

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

ARREST OF COMMUNISTS.—PARIS, August 11.—Eighty persons formerly connected with the Commune have been arrested in Marseilles.

BAZAINE'S ESCAPE.—PARIS, August 12.—It is ascertained that the plan for Marshal Bazaine's escape from St. Marguerite was arranged six weeks ago, and was entirely the work of M. Bazaine.

BAZAINE'S WHEREABOUTS.—PARIS, August 14.—Bazaine is in Belgium. France will not demand his extradition.

According to the Patrie the French Government is constantly employed in repairing the losses suffered during the late war, and that the manufacturers of Tulle and St. Etienne have received large orders for arms.

CREDENTIALS APPLIED FOR.—PARIS, August 12.—The Spanish representative at Paris has applied to Madrid for the full credentials of Minister, as France has declared her readiness to recognize Spain.

SPAIN.

CARLIST SUCCESSSES.—The Madrid Government is exhibiting unmistakable symptoms of distress. It has placed the whole of Spain in a state of siege, called out a levy of 125,000 men between the ages of twenty-two and thirty-five, sequestered the property of all persons serving in the Carlist army or sympathizing with its cause, and taxed the income of that property with an impost of 100,000 pesetas for the family of every superior officer shot by the Carlists, of 50,000 pesetas for the family of any other officer, and of 25,000 for that of any soldier or volunteer so shot; and has declared null and void every deed making over the estate of a Carlist to another person which may be executed subsequently to the date of this decree.

It has also prohibited the publication of any news respecting the war except that contained in the Official Gazette. The decree of sequestration is intended to put a stop to the shooting of prisoners (about which we shall have something more to say presently), for the Government announces in the Gazette that it will not resort to reprisals, or allow Carlist prisoners to be shot; for which self-control it deserves every credit, whatever its other misdeeds may be.

AMADEO ON THE CARLIST WAR.—The Gazzetta d'Italia recently commissioned a correspondent to interview the ex-King of Spain Prince Amadeo. The opinions of the Prince—provided he has been fairly represented—are no little curious. Regarding the Carlists he is reported to have expressed himself as follows:—I did not for a moment entertain any illusions as to the festivals which were got up in my honour during my journey to the North. I saw the North were dissatisfied, and France was not entirely innocent of encouraging this dissatisfaction.

I went. And what is to become of the country now? You know how the various parties and their leaders have successively risen to power. Serrano is incapable of leading either the Army or the Administration; Sagasta is quite impossible; Zorrilla, if he returned, would find deadly enemies; Espartero has become a mummy; Pavia has no traditions to support him; Concha is dead—perhaps the victim of anti-Alphonist jealousy rather than the balls of the Royalists; Moriones, Campos, Blancos, Lerma, are inexperienced youths. I do not believe that the Carlists will so soon achieve a triumph. What keeps them back is the indolence of the clergy, who will not make their voice heard, and the opposition of the anti-Catholics. But it is evident that the Carlists are better organized and better led than the regular troops. I believe that in two years Spain will either become Carlist or be in the power of the Carlists—unless, indeed, a foreign Power should interfere. But the only result of this would be to make the struggle more bitter than before.

DISOLUTION.—ROME, August 11.—The Prefect of Florence has issued a decree dissolving the Republican and International Societies.

SIGNS OF ARMS.—ROME, August 12.—The police have discovered a secret deposit of arms in Ravenna and seized five chests of rifles.

ROME, August 14.—A band of rioters, which appeared in Barletta, has been dispersed and several members are arrested. A number of concealed rifles were seized.

The committee of the Society for the Protection of Catholic Interests has presented to the Prefect and Mayor of Rome a petition, signed by 30,000 Romans, praying that work on public buildings should be suspended on religious holidays.

POOP RIOTS IN ITALY.—The harvest in Italy promises to be unusually rich. The yield of corn is greater than any known during the last ten years, and the vines look healthy and give tokens of a luxuriant crop of grapes. The olives also are plentiful. The reapers earn seven or eight lire per diem, and are in demand at that price, which is enormous for Italy. Yet with this prospect of abundance of corn, wine, and oil, the people are in want, and tumults have broken out in many of the chief cities. The last riots were at Forli, Lucca, Leghorn, Pistoia, and Pisa.

ENGLISH BRUTALITY TO THE FAIR SEX.—We are often called upon to notice the cowardly and brutal conduct of our fellow-countrymen towards the weaker sex that we are well-nigh sick of the duty. What occurred some days ago at Manchester is really only a repetition of the same old, old disgraceful story. Thomas Vernon was prosecuted by Ellen Vernon for having distinguished himself in the following manner:—"He took a door off its hinges and slammed it upon the woman. He took a sweeping brush and struck her in the face, and thereby knocking her down. He took the top bar of the grate, which weighed 6lbs., and threw it at her, hitting her on the side of the face. He took a retriever dog by his chain, and the woman by her hair, and made the dog bite her, which the dog did severely in the arm. The person who gave evidence about these acts was alarmed by hearing cries of 'He's killing me!' Going to the place whence they proceeded he found a large crowd outside the house, and several persons crying to him to keep back and not to interfere." This noble specimen of modern Englishmen was sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labor, to be followed by his entering recognizances with two sureties to keep the peace for six months. Why should not a good flogging be included? Many an unfortunate who became a thief through poverty has been flogged for a much smaller offence.—London Univers.

ANOTHER STAFFORDSHIRE DOG-FIGHT.—At the Staffordshire quarter sessions, the other day, a singular case was heard. Two dog fanciers in the Potteries had made a match between their dogs, but the four-footed animals, wiser than their masters, amicably played together instead of fighting. The two-legged brutes thereupon set to worrying one another in canine fashion, and in the process the prosecutor's lip was bitten through. The chairman said the prisoner had admitted his guilt by paying money on account of the injury, but the jury, being apparently of the opinion that the failure of the dogs to fight justified their master's peculiar form of amusement, returned a verdict of acquittal.

A STRANGE MODE TO STOP THE CRIME OF WIRE-KICKING.—More wire-kicking is reported from the manufacturing districts. John Thompson, a factory operative, was brought up at the Preston Police Court, under a warrant, charged with violently assaulting his wife on the 6th ult. On that day he went out ostensibly to seek work, and returned in the evening drunk, saying he could not get any.—His wife told him he was lazy and did not want work, whereupon he struck her on the arm with some weapon, which inflicted a wound not yet healed, and he followed up his attack by kicking her on the legs. She took out a summons against him, and when he received it he kicked her again and then absconded. He was only sent to hard labor for a month.

A FATAL RENFREW.—The Paisley correspondent of the Glasgow Herald writes:—"The body which was found in the river Clyde, near Spier's hedge, at Elderslie House, on Wednesday last, has been identified as that of W. Lindsay, bolt screwer, Meadowside Street, Renfrew. Lindsay, who was unmarried, was 21 years of age. He was last seen in life on the 10th inst, when he left his lodgings about 11.15 p.m., with the promise to return immediately. It is supposed that he had committed suicide, from the fact that he had devoted much of his time to the muses, and had, previous to his death, read in a local paper the following paragraph:—"In answer to W. L. Renfrew.—We are afraid, or rather we have no hesitation in saying, that the gods have not made you poetical. But what of that? You say you 'seldom go out at night.' Therein you make a mistake. You ought to go out regularly—to an evening school." It is thought that this paragraph, however just as a criticism, had so great an effect on the poor man's mind as to make him imitate the death of other but better known poets.

A MATTER THAT REQUIRES INVESTIGATION.—The member for Stafford, Mr. Macdonald, writing to a contemporary about the money collected for the sufferers by colliery accidents says:—"It is asserted that funds collected for colliery accidents were never forwarded to the committees that were constituted to look after the providing for the widows and orphans and fatherless children. Notably is this stated to be the case in respect to the money collected for the great Oaks Colliery explosion in 1868. It is alleged that some £10,000 that was collected at the Mansion House to meet the wants of the bereaved was never sent to Barnsley or to the Talk o' the Hill Committee, which was collecting money at the same time. On the strong solicitation of several parties I some time ago applied to the Lord Mayor of London to see if he could give me any information on the matter. I then wrote to him, asking him to inform me if he knew of any one that could give me such information. Up to the present I have had no answer. Now, be it understood that I am making no charge against those that receive charitable donations at the Mansion House, or at least those that received pecuniary aid for the sufferers in the Hartley, Oaks and other mine disasters. Still, I think in justice to themselves and for the satisfaction of the public, it should be stated in an authoritative form the amount of money collected and how it was disbursed.—London Exchange.

IF THE WELL-TO-DO PORTION OF THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND knew as much of the United Kingdom as they do of the Continent of Europe they would save themselves time and labour and expenses, and be all the better in the end. We venture to say that the names of Timbuctoo, or Ashantee, or Zanzibar, insignificant places in barbarous Africa, are more familiar to the British mind than Mullaghmore. An intelligent Englishman may be hit upon who would, if questioned on the point, say Mullaghmore sounds Irish and it must be in Ireland, but how many even among the best educated could tell you readily in what part of Ireland Mullaghmore is situated, or what are its peculiarities? About one in a thousand. Many an English reader will no doubt hear for the first time that Mullaghmore is not far from Sligo, and that the spa of Mullaghmore has been said to be on good authority, equal to any spa that is to be found in Europe. The waters of which have been found to be, to quote the words of the analyst—"Fully equal to the water of Vichy, Ems, Fachingen, Carlsbad, Wiesbaden or Aix-la-Chapelle in Germany, while the locality affords one great advantage over any German spa, that invalids can enjoy the bracing billows of the Great Western Atlantic and inhale its singularly salubrious, ozoniferous ocean atmosphere." And, better still, the waters of Mullaghmore are not disagreeable to the palate. There are besides three sulphur spas in the same country, and they have been found most efficacious in cases of gout, rheumatism, liver disease and all the affections to which "city life" is subjected, and the beauty of the scenery of Sligo is beyond question. Yet we are yearly running away to the Continent for advantages not near so valuable and enjoyable.—The Univers.

ANOTHER DREADFUL COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—Fifteen lives were lost, on Saturday evening, by an explosion in the Wigan coalfield. The scene in which the disaster occurred was again the Wigan six-foot working, which has proved fatal to so many lives during the past half-a-dozen years. The colliery belongs to the Ince Hall Coal and Cannel Company. The Saw Mills Pit, at which the explosion occurred, is situated in Ince Green Lane, a short distance from the railway station, and close to the workshops of the company. It has been sunk about five years, for the purpose of winning the Wigan four, five and six foot seams, which lie at the respective depths of 363 yards, 391 yards, and 416 yards, the five and four foot coal being drawn from one mouth. On Saturday evening the men usually employed in the Saw Mills Pit had been drawn to the surface, and there were down in the four and five-foot workings thirteen men, and in the six foot twelve men; of the latter one was a fireman of proved experience, whose duty it was to fire the "shots" drilled by the colliers during the day, of which it is stated there had been eleven. He had with him a qualified assistant and nine colliery furnace men, making up the number. It was about a quarter to seven on Saturday evening when a loud report, followed by a dense cloud of dust, told the well-known story that an explosion had occurred. Fortunately there was not very much damage done to the shaft nor to the cages, and in a couple of hours it was possible to make a descent to ascertain the extent of the catastrophe. Meanwhile, however, ten of the men in the four-foot had felt the explosion, and being fortunately at a considerable distance from the working, made their way to what is known as the East Cannel Pit, and were drawn to the surface in safety. When, however, the first party of explorers descended they found that the remaining three of the workmen in the four-foot had not been so fortunate; as they had been near the shaft at the time they felt the full effects of the blast of the after-damp. Two were dead—one mangled beyond the possibility of recognition—and the third was so fearfully bruised that he died shortly after being conveyed home. Descending to the six-foot seam two more dead bodies were found, one labourer seated in the cabin, sleeping the sleep of death, with his head buried in his arms. The under-lookers and firemen fought the battle with the gallyan always displayed on these unfortunate occasions, but they were frequently compelled to succumb to the effects of the choke-damp, and had to be brought to the surface to be restored. Many of the managers and the principal underground men from the neighbouring collieries were present to render such assistance as was in their power. The night wore on, however, without any cheering news for the anxious crowd of watchers on the surface, whose patience was most exemplary. On Sunday morning, soon after ten, the Government inspector, Mr. Bell, reached the colliery, and he then found that just before his arrival the explorers had returned to bank doubtful whether there was not some smouldering fire in the mine, in which case, of course, the risk of proceeding further was of the gravest character. There was also an immense fall of roof to be removed, and as there was not the remotest possibility that one of the nine persons known to be in the mine could be alive, it had been resolved to seek further instructions. The precaution was by no means an unnecessary

one. One feature of explosions in this seam has been the subsequent ignition of the coal; and the second catastrophe of the Moss Pits in 1861 has led to very necessary carefulness. Shortly after noon a small party of men acquainted with the mine made another descent, and on their return stated their opinion that the mine was on fire. Late in the afternoon a large party descended in charge of Mr. Bulley, the manager, and Mr. Beatty, the under-looker. Their report was in favour of a continuance of the explorations, and this was being pressed forward as quickly as circumstances would allow. The four bodies were brought to the surface on Monday and placed in one of the workshops, the fifth lies at the house to which he was taken. The five teen deceased leave ten widows and thirty-one children.—London Paper, July 25.

MORE THAN WAS BARGAINED FOR.—A caution, to "promoters" of companies was administered on Saturday by Vice-Chancellor Sir J. Bacon. In June, 1871, Messrs Moore and De la Torre issued a circular, announcing that a syndicate had been formed for converting the Victoria Theatre into a place of amusement similarly to the Alhambra in Leicester Square; that the project would cost £12,000 and that of this sum only £5000 remained to be subscribed. The scheme failed, and was ordered to be wound up last November, when it was ascertained that shares to the amount of between £5000 and £6000 only had been taken up. The Vice-Chancellor held that as the right of Messrs Moore and De la Torre to participate in profits to the amount of from five to seven thousand pounds could not have been disputed, they were equally liable to contribute to the losses in the same proportion now that the undertaking had ended in failure, and he accordingly made an order to that effect.—London Paper 25th July.

DIFFICULTY BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND CHINA.—WASHINGTON, August 12.—The participation of certain officers in the United States service in the movements of the Japanese Government against the inhabitants of the Island of Formosa, is likely to cause some embarrassment between our Government and China.

WONDERFUL RESULTS.—We are happy to learn from a Victoria correspondent, says the Catholic Sentinel, May 20th, that Bishop Seghers, accompanied by Father Brabant, arrived at Victoria from his trip to the west coast of Vancouver Island on the 15th inst. The Mission was, in every sense, a most gratifying one to his grace and the good missionary who accompanied him. During their travels they visited about four thousand Indians; all speaking the same language, but divided into sixteen different tribes, residing at intervals along the west coast of Vancouver Island. These Indians are accounted the most savage on the coast, perpetrating cruelties upon each other and occasionally molesting the whites. Their last act of aggression was the murder of the crew of the John Bright, in 1869, together with the captain, his wife, two children and a servant. Hitherto no missionary has resided among them, the presence of Bishop Seghers being the first announcement of the Gospel in that portion of Vancouver Island. Having listened to the explanation given them of the creation and redemption of man, the Indians were much impressed, and many of them asked that a priest might be sent to remain with them in order that they might be further instructed, but this request it was impossible to accede to, Bishop Seghers promising, however, to visit them in person again in a few months. The wonderful results of the bishop's missionary tour consist of no less than eight hundred and eighty-two children who have received Christian Baptism; four thousand Indians have learned to make the sign of the Cross, saying the sacred words in their own language, and several hundred of them have learned the Lord's Prayer and Hail Mary also in their own language.

THE FIGHT BETWEEN NEGROES.—MEMPHIS, Tenn., August 12.—A special from Helena, dated noon, says that in the fight at Austin last night eight or ten negroes were killed. Reinforcements are coming in to the whites from the hills, and the negroes are being reinforced from the surrounding country. The whites have Austin barricaded and will probably be able to keep the negroes off, but they need assistance in provisions and ammunition. Several officials from Tunica county have been here since yesterday morning telegraphing to Governor Ames at Jackson for assistance, but up to this time have not heard a word. People arriving here state that the negroes occupied Austin at 2 p.m. yesterday. Captain Lee says after the negroes who had Austin surrounded were repulsed yesterday, they disappeared, and a story was circulated that they were murdering women and children unprotected on the surrounding plantations, which caused the men who defended the place to start for their homes. Austin was soon left without defenders, and the negroes came in and took possession, and proceeded to break open the saloons and help themselves. At last accounts they had committed no acts of violence towards the free whites who remained, but were becoming drunk, and fears were entertained that they would burn the town. Messengers were sent to Captain Lee asking him to land, but he having a number of refugees on board whom the negroes had threatened to kill, and they begging him not to do so, he passed up without landing. Posters are issued calling for armed volunteers, and it is expected that several hundred will leave for Austin to-night on the Steamer St. Francis, under charge of General King White, with artillery. A Helena special, dated at 1.20 this a.m., says thirty Mississippians, stragglers from the force which left Memphis yesterday for Austin, arrived here this morning on the Steamer White. The colored people unable to understand the presence of an armed squad of men, became much excited. About nine o'clock the Mayor obtained possession of their arms, and had them placed on the wharf boat for shipment by the first steamer. On the arrival of the little steamer Trader, the Mississippians were escorted by the Mayor, Sheriff and other officials, and followed by a large crowd of negroes, were marched on board the Trader and shipped to Austin. There has been nothing reliable from Austin to-day. The negroes report a fight there last night, and that six or eight whites were killed. The following has just been received:—

"TO COLONEL MARION CAMPBELL, HELONA:—"You are requested and authorized by me to suppress the riot at Austin, to the end that peace may be restored and life saved. (Signed), "O. AMES, Gov."

Another special to an appeal from Helena says:—"Mr. Sebastian has just arrived from Austin and makes the following statement: Between three and four hundred men from Memphis landed at Shoofly, five miles below Austin, this morning, and marched into the town without opposition at three o'clock. The citizens had abandoned the place the previous evening, and the negroes, after holding the place a few hours and sacking it, left for their homes. The Memphisians found about thirty negroes in the town, who surrendered at once, eight of whom were arrested and sent to jail.

FROM HELENA.—MEMPHIS, Aug. 12.—The following just received:—"HELONA, Ark., Aug. 12.

"THOS. H. ALLEN & Co.:—"Send us reinforcements by St. Francis; send guns with fixed ammunition. If possible send rations for ten days for 500 men. (Signed), "J. R. CHALMERS."

From which it would seem that Gen. Chalmers had decided not to attack to-day. A Nevada paper says:—"There was no regular trial in the case of John Flanders yesterday. He

had an interview in the woods with a few friends, however, and it is perfectly certain that John won't bugle any more."

A New Bedford paper, in speaking of the contemplated additions to the whaling fleet, says that "several houses (in that city) are in pursuit of ships for the service." Our Devil says he would just like to see a house in pursuit of a ship.

The parishioners of a clegyman in Scotland, in expressing to him their aversion to the use of manuscripts in the pulpit, said:—"What gars ye tak o' your bit for really he could not remember his sermon and must have his paper." "Weel, weel, minister, then dinna expect that we can remember them."

There was a certain "Daft Will Speir," who was a privileged hunter of Eglinton Castle and grounds. He was discovered by the Earl one day taking a near cut, and crossing a fence in the demesne. The Earl called out, "Come back, sir; that's no the road." "Do ye ken," said Will, "whan I'm on the road?" "No," replied his lordship. "Weel, hoo the deil do ye ken whether this be the road or no?"

Fun and finance were somewhat unpleasantly combined for a party of students in Troy the other evening. Each contributed his very best clothes for the adornment of a ghost which was placed on the staircase of a newspaper office about the time that churchyards yawn, while the young gentlemen retired to listen to the anticipated howls of horror. Unfortunately, the first passer was an editor of a practical immediately deprived the awful apparition of its garments, and is at present calmly and gorgeously moving about in handsome new clothes, while divers of the students take their pedestrian exercise in venerable attire on unfrequented streets.

A RAILWAY INCIDENT.—The other day on a Michigan Central train coming east, was an old lady who had never travelled a great deal. She was used to the ways of the book agents, the peanut boys, and the prize-package nuisances who pass through the train every few minutes. When the peanut boy came along and dropped a big African peanut into her lap she chuckled it, opened her mouth and dropped the kernel down, instead of regarding it with silent contempt pitching it out of the window. The book agent came along and dropped a book into her lap. She said she was "much obliged," and she carefully locked it up in her valise. The prize-package boy came along and dropped a sample, and she wondered how the road could afford to give away so much. When he returned she had opened it and was wearing the breast-pin and was eating the gum-drops. The book agent came back and wanted his book and before she would give it up she called the conductor to see if it was right. The card boy wanted pay and she appealed to the passengers. When she understood that he was right she handed over 25 cents with the remark, "Well, ef I haint all-fired turned round. I wish I'd stayed to bum!"—Detroit Post.

CONFIDENCE IN PARENTS.—Some fathers seem to think that when they have given their children a fine education, and a good start in life, they have fully done their duty, and nothing more is to be required of them. There is a mistake fertile in sorrowful consequences. There is no time so anxious and critical as those years of unwisdom and inexperience, as the few that precede the indiscreet time when we come to years of discretion. To the young man out in the world you make home and holidays as cheerful and beloved as possible; that such should be the case, is to a young woman the very life of her life. I like it not that the young man should tell all his plans in life, and do his wooing to his future bride, before he says one word to his father; and that the maiden should yield her assent unknown to her mother. Yet this will assuredly be the case unless you have won your son's confidence and intimacy and love. And these feelings will not come unless they are sought for and elicited. There is such a width of years between you, something so authoritative and magisterial about the parental character, that there is often a great shyness between father and son; but still that blessed relationship of fatherhood is something infinitely grander, deeper than all harsher and more formal associations. Where there are tried tenderness and sympathy there will be truest, deepest friendship between parent and child. It is this prudent, loving guidance that will give the son help in the most hazardous years of life, and which will come back on the father's heart in a flood of love and comfort.

One of the editors of the Philadelphia Press is evidently a crusty old bachelor. He ought to be confined for a month in a Children's Orphan Asylum, right next to the baby ward. Hear him: "You may endeavor to be virtuous and retire at nine o'clock, but at ten, eleven and twelve, and so on, till morning, you are likely to be harassed by the squalls of that infernal baby!" Or if you decide to sit up nights and sleep day-times, you fare no better. The infants may disturb you less, for these fiends in human form are generally content to remain quiet when they think everybody has given up trying to sleep. But the next size larger—those two or three years old—are worse, if possible. They are sure to be up by five or six o'clock and to spend most of the morning in boisterous play, interspersed with ear-piercing yells for the nurse. If you chance to sleep in a back room, they will choose the back yard for their playground; if you change to the front room they will romp on the balcony or the street door steps. In winter a part of the noise may be shut out, but not so in summer, when all windows must be left open. Such is the case, as rather strongly stated to us by some of the many sufferers from this cause. What aggravates the evil of the baby nuisance is that a tyrannical law and perverse public opinion will not permit a man, even in the most flagrant instances, to relieve his anger by throwing his bootjack or cologne bottle at the offender. He might do this in the case of a rooster or Thomas cat, and there is reason to believe that it often is done, though it is to be regretted not often with fatal effect. But the babies next door must be suffered to torment you with perfect impunity. Who will suggest a remedy?"

THE WIDOW'S PROTEST.—By MARG TWAIN.—One of the saddest things that ever came under my notice (said the banker's clerk) was there in Corning during the war. Dan Murphy existed as a private, and fought very bravely. The boys all liked him, and when a wound, by and by, weakened him down till carrying a musket was too heavy work for him, they clubbed together and fixed him up as a sutler. He made money then, and sent it always to his wife to bank for him. She was a washer and ironer, and knew enough by hard experience to keep money when she got it. She didn't waste a penny. On the contrary, she began to get miserly as her bank account grew. She grieved to part with a cent, poor creature, for twice in her hard working life she had known what it was to be hungry, cold, friendless, sick and without a dollar in the world, and she had a haunting dread of suffering so again. Well, at last, Dan died; and the boys, in testimony of their esteem and respect for him, telegraphed to Mrs. Murphy to know if she would like to have him embalmed and sent home; when you know the usual custom was to dump a poor devil like him into a shallow hole and then inform his friends what had become of him. Mrs. Murphy jumped to the conclusion that it would only cost two or three dollars to embalm her dead husband, and so she telegraphed "Yes." It was at the "walk" that the bill for embalming arrived and was presented to the widow. She uttered a wild, and wall that pierced every heart, and said: "Sivny-foive dollars for stooffin' Dan, blister their souls! Did them divils suppose I was goin' to start a museum, that I'd be dakin' in such expensive, curiassities?" The banker's clerk said there was not a dry eye in the house.