

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1899.

LATEST OF CAPT. KIDD.

PROOF POSITIVE THAT HE WAS A MOST UNFORTUNATE PIRATE.

His House in Wall Street, New York City, and his Respectable Friends—He Came to his end May 12, 1701. When he was Hanged in England.

At the last meeting of the New York Historical society William S. Pelletreau read a paper on the subject of where Captain Kidd lived and who his neighbors were, says the New York Sun.

The captain, according to Mr. Pelletreau, had very respectable neighbors some of the best people of the city of New York living close to him in Wall street and its vicinity. In fact, Mr. Pelletreau was rather pained to note that among modern New Yorkers some of the very respectable people of older days of the city are not so well remembered as the pirate captain who dwelt among them.

As an instance, he cited an experience at the time the statue of Recorder John Watts was put up in Trinity churchyard. Of five young fellows who stood looking on, all of whom presumably had had the benefits of a common school education in the city, three, when asked who John Watts was, answered, 'You've got me.' One said he was the hymn writer, and another that he invented the steam engine. 'Any one of these would have been able to tell who Captain Kidd was,' said Mr. Pelletreau.

The incident may have suggested itself through the connection of the name of General De Puyster, who erected the statue, with the history of Captain Kidd's New York residence.

Colonel Abraham De Puyster was the most important neighbor the pirate captain had, Mr. Pelletreau said. Captain Kidd lived at what is now 56 Wall street, and although nearly all the lots of that neighborhood have undergone changes in the last two centuries, the lot remains as it was laid out at the time Kidd lived on it. It seemed a bit curious, with all the stories of Kidd's wealth in mind, to hear the speaker say that Captain William Kidd never bought a lot, never built a house and never owned one. Kidd came into his Wall street house by marriage. After the need for the wall which gave Wall street its name had disappeared the property on the north side of the street was bought in part for speculation.

In 1689 George Brown, maltster, sold a lot there to William Cox for \$300. Cox was drowned in August of that year off Staten Island, and in 1691 his widow married Captain Kidd. Mr. Pelletreau said that the only person who seems to have said a good word for Captain Kidd that has come down to us was a brother-in-law, Samuel Bradley, who praised him in a will which he made in 1693.

Bradley, however, outlived Kidd. Cox had left his property in such shape that his wife inherited the Wall street house. She did not, Mr. Pelletreau said, from the evidence that is attainable, lose any social standing by marrying Kidd. Colonel De Puyster owned the property all along William street, near Wall, and the grounds were known as De Puyster's gardens. The lands remained in the De Puyster family many years. There were plenty of neighbors on the east along Pearl street. The Kidds held property in the neighborhood of 27 Pine street, and some authorities say that it was the captain's intention to build on these lots, but on July 3, 1693, he and his wife sold them to Capt. Thomas Clarke, who, in February, 1695, sold them at a good profit. In 1695, the Kidds sold some land to Robert Livingston, who built two houses on it. He lived until 1728.

Another important neighbour of Kidd was James Graham an alderman, who one night was stabbed with a sword by Captain James Baxter. Many witnesses were examined, but they proved as blind as the proverbial bat. They all knew that the alderman had been stabbed and that the captain had something to say to him privately, but none saw the thrust. Dierck Vaeder Cliff the proprietor of the well known house of entertainment on the northern side of Maiden Lane, near Gold Street, was one of the blind witnesses. The gentleman had been drinking wine and cider at his place.

Kidd came to his end on May 22, 1701, when he was hanged in England. His wife soon afterward married again and outlived her third husband. Mr. Pelletreau said that Capt. Kidd, as he walked about the city in three-cornered hat and a fine



A TYPICAL EGYPTIAN BEAUTY.

blue coat, doubtless presented a very respectable and dignified appearance.

Mr. Pelletreau, asked whether he was justly or unjustly condemned, said that if he was innocent the question was pertinent. 'How did he accumulate all his property?' 'The truth was,' he continued, 'that in England at that time the laws were barbarous and the administration of them more so. If a man was charged with felony there was little chance for him to escape. There were no courts of appeal, and if he was tried and condemned one day of a week the following Friday saw him hanged.'

Mr. Pelletreau suggested that among all the memorial tablets which were being put up, one might appropriately be erected on the site of Captain Kidd's Wall street house with an inscription saying that there had lived the pirate, Captain Kidd, who broke God's laws as he sailed, and who had he kept them, would have been happier but less famous.

An elderly member of the society said that he remembered as a boy having seen people searching for Captain Kidd's treasure up the North river, although it was a fact that after Kidd recruited his pirate crew here he never in his life came nearer to the city again than Oyster bay. There were lots of reputable people in New York in those days, this member said, who were making money by collusion with other pirates. Kidd, he said, was one of the most unfortunate of pirates.

USE OF SNUFF INCREASING.

Sale of Fancy Boxes in Women Illustrates the Reign of a New Fad.

'Fads are curious things,' said a well-known jeweller. For the last two years it has been cigarette holders, lamps, cases and all the necessaries for the smoking room or corner. Some of these trappings run as high as \$350 for a cigarette holder for a popular actress. This year the fad has switched around to snuff. Early in the season we began to have demands for

handsome snuff boxes and we utilized a number of bonbonniere boxes, but the demand became so strong that in a short time we were rushed, turning out new designs, and those copied from old masters, all in miniature, and mainly for hanging on the chateaus. Some of these cost \$350 and had fine American enamel work on them, typical of gold, bowling, hunting, &c. These were sold by the score. What the purchasers did with them I do not know, but they were snuff boxes pure and simple although the purchasers asked for chateaus boxes and everything but snuff boxes.'

Visiting a store where a large trade is done in cigarette specialties for women, the reporter asked if such snuff was being brought by women, and the answer was:

'Yes, a very great deal, and the habit is of recent date. It appears to have been brought about by the number of influenza cases during the last spring and fall. We have many women customers, and, as you see, there are jars of snuff, jars of sachet, jars of cigarette tobaccos and cigarettes all displayed on the counter. Women come in, smell of each and asked about the snuff, generally declaring they would sneeze their heads off if they tried it, but eventually buying a little to have a joke on some friend. This joke turned out in several cases to be substituting of this snuff for some innocuous chemical snuff carried by some. Our snuff is mainly made in America, although we have imported snuff ranging as high as \$50 per pound. Oh, that is no expensive when snuffs are composed. There are two firms in Lisbon, Portugal, to dry which charge \$200 a pound for every pound they send out. The bulk of it goes to China for the mandarins, and the house has been supplying those people for the last 200 years. That snuff is ten years old. Most of our American snuff is two years old before it reaches the consumer, and some of the

snuff made by that Portuguese firm is more than one hundred years old.

'We sell American snuffs as high as a dollar a pound, but we prepare them ourselves from the regular product especially for women's use. There is no trade secret about it. We take a certain proportion of very fine unscented snuff made in New Jersey by one of the oldest houses, blend it with a non-irritating vehicle, and add a certain combination of Chypre, white rose, ylang-ylang and musk, which is very difficult to imitate unless the exact proportions are known. This is further disguised by putting it into earthen ware jars, sealing tight and baking in a hot oven for a certain time then allowing to cool for several days,

opening and re-powdering. This produces a delicious perfume which while scarcely a snuff, as is generally understood, titillates slightly the delicate organs of the nose, leaving nothing but agreeable surroundings and no smell of snuff. Most of this business is transacted by mail or by maid. Few women buy it direct themselves as yet.

'Although one sees comparatively few individuals taking snuff these days, there is a steady increase in production, and the last year's total production, according to the Government figures showed a total of 15,225,135 pounds an increase of 4,956,496 pounds over the preceding year, and of this increase 1,120,655 pounds appears in the record of New Jersey, and this notwithstanding the combination of the Pennsylvania and Southern firms with a capitalization of \$15,000,000. American snuffs have long been used among certain women, but principally for chewing purposes, but now we may expect to see regular snuffing come into vogue.'

A well known physician said: 'There is little doubt as to the fact that women are taking more snuff. I frequently find traces of it in the nostrils. It is probably due to the grip as much as anything. To allay the excessive irritation of the membrane, and especially the disagreeable choriz, all kinds of powders have been prescribed, medical snuffs I suppose one may call them, given with the view of allaying inflammation. There is absolutely no harm in snuffing if the substances are all as innocuous as pure tobacco; the delicate nerves get slightly hardened, the sternutatory spasms called sneezing disappear, but that is all. A clever woman can handle her snuff box infinitely more takingly than she can a cigarette.'

Desserts in Variety.

Of pastres or Desserts, there is a great variety, the majority of Porto Rico's many fruits adapting themselves to the making of sweetmeats. The favorite kind is that of the guayaba, or guava. This is a round yellow fruit, a little larger than the plum and red within. It is eaten raw or in preserves, and from it is also prepared the famous brown guava paste and the dark red guava jelly. Coconut is prepared in many ways, chiefly with eggs milk or brandy. The sweet and bitter orange and the paradoxical sweet lemon are often used for preserves, as are also the red orange and the yellow grosella, fruits of the form and size of cherries. Canned pears and peaches are known and would be much more popular were it not for the prices, which have been kept high by the import duties. Ice cream is not often used, because of the lack of ice. Candy of native fruit is sold everywhere, but it is generally quite crude. In the larger towns finer candy is to be had imported from France and Spain. Here again high import duties have been the cause of a lack of popularity. The Porto Ricans, as a rule, are quite fond of sweets, as is proved by the wholesale consumption of orange, coconut, and guava candy, and one of the first and last sounds heard by the visitor to Porto Rico is the cry of little boys who have such sweets for sale; 'Dulce de coco-o-o! Dulce de guay-aba-a-a!'—New York Times.

Relieving Her.

'George!' She looked up into his eyes questioningly. 'George,' she said, 'it isn't for my money that you love me, is it?' He stroked the head resting there against his manly breast and made reply: 'No, darling, no. Why, little one, I would love you if it—it if you had ten times as much money.' 'Oh, George!' And she sighed as if relieved of a great weight.

ADVICE TO MINISTERS.

Given by a Minister.

Preachers who practise it will preach better.

No class of people is so liable to throat trouble as the great class who make up the Gospel ministry. The strain put upon the vocal organs by constant exercise; the sudden change from a heated building to the cool air when the vocal organs are in a state of complete relaxation; the fact that a minister feels impelled to use his voice when actors and lecturers would take the needed rest; these are among the reasons why "Clergymen's sore throat" is known as a special disease. The Rev. E. M. Brawley, D. D., District Secretary of the American Baptist Publication Society, writes from Petersburg, Va., the account of an experience of his own which is profitable reading to those afflicted with Bronchial or other throat troubles. The substance of the letter is as follows:

PETERSBURG, VA.

J. C. AYER CO.,
DEAR SIR: Three months ago I took a violent cold which resulted in an attack of acute bronchitis. I put myself under medical treatment, and at the end of two months was no better. I found it very

difficult to preach, and concluded to try Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first bottle gave me great relief; the second, which I am now taking, has relieved me almost entirely of all unpleasant symptoms. To ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as a safe and reliable remedy.

'Prevention is better than cure.' A bottle of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral kept in the house, will effectually prevent the rooting of a cold and its consequent development into some dangerous malady. This remedy has no equal in Bronchial troubles. The most stubborn cases have yielded to its use. It is equally effective for Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and every disease that attacks the throat or lungs. Anyone who is sick is invited to write to the Doctor who is at the head of the staff of our newly organized Free Medical Advice department. The best medical advice, on all diseases, without reference to their curability by Dr. Ayer's medicines. Address, J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.