

To hoodwink and fool the people,  
People of both French and English.  
So the papers, *Star* and *Witness*,  
Called on doctors learned and wise,  
Asking and beseeching of them  
Something wonderful, mysterious,  
To "stamp out" the plague, small-pox.  
All the doctors met in council,  
French and English came together,  
Looking owlish and mysterious,  
To prepare a powerful *fetish* ;  
*Fetish* that would save the people  
From the dread disease zymotic,  
Now grown strong, in filth abounding.  
They selected for their chairman  
Dr. Peacock, noted for his arrogance,  
Who appeared upon the platform  
Holding in his hand a paper,  
On which was written words of magic ;  
Words describing a rare *fetish*  
That would save, would save the people  
From the dread disease, small-pox.