New-York Tribune.

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SALISBURY'S ATTACK MET.

BARON HERSCHELL'S PROMPT REPLY.

THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER MAKES A BITTER SPEECH ON THE PARNELL INQUIRY.

London, Aug. 10.—In the House of Lords to-day Lord Salisbury moved the second reading of the Parnell Commission bill. In recent years, he said, the agitation in Ireland had gone on two parallel lines. One party professed to act constitutionally, and to a certain extent so acted; the other party was connected with crime, violence, intimidation, mutilation and murder, which means were used to intimidate constitutional opponents and to force from England the concession of a change which England was not prepared to grant. These organizations had been professedly apart, but they worked for the same ends; they had the same friends and enemies and injured the same persons. An impression had naturally arisen that they were really not so far apart as they seemed to be, and that there was complicity or connection between them. "The Times" had published that opinion and supported it by an array of apparent facts in justification. This excited a scandal as a breach of privilege of the House of Commons, which body refused to treat it as such or to enter into a conflict with the press. Still, it was desirable that means be provided to dissipate the scandal. Ordinarily men accused of complicity in murder tried to clear themselves legally, but the gentlemen incriminated refuse to take that course, although the Government offered them every assistance in its power. Instead of taking the case into the courts the gentlemen accused proposed to refer the matter to a committee of the House of Commons, a course which was not approved either by the Government or by the House. The matter was allowed to rest until the O'Donnell trial, which changed the scandal from resting merely on a newspaper statement into a statement made by responsible counsel in a court of justice. Still the gentlemen incriminated did not seek legal redress, alleging that they distrusted British juries. If they thought they could not obtain justice in England they could have sued in Ireland, but instead of adopting that course they reiterated their demand for a committee of the House of Commons.

The Government considered the House incapable of furnishing an impartial tribunal where so much personal and political feeling was involved, and thought it better again to resort to an inquiry by commission, a course which had proved successful in the cases of the Board of Works, the Sheffield outrages and the charges of electoral corruption. He believed the commission would do good by ending controversies of the most dangerous kind. The Government had full confidence that justice would be done, as it had nominated three of the ablest and most impartial Judges. Men who should have known better had impugned the impartiality of the Judges selected. These charges had not left the slightest stain on the character of the distinguished men against whom they were directed, but they had covered with dishonor the lips which impugned them. The commission would close these controversies. It was not well that members of the House of Commons should be accused in the most solemn manner of having tampered with murder. The truth should be known whatever might be the issue. The Government was convinced that it had done good service in driving from the arena of political discussion this foul and scandalous controversy.

Baron Herschell (Liberal) indignantly repudiated Lord Salisbury's insinuation upon his (Herschell's) late colleagues for having taken in the House of Commons a course which, holding the views they did, they were bound to take. He maintained that his friends were in no way deserving of censure. The Commission bill was unfortunate in its origin, scope and object, and in the incidents connected with its passage through the House of Commons. The measure formed a most novel precedent and one that was fraught with danger. He regretted that a committee of the House of Comonns had not been appointed. He strongly protested against the doctrine that if newspapers brought charges against a public man the accused person must be guilty if he did not immediately sue for libel. If that doctrine was to be applied it should be applied impartially, and proof that it was not so applied was furnished by the fact that two members of the Government had gone to support, before his constituents, a Conservative member, against whom allegations had been made and never refuted, and respecting which he had never sued for libel.

The speaker defended Mr. Parnell's course in not suing for libel. He said that the mere statement of counsel in an action between two private persons was not a sufficient foundation upon which to institute a judicial commission of inquiry. The Government had offered Mr. Parnell the hard alternative of either accepting such a commission or incurring reproach for shirking an inquiry. In justice, the inquiry should have been confined to the charges against the Irish members, but, contrary to their understanding when they accepted the commission, the inquiry had been extended to others, involving every one engaged in the League agitation for the last nine years. Even the justice of specifying and defining the charges had been denied the Irish members, and the commission was allowed to range through all the vague allegations in a series of anonymous newspaper articles. Such an inquiry was fraught with the most dangerous injustice. In composing the commission, one member, at least, should have been chosen who was in political sympathy with the accused persons.

Lord Salisbury said that there were two fallacies in Baron Herschell's speech. That gentleman had assumed what was untrue, namely, that the Government had any interest in establishing the guilt of the Irish members. On the contrary, if it were shown that their political party was not connected with crime the fact would conduce to the restoration of peace and quietness in Ireland. Baron Herschell had also falsely assumed that the Government had originated the inquiry, whereas, the Irish members themselves had originated it by asking for an inquiry by a committee of the House of Commons. The inquiry could not be confined to the authenticity of "The Times's" letters or to the conduct of particular persons. All the facts must be taken together.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

THE CONTRACT RATIFIED BY THE COSTA RICAN CONGRESS.

San Jose, Costa Rica, Aug. 10.—The contract negotiated at Washington by Senor Pedro Perez-Zeledon, Special Envoy of Costa Rica, and Hiram Hitchcock, president of the Nicaragua Canal Association of New-York, having, after some verbal changes, received the approval of the Executive and the State Department of Costa Rica, and been accepted, as modified, by A. G. Menocal, under authority from and on behalf of the Canal Association, was yesterday ratified by Congress and signed by the President of Costa Rica. Mr. Menocal will start for the United States on August 13.

TO HAVE ITS OWN WATER ROUTE.

Ottawa, Aug. 10 (Special).—In view of the complications relating to alleged canal discriminations and possible retaliation, the Canadian Government has fully arrived at the decision to build a Canadian canal at Sault Ste Marie, and tenders are called for. When the canal is completed there will remain only one obstacle to uninterrupted navigation from the head of the lakes to the ocean entirely in Canadian waters. The obstacle is the St. Clair Flats Canal, the way through which belongs to the American Government. Use of this is guaranteed to Canada by the treaty of Washington, on terms of equality with United States shipping, but there is a growing feeling that Canada should be independent even of this last link in the chain of canals.

FOUR MONTHS FOR JAMES O'KELLY.

Dublin, Aug. 10.—The trial at Boyle, County Roscommon, of James O'Kelly, the journalist and Member of Parliament, who was arrested in London on a charge of making speeches inciting to intimidation and boycotting at Boyle, has been concluded. Mr. O'Kelly was convicted and sentenced to four months' imprisonment, without hard labor.

THE PARIS LABOR EXCHANGE.

Paris, Aug. 10.—The offices of the Labor Exchange were reopened to-day, but the meeting hall remained closed. The guard of police which was placed in charge of the building when it was ordered to be closed is still stationed in front of the Exchange.

THE CONSERVATIVES KEEP THE SEAT.

London, Aug. 10.—The election in the West Derby Division of Liverpool to-day to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Lord Claud Hamilton, Conservative, resulted in the return of William Henry Cross, the oldest son of Lord Cross, who is also a Conservative.

TURKEY BORROWS MONEY AT HOME.

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—The Government has borrowed from local banks 1,500,000 pounds at 64. The interest on the loan is fixed at 5 per cent, and is guaranteed by the new fisheries and silk taxes.

WELCOMED IN BEHALF OF OLD AMSTERDAM.

Amsterdam, Aug. 10.—The Holland Society of New-York was received by the municipal authorities of this city in the Town Hall to-day. The Burgomaster, in a speech, welcomed in behalf of old Amsterdam the descendants of the founders of New-Amsterdam. Mr. Van Siclen returned thanks for the visitors.

THE TRAVE'S PASSAGE.

London, Aug. 10.—The steamship Trave, which was reported as having arrived at Southampton at 10 p. m. on August 8, did not arrive there until 10 a. m. on August 9. Hence the statement that she made the passage from Sandy Hook to the Needles in seven days and two hours was erroneous.

PAPERS DELAYED IN THE POST OFFICE.

LETTER-CARRIERS DENY THAT THEY WANTED TO DRUG THE DRINKING WATER.

A letter through John Blakely, who keeps a cigar store at No. 233 Broadway, to the House of Congress and the public, written by one of the clerks of the New-York Post Office, reads as follows:

We, the clerks of the Third Division, paper department, would respectfully call your attention to the way in which the business is managed in the New-York Post Office. After working the men on an average of one-half per day overtime since last November, the clerks are still unable to compete with the work. There are now over seventy sacks of Tribunes (since last Tuesday), forty sacks of "The Mail and Express," twenty sacks of "The Press," forty of "The Irish World" and about fifty sacks of "The Voice," a few bags of "Graphics"; also lots of the Tariff League Reform pamphlets, besides any amount of third and fourth class matter lying at the New-York State table, some of which has been at this table for over two weeks. At the West table matter for the Territories is stacked away during the week and left until Sunday to be worked.

A Tribune reporter went to headquarters, where Assistant Postmaster Gaylor said that on account of the immense amount of stuff which the political committees were sending out, the force of the State table was insufficient to dispose of it and it was left over in order to attend to first class and second class matter. He said that complaints had been received and that the stuff would be "worked off" as soon as possible. When the reporter was conducted by a clerk through the mailing rooms he found a pile of "sample copy" Tribunes at the New-York table nearly as high as his head, but not one Democratic paper that had been delayed.

At the meeting of the Letter Carriers' Association Thursday night it was unanimously resolved that an open letter be sent to Postmaster Pearson and the press, by the secretary of the organization, as follows:

Mr. Postmaster H. G. Pearson:

The New-York Letter-Carriers' Association disclaim all knowledge of facts as per recent charge of Mr. Pearson to poison or drug certain letter-carriers, and as our reputation is at stake we respectfully request that you will give us the name or names of your informants, that we may disprove the charge, or we ask you to retract, or admit through the daily papers that you were misinformed as to the statement printed in the daily papers as coming from you, and read as follows: "That at the meeting of the Association a proposition was submitted and discussed (but rejected) to drug the drinking water in the coolers used by the downtown carriers, so as to disable them from making the first morning delivery."

EDWARD MOYEN, Secretary.

FIVE MEN BURNED TO DEATH.

FRIGHTFUL RESULT OF THE GREAT FIRE AT CHATTANOOGA.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 10.—The ruin caused by last night's fire is great. The following business firms were entirely burned out: Shelton, Howard & Co., wholesale saddlery; Phelps & Long, clothiers; Rosenay, Crutchfield & Co., wholesale dry goods; the M. Block Drug Company, wholesale drugs; the Gibson-Lee Manufacturing Company, wholesale queen's ware; Dietzer Brothers, wholesale fruits and vegetables; Roshbaum & Co., clothiers; the Bradt Printing Company, the Chattanooga Paper Box Factory, Rosenheim Sons, wholesale liquors; A. Schopin, confectionery, and Joseph Simpson, clothing, damaged by fire. Loss on buildings, $91,000; insurance on same, about $35,0000. The loss to the firms is $225,000; insurance, about $175,000. The total loss is in the neighborhood of $340,000.

The loss of life has been great. In the excitement of the conflagration hundreds of persons rushed into the buildings and endeavored to save goods. It seems that there was criminal carelessness in erecting the four-story structures, because they collapsed solely from the heat. One building fell in when fifty persons were inside. At noon to-day three dead bodies had been recovered. They are James P. McMillin, W. H. Walsh and Thomas South, the latter colored. Walter Krug, bookkeeper for Dietzen Brothers, is buried beneath the ruins, but his body has not been recovered. It is believed that, perhaps, one other body is buried there. A negro named Miller was seriously injured by the falling wall, as was Thomas Turney, son of ex-Chief Justice Turney.

A PHILADELPHIA CARPET MILL DESTROYED.

Philadelphia, Aug. 10 (Special).—Fire this morning destroyed the large carpet mills of John Hamilton, at Howard-st. and Lehigh-ave. All the machinery and stock was consumed, entailing a loss of $25,000. About 120 men are thrown out of work.

NARROW ESCAPES FROM DEATH.

A fire was discovered at 1:15 a. m. yesterday in Patrick Reilly's stable, No. 36 Essex-st., Jersey City. Adjoining the stable on the east was a one-story frame building, occupied by John Schultz, his wife and four children. The rear of the house was separated from the stable by a thin board partition. The family slept so soundly that neither the fire nor the noise made by the arrival of the fire engines awakened them, and they were greatly surprised when the firemen broke open the door and routed them out. At that time the flames had eaten through the partition and the rooms were filled with smoke. The family hastened out and in their hurry and excitement they forgot the baby sleeping in the cradle. Edward Coyle, a member of Truck Company No. 1, ran into the burning building and bravely rescued the sleeping infant. The fire, which spread with great rapidity, had communicated with No. 32, a small one-story-and-a-half frame building. Harry Healand lived on the second floor with his wife and one child. Another part of the building was occupied by Thomas Sparkham, his wife and three children, and a Polish woman named Rosencuska. They were all asleep and before they could be aroused the lower part of the building was enveloped in flames. Firemen quickly placed ladders to the windows and with the assistance of policemen rescued all the inmates. Another narrow escape was that of Mrs. Crowley, who lived at No. 36 1-2. The loss was slight, not exceeding $2,000 in all. Two horses belonging to Reilly were burned to death.

ELECTRIC WIRES START A BLAZE IN NEW-ST.

An awning in the rear of No. 18 New-st. caught fire about half-past 9 o'clock last evening. An alarm was struck, but before the arrival of the firemen Henry Lee, the janitor of the building, had succeeded in extinguishing the flames. The damage did not exceed $10. It is supposed that the fire was caused by the awning coming in contact with disused electric wires which have been cut away and are hanging promiscuously in the narrow lane that separates the building from that of the Western Union Telegraph Company in Broad-st.

A STABLE AND FOUR HORSES BURNED.

A small frame stable belonging to Patrick Mullins at No. 563 West Thirty-sixth-st., caught fire and was burned up yesterday morning. Four horses, also owned by Mullins, were burned to death in their stalls. They said to be worth $250 each and were not insured. The stable was valued at $500.

MANY HURT BY THE UPSETTING OF A STAGE.

Ocean Beach, N. J., Aug. 10.—A serious accident, which may result in the death of one or more of the injured, occurred here this morning by the overturning of a crowded stage-coach while rounding a corner. All of the passengers were thrown out and every one was more or less hurt. Among the injured are Judge William S. Yard, of Trenton, badly bruised; James P. MacCain, face and arms badly cut; Mrs. Sheets, age seventy-five, injured about the body; Miss Sarah Harrington, slightly bruised; W. H. Rheet, very badly hurt; Professor O. Murray, of Princeton, and Mrs. Wright, cut and bruised about the face and limbs. The driver of the coach, Andrew Wooley, was thrown under it and is severely injured.

Fortunately Dr. Gunbar was in the vicinity and hastened to afford relief to the injured.

SHERIDAN LYING IN STATE.

IMPRESSIVE SCENES IN THE CHURCH.

THOUSANDS LOOK UPON THE FLAG-WRAPPED COFFIN OF THE DEAD SOLDIER IN ST. MATTHEW'S.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Washington, Aug. 10.—Up the aisles of St. Matthew's Church, in long, unending human streams, men, women and children with serious faces and uncovered heads have been surging all day and until late in the night about the coffin of the dead hero. The scant light through the stained glass windows and the flickering light of a dozen wax tapers but dimly outline the scene about the altar, while giving added sombreness to the heavy drapings of crape that hang from ceiling, balcony and pillar. Immediately before the altar, on high, successive pedestals, forming a graceful apex, rests the coffin. To the left, with white gloved hands folded across his breast, stands an artilleryman in full uniform, with his short sabre swinging at his belt, keeping silent guard over his silent charge. On either side of the catafalque slender marble tables support tall candelabra, in which burn dimly the candles appointed by the Catholic Church for such occasions. At the corners and further back are other candelabra unlighted, with tapers waiting for the final mass of to-morrow. Further back the red throne erected for the Cardinal and a pair of draped flags lend a background of slight color to the dark decoration of the chancel.

Over the coffin is thrown loosely, in sash-like folds, a heavy silk flag, the red and white stripes falling gracefully on one side, and the blue ground with gold stars dropping on the other. Buried in the soft folds on top is the dead General's sabre, with the names of all his battles and their dates engraved along the scabbard. The sash, of yellow silk and gold thread, is folded across the top, and the heavy gold tassels fall on one side. The chapeau, with its plume of black, is there too, not looking new and unused, but showing the marks of service the General had given them. At the head of the coffin, as one approaches the altar, a tall flagstaff rises high above, bearing the identical corps flag which Sheridan had used at the close of the war. This was the oriflamme of red with a white star on one side and a white ground with a red star on the other, that had led the way into many bloody fights and many a brilliant victory. It is not an established flag, but the colors are of such design and pattern as the commander of a corps may choose as his distinguishing mark. Two other old flags, of designs now forgotten and out of service, are back of the coffin. One is the blue cavalry guidon carried by Sheridan's troops in some of his earlier cavalry raids. Now the guidon is of yellow, not blue, and of a different pattern. The other flag has also associations of the hero's early battles.

As the long line of spectators passed up to and about the coffin, they saw a colored man, beyond middle age, sitting on a step of the altar. The officer in charge calls the colored man "Richard." He is the Richard who for over twenty years had been the faithful body-servant of General Sheridan. He had been the General's attendant in health, was with him in that last desperate struggle against death, and was now still on duty beside the coffin of his benefactor and much-loved master.

From the time the body arrived here the coffin has remained closed. Early this morning, after the solemn requiem mass had been celebrated, the artillerymen on duty got orders to keep back the line of spectators. The church was to be cleared, so that the widow might be left alone with her husband. She came heavily veiled, supported on the arm of her father, General Rucker. The crowd fell back, then the attendants followed, and finally the relatives, until all were outside and the big doors swung to, shutting in the afflicted widow. For the first time since its arrival the lid was removed, revealing the lines of the General's face now in peaceful repose. This communion of widow and dead husband lasted for some time until the attendants stole in and lifted the grieving woman from her knees, as she bent over the still, white face of the dead. Again this afternoon the lid was lifted, and a brother of the General who has just arrived from the West took a final look at the soldier's face. Then it was sealed. The passing line of men and women saw only the black coffin with the lid set. It is Mrs. Sheridan's wish that it should not be removed for general inspection.

To-morrow the dead hero will be back among his troops, almost literally speaking. The spot selected for his grave is in front of the other graves, while back of it stand long lines of white head stones, line after line, column after column, like regiments and brigades at rest. A vast, silent army—16,400 in all—with Sheridan still at the front. Close by rises a high flag staff, marking the place as a military burying-ground, and as one stands beside the soldier's grave the flapping of the Stars and Stripes can be heard. Near by, in an iron frame, is this selection, from O'Hara's beautiful poem:

On fame's eternal camping ground,
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

The funeral services begin at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning with solemn high mass at St. Matthew's Church. The President and Mrs. Cleveland and members of the Cabinet and their families will attend. A large arm-chair with a kneeling-stool before it will be placed immediately alongside the coffin for Mrs. Sheridan's use. The President and Cabinet will be on the other side of the coffin, in specially designated seats, while the body of the church will accommodate one thousand specially invited persons, including leading officials the Judiciary and citizens.

Light batteries from Fortress Monroe and Fort McHenry have been arriving through the day, and the military funeral will be an imposing one. The body will again be borne on an artillery caisson, followed by the General's horse, saddled and bridled, with the empty boots having their toes turned to the rear. Richard, the faithful servant, will lead the horse and follow the coffin till the grave closes over it.

General George Crook, General Tompkins, and Governor J. M. Rusk, of Wisconsin, and seven members of his staff arrived here this evening to attend the funeral.

REVERING THE DEAD SOLDIER'S MEMORY.

While cruising about off Sandy Hook on the Sam Sloan on Thursday, awaiting the arrival of the City of New-York to welcome Mr. Blaine, resolutions of respect to the memory of General Sheridan and of condolence with his widow were drawn up and adopted by the following well-known men, voicing the sentiment of all on board: John F. Plummer, E. P. Bartlett, Joseph Pool, W. H. Williams, A. R. Whitney, A. W. Tenny, Murat Halstead, William Walter Phelps, W. H. H. Miller, George P. Edgar, W. W. Johnson, Adam E. King, Clarence B. Beardsley, Dr. Albert S. Gray, W. W. Dudley, James P. Foster, John C. Rankin, Edwin S. Lee, W. F. Parkinson, S. F. Scott and Floyd Clarkson.

At Manhattan Beach to-day a special concert in memory of General Sheridan will be given by Gilmore's band, beginning at noon. Seats in the amphitheatre will be free. The concert will be followed by the booming of minute guns.

A huge picture of General Sheridan surrounded by his staff will be exhibited to-night at the fireworks enclosure at Manhattan Beach.

During the evening concert at Brighton Beach Anton Seidl will give, in addition to the regular programme, the two funeral marches by Wagner and Beethoven, as a mark of respect to Sheridan's memory.

Corporation Counsel Beekman, at the meeting of the County Democracy last evening in Cooper Union, offered a series of resolutions on the life and services of General Sheridan. Colonel John R. Fellows seconded them, paying a warm tribute to the dead soldier, and they were adopted unanimously.

FIGHTING AN ITALIAN MOB ON A TRAIN.

Marquette, Mich., Aug. 10.—About 100 Italians on the east-bound express on the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Road, yesterday, were noisy and attempted to get into the ladies' coach. Brakeman Jones refused them admittance, and they pitched into him. He drove them back into the smoker, when they overpowered him and tried to throw him through the window. His face and head were badly cut with glass. He got hold of an iron stove shaker and aided by several passengers forced the mob back into the smoker.

DRILLING FOR OIL NEAR PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10. Special.—Messrs. Guffy and Gaily, oil producers, are drilling a well on Seven Mile Island, in the Ohio River, and expect to strike an extension of the Washington County oil belt. A derrick has been quietly erected opposite Laurel Station, on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, about eight miles from Pittsburg.

TO RAISE A JOHN BRAINARD FUND.

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 10 (Special).—At the Brainard Memorial Conference, held here to-day, Dr. George Macloskie, of Princeton, delivered an address on the missionary work of John Brainard, and the meeting resolved "that it is expedient to raise a John Brainard Fund, to be expended by the trustees of the Synod of New-Jersey." The Rev. Drs. John Hall, of New-York; C. A. Dickie, of Philadelphia, and B. W. Chidlair, of Ohio, were requested to aid in raising this fund.

KILLED HIMSELF WITHOUT CAUSE.

JAMES F. SLADE CUT HIS THROAT.

HIS BUSINESS AFFAIRS WERE ALL RIGHT AND HE HAD NO DOMESTIC TROUBLE.

Information that James F. Slade had committed suicide in the Florence Apartment House, at Fourth-ave. and Eighteenth-st., was sent to the Coroner's office at about noon yesterday. Reporters who went to the house were not admitted by Janitor Day, and it was said that the relatives and friends of the dead man were anxious to keep the affair as quiet as possible. A detective of the Eighteenth Precinct could get no further than the door to Mr. Slade's rooms on the fourth floor. He was told that Mr. Slade had cut his throat with a razor and that Coroner Levy was to be permitted to make an investigation.

Mr. Levy got to the house late in the afternoon and found Mr. Slade's body on a bed in a large and handsomely furnished front room, the windows of which overlooked Eighteenth-st. The body lay on the edge of the bed and was clothed only in a night shirt. There was a gaping wound under the chin, the throat having been cut from ear to ear with a razor which lay on the floor. Mr. Slade was a tall, spare man, thirty-two years of age, with black hair and mustache. With some difficulty, Mr. Levy learned a little of the dead man's history.

Mr. Slade was the son of a retired merchant, at present living in Paris. He was a graduate of Harvard College and a member of the 7th Regiment. Lately he had been manager of the Tiffany Glass Company, at Nos. 110 and 333 Fourth-ave. About a year ago he hired the set of rooms in the Florence Apartment House and went to live there with his young wife. They kept their own servants and had their meals in private. Mr. Slade was said to have an income of $6,000 per year, in addition to his salary as manager of the glass company. In June his wife became a mother, and ten days ago she took her child to East Hampton, L. I. It was said to have been Mr. Slade's intention to take a vacation and join his wife to-day. In her absence he was sleeping in his rooms and attending to his business as usual.

John C. Platt, treasurer of the Tiffany Glass Company, spent Thursday evening with Mr. Slade in the latter's rooms. He said Mr. Slade seemed to be depressed but did not complain of sickness. It was nearly midnight when Mr. Slade went to bed, and soon afterward Mr. Platt went to sleep in an adjoining room. Mr. Platt awoke at 8:30 a. m. yesterday and found Mr. Slade dead. Mr. Platt said the suicide was a mystery. Mr. Slade's financial affairs had not caused him any trouble and he was believed to be happy in his family relations. A search of the rooms did not result in the discovery of any written explanations.

Mr. Platt told the Coroner that no writing of Mr. Slade had been found and carried away. George Slade, an older brother of the dead man, had been in the rooms with Mr. Platt in the forenoon and had gone away, it was said, to summon Mrs. Slade from East Hampton. The Coroner found Mr. Slade's gold watch, a bunch of keys and a wallet containing $65 in the rooms. He came to the conclusion that Mr. Slade had committed suicide, but he was puzzled to account for a motive for the deed. Mr. Platt said that his friend must have been attacked suddenly with suicidal mania. He felt sure, he said, that Mr. Slade had no cause for self murder. Mr. Levy gave a permit for the removal of the body to an undertaker's shop.

A NEW KEELY MOTOR COMPANY TO BE FORMED.

Philadelphia, Aug. 10 (Special).—A Philadelphia director of the Keely Motor Company says: "The old quarrel between the Philadelphia and New-York directors has broken out afresh, and is more bitter than ever. In consequence the three Philadelphia directors entered a protest against the four New-York directors, and then retired from the board." The specific act against which their protest is aimed is the suit just begun in the name of the company, requiring Keely to reveal his secret. Another prominent stockholder said: "It has long been asserted by stockholders in this city that the New-Yorkers who hold controlling interests in the stock of the company have only speculative ends in view. Mr. Keely expects to form a new company, with a capital stock of $12,000,000, of which $5,000,000 would be given par for par for the present stock; the remaining $7,000,000 would be distributed among friends of Mr. Keely, who in the last six years have advanced more than $100,000 in cash to carry on Mr. Keely's experiments. If this scheme is carried out, the New-York men will be in a minority, and it is believed the animus of the latter proceeding is on this account."

GOOD COAL FOR COKE IN MEXICO.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10 (Special).—As a result of a test made this week, Mexican mine owners and those interested in manufactures in that country need send no longer to Durham, England, for coke. The Mexican coal lands so far developed lie between Lampasas, Mex., and Eagle Pass, Texas. Several nail kegs were filled with the coal and brought to the Connellsville coke region. The kegs were placed in the McClure Company's ovens and the results were satisfactory. Samples will be sent to England for the inspection of capitalists who are interested in Mexican enterprises. It is thought the coke can be made on the ground for $3 a ton. The English article brings $13. The test was made for the Coahuila Coke Company, whose office is in New-York, and it is expected that they will soon build a plant.

PRISONER ON AN ENGLISH VESSEL.

Racine, Wis., Aug. 10.—Solomon Richardson, of this city, has just received a letter from his son "Fred.," age nineteen, postmarked at Plymouth, England, which relates a remarkable experience. Last summer Fred. disappeared from home to go to Portland, Ore. While walking near the river in Portland he was seized from behind and placed on board a vessel, which set sail for England that night. He was subjected to the most brutal treatment and was nearly starved. In due time the vessel arrived at Plymouth, but he was not liberated, and it was only after waiting for a considerable time that an opportunity offered itself for him to mail a letter containing the facts. Mr. Richardson has placed the matter in the hands of his attorneys here, who will endeavor to have the boy released immediately.

A MISSING PHILADELPHIA MERCHANT FOUND.

Philadelphia, Aug. 10.—William Simpson, jr., a member of the firm of William Simpson & Sons, commission merchants, of No. 128 Chestnut-st., this city, was reported yesterday as having been missing since Wednesday, and a vigorous search was instituted for him, which resulted in his being found at Trenton, N. J., and restored to his home. The family physician states that Mr. Simpson's mind was affected by the extreme heat on Wednesday, and that while in this condition he wandered aimlessly away. He is very weak from loss of rest and food, but his condition is not serious.

GETTING FRESH AIR IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Chambersburg, Penn., Aug. 10 (Special).—A party of children sent out by The Tribune Fresh-Air Fund arrived on a Valley train last night. Fully 1,000 people were out to welcome them. They were distributed by Mr. Orr, of "The Valley Spirit." Parties going to Greencastle and Mercersburg passed through here. The Waynesboro and Fonthill parties went down Mont Alto road yesterday.

CHLOROFORMED BY BURGLARS.

Baltimore, Aug. 10.—A dispatch from Centreville, Md., says: "Burglars entered the residence of F. L. Smith, near Willoughby, on Tuesday night, chloroformed Mr. and Mrs. Smith and secured $100 in money, $1,000 worth of negotiable paper and a valuable watch."

THE COUNT DE BROSSE TO BE PAID IN FRANCE.

Boston, Aug. 10 (Special).—The Count de Brosse, of France, who came to America to get $70,000, which, under the will of his wife, who was a daughter of Isaac Davis, of Worcester, is to go to the Count and an infant daughter, appeared again with counsel this morning before Judge Knowlton in Boston who gave a private hearing, and it is understood sustained the decree of the Probate Court of Worcester that the money be paid to the Count in France through a notary and not in America.

THE PRICE OF JUTE BAGS AGAIN ADVANCED.

St. Louis, Aug. 10.—Another large advance has been made in jute bags in S. Louis, mills having received instructions from the East to increase their scale of prices. The rates now are: On 1 1-2 pound bagging, 10 3-4 cents per yard; 1 3-4 pound, 11 1-4 cents; 2 pound, 11 3-4 cents;; 2 1-2 pound, 13 1-4 cents. On this basis 600,000 yards of bagging have been sold by the Southern Mills, of this city.

THE YACHT UNDA STRIPPED.

Kennebunkport, Me., Aug. 10.—The cutter-yacht Unda, of Boston, from Portland, went ashore in the Mousam River in a dense fog last night. The crew were saved. The yacht has been stripped. She was badly damaged. There is some hope of getting her off.

WELCOMING MR. BLAINE.

A HEARTY GREETING IN THE BAY.

HUNDREDS GO TO QUARANTINE TO MEET THE STEAMSHIP.

SOUNDING THE KEYNOTE OF THE CAMPAIGN

NEARLY EVERY STATE IN THE UNION REPRESENTED ON THE LAURA M. STARIN, WHICH BRINGS UP THE REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN AND HIS PARTY—SPEECHES FILLED WITH CONGRATULATION AND LOYALTY.

Impressive and touching was the reception accorded Mr. Blaine yesterday morning as he stepped from the deck of the City of New-York upon that of the Laura M. Starin, and found himself again surrounded by his own countrymen. Such a demonstration was never before seen upon the waters of the Bay. Crowds, to be sure, of greater magnitude, have gathered in honor of illustrious heroes and have sounded bravos with a lustier voice. But the scene on the Starin was exceptional. Its central figure was not a conquering warrior, whose arms had won dramatic victories, nor a highly placed official upon whose favor any man's fortune depended. He was just simply an ordinary citizen, to whom, of the many present, but a bare half-dozen were related, with whom only a part were personally acquainted; a man who has neither power nor station nor any of those belongings which make him an object of fear or a dispenser of favor; a man who has nothing to give that is esteemed by this calculating generation as of practical value, but simply a man whose sole fortune, whose only source of influence is his great, active mind and his warm, impulsive heart.

The spectacle of 2,000 people, drawn from every one of nearly forty States extending across an entire continent, cruising for three days about the entrance to a harbor waiting for the home-coming of such a man, and for no other purpose than to bid him "welcome back," and for no other reward than a grasp of his hand and a smile of thanks,—this is a spectacle as solitary as it is beautiful. It illustrates a saving tendency in the popular disposition, a tendency which no amount of sneering at hero-worship can repress, to appreciate real and disinterested patriotism, to honor distinguished achievement in the public interest and to return affection unstinted and ever ardent for that faith in the people and that enthusiasm for the people which are so unconsciously characteristic of Mr. Blaine.

It was a delightful day for the exhibition of patriotic sentiment on the water, where neither heat nor dust annoyed and where the whole atmosphere was light and buoyant with that strange inspiration, the Blaine magnetism. The sun was just bright enough to make the day distinctly cheery, the clouds just thick enough to save it from being oppressively hot, the wind just strong enough to bring in from the ocean successive draughts of refreshing salt odors, and the water just active enough to give the boat a motion. These were conditions that brought every one's best feelings to the surface, and the party, sure now that the object of its long watch was just beyond the low, dull, mist-shrouded Hook, whose faint outlines could be seen from the Narrows, was brim-full of good humor when, before the sun had risen much higher than Liberty's torch, it started toward the sea. This feeling of good humor was general, irresistible, intense. No one could escape it. No one could have desired to escape it. It was felt in every hand-shake. It was heard in every laugh. It was seen in every eye.

The party on the Starin was much larger than that which had gone down on the Sloan, either on Wednesday or Thursday. There was no waste room in the cabin or on deck. It was a distinguished company, and yet there were few prominent politicians there. It was in no sense a politicians' enterprise. The Republican Club was thickly represented, but many of those present came from other States. Several California men were there, eager to tell Mr. Blaine that they would carry the State anyhow, but by his own majority of 20,000 if he would come out and help. The Chicago Blaine Club made the bay resound with their wild cry, "B! L! A! I! N! E!! Blaine!! 'Rah, 'rah 'rah! 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah! Sheecawr-go!" This tuneful lay could be heard three miles away. It never failed to provoke responsive cheers.

Walker Blaine, Emmons Blaine and Mr. and Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., represented the statesman's family. Several of his friends, including Congressman Phelps and Mr. Elkins, were early in the cabin. General Harrison's partner, Mr. Miller, acted as the immediate representative of the candidate. Colonel Dudley appeared in behalf of the National Committee, and Murat Halstead and Charles Emory Smith were among the editors present. Mr. Blaine's welcome was intended more as a personal tribute than as a political movement, though it was not without difficulty that the Committee in charge of it managed to keep its character thus simple. The fact that it was so kept explains why so few of those persons known particularly as politicians were among the party.

The City of New-York had spent the night outside the bar, and even when morning dawned, she waited for a high tide upon which to come in. The early morning scene in the bay as the Starin went down to Quarantine to get Health Officer Smith, whose consenting presence was necessary before the steamer could be boarded and its distinguished passenger taken off, was as lovely as green banks and bright skies and blue waters could make it. At the white haze beyond the Narrows hundreds of spy-glasses were levelled in the effort to make out the big ship that all so longed to see. All the little specks along the horizon were viewed carefully, even the indifferent cat-boat receiving some attention until its identity was fixed. But not until the Starin was well down into the Lower Bay did any one descry the three smokestacks by which the City of New-York was to be recognized. But at last they were really made out, and then, in response to a score of repeated calls, "There she is!" a mighty shout went up like the discharge of such a battery as frowned down upon the water from Fort Wadsworth. Again and again it broke upon the air, each time louder than before. Hats, flags and handkerchiefs were waved furiously and cheer after cheer were given for the "Man from Maine."

The Starin did not go further down when the City of New-York was sighted. She turned about and stopped off the Quarantine pier. The big steamer became huger and more huge, until its immense black hull, rising above the water in colossal proportions, came to anchor just beyond where the Starin was resting. Her decks were crowded, and at first no one could clearly decide which of the many figures bustling about was Mr. Blaine's. All the passengers seemed to be as interested as the welcoming party. They cheered away for dear life and fluttered their cambric, linen and silk with great enthusiasm. Upon the quarter deck stood a crowd of young men shouting over the waters that old-time cry, "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" As the Starin closed in with the steamer and Mr. Blaine, surrounded by the ladies of his family, Mrs. Blaine, Miss Dodge and the Misses Blaine, came over to the rail in every one's full view, the noise of greeting was tremendous. Mr. Blaine removed his hat and bowed and smiled, but the hubbub went merrily on. Every conceivable variety of sound contributed to the general noise. The whistles of steamers, tugs and ferryboats, near and afar, shrieked a wild welcome home. Crowds of people lined the shores on either side of the steamer and waved handkerchiefs and flags, and shouted frantically.

On board the Starin the uproar was unbounded. If for a second it seemed to die away, some throat more capable than the rest would sound forth an awakening cry, and then the thunder would break out again. It was curious to watch the sons of Mr. Blaine. Here was their father coming home after fifteen months of separation, and all about them were hundreds of men, soon to be swelled to thousands, vying with them in bidding the traveller welcome. It did seem a trifle unfair to the Blaine boys, though they appear to have accepted the situation long ago of having a father who belongs more to the people than to them.

In the midst of the din a plank was thrown across the decks of the two vessels, and the Health Officer crossed. Then followed William Walter Phelps, Walker Blaine, Chairman Pool and President Bartlett, and they all hurried to greet Mr. Blaine. He and his family had for a moment retired, but presently they reappeared close to the plank. Another great wave of cheers inundated the ships as Mr. Blaine stepped upon the plank and started to cross. In a moment more he stood, his face all glowing with pride and gratification, on the deck of the Starin, under the folds of the Stars and Stripes, while a convulsion of sound burst from the crowds on both ships. Mr. Blaine's lips quivered. The smile almost faded from his face, and, if ever a strong man faltered in his strength, it was the Republican leader at that moment of rejoicing. Closely behind him came Mrs. Blaine, Miss Dodge and the Misses Blaine, and when all had returned to the Starin she dropped astern of the Inman monster and her passengers had their idol all to themselves.

Mr. Blaine looked in perfect health. His eyes were clear and as bright as diamonds. His largely-framed figure stood easily erect and he walked with all the sprightliness of ten years ago. "What's the matter with James G. Blaine?" cried one of those useful fellows who have voices like foghorns. He had evidently been looking for some trace