

Orders now are issued daily,  
Issued from the Health (?) Department,  
That the doctors and detectives  
(Companionable creatures)  
Must, like bloodhounds, seek their prey ;  
Go from house to house together,  
Searching every hole and corner,  
Prying in each nook and cranny,  
For the babies and the children  
Whom the mothers and the nurses  
Have secreted from the Herods—  
Worse than Herods—vaccinators !  
Now the people of Mount Royal,  
Coralled in their doomed city,  
None can 'scape the vaccine doctors,  
Without worshipping the fetish,  
Fetish that has failed to stamp out,  
Fetish that has surely stamped in  
The filthy plague smallpox.  
Hundreds of our little children,  
Hurried to untimely graves,  
Have been sent there by this fetish,