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For the United States Telegraph

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Some people are at a loss to know whence comes the appellation "TRIPLE TURNED WHOOR." Shakspeare makes Antony apply it to that "Serpent of old Nile," who was first Julius Caesar's mistress, then his, and who would have thrown herself into the arms of Octavius, if the sickly stripling Conquerer had had a taste for her charms.

Others are anxious to know who is meant by it now. That is not so easily settled. Our politicians are, for the most part, of the caterpillar species; first a worm, then a chrysalis, and then a fly; a sort of political Tiresias,* twice a federalist and once a democrat. When a federalist turns democrat, he is sure to turn federalist again. The time of this last change always marks the pitch of his aspiration. Whenever he has reached the top-most round of his ambition, whatever that may be, he kicks the ladder of democracy from under him. Whenever he is found to continue democratic after attaining the greatest elevation known to the Constitution, you may be sure he means to splice the ladder.

But let that pass. Some suppose that this epithet was meant to apply to a gentleman bred a federalist, but who became malecontent and democratic in '98; intrigued in 1801 to get votes for Burr, which would count in a ballot, while he gave his own vote, which would not count, to Jefferson; took office under Jefferson, who could see just as much or as little of a man's conduct as was politic, and knew as well as any man how to lime a twig for an enemy; proved a defaulter; buried himself in the mud like a tadpole, for some years, and in due season came out a federalist, and a genuine crepeau, now ready for the French market.

Others suppose a gentleman to have been meant, first a federalist, then a democrat, and now hesitating whether to change back or to hold to his present form a while longer, in hope of further advancement; one who lately upheld the bank in all its abuses, and now denounces it *usque ad intinicionem*.

Some, who are fond of spiritualizing, suppose that the "old lady of Babylon" herself, or some of her brood, were aimed at.

All may be wrong. It may have been a random shot, or levelled only at the gaudy meretricious foppery in which the proclamation is dizened out, as much unlike the staid and sober majesty of conscious and lawful authority, as the strut of the tinsled monarch of the stage is unlike the bearing of a real sovereign. "Give me a cup of sack," says old Jack, "to make mine eyes look red, that it may be thought I have wept, for I must do it in King Cambysis' vein:" "for now do I speak not in drink but in TEARS, not in words only, but in WOES also." "Dost thou speak like a king?!"

After all, perhaps nobody at all was meant; and indeed, as that same Mr. Nobody is the great and proverbial author of mischief, so perhaps this master mischief of the time is fittest charged on him. Be that as it may, "none will winco whose withers are unwrung."

"Who can come in and say that I mean him,
When such a one as he, such is his neighbor.
Let me see wherein
My tongue hath wronged him. If I do him right,
Then he hath wronged himself; if he be free,
Why then my satire like the wild goose flies,
Unclaimed of any man."

A FRIEND TO STATE RIGHTS, BECAUSE A
FRIEND TO UNION.

* Tiresias was changed to a woman, and back again to a man.