

NEWBERN N. C., SATURDAY, 2nd SEPTEMBER, 1843.

VOL. I.

TERMS: THE NEWBERNIAN is published weekly by

Machen & Hall,

at three dollars per annum, in advance. All orders for this paper out of the State, must be accompanied with the cash or a responsible reference.

Advertisements inserted at seventy-five cents Bijuare for the first insertion, and thirly-seven and half cents for each subsequent publication. Any alteration made in a published advertisement, at the request of the advertiser, shall subject him to the usual charge for a first insertion.

Court Orders, and Judicial advertisements will be charged twenty-five per cent. higher than the rates specified above; and yearly advertisements, thurly three and a third per cent, lower.

Job Work, in all cases, must be paid for on delivery.

LS UNFAID LETTERS, addressed to " The Sawbernian," will not, in any case, be taken from the postullice.

REAUTIFUL TALE.

The Unexpected Friend.

"It must be, my child !" said the poor | er in misery and want, which I have no and, but it must be done."

ceither for a physician nor for the medicine."

pieces of silver from his pocket, "here are three dollars, take them and run immediately for a physic ian."

received the money with a stammering and almost inaudible voice, but with a look of the warmest gratitude, and vanished,

The benevolent stranger immediately sought the dwelling of the sick widow. He entered a little room, in which he could see nothing but a few implements of female labor-a miserable table, an old bureau, and a little bed which stood in one corner, on which the invalid lay. She appeared weak, and almost exhausted; and on the bed at her feet, sat a little boy, crying as if his heart would break.

explained in a few words, when the widow, with a deep sigh, added, "O, sir, my sickness has a deeper cause, and one which is beyond the art of the physician to cure. I am a mother-a wretched mother. I see pal houses of exchange in London. my children sinking daily deeper and deep.

widow, wiping away the tears which slowly means of relieving. My sickness is of the trickled down her wastel checks. "There heart, and death alone can end my sorrows; bined in a most agreeble manner the peculiar is no other resource. I am too sick to work, but even death is dreadful to me, for it and you cannot, surely, see me and your awakens the thought of the misery into which little brothers starve. 'Fry and beg a few my children would be plunged if ---." shillings, and perhaps by the time that is Here emotion choked her utterance, and gone, I may be better. Go, Henry, my the tears flowed unrestrained down her ed admiration to all the youths around Gibduar ;-1 grieve to send you on such an er- cheeks. But the pretended physician spoke raltar. At church they devoured her with so consolingly to her, and manifested so warm their eye- ; and many, many a one thought to

ishment escaped him.

of she knew not what.

"Here," said the stranger, drawing some | curred one of those extraordinary cases which show us how ineffectively the romancist, even when his imagination is strained to the uttermost can pourtrary the extremes of pas-Henry's eyes flashed with gratitude-he sion of which human nature is susceptible. A communication, bearing date February

20th, from the rock-built fortress which England keeps as a key to the Mediterranean, relates the following particulars : A respectable merchant, named James Baxwell, born at London, had removed in early life to Gibraltar, induced partly by the circumstances of his being of the same 10ligious persuasion to which the people of his adopted country belonged. For many years he occupied a small dwelling near the base of Mount St. Michael, so renowned for its

caves and chrystallizations. He carried on Deeply moved at this sight, the stranger a successful traffic in all the articles of Bridrew near the bedside of the invalid, and tish manufacture introduced into Spain. He feigning to be a physician, inquired into the acquired, in truth, a very considerable fornature of her disease. The symptoms were | tune in this way. All the country knew that he had a large amount of treasure lying by him, not to speak of the capital belonging to him, which was embarked in commerce. His name was one of credit in all the princi-

> James Baxwell had a daughter, an only daughter, aged seventeen, of remarkable beauty. Her countenance and figure comcharms of the Englishwoman with the soft and languishing characteristics of the Spaniard. Young as she was, she had been for some two or three years an object of devot-

Remarkable Trial at Gibraltar. | tity of hair, clotted with gore, and that hair | hours of repose, they support one another, with which he wrote. It was, however, a was recognized by many as having been and find that they are sufficient for each morely physical paralysis-the mind of that

taken from the head of Elezia. Baxwell protested his innocence. But the see them arrived at that period when the fleshy covering was cold in death. Not one proof seemed strong against him, and he was world, with all its changes and agitations, of the illustrious band who severed the regularly brought to trial. The result was rolls fat away from them, becomes ever bonds of British bondage, carried in his boter, and his condemnation to death.

interval between his trial and the day apthis being retained only the one, that they pointed for his execution. On the morning may die on the same day-yes, then behold of the latter day, the jailor came to announce them ! to him, for the final time, that the moment of fate was at hand. The merchant was seized again with a fearful trembling, and he

cried, what he had reiterated to all who saw death !"

They led him to the scaffold. There he found, among others, William Katt, who, it should have been said, was the most imporcant witness against him at his trial, having repeated to the court the threat of assassination which had been uttered by James Baxwell in his presence against Elezia. No sooner did the doomed merchant behold Katt, than he exclaimed, at the very foot of the scaffold, " My friend, in one minute shall be in eternity. Give me your hand-I pardon you freely for the injury your evidence has done to me." Baxwell said this with some composure, but the effect of his words upon Katt was very striking. He became pale as death, and could not conceal

Baxwell mounted the steps of the gallows the same rooms. There were they married. slowly, and gave himself up to the hands of and there will they celebrate their golden the executioner, to undergo death by the nuptials in the course of the next winter. rope. According to the ancient custom of The rooms are unchanged, the furniture the Gibraltar, the executioner commenced his same as for fifty years ; yet every thing is last duties by crying in a loud voice, " Jus- clean, comfortable, and friendly, as in a onetice is doing !" " Justice is doing !" He vear old dwelling, but much more simple then placed the black bounct on the head than the house of our times. I know not of the condemned merchant, and pulled it what spirit of neace and grace it is that down in front so as to cover the eyes. He blows upon me in this house ! Ah ! in this had just done this, when he was stopped in house fifty years have passed as a beautiful the proceedings by a loud cry from the side day; here a virtuous couple have lived, of the scaffold-" It is I who am guilty ! loved, and worked together .- Many a pure I alone !" joy has blossomed here ; and when sorrow This came from William Katt. The ma- came it was not bitter, for the fear of God gistrates in attendance instantly called him and love illuminated the dark clouds. Hence forward, and demanded an explanation. The emanated many a noble deed and many a young man avowed that he had carried off beneficent influence. The happy children Elezia, with her consent, to be his wife, grew up; they gathered strength from the and that she was now residing not far off, example of their parents, went out into the in concealment. But to her he did not com- world, built for themselves houses, and were municate other measures which he had good and fortunate .- Often do they return taken, chiefly to revenge himself for the with love and joy to the paternal home to scorn of her father. He had contrived to bless and to be blessed. Ab, my Marie ! I cut off a portion of her hair while she slept. feel that I am again sliding into the poetic He had clotted it with the blood of a lamb, veia ; but what would you have ? These and had also sprinkled in the same way, a are pictures of every day life, which, let me part of Elezia's dress, which he had pur- turn to them as I will, slways stand in a poloined. These articles he had placed in a etic light ; ret I endeavor to keep more to cave, and there, also, he had emitted person the earth. Thus, then, the children, three ally those cries, which had borne so heavily sons and four daughters, come once a year, against the merchant. The generous par- with their children, to visit their beloved don, which the merchant had bestowed on parents and extend new life to the home of try's Independence .- N. Y. Courier. him at the scaffold, had awakened (the young their children-that home which is still to man said) instantaneous remorse in his them as full of love and goodness as ever, breast, and compelled him to own the truth. only that it has become stiller and more This confession was partly made at the peaceful; because it is evening there, and scaffold, and partly afterward. As soon as the shadows of the grave begin to descend Katt had spoken out decisively the execu- around the revered parents. tioner had turned to James Baxwell to take THE LOVERS. from him the ensign of death. The merchant, almost unobserved, had sunk down

other. Or survey them still further in life ; noble old man knew no feebleness till its his conviction for the murder of his daugh- dimmer to them ; when their house is still, som a bolder heart, or one which beat with when they are solitary, but yet stand there quicker pulsations for his country, however On receiving sentence, the unhappy mer- hand in hand, and each reads in the other's feeble may have been the hand that affixed chant trembled to excess, and alterwards eyes only love ; when they with the same its assent to the paper which made us a naseemed utterly overpowered by the dreadful memories, and the same hopes, stand on the tion. Stephen Hopkins is one of those nature of his situation. He continued in a boundaries of another life into which they names that can never be forgotten in our state almost of total insensibility during the are prepared to enter; of all the desires of annals, and which ought to be palpably perpetuated before the eyes of succeeding generations. The sale way of paper along all as

NO. 11.

These are reflections brought more immediately to our minds by a recent move-

At the Joor of the saloon Serena met me. ment of the Legislature of Rhode Island, in She wore a white garland in her light brown which we think that noble little State has hair, and at the sight of her vanished every done herself honor, and set an example that him in his confinement, " Before my Maker, dark thought. Ah! how charming was she should not fail of being followed by all such not this evening, in the light white dress, of her sister States as have hitherto neglectwith her friendly blue eyes, her pure brow, ed to do "likewise." The Legislature has and the heavenly smile on her lips ! Had I erected over the grave of the old patriot, in but the power to paint her at this moment ! the North burying Ground in the city of As every flower has its momen: of perfect Providence a plain but enduring marble beauty, so has a human being moments in monument, with the following inscriptions, which his highest and loveliest life blooms admirable alike for their truth and their forth-in which he appears what he actually good taste :

is-what he is in the deph of God's intentions. These fleeting revelations-for there is nothing abiding on the earth-these are those which the genuine artist seeks to lay hold of, and, therefore, it is unjust to say of a successful portrait, especially that of an intellectual person, that it is flattered.

THE HOME.

A FORTRAIT.

For above half a century this ancient the depth of his agitation. couple have inhabited the same house and

ON THE WEST SIDE. Sacred to the memory of the illustrious

STEPHEN HOPKINS,

Of revolutionary fame, attested by his signature to the Declaration of our National Independence. Great in council from sagacity of mind, magnanimous in sentiment, firm in purpose, and good as great, from benevolence of heart ; he stood in the first rank of statesmen and patricts ; self educated, yet among the most learned of men; his vast treasury of useful knowledge, his great retentive and reflective powers, combined with his social nature, made him the most interesting of companions in private life.

The boy, a nuble looking little fellow of a sympathy for her condition, that the heart himself that happy above all men would be about ten years, started up, and, throwing of the poor woman throbbed with a pleasure he who could win the smiles of Elezia Baxhis arms about his mother's neck, left the that was onwonted.

house without a word. Us did not hear the ! "Do not despair," said the benevolent on no one .- She seemed, to those whose ingroan of anguish that was ottered by his pa- stranger, "think only of recovery and of pre- voluntary sighs she excited, to carry maidenrent as the door closed behind him; and it serving a life that is so precious to your ly modesty to freezing coldness. At mass, was well that he did not, for his little heart | children. Can I write a prescription here?" was ready to break without it. It was a by- The poor widow took a little prayer book street in Philadelphia, and as he walked to from the hand of the child who sat with her others. and fro on the sidewalk, he looked first at on the bed, and, tearing out a blank loaf of one person and then at another, as they have no other paper," said she, "but, per- tore the marrated. At length,

passed him, but no one seemed to look kind- haps this will do." y on him, and the longer he waited, the The stranger took a pencil from his pockfaster his courage dwindled away, and the et, and wrote a few lines upon the paper. more difficult it became to master resolution "This prescription," said he, "you will to beg. The tears were running fast down find of great service to you. If it is neceshis cheeks, but noboly noticed them, or if sary, I will write you a second. I have they did, nobody seemed to care; for al- great hopes of your recovery. though clean, Henry looked poor and miserable, and it is common for the poor and away. misorable to cry !

Every body seemed in a hurry, and the returned. poor boy was quite in despair, when at last he espied a gentleman who seemed to be ve- to her bedside and affectionately kissing her. ry leisurely taking a morning walk. He was dressed in black, wore a three-cornered given us. It will make us rich for several vanish at once, and instantly approached take courage." him. His tears had been flowing so long, his voice trembled-but that was with weak- her child. "Come nearer, that I may bless ther." ness, for he had not caten for twenty four you. God never forsakes the innocent and hours. As Henry, with a low, fattering the good. O may He still watch over you voice, begged for a little charity, the genule- in all your paths ! A physician has just man stopped, and his kind heart milted with been here. He was a stranger, but he spake compassion as he looked into the fair count to me with a kindness and a compassion by which my fathers suffered so much and so tenance of the poor boy, and saw the deep that were a balm to my heart. When he long. You are a Lutheran and my daughter blush which spread all over his face, and went away he left that prescription on the listened to the modest, humble tones which table ; see if you can read it." accompanied his petition.

"You do not look like a boy that has been accustomed to beg his bread,59 said he, kindly laying his hand on the boy's shoulders ; 'what has driven you to this step ?"

"Indeed," answered Henry, his tears beginning to flow afresh, "indeed I was not born in this condition. But the misfortunes of my father, and the sickness of my mother. have driven me to the necessity now."

"Who is your father ?" inquired the gentleman, still more interested.

"My father was a rich merchant of this fainting upon her pillow. city ; but he became bondsman for a friend, who soon after failed, and he was entirely ruined. He could not live after this loss, and in one month he died of grief, and his dred dollars, from his own private property, cult to say. death was more dreadful than any other to be doubled in case of necessity.

well .- But Elezia bestowed her smiles up.

her eves were ever bent upon her book, regardless of all the glances cast upon her by

Such was at least the case still shortly behowever, Elezia did see one who awakened in herself some of the emotions which she had caused in others. At mass, one day she observed the eyes of a young stranger fixed upon her with an expression of admiration and respect. To her he seemed a being superior to all the young men she had ever He laid the paper on the table and went yet beheld. From that moment her calm and self possessed demeanor left her for

Scarcely was he gone when the elder son ever--Abroad and at home, she was restless and uneasy. But, ere long, the stranger "Cheer up, dear mother," said he, going found an opportunity of being introduced to her, and mutual avowals of love followed at "See what a kind, benevolent stranger has no great distance.

Assured of the affections of Elezia, the hat, and had a face that was as mild and be- days. It has enabled us to have a physi- young stranger then presented himself to nignant as an angle's. Somehow, when cian, and he will be here in a moment. Mr. Baxwell. "I am named Willim Katt," Henry looked at him, he felt all his fears Compose yourself, now, dear mother, and said he to the merchant ; " I am, like yourself, an Englishman; I am of respectable

"Come nearer, my son," answered the family and character, young, and wealthy. that his eyes were quite red and swollen, and mother, looking with pride and affection on Give me your daughter-we love one ano-

" Never !" said James Baxwell, to whom the position and circumstances of the young man were not unknown; "never! You belong to the dominant religion of England a Catholic. Such a union could not be happy, nor will I give my consent to it. Elezia shall never be yours !"

Henry glanced at the paper and started The daughter, informed of this declaraback-he took it up, and as he read through, again and again, a cry of wonder and aston- tion, threw herself at the feet of her father, and endeavored to move him from his pur-

"What is it, my son ?" exclaimed the pose. Her lover did the same. But the poor widow, trembling with an apprehension father remained obstinate, and a violent scene took place between Elezia and her " Ali, read, dear mother ! God has heard parent. The blood of the fiery south coursed in the daughter's veins, and she declared effect of strong imagination.

The mother took the paper from the hand that she would marry the object of her choice, despite of all opposition. James of her son, but no sooner had she fixed her Baxwell, on the other hand, declared that he eyes upon it, than "my God !" she exwould sooner kill her with his own hands, claimed, "it is Washington !" and fell back, than see her carry such a resolution into happy father, retired to a convent for life, The writing was an obligation from Wash. effect. As to William Katt, who stood by

ington, (for it was indeed he,) by which the at this scene, he kept silence. What thoughts widow was to receive the sum of one hun- were revolving in his mind, it would be diffi-

Two days afterwards, an alarming noise trouble. My mother, my little brother, and Meanwhile the expected physician made was heard by the neighbors to issue from a myself, soon sunk into the lowest depths of his appearance, and soon awoke the mother cave immediately adjoining the merchant's house, and used by him for some domestic

into a sitting posture. The black bonnet whispered around them, and bowed over stand all the party entered lands, with the was drawn by the executioner from off his them its umbrageous crowd. There ruled intention of settling, and that ten of them eyes and head. It was found that he was a now in Bruno's soul-and he has often said were left there. corpse ! No exertions had the slightest effect that it is this very feeling which makes him in awakening in him the spark of life. The so happy by Serena's side-a peace which men who returned, that the rush of settlers physicians, doing all they could on the sub- he has rarely enjoyed .- Something of her on the St. Lucie under the "Army occupaject, declared that he had died from the dear and gentle being seemed to pass over tion law," is truly encouraging. Every into his own ; he felt as though his better front lot on the West side of St. Lucie Sound William Katt was conducted to prison genius were near him; and the beneficent is taken for more than thirty miles in extent. amid the clamors of the populace, there to impulse of life, that pure thought, that indis- Besides a great number have settled in the tinct and yet mighty hope of a beautiful fu- rear. On St. Lucie River, in Jupiter Nar-Elezia, the unhappy daughter of an un- ture, those glad vernal anticipations to which rows, and on Lake Worth, it is computed no heart which ever beat in the human form that when the present settlers get all their is wholly a stranger, all came like angels families on their premises, the number of inimmediately on learning what had passed. and saluted his spirit. Then rose a voice in habitants will fall little, if any, short of 1500. him, it was that of repentance ; "Weep for A great number of houses are already in the past, for the lost." But another, sweet progress of erection, some of which are de-From the "neighbors," by Frederika and strong as eternal mercy, cried still lou- signed for the accomn odation of invalids. der : "Despair not, since she is nigh thee."

And then he looked into her face, it was so beautiful sheet of water, from three to four friendly and near, and he saw her only.

short one. Beyond this, many persons,

STEPHEN HOPKINS.

SOUTH SIDE.

His name is engraved on the immortal records of the Revolution, and can never die; his titles to that distinction are engraved on this monument, reared by the grateful admiration of his native State, in honor to her favorite son.

EAST SIDE.

Born, March 7, 1707. Died, July 13, 1785.

The site of the ancient grave yard in which this monument is placed, is one of peculiar beauty, and almost of grandeurbeing on the eastern slope of a very high hill rising abruptly from the rich and prosperous city of Providence. The ground travelled over in reaching it, literally overlooks almost the entire State of "Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." Every county and almost every town, except the island township of New Shoreham, is distinctly in view. A resting place worthy of the signer of the Declaration of his coun-

From the Savannah Republican, 20th ult. Florida Emigration-St. Lucie. The schooner Mary Shields, Capt. Worthington, which left this port for St. Lucie, Fa., about the 15th alt., with a party of gentlemen from the up country, returned They went on in silence. The wood yesterday, via. St. Augustine. We under-

We further learn from one of the gentle-

St. Lucie Sound is represented as a most miles wide, abounding with the finest oys-

poverty. My mother has, until now, man- from her fainting fit. The joyful surprise, aged to support herself and my little brother by her labor, and I have earned what I could by shovelling snow and other work that I could find to do. But, night before last, health. mother was taken very sick, and she has since become so much worse that"-here the tears poured faster than ever-"I do fear she will die. I cannot think of any way in the world to help her. I have not had any work to do for several weeks. I have not had the courage to go to any of my mother's old acquaintances, and tell them that she had come to need charity. I thought you looked like a stranger, sir, and something in your face overcame my shame and gave me courage to speak to you. O, sir, do pity my poor mother !"

The tears, and the simple and moving language of the poor boy, touched a chord in the breast of the stranger that was accustomed to frequent vibrations.

"Where does your mother live, my boy?" said he in a husky voice, "is it far frem here ?"

"She lives in the last house in this street, sir," replied Henry. "You can see it from here, in the third block, and on the left hand sido."

"Have you sent for a physician ?"

"No, sir," said the boy, sorrowfully, shak-

together with a good nuise with which the purposes. The noise consisted at first of physicians provided her, and a plenty of wholesome food, soon restored her to perfect and at length died altogether away. The

The influence of Washington, who visited ment, and many were the conjectures as to them more than once, provided for the widow friends who furnished her with constant and profitable employment, and her sons when they had arrived at the proper age, they placed in respectable situations, where they were able not only to support themselves, but to render the remainder of their mother's life comfortable and happy.

Let the children who read this story, remember, when they think of the great and good Washington, that he was not above en- The whisper went abroad that James Baxtering the dwelling of poverty, and carrying by and gladness to the hearts of its inmates. This is no fictitious tale, but is only one of a thousand incidents which might be related of him, and which stamp him one of the best of men .- [N. Y. Christian Messenger.

Decadence of Millerism .- The Boston Mercantile Journal says :- Passing by the Tabernacle last evening, we stepped in for a moment, and found that the attendance was very thin indeed. The views of Miller, evidently do not produce such an impression on the weak-minded as they were wont. We are glad to see that the tone of tion of Elezia's dress, sprinkled all over with ing his head, "I had no money to pay the community is resuming a more healty state. | blood. They also discovered a small quan-

loud cries, which gradually became fainter, auditors looked at each other with amaze-

the cause of the sounds alluded to. A solution of the mystery was not long in suggesting itself. Elezia had disappeared : she was house. After many low murmurs had circulated, the father was interrogated respecthe knew not. He had nothing whatever to the next time of his wandering.

do, he said, with her disappearance. This explanation was not satisfactory. well had assassinated his daughter, to prevent her marriage with William Katt, and, ultimately, this conjecture was so forcibly pressed on the attention of the public authorities, that they were compelled to arrest James Baxwell, and inquire into the matter. The dwelling of the merchant was examined,

but nothing criminatory was found.

then descended into the cave, and there, on lifting some loose stones, they found a por-

What does the bird of passage do ? He goes resilessly wandering about the world, seeking for himself a place where he may build for himself a home to dwell in, since

Literary Gems.

Bremer.

A BIRD'S NEST.

he finds no rest ; and who indeed does, until he has found a home, a little world for himself, in which after his own desires he may live in rest and freedom ? And when he has no longer to be seen about her father's found a spot or tree in which he will abide, then carries he together leaves and wool and straw, and builds for himselt a home; there ing his daughter. He said that she was he can rest, sit up aloft in his nest, look out missing, certainly; but whither she had gone upon the world below, and sing; and so till

await judgment for his misdeeds.

THE GOLDEN MARRIAGE.

If you wish to learn the true value of to exhibit. It may be so with this family. marriage, if you wish to see what this union may be for two human hearts for life, then observe not the wedded ones in their hon-Who that has ever looked upon the Deeymoon, nor by the cradle of their first claration of Independence, or the thousand

yet throw a morning glory over the young ment, but remembers the name of STEPHEN and new-born world of home; but survey Hopkins? It stands there, more conspicthem rather in the remote years of manhood, when they have proved the world and each graph of HANCOCK; for Hopkins was not cried some of the crowd. The magistrates other, when they have conquered many an only the oldest man in that glorious body of error and many a temptation, in order to patriots who put forth the Declaration of and the weary husbandman. Here all the become only the more united to each other ; our Independence, but his hand had been tropical fruits are, or can be produced in when labors and cares are theirs; when, rendered unsteady by paralysis, and his under the burden of the day, as well as in tremulous pen strokes evince the difficulty When this section becomes permanently

tv.

A MASTY JUDGMENT

ters, shrimp, fish, and turile-to an extent almost incredible. Deer, turkey, ducks, It is very difficult, my dear Fanny, to and all kinds of wild game, abound almost pass judgment on men after a long acquaintto surfeit. ance, and quite impossible to do so after a

Emigrants commenced locating in that under different circumstances, exhibit such section in December last, and it is worthy different signs of their character. I have of remark, that notwithstanding the privaseen people affected and ridiculous in socie- tions and hardships attendant on the settlewhom I have admired by a sick-bed; ment of a new country, up to the 13th July, many are in one case wearisome and assu- inst., not a solitary case of illness, even of ming, who in another have been discreet and a temporary character had occurred. In agreeable. Others again have eccentrici. anticipation of St. Lucio's becoming a place ties at one time which they lose later in life ; of resort for invalids no less than seven emimany turn their best side inward, and per- nent physicians are already located in its form the noblest actions, while the world is vicinity, not one of whom has had the first laughing at the fool's cap which they seem professional call. The bluff or bank on the West side of St. Lucie Sound, on which the most dense settlement is made, averages about 30 feet in height, on which the settlers are erecting their cottages, which peeping out through the rich foliage of the orange, child; not at a time when novelty and hope fac simile impressions of that immortal instru- mulberry, sea grape, sour sop, and starleaf palmetto, strikes the omigrant in passing through the sound, in a most delightful and uously even, than the bold and manly auto- fascinating light. Over the St. Lucie bluff, a most refreshing sea breeze forever wafts a grateful and invigorating cheer to the invalid