

TRINITY'S TENEMENTS. Nellie Bly Visits Many Miserable Homes Owned by That Corporation. WRETCHEDNESS AND SQUALOR. Outrageous Rents for Filthy Dens in Foul, Ricketty, Unsanitary Novels.

DEATH, TOO, LURKS IN MANY OF THEM. You Will Learn Here Something About the Real Life of Dismal New York.

Trinity! Meaning the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. Embracing everything that means love, mercy, justice, charity.

The Trinity corporation is rich beyond the dreams of avarice. It was with its power to solve the tenement-house question, to use its vast wealth to benefit the poor, but what has it done?

I will tell you. There have been spending thousands of dollars to celebrate Christmas, ordering masses of grotesque and holly, and mistletoe to delight the ears, while I have been visiting their poor tenants in their miserable tenements.

It happened by chance to go first to No. 4 Grand street. I did not know the part of the city in which the Trinity property is mainly located, and when the Grand street car suddenly swung around a corner and the conductor pointed down a street that stopped abruptly and went nowhere, as the end, or rather the beginning, of Grand street, I was somewhat surprised.

I alighted and walked down the block, looking closely at the houses. They were small red brick houses, presenting rather a respectable appearance for a poor locality. Near the end of the street I saw a small dilapidated frame two-story and attic.

An empty yard and in the street and an ash can, overflowing with refuse and smelling, was on the shabby frame stoop. There was no number upon the house, and though some inner instinct told me it was the one for which I searched, still I could scarcely believe it. But on looking closely at the building, I saw a figure in chalk upon a badly made door.

There was no knob with which to fasten the door, so I entered and found myself in a dark, dirty and ill-smelling hall. The floor was not carpeted, but it certainly was not bare. A layer of earth, the accumulation doubtless of months, covered it.

A knock opened the two doors leading to the rooms on the first floor, and I answered, "I went up in a flight, of ricketty stairs, four one way, then a sharp turn and three the other, and I was on a landing from which opened two doors.

wealthy Trinity Corporation to wait for the rent, the woman told me proudly, that she had had a very nice apartment. Considering that they have paid in rent the entire price of the house, including only \$50, one would suppose the agent might be "nice" about waiting a day or two.

And that is the only thing I found in all my investigation that was "nice" about the Trinity Corporation. A CRIB UNDER THE EAVES. On the top floor, if you could ever summon up enough courage to feel your way through blinding darkness to it, you will find a landing with four doors facing each other in space literally not large enough to sit around in.

A QUAIN ATTIC PICTURE. There was one window in the place. It was the kind that is cut in the roof and built to stand out, to reach one who has had to crawl across the single bed which took all the space, except what was occupied by the wash-cup-stove.

It was the smallest place I ever saw for two human beings to live in. But the little room was divided into a compartment, a combination of soap-water and hard work could make it, and it wasn't her fault that the sticky germs on the window-sill found it always too warm or too hot for her to believe in judging the

mouth made signs that he was dumb. I wrote on a bit of paper that I was looking at Trinity's tenements, and asking him how much he would like to write in reply: "Eight dollars a month," and shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

There he lay, a mass of bones covered with a yellow skin. His soul seemed already to have gone beyond, for his eyes were dull and unseeing, giving me the same look of utter unconsciousness that he cast upon his wife and child.

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know about Liverpool, where we always lived. We had a nice house there with a garden. For it we paid six six a week. I asked her how much she would like to live in my money, and she said she thought it was about \$100.

A MISERABLE PEN, THIS. Her husband is at sea. And who has been compelled to put her two boys in a Catholic home. Her girl, not yet sixteen years old, earns a few cents a week in the Empire laundry, and on that they live, unless she happens to get a day's work.

Next door I found a man and two small and very dirty children. The man was dark and dirty, and the children were filthy and falling walls, the uneven and broken floor, the glassless windows, leave to the merciful imagination of my readers, who, if curiosity is strong woman would touch the ceiling to enter the room, or whatever one may call it. We could stand where we were because that happened to be the highest

Just then a pretty little girl not more than five years old came in with a load of laundry under her arm. She said she was her father, that her mother had died, and she was looking for a home. Her father was a sailor, and she was a orphan.

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years. She used to earn as much as \$250 a week, but work got slack and she was forced to leave. That makes \$10 a month, Trinity takes on a \$300 house. The majority of the houses owned by Trinity are leased yearly for \$25 per month.

On the second floor I found a woman who had been married for many years. Her husband had died, and she was left with two children. She was very poor, and she was struggling to make ends meet.

On the top floor I found a man who was very poor. He had a family of five, and he was struggling to make ends meet. He was very kind, and he was very honest.

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Amusements. 14th St. Theatre. 50th Street Theatre. PALMER'S BROWNIES. MATINEES TUES., THURS. AND SAT. HAVE YOU SEEN THE AERIAL BALLET?

THEATRE. STAR THEATRE. ROSE COGHLAN. "NEMESIS." "London Assurance."

THEATRE. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. THE TOY FAIR. "LITTLE CHRISTOPHER."

THEATRE. THE COTTON KING. "THE ROAD TO RUIN."

THEATRE. AMERICAN. WILSON BARRETT. "THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION."

THEATRE. EDEN MUSEE. "THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION."

THEATRE. HOYT'S. "THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION."

THEATRE. PALMER'S. "THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION."

THEATRE. HERALD. "THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION."

THEATRE. THE MASQUERADERS. "THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION."