

immediate response to a very pertinent, and pressing interrogatory, we now boldly and earnestly ask you, and all others, as we have frequently asked before,—“if you, and I and other teetotallers don't support the teetotal press, who will?—*Mrs. Cataract.*”

### Form of Application for License.

For the convenience of the many groggeries of different classes in this city, we have drawn up a form of petition for license, that will answer the purposes of all. If, on examination, we find that it can be amended to advantage we will do so next week.

To the Honorable, the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Chicago:

The petition of the undersigned ———, keeper of the ——— Hotel, respectfully sheweth:

That he has supplied himself with a good room, tastefully fitted up, for the purpose of supplying all who may call on him, with all the great variety of beverages that the ingenuity of man, aided by the eternal enemy of the human race, has ever invented. He has filled his bar and his cellar with all the different named alcoholic liquors, so mixed and drugged as to make them most attractive to the young and unwary, and the most speedily destructive of the constitutions and lives of those who use them — He has secured the service and assistance of one skilled in the preparation of all those fashionable drinks, that are concocted especially for the creation of a habit of drinking, and who, from his long experience, (having been trained from boyhood in a fashionable saloon), has become expert in the preparation of beverages peculiarly attractive to boys and youths, whose appetites need training and culture before they can relish the stronger drinks used by those who have been habituated. The furniture of his bar-room is of the most expensive kind, having been selected with a view of attracting the passing crowd and inviting them to enter.

He, therefore, prays your Honorable body to grant him a license to sell such liquors, that he may gratify the depraved appetites of those who have already acquired a passion for alcoholic drinks. That he may allure the young men of this city, and train them up to fill the places of their elders when disease and poverty have rendered them unprofitable customers, or delirious tremors have hurried them into a drunkard's grave. He promises to debauch the minds and destroy the bodies of all, old or young, who may be attracted to his bar. To take the daily earnings of the laboring man, the wages of the clerk, and the capital of the man of business, and give in return all the liquor they wish until their means are exhausted; and, when unfitted to earn more, he will take the midnight earnings of the wife and the last remnant of available furniture. He engages to fill your poorhouse with paupers, your jail with criminals, your streets with riotings and fightings, and your police and magistrates, and all who may be employed for the preservation of the health and peace of the city, with business and with fees. He further promises to pay into the city treasury the sum of fifty dollars, that every tax-payer in the city may be indirectly a partner in the business, and to a small extent a sharer in its profits. And as a further consideration he engages to use the influence of his position to secure the re-election of all who may favor this petition. And as in duty bound your petitioner will ever pray, &c.—*Temperance Messenger.*

### Poetry.

[FOR THE CANADA TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.]

#### Mr. Tiddle-none.

Tiddle-a-little, Tiddle-more,  
And Mr Tiddle-none,  
Began to talk together once,  
Thus did their language run.

Said Tiddle-a-little to Tiddle-none,  
My dearest sir, I think  
'Tis wrong to banish from the land,  
All but teetotal drink.

Because a little spirit 's good,  
Whome'er the flesh is weak;  
But, then, to drink too much is wrong,  
'Tis not for that I speak.

• But when one's wet, or when one's dry,  
Or when one's cold, or when —  
One's not exactly one of these,  
I like a little then.

That's just the thing quoth Tiddle-much,  
Rising from where he sat,  
And trying to balance as he walk'd,  
'Tha's right, I'll stick to that.

I'at, then, to drink too much, why, that —  
Why, that, I would despise;  
That's right, that's right, quoth Tiddle-more,  
Who look'd more drunk than wise.

That's just the talk I like, quoth he,  
Come, brother, join our band;  
We'll take another glass on that,  
And seized him by the hand.

With blood-shot eyes, and ragged clothes,  
Came then poor Tiddle-all,  
To join his brothers at the bar —  
And for the liquor call.

Is Tiddle-a-little then your friend?  
Good Tiddle-none replied, —  
You see how all these Tiddles range  
Themselves upon your side.

'Tis right they should, for one by one,  
From grade to grade you fall;  
Thus Tiddle-a-little comes at last  
To be poor Tiddle-all.

Yet each approves your arguments,  
All say, don't drink too much;  
And every land in Drunkendom,  
Is crowded full of such.

So let me caution all of you,  
And counsel every one —  
'To take the only name that's safe,  
And that is — TIDDLE-NONE.

Owen Sound, Oct., 1851.

W. A. STEPHENS.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### Missisquoi County Temperance Society.

We insert the following communication with much pleasure and can assure our correspondent that the sole reason of no notice having been taken of the celebration was, that no notice of it was sent us.

Dunham, 18th October, 1851.

Sir,—On Wednesday, the 10th of Sept., the Missisquoi County Temperance Society held its Annual Festival. Every preparation which intelligent zeal and abounding liberality could suggest or supply was made, and a warm, though otherwise beautiful, day cheered a collection of not less than 3,000 persons. The arrangements comprehended—first, an address; secondly, a processional march to the tables for dinner; when, thirdly, the company again formed and returned to the place of speaking, where sundry resolutions, embracing, with other topics, the appointment of officers for the ensuing year, were to be moved and acted on.

The place of speaking was the Methodist Chapel. In order to meet the wants of the concourse expected, the committee of arrangement had taken out one of the windows of the chapel, in its