BLANKET SHIELD.

When blanket round us we do fold, It doth keep out the wind and cold; And when house is near to great fire, Wet blankets save from ruin dire.

A General in Mexico
Advanced against Indian foe,
But Indians did hold the field,
Protected by wet blanket shield.

While Mexicans by hundreds fall, Each pierced by an Indian ball; Wet blanket it must hang quite loose, Or for protection 'tis no use.

Thus Indians rushed o'er the field, And caused the Mexicans to yield; The savages they were more wise Than Christian foe did them despise.

As a shield we high must rank it, So light you cannot outflank it; The bullets glance off from the blanket, For its uses we must thank it.