

whatever Miss Florence gets she ca after a shopping tour in New York a age of Mrs. Logan. They will each have \$2,000,000 short time ago with 23 cents in her purse. I chatted with one of the richest girls of some day, and even pow Washington last night as to how she spent own names amounting to her \$10,000 allowance.

"I suppose it includes all your traveling expenses," said I.

"Oh, dear, no. Papa always pays such

things." "Then you pay your living expenses, I

suppose?" "What an ides," said the millionaire's

daughter "Well, do you buy your own jewels?" "Certainly not. My jewels are all pres-

ents from my father or others." "Oh, it goes to your dressmaker for your

imported dresses? "No; but I'll tell you a secret. Mamma always has such thing put on her bills."

"Well," said I, "for what do you spend it? For your face powder and hairpins. with a few cents for candy?"

"Ye-es." In the name of Crossus and all the gods of fortune think of \$10,000 for hairpins and

candy! I don't wonder that the girl has to use face powder, do you? Miss Wanamaker is the only very rich

girl in the Cabinet, although the two Blaine girls are not poor by any means. There is now no chance for the elder Margaret, for she is soon to be married to Mr. Walter Damrosch, but the pretty debutante, Hattie, will bring her future husband, they say, S400,000. Miss Florence Miller, daughter Miss Rachael Cameron are the heiresses of of the Attorney General, will have from \$75,000 to \$100,000, and both the Windom mach of Miss Mary, as the keeps house for aughters as much. The five daughters of their sensible mother as though they were one day to take care of themselves instead

and the man who sits in Senator McMillan's dove-colored parlor can call himself blessed for four maids who will of washington. Infect mining inherit and cent, is what she will one day inherit and possibly half again 'as much, as Detroiters Miss Quay, daughter of the Pennsylvania Miss Quay, daughter of the Misses Camvouch for it that Senator McMillan's for-tune is steadily increasing. Lumber, car-wheels and iron mines are the backbone of of a quarter of a million. this lump of money which Miss Amy Mc-Millan will one day share with her three brothers and the little child of her only siser who died last year. Inspite of her wealth Miss McMillan is modest and unassuming and enjoyed her first ball the other night as

The second of Michigan's heiresses who are giving Washington fortune-bunters a chance is Miss Alice McMillan, daughter of the second of the weakthy McMillan brothers. She is of an age with her cousin, and has quite as next a fortune. The two of the memoresant \$6,000,000 when they ride

they have bank stock in their

liss Mary Miss Esithe

\$200,000 each. They each receive yearly allowance and-live within it. Miss Pauncefote, the eldest daughter of

the British Minister, will have a fortune, as she inherits both from her mother and father, who are well-to-do. Next to Miss McMillan, Miss Mary and

much of Miss Mary, as she keeps house for daughters as much. The five daughters of the Morton house will have pretty fortunes when they come of age = \$2,000,000 or \$3,000.-000 apiece and they are being educated by their sensible mother as though they were one day to take are of themanized in the sense sources. Their mother, who was a Miss McCormick, daughter of one of the wealthiest citizens of Harrisburg left each of them \$200,000. At their grand-

Michigan comes out ahead in the million-dollar girls it loans to the Capital this sea-son. There will be five of them share with Senator Don Cameron's four other children in his large estate. They are fine business women. With the money in-herited from their mother they built handhimself blessed for four maids who will count their millions will talk to him. First of all comes Miss Amy, the only daughter of the house. Light, fair and modest, yet she can vie with Miss Leiter as the heiress the can vie with Miss Leiter as the heiress of Washington. Three million dollars, if a will never do anything sensational or rash

In the very center of the rosebud garden of heiresses is Miss Mary Leiter, eldes daughter of Mr. L. Z. Leiter, formerly of Chicago. Mr. Leiter is many times a mil-lionaire, but as he has five children, their much as the poorest and prettiest girl pres-ent. She is pretty too, and fortune hunters Miss Leiter cannot be had for the asking, ent. She is pretty too, and fortune hunters claim that they pay her the homage of for-getting her fortune when they dance with her. She is sensible, withal, and knows a thing or two about money. Though only 19 for two years her father has given her constrol of some corpulent bank stock, the interest

her. She is sensible, withal, and knows a thing or two shout money. Though only 19 for two years her father has given her costrol of some corpuleit bank stock, the interest of which makes up her yearly allowance. She has everything she wants. Think of it, but it is literally true—but her father in-sist that she shall know the comparative values of a thimble and a diamond 'ring. Although she has boxes of jewels she will not even a diamond ''sticker'' pin tucked away in her corsage. The second of Michigan's heiresses who

who have hears and fortunes still un-won. There are the two Misses Coleman, for instance. One of the legends of Wash-ington is told of them. It seems that Mr. Corcoran, after buying up land from many rich people for a site for the Arlington Hotel, wrote a politic note to the spinster inter write a politic note to the spinster A note came back, signed by both sisters, and saying : "We want to enlarge our rose garden. Will you sell the Arlington to The two are past 60, but they have \$2,000 .-000 each. Two other sisters, Miss Alice and Miss Janette Riggs inherited one of the finest estates in the city, that of George W. Riggs, and any day they could sign notes for sev-eral million dollars. Miss Alice is nearly 50, and her sister is ten years younger. At one time they went much into society, but of late years have been in mourning for rel-atives. Their father was W. W. Corcoran's partner, and in addition to Biggs' Bank they own property in the booming part of the city The Patten estate has been generally overrated. When Mrs. Anastasia Patten died two years ago she was said to have left

that much and now it is barely \$1,100,000 as the daughters have been in constant litiga-tion over it ever since their mother's death. There are four of them—Augusta, who has four other girls in the Capital of the nation. Miss Lowrie's fortune touches on \$4,000,000 and is firmly invested in F street business blocks and United States bonds, Judge married ex-Congressman Glover, of St. Louis; Mary and Josephine, who are now in the matrimonial market, and a younger sister who is still at school. Jeremiah Wilson came here several years ago from Indiana, and has been piling up money, which will one day go to his daugh-ter Anna. She is a friend of Mrs. Harrison's

and Mrs. McKee's, and will be seen much Queer Preparations for Acting.

at the White House. Another Washington girl who inherits two or three millions, is Miss Mary Shellabar-ger, daughter of Judge Shellabarger, for-merly of Ohio. She is only 19 and has ap-

an estate of \$3,500,000, but it was only hall

MISS GRUNDY, JR.



brothers. She is of an age with her cousin, and has quite as neat a fortune. The two of them represent \$6,000,000 when they ride out renaliy town way together as they fre-quently do. The other two heiresses who will be guests of Miss Medullan are Miss Thompson and Miss Newberry, of Detroit. The first is the daughter of ex-Mayor Thompson and has her a rental of \$50,000 annually. She is the only one of the guartet who will pocket her

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adjusting his spectacles before sighting his rifle on the big game of the Dakotas!

These contrasts suggested themselves to These contrasts suggested themselves to me as I turned from the dosen chilly Indian Suggested themselves to me as I turned from the dosen chilly Indian sudents, only to encounter a somewhat dignified Oneida Indian boy who wore spectacles and displayed a clean pair of their rose garden, as he wanted to build on it an annex to his new hotel. A note came back, signed by both sisters, and maying: "We want to enlarge our rose

these young sprigs of the forest airs and habits which make them despise their

parents when they return home, thus spoil-ing their promised usefulness. But it was the unexpected discovery of New York Times. ]

the Indian-boys-afraid-of-the-cold that struck me most. How terribly the Indian race must have degenerated from their for-mer greatuess and their original strength of body and constitutions! A healthy nudity of body always accompanied the suggestion of the title "American Indian" That is

only a tradition now. "I have been told by good physicians," said Miss Cora M. Folsom, the teacher who oversees the Indian work at Hampton and keeps a record of its graduates in the far West, "I have been told by these physiciana that they had never seen an Indian with perfectly sound lungs, and they did not be-

lieve such an one existed. "And yet," she continued, laughing, "they will not solve the vexed race problem by dying out, but hold their own in num-

General Armstrong, the principal, told me that the reports of a dreadful mortality among Hampton's returned pupils were misleading. "In ten years," he explained, "this school has sent back to the West 247 young Indian men and women. During the first six years the mortality was heavy, 66 dying after returning home. But since 1884 up to the present only six have died at their homes-a decided decrease. In the earlier years of the Hampton experiment the In-

dians were taken right out of the wild campa and brought to a climate and mode of living so new to them that their frail and diseased bodies had to give way under the strain. The reason of the decrease in deaths since then is the fact that we now bring better material East, drawing from local schools that have arises since then among the Indians. As the primary schools of the West improve we will be able to get more and more tested pupils, and thus decrease death rate still more."

AN INVESTIGATION COURTED. There have been some 25 deaths of student

while at Hampton, which are not indicated in the above figures. They were from the same causes and have been decreased in the same ratio for similar reasons. This would make nearly 100 of the 313 pupils who have at first glance, would seem to bear out the assertions made by the Sioux Commission, assertions made by the Sloux Commission, though the delense of the school is fully as rensonable because the largest number of deaths were prior to 1884, a way to improve-ment now having been iound. It is hardly fair to discourage efforts at improvement, General Armstrong thinks. He courts in-vastigation by Congress on the subject

General Armstrong thinks. He could in-vestigation by Congress on the subject. Principal Armstrong turned me over to Miss Folsom. She is a lady experienced in Indian work and was among them in their Western life last summer. "The Indians are so contaminated with scrofula and pul-monary weaknesses," she said, "that our earlier students here were our very worst from a physical standpoint. Picked up out of wild camps they were sent to us by un-scrupulous medical examiners there who were

accept married men and women-and we have educated many auch couples here in our cottages at Hampton-they have been watched and recommended by responsible

"All are examined, medically, in the West | sun

nation they started for home stouning leave at Carlisle, Pa., to see the other In-dian school. Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was in the town just at that time. One one was in the town just at that time. One of the uglicut girls in the show attracted Levering's attention. He eloped with her, and his deserted wite had to go back to Hampton for refuge. Levering's education was certainly completed, and he was thor-oughly Americanized. Woods.

STRANDED SHIPS SLIDE BACK. But Only After a Very Complicated and

Costly Process.

For 14 months the schooner Dame re mained out of water on the beach just below Sandy Hook, when finally she was success-fully isunched. The method pursued in getting the craft into the water was to raise her by huge jacks, and when she was sufficiently high a staging was built under her.

Down this staging the schooner was allowed to slide into deep water. It is only recently that the Dame has been put into the coasting trade, and her advent here now recalls very generally the sight of the vessel which for so many months lay high and dry on the Jersey coast.

Jersey coast. The operation of getting a vessel off a beach is an extremely difficult one, and cases are rare where it is successful. One of the most interesting performances of this

kind known to seamen was that of the Gorgon. This vessel was a British man-ofshone upon the waters. It was a boat's light, Gorgon. This vessel was a British man-of-war of 1,200 tons displacement, which some 30 years or more ago was driven ashore in a gate near Montevideo and imbedded in the sand to a depth of nearly 12 feet. Camels were constructed on the spot, tanks made water-tight by intro-ducing fearnaught and lead within their lids, bollers were holated out and made water-tight and these with casks affording for it moved up and down. She filled her lungs with air and sent one long cry for help ringing across the sea. A moment passed and she thought she heard an answer, but because of the wind and the roar of the breakers she could not be sure. Then she turned and glanced seaward. Again the forming terror was rushing down upon them; again she flung herself upon the rock and, grasping the slippery seaweed, twined her left arm about the helpless Geoffrey.

lids, boilers were holsted out and made water-tight, and these, with casks, affording altogether a buoyancy equal to 367 tons, were secured under the ship by means of cables passed round the bottom. These appliances, together with screws and heavy purchases leading to anchors planted astern, being duly prepared, the ship, on the tide filling the dock that had been built about her. was rescued from her It was on them. Oh, horror! Even in the turmoil of the Now they were being swept along with the rushing wave, and death drew very near. But still she clung to Geoffrey. Once more the air touched her face. She had risen to the surface, and was floating on the stormy been built about her, was rescued from her perilous position.

GREELET'S OLD PUMPEIN PALS. The Gray-Headed Remnant of Them Still

Freezing Out Youngsters.

New York World.] The remnant of the old Farmers' Club, of which Horace Greeley was a bright and shining light, and which used to hold animake nearly 100 of the 513 pupils who have been at Hampton, now dead. (The 247 be-fore mentioned were full fiedged graduates only.) That is certainly a larger mortuary-record than that of any other college or nor-mal or technical school in the country. It, mated discussions in the Cooper Union for nature of a prayer meeting than of humble and horny-handed tillers of the soil. There was scarcely one of the dozen men present whose head was not as white as drifted



GIVE WAY, GIVE WAY! HE CRIED, THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE WAVE!

Then came a wild long rush of foam. The

Instinctively she flung herself upon her her, and they remembered it as they rowed, face, gripping the long tough seaweed with one hand. The other she passed round the body of the helpless man beside her, strain-ing him with all her strangth assignt her ing him with all her strength against her

tered by the reef and shore. In five minutes they were round a little headland, and the lights of Bryngelly were close before them. On the beach people were moving about with lanterns.

water lifted her from the rock, but the sea-Presently they were there, hanging on their cars for a favorable wave to beach with. At last it came, and they gave way together, running the large boat hulf out of weed held, and when at length the sea had gone boiling by she found herself and the enseless form of Geoffrey once more lying the surf. A dozen men plunged into the surf and dragged her on. They were safe side by side. She was halt choked. Desperately she struggled up and round, looking shoreward through the darkness, Heavens! ashore.

"Have you got Miss Beatrice?" should a there, not a hundred vards away, a light

"Ay, we've got her and another, too, but I doubt they're gone. Where's doctor?" "Here, here !!" answered a voice. "Bring the stretchers.

A stout thick-set man, who had been listening, warpped up in a dark cloak, turned his face away and gave a groan. Then he followed the others as they went to work, not offering help, but merely fol-

lowing. The stretchers were brought and the two bodies laid upon them, face downward and

covered over. "Where to?" said the bearers as they ing waters she felt the seaweed give. seized the poles,

"The vicarage," answered the doctor. "I told them to get things ready there is dase they should find her. Run forward one of you and say that we are coming."

you and say that we are coming." The men started at a trot and the crowd ran after them. "Who is the other?" somebody asked. "Mr. Bingham—the tail lawyer who came down from London the other day. Tell policeman—run to his wife. She's at Mrs. Jones', and thinks he has loat his way coming home from Ball Rock." the surface, and was notifing on the stormy water. The wave had passed. Loosing her hold of Geoffrey, she alipped her hand up-ward, and as he began to sink clutched him by the hair. Then treading water with her feet, for happily for them both she was as good a swimmer as could be found upon that

good a swimmer as could be found upon that coast, she managed to open her eyes. There, not 60 yards away, was the boat's light. Oh, if she could only reach it. She spat the salt water from her mouth, and once more cried aloud. The light seemed to move on. Then another wave rolled forward, and once more she was pushed down into the cruel depths, for with that dead weight hanging to her she could not keep above it. It fisshed into her mind that if ahe let him go she might even now ave herself, but

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CAREFUL MEDICAL EXAMINATION.

glad to get rid of them. The Sloux, con ing down to this low country from the dry heights of Dakota felt the effects of the big change in elevation and climate. That is why the mortality was the heaviest at Stand-ing Rock-which, by the way, is John Grass

region. Conditions are now chaoged. The local schools have tested material—pupils already grown acoustomed to the indoor civilized life. These we take instead of 'blanket Indians,' or where we

