

Naught can save you but our *fetish* !
Fetish that you must believe in,
Fetish that you must bow down to
 And receive into your bodies,
 In the innermost recesses
 Of your very souls and bodies,
 And the bodies of your children.
 Still the people would not listen, —
 Listen to the threats and urgings
 Daily made by *Star* and *Witness* ;
 But these papers were relentless,
 And determined that the people
 Should *en masse* be made to worship,
 And shell out their hard-earned dollars
 To the Vaccine Calf erected
 By the doctors as their *fetish*.
 Meetings of the rich and powerful
 Must at once be called to aid them, —
 Aid the papers, *Star* and *Witness*,
 In their crusade 'gainst the people
 Who despised and loathed the *fetish*.
 Came the rich men of Mount Royal,