

Traitors in Our Midst.

It is a subject of pain and surprise for us to see men who have been the favorites upon whom the Government has bestowed her positions of honor and profit, now, upon the appearance of danger, when they above all others should be true to her interests, aiding and abetting her eternal ruin. Such men betray a morbid disposition, too base to be classed higher than that of a traitor. No matter what may be the limits in which treason is legally considered, we apprehend that there is no man who is himself free from reproach but who will give it as his deliberate opinion that no distinction should be made between those who "give aid and comfort" and those who strive by word and example to accomplish our national ruin. "The pen is mightier than the sword," and infinitely more may be effected to encourage treason, and disaffect those of unsound faith, by a daily tirade of falsehood and defamation, and the misconstructions placed upon every official act of the President, than in literally taking up arms and joining the rebel hosts.

Foremost in this list of *sympathizers* we find Geo. L. Curry, editor of the *Portland Advertiser*, formerly Governor of Oregon, and an aspirant for the U. S. Senate at the late Senatorial contest in that State. Day by day, and week by week, does the *Advertiser* assiduously persevere in doing the bidding of the handfull of traitors on this coast, head-

ed in Oregon by such men as Whiteaker and Jo Lane, the authors of the crafty scheme by which the Pacific States would have been made the field of a bloody conflict, and still in the same breath, with the effrontery of Satan, shouting forth the insidious cry of "Peace!"—"Peace!"—"Compromise!"—"Reconstruct the Union!"—"Let the South go, and guarantee her *rights*!" Not a word has ever appeared in that journal censuring the course of the Confederate States; that sheet never attempts to tell you what grounds the rebels have to ask for a compromise; it gives no plan for a reconstruction except that the Constitution be amended by the rebels to suit themselves, and so as to ensure the perpetual reign of the Jeff Davis clan. On the other hand, it is surprising with what facility every act of the Administration is seized upon by these hirelings, and construed to be "base usurpations of authority." The stealing of U. S. property, the firing upon Sumter, the murder of our citizens, and every act of the Conthieveracy, either meet their indirect approval or are passed in silence; and when Jeff Davis so vauntingly declared that the *Imperial flag* should ere long wave over our national Capital, when his clan proposed to dictate terms of peace in Phil-

adelphia, when pirates were invited by official proclamation to prey upon our commerce, when after these outrages, the President sends supplies to a beleagured garrison, and calls upon citizens to *protect* the Capital, then these traitorous sheets teem with denunciations, and proclaim the Constitution assailed and President Lincoln a usurper. They do not stop here, but later, when Congress authorizes an expenditure of money to carry on the war commenced by the rebel leaders, we find no word of censure in the *Advertiser* for those who voted against the measure; but an appeal for the people to yield to Jeff Davis, *for the war will be a costly one!*

Had the Southern mob have taken Washington, as they undoubtedly would have done had it not been for the vigorous measures of the President, it would have been just what the *Advertiser* desired. Behind the mask of a devotion for the Constitution, lies the real object of the *Advertiser*—to create a dissatisfaction by constantly dinning in the ears of freemen that that which they so jealously maintain—the Constitution—has been trampled under foot, and thus induce them to swallow the gilded pill of “reconstruction,” which is but another scheme for our national overthrow.