

THE COPPERHEAD COUNTY CONVENTION.

This nondescript body met last Saturday to ratify the nomination of a County Ticket which had been concocted several days previous by the half dozen Copperhead leaders who constitute the Seattle Clique of Dictators. The Convention was composed of twenty-four self-appointed members, about one half of whom are known sympathizers with the Southern Confederacy, two or three open and avowed secessionists, one who didn't care a d—d which side succeeded in the war between the North and the South, and one, at least, who can be proven to have publicly expressed satisfaction at the murder of President Lincoln. This mongrel thing was called a Democratic Convention! but from the character of its components parts, every man of common sense ought to know that its purpose is to cram secession and treason down the throats of the people of this county, in the name and guise of Democracy.

Now before we say anything about the nominees of this Convention, we must repeat, what we have often said and demonstrated before, that this thing universally called Copperheadism, for the want of a better name, is *not* Democracy, and it cannot be forced upon the people as such. Copperheadism is disloyalty sailing under Union colors, and it is just as much worse than open, armed rebellion, as a hypocrite is worse than a known and avowed enemy. There is not enough of the leaven of old Democracy in the Copperhead party to leaven a tithe of the soggy lump. The vile thing has been repudiated all over the United States by the loyal people and the noted men of the Democratic as well as of all other parties, and in this Territory, as elsewhere, it is

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The head of the Copperhead ticket, is, of course, a Copperhead, and withal the most consummate blockhead in the county. He has just brains enough for a good blackguard, and he is distinguished for nothing but frittering them all away in the vilification of the people, the Government and the country, of which, by the way, he is not a born subject. He thinks it a "big thing" to talk lightly about great men and great subjects: so he damns Black Republicans and the Union, and curses the President and the Administration. He is one of that class of self-sufficient nincompoops who sagely discuss the greatest national affairs in bar-rooms, and have been in the habit of applying such epithets as fool, fanatic, knave, tyrant and robber, to the great Union patriots of the nation generally, and to President Lincoln in particular. Thus the fool becomes wise in his own conceit by the wisdom of the great ones he discusses; thus the pigmy swells to a giant, in his own estimation, by the greatness of the matter he feeds upon: thus Ten Commandment Joe—perpetual candidate Joe—Copperhead, blubber-head Joe, is again the Joosy whom his party peers last Saturday declared worthy to be their champion, and fit Representative to the the Territorial Legislature.

representative in the Territorial Legislature. He is fit to represent them, and nobody else. He was defeated last year by a vote of nearly two to one, and if he this year receives more than the score of votes that nominated him, one of the devil's own will get more than his due.

Some of candidates on the Copperhead ticket claim to be good Union men; but their Unionism will avail them nothing in the position they stand. They are not the nominees of the loyal people, but of a little clique of pot-house politicians, most of whom are known to be haters of the Government, and thoroughly tainted with secession heresies. This fact the candidates knew when they accepted the nomination. Their election would be as much a Copperhead victory over the Union as if they had been chosen by a Convention of South Carolina rebels, and loyal though they may be, they would be counted on the Copperhead side in the verdict which the people of this Territory are to render to the Nation on the 5th of next June. It won't do, gentlemen office-seekers; if you are really, honestly Union men, come out from among the Copperhead gang; touch not the slimy reptile; professions of loyalty cannot shield you if you are found fighting in the enemies ranks; you are on the wrong road to political preferment; remember the fate of poor dog Tray, and get speedily out of the company of Copperhead curs. Look a little to the future; suppose the great fathers of old Democracy, who are now all working in the Union ranks, should a few years hence, resurrect the Democratic party; think ye your names will be found written in the list of loyal Democrats who stood by their country in its time of need? Never! The blood of your martyred countrymen, with whose slayers you now act and sympathize, would cry out from a thousand battle-fields against it. The record you now make for yourself can never be blotted out.

What is said of the candidates on the Copperhead ticket is equally applicable to the voters who design to support that ticket. The

only question honest men have to decide in their own minds, is whether they are for or against the Union. If they are for the Union they will vote the straight Union ticket, if they are against the Union they will vote for the nominees of the Copperhead party. The question at this time, is not whether there may not be a Union man on the Copperhead ticket. We believe there are one or two such, and though they are our personal friends, we cannot support them—nay, we would not vote for them if they were the dearest blood relatives we had on earth. It is a Copperhead dodge to inoculate their ranks with a little loyalty; such is the sugar-coating of the secession pill; but none but fools or knaves will swallow it. In proving their loyalty from the record, it is not enough that the people of this Territory shall send a Union Delegate to Congress. They must wipe out Copperheadism from their Legislative Halls, and from every office, high or low, in their gift. Through these are their principles directly proclaimed—they are the embodied wishes of the people, and by their character and acts the popular heart is known and judged.

Once more we say to the voters of King county, if need be, make a little sacrifice to your country, throw selfishness, prejudice, and personal preferences to the winds, and VOTE THE STRAIGHT UNION TICKET.
