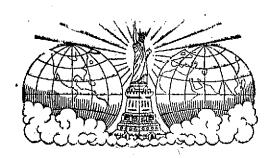
THE WORLD.



PAGES 21 TO 28.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1894.

THE BIGGEST NEW YORK

Nellie Bly Spends the Two Hottest Days of the Year in the Largest "Double-Decker" in Town.

3,532 PEOPLE IN THE BLOCK

One Family Occupying Only Three Rooms Have Eight Boarders and Lodgers.

SLEEPING ON THE FIRE-ESCAPES

· No Scenes of Disturbance or Disorder Among the Throngs of Over-Crowded Tenants.

STRANGE PHASES OF LIFE IN A BIG CITY,

Az Interesting Chat with the Janitress o the Big Double-Decker Tene-

The most thickly populated spot on

That is where I've spent the two hottest days we've had this summer last Saturday and Sunday.

Three thousand five hundred and thirty-two people in one block! Actually in one block, Becond street on the south, Third street on the north, Avenue B on the west and Avenue C on the east. other block upon this earth, or

same space of ground, is so densely pop disted. At least so it is claimed and, so ar as statistisc go, proved. Thirty-five hundred and thirty-two peo-

would make a good-sized town, and dwns of smaller population have a mayor, a postmaster, constables. churches and bankers all of their own.
In one of the big tenements on this

block, No. 222 Second street, an apart-ment was hired for me, and on Saturday niternoon, when everybody else was taking a half-holiday and thanking heaven they were able to be out of the hot city over Sunday, I moved into my new

My first intention was to dress very live, but on second consideration. I deolded that I had never found any excuse for the dirty poor, and that if I was to be poor it was not necessary to be also rugged and dirty. So I wore a plain gray skirt, a shirt-waist and a saflor hat, and in a small hand-satchel carried all the toilet articles I needed.

Although I was partly prepared for the growded appearance of the block, still at the first sight of it I thought something must have occurred in cause such num-

The sidewalks were well-nigh impassable, but making my way along slowly, I soon found my number and, climbing over the people upon the dirty stoop, stood upon the threshold of a new and strange existence. INTO THE TENEMENT.

The hall was dirty and dark and for-bidding. It seemed well-filled with children. I addressed a half-grown giri and asked for the housekeeper.
The girl shook her uncombed head;

affother, a smaller girl with thin, stringy tween her and nudeness. I inquired for

the janitress.
"The housekeeper's in there, if that's what you want," she answered, pointing to the first door in the hall.

The door was open. It opened into a very small kitchen. The kitchen opened into another room, a payor, they call it, which was in front and was the only room that had direct light, it having a also opened into a back room, a small,

was locking after on the stove to ment in Silling BLY's ROOM.

A Deliment was rented in this IN SILLING BLY'S ROOM.

The story of the s

THE HOTTEST HULL DI THE VALAN DI NEW VILLAGO BOOLEST O DOUBLE-BOOKEN'S TENNESSON.

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THE HOTTEST HULL DI THE HULL DI window facing the street. The kitchen also opened into a back room, a small, dark bedroom. There was a big stove in the middle of the kitchen and in the stove was a roaring fire, although the stove was a roaring fire, although the stove was a roaring fire, although the stove was the hottest New York has been affected with in years.

I could not help glancing at the hot stove and from it to the small rooms of the stove and from it to the small rooms of the pullders of the memerits to use some the pullders of the memerits to use some the poor who must help to pay the 14 per sent interest on the money invested. The stichen built between the two living rooms may save money for the builders, but it means frightful discomfort of those who do not know what "a few weeks in the country" means.

"ARE YOU MRS. BROWN?"

They must est, and naturally to eat must took, and a fire in the stove makes in souther rooms, aspecially the rear bedraw may income after the houselesper left samething the said, and sine y nuriced into the rear room for the kite way up the narrow dirty of the stally all though the could see in more than a more than a more than a million kinds of me that more than a million kinds of me that more than a million kinds of me that more than a million kinds of a pile of stuff unseen the principle of stuff unseen the principle of the said, and sine y unread in the tool to be found to compel the could see in more than a more than a million kinds of me that more than a million kinds of a pile of stuff unseen the principle of the said, and sine y the stally all the seen the store make you up." I have they were dirty, all they want to stall a timbulation that the stally all the best in the seen to the stally all the seen the stall and the took of the said that took in the said that the said that the said that the said that the said the said that the s

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.

"It's better for them," she added, us if to assure me of her rightful intentions. "It keeps them off the street, an' my man worldn't have liked them to grow up in the streets, an' they'll set a schooling,"

"Yes; I should think they are much better off. How do you keep youtself how and your two little ones,"

"I get my rent frac for taking care of this house," she replied. "That's a good saving. Then I do wustlings or any work I can get. Work has been scarce for a year how, but I've had two boarders; two young laddes. They work in a cloak factory and they make is a week. I charge them \$2.50 each for their board and wash. But they are going to leave Monday. The one is getting married and the other is going with her. I don't know what I'll do them." A child came running upstairs for the housekeeper, "Tho new people are down there," the child said, and the housekeeper said she must go.

"It's a newly unarried counte that's movin' in to-night," she explained.

"Rather a late move, Isn't it?" I asked. MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.

"But my husband ain't dead yet," she added with an afterthought.

I tooked at her ourlously.

"He can't, live with ine," she exposed and the can't she with ine," she exposed and the can't she with the she with the

As the day advanced the line of belly-ourriages made its appearance upon the pavement, increasing steadily with the shade. The suda-water man did a pretty good basiness and the ice-man had constant customers. In fact, all the shop-keepers, including the barber, who, like the other men, were only his un-dershirl and tronsers, did a good, steady business.

dershirt and trousers, did a good, steady business.

I saw no fights and no disorder all the time I was there and I saw a policeman mon the block only once. The nearest approach to trouble was with an amateur basebuil team who were howling themselves heares and bumping into overything in their limited field in the street.

At last the ball bit a small occupant of a carriage in the baby-carriage line, and a big, fat, dirty man with a bipe in his month yelled lastly for the balter's wife, and the baby squalled like a young Indiah. The baker's wife ran out, wrapping up some cakes as she ran, and the batter, with his bands and arms obvered with flour, came up out of the basement. Everybody clustered around the baily and the barber walked off in triumph with the ball, stacking bis list at the boys when they yelled: "Hi, there" to throw it back. A LITTLE BOY VISITOR.

in the child said, and the housekeeper said she must go.

"It's a newly married counle that's movin' in to-night," she explained.

"Rather a late move, lan't it'." I asked.

"Yes; but he wanted to help with it geter his work," she said. "I left the lights burning in the hall because they were coming. I always put them out at 10."

Midnight, and I sat at my window watching the crowd below.

MIDNIGHT NOISES AND SIGHTS.

The boys on the trucks made attempts to sing; children still daried hither and thither; inen and women clustered on itn sidewalks; that strange buzz of life was just as loud as ever.

Will they never go to bed? I wondered.
The noise, that uncartiny buzz, exhausted me. I folt that I needed sileep and that I would be unable to get any. The bad odors from the street and bouse had made my head ache.
Then lights came in a few of the windows opposite and men and women and children, each in a single undergready for bed. There was no attempt to close the shutters or let down the bilinds.

I lay down upon my cot and tried to sieep. People cannot up and went downstative, etumoling in the dark or striking.

There were, by actual count, one hun-



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Separate Skirts,| Tailor Gow**ns.** \$4, 56, Duck Vests, \$|,

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Dinner Gowns, Outing Suits.

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very inferior construction may be hitten beneath polish and varuish.

M. That it pays to deal with the liest people, with the linker who has a high reputation to

country. That we endeavor not only to mainfain this reputation but to advance it. That our furniture is made in a very great variety of styles and is sold at unusually low rates.

buildings, 43, 45 and 47 West 23d st., have cut priess on many articles to reduce stock. " "HUY OF THE MAKER,"

GEO. C. FLINT CO.,

104, 108 and 108 West 18th at-"The Yellow Book."

Volume No. II. The second volume of the Tellow

Book has appeared. It is not quite so nad a performance as the first, and for that reason will not get as large an amount of gratultous advertising. Mr. Aubrey Beardsley has designed a new cover for the volume, not because he had anything against the first, but

because he has promised a new dover design with each issue. It is not so striking as the first, but it is equally ugly. The colors, black and yellow, are retained. As a decoration for the title page we have a young woman, a cross between a witch and a fairy god-mother; place, she has no crack down her back in it if she walks very far at the angle

are not uninteresting. There is no number are not uninteresting. There is no pook as good as Mr. Walson's or as clover, with all its badness, as that of Mr. Symbols in the first volume. Mr. Austin Dobson sends one of his pleasant bibliomaniac fancies, and Mr. Walson contributes an "Epigram," which is very slight.