

Italian dialect, and "Father McCann" and the "Gran' Doctor" are the heroes:

"Padre Domineec McCann,
He ees great beeg Irishman,
He ees growla w'en he speak
Like he gona go fer you,
Jus' for busta you in two,
My, he talk so rough, so queeck,
You weel wisha you could be
Som'where else w'en you see
Padre Domineec.

"Padre Domineec McCann
Stop at dees peanutta stan',
W'en my leetla boy ees seeck;
Talk so rough he mak' me cry,
Say ees besta boy should die
So he go to heaven queeck.
He ees speak so cold to me,
Nevva more I wanta see
Padre Domineec.

"Den Gran' Doctor com', ees queer,
We'n I ask who send heem here,
He jus' smile, an' weel no speak,
Only justa for to say:
'You no gotta cent to pay,
I gon' feex dees boy dat's seek.'
Oh! beeg hearta man an' true,
I'm gatin' on to you,
Padre Domineec."

In advocacy of mutual interests, and for your best consideration, is this paper prepared, brother, it is not acroamatical, and is done to pass most pleasurably a leisure hour, and with the hope that others, in our ranks, may become interested or benefited, or agree with us in regard to the great, even urgent, invocation for unity as is named herein, fully believing:

"That united, we stand;
Divided, we fall."

and

"In essentials, unity,
Non essentials, liberty,
In all essentials, charity."