his firmness, all his vigor of mind, all the philosophy, the fruit of equal study, thought and experience, all the sympathy and support of friends and people, and all the favor of God, to enable Gov. Perry, or any Governor, to bring the shattered vessel safely into a safe harbor, and steady at a solid

anchorage. We entreat of our readers, accordingly, to give him a hearty assurance, at the beginning of his labors, of their full co-operation. Let us all work together to the common end. The ship is ours, and we sink or swim together.

What will be the End?

The radical Abolitionists of New England have had a meeting at Boston, and have published a manifesto to the disaffected of all classes at the North. We shall probably publish this document hereafter, or make such a synopsis of it as will give to our readers a sufficient notion of its contents. It is sufficiently viperous. We content ourselves now with giving the headings of it from the New York papers, describing summarily its venomous ebulliments. These declare that the South must be made a satrapy; continued under military occupation; that unless negro suffrage is granted, there shall be no peace; President Johnson is to be flanked, or made to succumb. He must be subdued. Failing to obtain their desires, the factionists threaten disunion. The President must change his attitude and submit to their dictation, or the Republic is gone. Negro suffrage and white extermination at the South are held to be essential to the salvation of the Union. In support of all these venomous propositions, we have the speeches of Wendell Phillips and Henry Winter Davis. Of these, hereafter. It is very certain that these people will never suffer the people of this or any country to remain at peace, under any conditions, so long as they derive their importance from riding the hobbies of faction. How long will this be permitted them? How long will the nation—for it is now a consolidated nation—be torn and distracted by the licentious babble and factious provocations of these wilful and designing men?

Our new type is en route from Charleston, after a mysterious delay, for which we have to make our acknowledgments to the too great modesty and forbearance of friends, who held back diffidently when they should have pushed forth busily, and kept us waiting while keeping themselves in the cold. A murmur upon their modesty! say we.

The Nashville Union states that up to the present time the greater number of applicants for special pardon and amnesty, under the exception classes of President Johnson's proclamation, are ex-officers of the late Confederate army. And it adds: "These men have fought gallantly, endured great hardships and sufferings, and are familiar with the horrors of war. They can appreciate properly the blessings of peace, and are prepared, in good faith and honesty, to resume their duties and obligations as citizens. So much confidence had Gen. Sherman in the officers and soldiers of Johnson's command, after mingling with them subsequent to their surrender, that he declared he would, in case of invasion of the United States, be willing to command them. Civilians, owning property to the amount of \$20,000, are backward in asking for pardon."

SUDDEN DEATHS.—Several sudden deaths have occurred here, at Charleston and at Savannah, during the past week. Mr. Daniel McLaughlin, well known to us all as "Dan," at Mr. Peter Fitzgerald's Restaurant, in rear of the post office, died very suddenly last Sunday night. He was with friends till 9 o'clock the evening before, but had complained for a day or two of not feeling as well as usual.

A Mr. Flood, who was in charge of the Cattle Corral, near Drayton's plantation, was found dead in bed last Saturday morning.

Mr. C. Hergues, one of the firm of Bayley & Hergues, lessees of Graham's plantation, on this island, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning.

Several other cases have occurred, but the names are unknown to us. But these should be a warning to us all to adhere as strictly as possible to the laws of health. Exposure to the extreme heat of the sun, the drinking of long draughts of ice water, or, what is worse than either, the too free use of spirituous liquors, all tend directly to congestion. A word to the wise is sufficient.—Port Royal New South, 15th.

Mrs. Lincoln threatens to dig up the body of her late husband and pack it off to Washington. She writes to the National Monument Association at Springfield, Illinois, that unless the monument is erected over the President's remains at Oak Ridge, and a deed given to her of the plot on which it is placed, she will accept a proposition for the removal of the remains to Washington.

Dick Turner, the turnkey of Libby Prison, has arrived in Brazil, safe and sound.

Local Items.

Hot air, as if from a fiery furnace. The dog star rages prematurely, and the prospect before us is one of another scorching week—hot airs, a blazing sky and an angry sun.

THE FINEST OF THE SEASON—This may appear an extravagant expression; but if any one thinking so had an opportunity of seeing and examining the basket of peaches of several varieties, sent to us by Mr. George A. Shields yesterday, the doubts would have been settled. Mr. G. will please accept the thanks of the entire Phoenix establishment for his beautiful present.

Wagons in demand. Cotton continues to arrive. Greenbacks multiply. Holders of cotton fight shy of them. Have very little faith in the mere color of money, whether shown in greenbacks or blue. Will take Mexican dollars or European gold—nay, will take any quantity of American. Sellers of cotton toss high heads for high rates. Buyers exceedingly argumentative in the endeavor to persuade them to more accommodating notions in regard to trade.

The proclamation of President Johnson appointing the Honorable Benjamin F. Perry, Provisional Governor of South Carolina, is in precisely the same terms and language as those by which Government and Governors have been proclaimed for this and the other re-habilitated States. It is dated the thirteenth day of June, 1865.

The following is the clause containing the appointment of Mr. Perry:

Now, therefore, in obedience to the high and solemn duties imposed upon me by the Constitution of the United States, and for the purpose of enabling the loyal people of said State to organize a State Government, whereby justice may be established, domestic tranquility insured, and loyal citizens protected in all their rights of life, liberty and property, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, and Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the United States, do hereby appoint Benjamin F. Perry, of South Carolina, Provisional Governor of the State of South Carolina, whose duty it shall be, at the earliest practicable period, to prescribe such rules and regulations as may be necessary and proper for convening a convention, composed of delegates to be chosen by that portion of the people of said State who are loyal to the United States, and no others, for the purpose of altering or amending the constitution thereof; and with authority to exercise, within the limits of said State, all the powers necessary and proper to enable such loyal people of the State of South Carolina to restore said State to its constitutional relations to the Federal Government, and to present such a republican form of State Government as will entitle the State to the guarantee of the United States hereof, and its people to protection by the United States against invasion, insurrection and domestic violence; provided, that in any election that may be hereafter held for choosing delegates to any State convention as aforesaid, no person shall be qualified as an elector, or shall be eligible as a member of such convention, unless he shall have previously taken and subscribed the oath of amnesty, as set forth in the President's proclamation of May 29, A. D. 1865, and is a voter qualified as prescribed by the constitution and laws of the State of South Carolina in force immediately before the 17th day of November, A. D. 1860, the date of the so-called ordinance of secession; and the said convention, when convened, or the legislature that may be thereafter assembled, will prescribe the qualification of the electors, and the eligibility of persons to hold office under the constitution and laws of the State, a power the people of the several States composing the Federal Union have rightfully exercised from the origin of the Government to the present time.

GEN. BRECKINRIDGE GONE TO EUROPE.—A letter dated Havana, July 8, thus announces the departure of Gen. J. C. Breckinridge for England: "Gen. Breckinridge left yesterday for England, on board the British mail steamer. On board the same steamer left Mr. C. J. Helm, ex-Confederate consul.

A Sunday in Goose Creek.

DANNER'S CROSS ROADS, SAINT JAMES' GOOSE CREEK PARISH, JULY 17, 1865.—On Sunday the parishioners were favored with preaching in the Methodist Mission Church in this neighborhood. The services were conducted by the Rev. Thos. R. Leadbetter, an old resident in the Parish, and the Rev. T. W. Lewis, a Missionary of the Northern Methodist Church. The congregation was composed of a goodly number of Parishioners, together with a still larger number of colored people from the adjacent plantations. Mr. Lewis took as his text a portion of the 23th verse, 21st chapter Matthew, in these words: "Go work to-day in my vineyard." In the course of his remarks, in illustration of the meaning of the words of text quoted, the reverend gentleman embraced the opportunity of impressing upon the minds of his colored hearers, in plain and unmistakable language, their temporal duty to themselves and their country, which, I have no doubt, will prove of much greater benefit to them than the inflammatory remarks which they have frequently listened to in Charleston.

They were told by the preacher that their friends in the North expected them to work and be a self-sustaining people. That the people of the North were a working people, and had a hatred for the lazy and thriftless. That the grand secret of the prosperity and wealth of the Northern States was in the fact that everybody worked, both men and women, and worked hard; even worked harder than they did whilst slaves.

He also told them that if they expected the favor and countenance of their Northern friends, they must first show themselves worthy of it by habits of industry, sobriety and honesty. But should they show a contrary disposition, they would find no friends among the Yankees, who had no respect or feeling for the lazy, indolent, drunken or thievish. The whole nature of the Yankees was industry and work; and if they found among them those who would not work, and could not show that they were possessed of an honest livelihood, they were reported to an officer, who marched them straight off to the work-house, or some other place provided for such people, where they were put through the ropes of industry for six months or longer, as their cases might deserve. At the expiration of a specified time they were released, and if then they would not work, they were returned, and there kept until good evidence was given of a change in their disposition.

The preacher admonished them against leaving their homes in the country and resorting to the city, expecting to live in idleness upon the Government rations. He told them that there must be an end to these rations, and that end must come soon; and that if they expected to go to the city and run their nose against some commissary store, and thus be supported in idleness, they were greatly mistaken, and would soon learn that they had put their nose in the wrong place. He most earnestly advised them to remain at their old homes for the present at least, and work, even if they had to do so for small wages. He reminded them that their former masters had been so reduced in circumstances from the effects of the war that it was not in their power to pay them high wages, and that they would be much better off and far more independent by remaining at home and working for a small sum than they would be by huddling together in the city in idleness and vice, where their race were dying daily in large numbers.

[Cor. of the Charleston Courier.]

The Ohio Republican Convention is regarded as a sharp rebuke to the Chase faction. The conservative element was so predominant that the radical faction did not dare even to make a trial of its strength. Maj. Gen. Jacob D. Cox, a successful soldier, is politically the especial friend of Postmaster-General Dennison, and was nominated by acclamation. With unanimity also, the convention refused to subscribe to the dogma of negro suffrage. The attempt was made by Don Piatt, but the previous question cut off his amended resolutions. The emphatic repudiation of Judge Chase by his own State, the Atlas thinks, looks as if there wasn't "going to be much of a show" after all.

[New York Express.]

We Sink or Swim Together.

Now row, my gallant brothers, row, Give way with will and sinew; These seas that rise before our prow Will try the muscle in you! But what's the fear if hearts be true? We've but to pull together— True hearts and hands, all bent to do, Will bear us bravely, bear us through, And save the ship, and save the crew, In spite of wind and weather! Row, brothers, row! row, brothers, row! One long strong pull together!

And cheer with courage, as ye row, What though the tempest brewing, Works fate for many a brother now, That drives, head on, to ruin! 'Tis not for us to shrink or shrink, Though out in fearful weather; We know some comrade's doom'd to sink, And we, too, hang on Danger's brink, But fear ye not! don't stop to think! Pull bravely all together! Row, brothers, row! row, brothers, row! One long strong pull together!

Bend to your oars, good brothers, row! Give way with hearty courage! Death's just as nigh on land as now, When seas are wolves at forage; And Heaven's as near on sea as shore, However wild the weather; We've but to ply the manly oar, And shout our ears to ocean's roar, Nor heed the Fate, behind, before, And bravely pull together! Row, brothers, row! row, brothers, row! One long strong pull together!

Bend to your oars, dear brothers, bend! We may not escape this danger— But times of peril prove the friend, And we've escaped even stranger, 'Tis something of God's law, I think, When out in angry weather, And men are dashed on Danger's brink, And all seem doom'd, and many sink, That one and all their hands should link, And bravely pull together. Row, brothers, row! row, brothers, row! We sink or swim together!

A REMARKABLE CONFIRMATION.—Sir Henry Rawlinson has been distinguished for his success in deciphering the arrowheaded inscriptions brought to light by the modern explorations of Nineveh and Babylon, though all scholars have not accepted his interpretation. Twelve years ago he read on a Nineveh monument that two Assyrian kings, one of whom was contemporary with Jehu, the king of Israel, visited a cave at the source of the Tigris, and there inscribed their names. Mr. Taylor, the English consul at Diarbekir, recently discovered this cave from which the Tigris flows, and there found the inscriptions of the two kings, preserved on the rock till the present time. This remarkable discovery establishes beyond doubt the authenticity of the interpretations of those old writings which have thrown so much light upon Scripture history.

At a concert in a country town a couple of very inferior tallow candles having been brought in requisition, a lady jocosely asked if they were spermacetti. "Oh, no," replied Nick, "they are veritable sperm o' country."

Aunt Nancy was noted for her shouting propensity, but in an evil hour she took a turkey hen belonging to some one else. The next Sabbath she fixed up to go church as usual, and her mistress asked her how she could have the hardihood to go to church, and take on so, after stealing as she had done. She replied, "La! Miss, do you think I'd give up my blessed Saviour for one old turkey hen? No, never!" and off she went.

[Journal & Messenger.]

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—The Duke of Wellington addressed the following letter to his tenantry at Strathfieldsaye: "DEAR SIR, I think it right to explain clearly to you my feeling regarding the exercise of your vote. It is a trust imposed upon you for the advantage of the country, and the responsibility for the proper exercise of it rests on yourself alone. It is placed by the county in your hands, not in mine, and I beg you distinctly to understand that no one has any authority in stating that I wish to bias you in favor of any candidate. I am yours, &c., WELLINGTON."

SUICIDE.—The Charleston Courier states that a man named Richard Teasdale committed suicide in Morris street, in that city, on Saturday last. He had been unemployed for a length of time, and had eaten nothing in three days.

Another lake has been discovered in Central Africa, from whence the Nile issues.

An obstinate old widower says marriage should be a double marriage.