THEY took him home, and warmed and rubbed him well,
And wrapped him carefully in softest blanket.
So he got well;—his equal can't be found,
No pen can e'er describe, no pencil draw him;
And at this moment he is safe and sound,
At least, he was all right when last I saw him.

http://www.digibib.tu-bs.de/?docid=00000465