

EXCELSIOR BRINGS \$2,500,000 OF KLONDIKE GOLD.

The Long Overdue Steamer Reaches San Francisco in Safety.

ONE MINER HAS \$35,000.

In All Sixty-three Adventurers Return from the Yukon—Ship's Propeller Was Broken.

TREASURE AT SEATTLE, TOO.

One Gold Hunter Brings Back \$5,000 in Dust and the Titles to Claims Worth \$100,000 More—Two Englishmen Penniless.

Yesterday's Klondike News.

The steamer Excelsior reaches San Francisco from St. Michaels. She brings treasure amounting to \$2,500,000. Sixty-three gold hunters return, the wealthiest owning \$35,000 in dust. At Seattle the steamer City of Kingston lands eight miners from the Yukon. Of these Rudolph Schreiber brings back \$5,000 in cash and the title to claims valued at \$100,000.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—With \$2,500,000 of Klondike gold in her treasure room the long overdue steamer Excelsior reached this city this morning from St. Michaels. She also carried sixty-three passengers on their way home from the gold fields.

The steamer's delay was due to an accident to her propeller. She left St. Michaels six weeks ago, and when two blades of her propeller broke she was forced to put back to Unalaska for repairs.

One Man's \$35,000. Of two who came down from Alaska, all but two are known to have money, but few are communicative enough to admit how much they had. F. Hayes, of Portland, was conceded to have the largest individual amount, but he will only admit having brought \$35,000.

The returning miners declare that there are at least 7,000 persons now at Dawson City, and that more are swarming in every day, but that the provisions were already running short. The Excelsior's passengers are unanimous in the opinion that the Klondike region is richer than was at first supposed, but are also of the opinion that unless the immigration to that country is stopped temporarily there will be terrible suffering.

All good claims are taken up. There is no chance for the newcomers unless a rich strike is made in some other section. There are about 300 impatient miners at St. Michaels, most of whom will have to stay until Spring unless they have already secured passage on the river boats. There are plenty of provisions at St. Michaels, and every effort is being made to get supplies up the river to Dawson.

NO FAMINE AT DAWSON.

The River Steamer Bella Reaches That Place with Four Hundred Tons of Food on Board.

By Edward J. Livernash.

Dawson City, N. W. T., Aug. 17, via San Francisco, Sept. 15.—A faint whistle was heard at 4 o'clock this morning, and the hundreds of dogs along the water front began to sing, as we say on the Klondike, when referring to the most fearful howling ear has heard. Then the dance ceased in the barrooms and the poker games were suspended, and men went down the street shouting "Steamboat! Steamboat! The Alaska Commercial Company river steamer Bella was in sight, bringing a loaded barge. She brought sixteen passengers from Circle City, and Leon Sloss, Jr., of San Francisco.

The cargo aboard steamer and barge weighs 400 tons. Nearly all of the cargo is food, and most of that is flour. The Bella reports that she spent a week on one sand bar, and dalled for a few days on various others, which accounts for the delay hitherto reported. The Alice was to have sailed from St. Michaels's two days later than the Bella, hence if this steamer of the Commercial Company Line does not have worse fortune than the Bella, another 400 ton cargo should be unloading at Dawson this week.

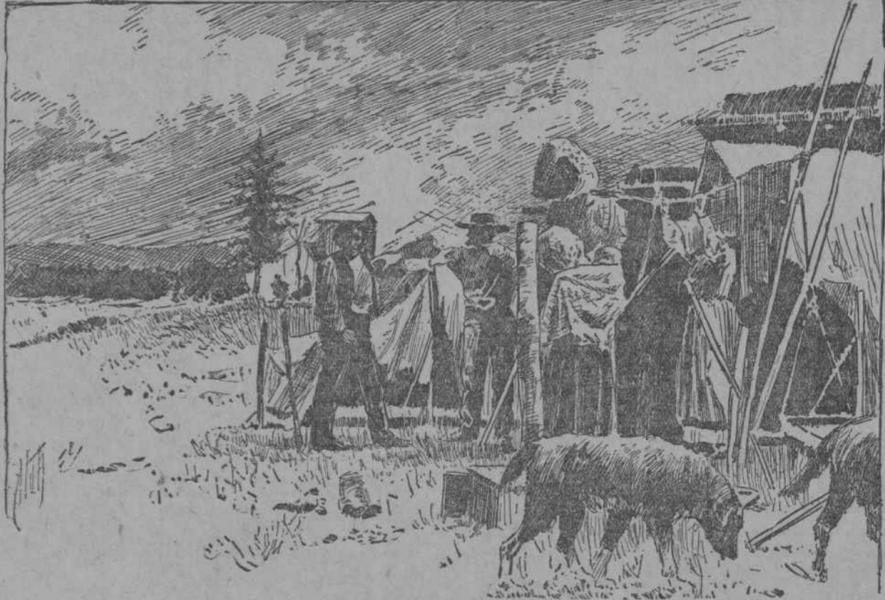
This spectacle of "grub" by the ton has had a remarkable effect on the men of the Klondike. Yesterday there was more than a little talk of violent measures to obtain supplies from the warehouse of the two big trading concerns. Twenty men are smiling and calm, and gold is more mentioned than food.

Estimates of the gold to be sent from the Klondike by the steamers to St. Michaels before the Yukon breezes vary greatly, and it is hard to get at reliable figures. Conservative men who calculate the output of the placers claim by claim are unwilling to place the total yield of these placers since discovery a year ago at more than \$2,000,000, of which \$1,000,000 is in gold. But some men of intelligence whose position gives them opportunities of acquiring much information place the output to date at \$3,500,000, of which \$2,000,000 is yet on the Klondike, most of it awaiting shipment before the river shall close.

The boomers look one in the eye and stoutly hold that the yield for the year has been not less than \$9,000,000, and tell of keeties and cans of gold dust Dawson City has never seen. Today men and clear-cut statement was made to-day, however, by O. W. Jackson, son-in-law of Captain Peary, of the North American Company. It is as follows:

The North American Company has ready for shipment to the outside, for miners and others, \$1,500,000 in gold in weight, and it would be hard to exaggerate. On claim No. 28, above Bonanza Creek, for instance, I saw the other day 100 avoirdupois pounds of dust in a can behind the cabin door. The owners of the claim had already brought in 100 pounds of gold, and that had brought in \$50,000. The Alaska Company handles more gold dust than the North American company, and there are other cans behind other cabin doors."

J. F. Maloney, of Juneau, an attorney of the Standard Company, today offered \$80,000 for a one-half interest in claim No. 28 and claim No. 36, on Eldorado Creek. No. 28 yielded the big nugget before reported. The offer was declined. Charles Anderson, of claim No. 29, Eldorado, yesterday panned \$700 in three hours. James T. Weed, of claim No. 30, Eldorado, today panned \$100 in three hours. Three men cleaned up 232 ounces of gold. To-night there is to be a "grand anniversary ball" in the Opera House to celebrate the discovery of gold on Bonanza.



A New Arrival at Dawson Setting Up His Camp.

With the help of Indians those who have reached the city of huts and tents first set to work to make themselves comfortable for the long winter that is rapidly closing in on the adventurous gold hunters.

MILLER AT DAWSON CITY.

The Journal's Poet Correspondent Describes the Conditions He Finds in the Klondike Metropolis.

By Joaquin Miller.

Dawson, North of the Klondike, Dominion of Canada, Aug. 16, via San Francisco, Sept. 15.—We got here yesterday morning, twelve days by boat from the headwaters of the Yukon, fourteen days from steamboat and tide-water, fifteen days from Juneau, Alaska; twenty days from Seattle and twenty-three from San Francisco.

The trip can be made for less than one hundred dollars, and can be made alone. I have met a man who got a canvas boat, packed it over the mountain along with his supplies and came all the way alone. Of course, two or three together make things more comfortable. We did not lie down last night, looking for news, and such news.

There has never been such a mining camp in all history. I was in at the discovery of Idaho. I was even credited with the naming of Idaho. I saw something of Montana at the time of her childhood. But never have I seen a land of such gold mines as there are here. Pat Galvin said last night in the presence of Alex McDonald, the John Mackay of the Klondike, "Next winter we will take out two hundred tons of dust."

"Yes, I think we will do that at least," quietly announced McDonald.

Richest in the World.

They say McDonald is a very conservative man in his calculations. He made his millions by locating claims, having nothing at all to begin with but a rich claim, not a dollar to buy with. I hear he is probably the richest man in the world.

"How long will it take to work out the mines, the mines in sight, Mr. McDonald?"

"More than ten years, then the second working will be easier and will pay to work."

"Mr. Galvin, how far up the Klondike is gold found?"

"As far as men have gone there is gold, but they have gone to bedrock in five places further up than thirty miles."

"How many men can work to advantage as far as miles have been found?"

"As many as can come and bring their outfits. Be careful to advise everybody to bring their outfits for a year. You see, we who live here will not hire them unless they have outfits and settle down in one of the cabins we build for them, and stay and take care of themselves. A man who is not well fed and does not take care of himself cannot earn \$15 a day, and mine owners don't want them."

The Difference in Men.

"Will there be any suffering here this winter?"

"There is always suffering anywhere, always is, but I have wintered all along here for twenty years and lived. There is a difference between mountaineers of good practical sense and a mob of exotic men who know nothing of hardships."

Mr. Galvin is a noted newspaper man of Helena, Mont., and is one of the bonanza kings of the Klondike, an American citizen of Irish birth, and said to be entirely truthful and far-sighted. They say when Pat says two hundred tons it does not fall short of the mark, and they say his calculations will be fulfilled.

Signs of Much Sickness.

The mails go and come more regularly in winter than in summer. Men can go out either up or down the river to tide-water and stores for supplies with ease and safety in the winter if the worst comes to the worst. But, sad to say, there is going to be much sickness in this mainly mountain town. There have been thirteen doctors and eight cases of typhoid fever. There are plenty of doctors; \$200 a visit has been the bill. But, you see, the miners are run down by the excitement, exposure and poor food and die easily.

Two miners who held out for eighty thousand died the third day after securing their gold. Three men have been found dead from heart disease, they say induced by too violent excitement. Good order, good nature, good heart prevails. Not a pistol to be seen. Any one with a pistol on would be despised. There has not as yet been one personal encounter. True, the pits are half-world is here, almost one hundred are here. The contests for her favors are always fought and sometimes complicated. For example, a newly made millionaire arranged for a breakfast of ham and eggs by special invitation with a new two-horned "saloon" for three men, and cleaned up 232 ounces of gold. To-night there is to be a "grand anniversary ball" in the Opera House to celebrate the discovery of gold on Bonanza.

IGNORED MILLIONS FOR A BRIDE.

Young Matthew Borden Has at Last Wedded the Girl He Loves.

WERE PARTED FOR YEARS.

Her Heart True to Him and Her Affection Could Not Be Bought.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 15.—That the course of true love never runs smooth has been proved by young Matthew Borden and pretty Mildred Negbauer, but the young people have at last reached the goal toward which their hopes turned. It is nearly five years since the Fall River millionaire sent his son to Yale.

GOLD HUNTERS GET BACK.

Eight Reach Seattle, and of Them Two Have Come from the Klondike Penniless.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 15.—Eight miners from the Alaskan gold fields arrived in Seattle this afternoon on the steamer City of Kingston. They left Dawson City on August 18 and journeyed to St. Michaels on the river steamer Bella. The returning gold hunters are V. W. Heyward, Prince Edward Islands; A. G. Wilson, St. Louis; G. M. Prentiss, Dickinson, S. D.; Rudolph Schreiber, Seattle; Andrew Liang, Bismarck, Wash.; and John Mitchell and John Parrott, England.

Schreiber came out with about \$5,000 in cash, and while there he secured claims on Bonanza Creek estimated to be worth \$100,000. He made the most of his money working for wages and on a Bonanza "lay in" secured from McDonald, one of the Klondike kings.

Prentiss is the owner of Bench claims No. 5 and 6 Eldorado, and the Bonanza claim No. 5 and 6 Eldorado, owned by Clarence Berry, the Birney Barnato of the Klondike camp. Within a period of about four weeks Prentiss and his partners took \$40,000 from the Bench claims. Hank Summers, a partner of Prentiss, took \$20,000 in just last Spring in less than thirty days from his No. 13 Eldorado.

"I saw him take the money out myself," Prentiss asserted. "Although I don't know that I am doing right in saying so for publication, for such stories of quickly acquired wealth turn the heads of people and they rush into the country like madmen on hearing such stories. But you must add that it is nearly worth a man's life to go into that country and stay any length of time."

The Englishmen, Parrott and Mitchell, came out penniless. They neither mined on their own account nor worked for wages, and consequently came out poorer. In experience, than when they went in. Mitchell said that the country has no redeeming features save that it possesses some exceptionally rich gold mines, all owned by a few men.

He worked for \$15 a day wages from the time he landed at Dawson in the Spring until I left," said A. G. Wilson. "Starvation is starting the Klondike people in the face, for it is no longer possible to buy provisions of the stores. It is lost kishky and more food was taken in the country would be better off. As we came down the river we met the steamer Alice going. She had abandoned a barge of provisions on account of sand bars six hundred miles below Dawson, but she continued herself, having aboard 600 cases of whiskey and some hardware."

"The miners were reticent as to their individual possessions of gold, but the amount brought out is said to have been about \$20,000."

HAYNES GROWS HOPEFUL.

Stories Told by the Prosecution's Witnesses Do Not Agree, and the Defence Expects Acquittal.

Watertown, N. Y., Sept. 15.—The defence in the Haynes murder case are confident that they will be able to throw light upon the chain of circumstantial evidence which the people are endeavoring to weave about Haynes. The principal witness to-day was Dr. A. J. Dick, the coroner who had charge of the case. Two autopsies were performed, and the result differed in many respects.

Undertaker Lane, at whose establishment the bodies were taken on the morning of the murder, told an entirely different story from the witnesses as to the position of the bodies of the two women in the buggy. Sheriff Kellogg could not tell whether the revolver found in the buggy was a five, six or seven shooter.

Burial of Port Arthur Victims.

Boston, Texas, Sept. 15.—The funeral train bearing the bodies of the victims of the Port Arthur hurricane reached Beaumont yesterday afternoon. All business in that city was suspended, and nearly the entire population turned out and joined the cavalcade to the cemetery.

SHE IS WIFE NO. 2.

Discovery of an Ohio Girl Made Through a Letter Written by Wife No. 1 from Florida.

Lima, O., Sept. 15.—Charles L. Leon, a stylish young man, was arrested here today on the charge of bigamy. He is a New York scenic artist who has been working in Columbus. While there he met Miss Maude Evans. They fell in love and were married last week. They have been living in Columbus.

PITCHER'S CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Fac-simile Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

Appears on Every Wrapper.

The Centaur Company, 77 Mur ray Street, New York City.

FLOATING PALACE GOELET'S BEER.

Yacht Mayflower, with the Millionaire's Body, Arrives at Newport.

FLAGS AT HALF-MAST.

Arrangements for the Funeral Not Completed by the Sorrowing Relatives.

Newport, Sept. 15.—With flags at half-mast the palatial steam yacht Mayflower arrived here at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. Ogdon Goelet's body was on board. As the vessel came into view the other yachts in port lowered their colors to half-mast, and there remained for the rest of the day. As the anchor was dropped Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who was on one of the thirty-footers, told Captain Jones that he had notified Mrs. Goelet of the yacht's arrival and instructed him to send a boat ashore.

The yacht had hardly swung to her cable before Deputy Collector M. H. Ball boarded the bar pattern and extending the entire length of the casket. It is reported, but not officially, that the funeral services will be held on the yacht here and that the body will be taken to New York and buried in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Collector of the Port S. P. Shoups said he had orders to offer every facility to both the parties out, and that yachts coming from a foreign port are not obliged to enter at the Custom House, but as they had done so he would be obliged to observe the law and that nothing could be landed that was dutiable. He is authority for the statement that the funeral services will be held on the yacht.

Robert Goelet said the funeral arrangements had not been completed. No one but the Deputy Collector was allowed on board.

After sundown two large bunches of roses, from the Countess Goelet greenhouses to be placed on the coffin, which it is understood, is to be of black broadcloth, with silver trimmings, the handles being of the bar pattern and extending the entire length of the casket. It is reported, but not officially, that the funeral services will be held on the yacht here and that the body will be taken to New York and buried in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Collector of the Port S. P. Shoups said he had orders to offer every facility to both the parties out, and that yachts coming from a foreign port are not obliged to enter at the Custom House, but as they had done so he would be obliged to observe the law and that nothing could be landed that was dutiable. He is authority for the statement that the funeral services will be held on the yacht.

The yacht left Southampton, England, on September 4, and had been nearly eleven days on the passage, which was made leisurely and without incident.

There has been no attempt to prepare the Goelet will for occupation, and it is probable that after the burial Mrs. Goelet will not return here. The boat from the Mayflower is ordered ashore at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

EX-SLAVE'S CASH WANTED

Will of a Wealthy Negro Contested by His Grandson and Insane Son, the Only Heirs, at Boston.

Boston, Sept. 15.—The will of Nathan Springfield, a wealthy colored man, who died here last December, is being contested by his insane son, Theophilus, and his grandson, Frederick Senan, the only heirs. The case reveals the fact that Springfield, who was a slave after he had attained his majority, bargained with his owner, a Methodist minister in Virginia, to buy his freedom for \$800. He earned the money and gave it to his owner as a ransom for his freedom. The clergyman took the money but failed to keep his agreement, and later sold him to a planter. Still nourishing desire to be liberated, Nathan made a bargain with his second master, this time offering \$400 as a ransom. Consent was given, and the young man, after much labor, procured the funds, but he was again destined to disappointment.

The second master also kept both money and slave. Nathan then gained his freedom by flight.

New Hotel and Park at Washington.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 15.—A New York real estate syndicate has been formed to buy the Convent and park of the Visitation Nuns, on Connecticut avenue, and erect on the site a magnificent hotel and summer garden. The Sisters will locate near the Catholic University.

There's business to get with Journal "Wants." Read the illustrated testimonial on to-day's "Want" pages.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA IS PURE, STRONG, FLAVORY.

THEORETICALLY PURE, STRONG, FLAVORY.

DELIGHTED AND SURPRISED.

The People Welcome the \$5 Rate as an Old Friend, Recalling the Time Seven Years Ago When It Was Given for a Different Purpose.

It Now Serves as the Only Answer Doctor Copeland Could Make to the Appeal to Waive His Regular Fees for Certain Cases of Deafness--The Crowds Explained by the Fact That the Time Is Short--Doctor Copeland's Answer a Generous but a Definite One.

Yes, the \$5 rate is popular in New York, and many of the people who are crowding to both offices to take advantage of the opportunity before its expiration on October 1st recall the time several years ago when Doctor Copeland gave this rate to the people, and was obliged to extend it again and again to accommodate the throngs.

Then there are two spacious ones, each with facilities tenfold greater than the office where Doctor Copeland's practice was founded. There will be no extensions needed now. All can be cared for.

Then Doctor Copeland gave the \$5 rate to demonstrate the superiority of his methods in the treatment of disease.

Now Doctor Copeland gives the \$5 rate for the remaining days of September in response to the appeal of many

charitable men and women who had asked a low rate for certain distressing cases of Deafness.

Doctor Copeland wanted and endeavored to give all the benefit of his discovery, but, as explained, he could not make special rates or special hours.

He determined to answer the appeal, however, and he has done it in his usual whole-hearted way—in a way that has not only gratified those who made the appeal but pleased and interested all New York. It is the \$5 rate, given during the remaining days of September to all, no matter what their sickness, no matter whether new patients or old patients, no matter at what hour of the day they apply.

All patients applying for treatment before October 1 will be treated UNTIL CURED at the uniform rate of \$5 a month, medicines included. This offer will only be maintained, however, during the month of September.



Tessie Burns, Deaf and Dumb child, whose Hearing and Speech have been restored by Doctor Copeland.

A DEAF AND DUMB CHILD RECOVERS HEARING AND SPEECH.

Tessie Burns, 8 years old, of 526 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, was deaf and dumb when she was placed under Doctor Copeland's care.

She can now hear and can speak so distinctly that she can be readily understood.

Mrs. Lizzie Taylor, Tessie's mother, says: "I think Tessie could hear a little when she was a baby, for she then learned to say 'Mamma' and 'Papa,' but she never spoke another word, and never heard a sound after she was two years old until after her treatment by Doctor Copeland.

MR. RASMUSSEN COULDN'T HEAR LOUD THUNDER.

THEODORE RASMUSSEN, 127 16th St., South Brooklyn: "I was totally deaf before I went to the Copeland Institute. Now I hear as well as I ever did in my life, and so far as I can see, as well as anybody."

"I was treated by three different specialists, two of whom, after doctoring me for some time, said that my case was hopeless."

"After being treated by the third I became totally deaf."

"I could not hear a loud clap of thunder; I could not hear a car going two feet away; I could not hear one word of conversation carried on about me."

"I was obliged to give up my position on the Phillips Line of boats, plying between Perth Amboy and Sag Harbor."

"My recovery has been complete in every respect. I can hear every word of conversation; I can hear the ticking of the clock across the room, and I can hear all common sounds distinctly. I am going back to my old position again."

SCARLET FEVER MADE HIM DEAF; HE HEARS AGAIN.

Louis Vambasau, 109 Adams Street, Brooklyn, employed by Messrs. Klein and Watters, diamond cutters, Water and Washington streets, Brooklyn: "I had been deaf for eighteen years, ever since I was five years old. My deafness was caused by Scarlet Fever."

"A doctor in Belgium treated me without any good results."

"My ears discharged, and there were sounds in my head as though some one were striking on an anvil."

"I became so deaf that at the table I could not hear the conversation of those about me. I could not hear what the boss in the shop, John Frank, said unless he shouted in my ears. In fact, I could not hear much of anything."

"I am still under Doctor Copeland's treatment, and an improving week by week."

"I can already understand distinctly all ordinary conversation, and can hear the ticking of a watch. The discharge and noises have entirely ceased."

HEART TROUBLE AND DROPEY.

TOTALLY DEAF IN BOTH EARS; HEARS AGAIN PERFECTLY.

Charles Deflefsen, 331 Carroll Street, Brooklyn: "That I am not totally deaf to-day is due to the Copeland Doctors. My hearing when it commenced to fall left me gradually, and I went to one of the best doctors in Brooklyn. I not only did not get relief, but my hearing was soon entirely gone. I had to give up my work entirely."

"I became Totally Deaf."

"I am a lighterman, and require to hear very distinctly. From November, 1896, for three months, I was obliged to stay at home. I could not even venture on the street, for the clang of a trolley car close on my heels I could not hear. A friend told my wife that I could be cured if I would go to the Copeland Institute, which I did."

"To show you how entirely deaf I was, there are huge bundles of fute dropped on the floor next to my sitting room. They weigh four hundred pounds and are very solid. They make a heavy noise when dropped on the floor. Even this sound I could not hear."

"We had quite a loud-ticking clock, but I could not hear it when placed close to my ear."

"After being under treatment three months I was able to resume my work. I could then hear as distinctly all the sounds necessary for me to notice in my business as when I was a young man."

"I am satisfied that my cure is permanent, and recommend all who call upon me inquiring about my case to consult the Copeland Physicians."

Dr. Copeland's papers on Deafness, his book of Short Monographs, and his Symptom Questions sent free to any address.

Copeland Medical Institute

Doctor W. H. Copeland, Doctor E. E. Gardner,