

## PETER LORILLARD.

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The house of the Lorillards on Chambers street has a history that would fill a goodly volume, and one of interest too. Here nearly one hundred and twenty years ago, on what was then the high road to Boston, Pierre Lorillard, the founder of the house, built his snuff factory. The factory stood at the other end of the block—that bounded by Chatham street. Five or six acres surrounding the works were owned by the industrious Huguenot. After his death the works were carried on by his widow, after her decease by Peter and George conjointly, and after these by Peter, son of Peter, who died three years ago worth twenty million dollars. The present head of the house is another Peter, son of him last named, a man of sterling character, as zealous in the pursuit of trade as any of his predecessors. He has three brothers, Jacob, George, and Louis, the former of whom is the only one of the three engaged in business. Mr. Peter Lorillard is assisted in the conduct of his enormous trade by Mr. Charles Siedler, the junior partner, educated in the house, and who has achieved his present position during twenty years' consecutive labors for the welfare of the firm. Mr. Siedler is but thirty-four years old or thereabouts, yet works the great machine as if he had handled it for a century. He is the chief buyer of leaf for the house and general superintendent of the manufacture and the-sales. Mr. Lorillard attends chiefly to the finances which, as after figures will show, embrace more dollars than did those of half a dozen German principalities before the confederation.

The present store in Chambers street is built, as we have said, on a portion of those five acres once flanked by the high road to Boston. This was raised in 1859, and was then assumed to be large enough to meet all future requirements of the house down town. It is already much too small. In the basement the packing of the fine qualities of snuff is carried on and the labeling and the affixing of the revenue stamps. On the first floor are the offices and shipping rooms. On the second floor are other packing and stamping rooms. On the third, as busy as bees in honey time, there are several rooms full of girls engaged in wrapping the chewing tobacco in its neat covering of tin foil, and men who pack the tobacco therein by an ingenious process, which would be interesting to describe had we but room for the details. On this floor, also, some twenty sewing-machines or thereabouts are