

In our council hall this day ?
 Cries and shouts of " Put him out !"
 Rose from doctors French and English.
 Put him out they didn't dare to,
 Thought the job too heavy for them ;
 But they passed a vote of censure,
 Hoping that would crush and ruin him,—
 Crush and ruin the only doctor
 Who had dared to doubt the *fetish*.
 Then the papers, *Star* and *Witness*,
 Took the *fetish* from the doctors :
 Took the *fetish* to their sanctums :
 Welcomed they the powerful *fetish*,—
Fetish that was sure to save them,
 Save them from the plague zymotic.
 Then the papers, *Star* and *Witness*,
 Joined in daily song and chorus
 O'er the virtues of their *fetish* ;
 But the people, French and English,
 Were both slow and apathetic
 To believe the *Star* and *Witness*—
 Though these papers cried Alarm !