MAKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER!

Sheridan's Condition Powder **HENS** Cures Chicken Cholera.

LAY

is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00.

DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS

can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet

STATE OF VERMONT--District of Addison, ss.

Be it remembered, That at a session of the Probate Court holden at Middlebury, within and for said District, on the 30th day of October, A. D. 1886.

Present: Hon. Lyman E. Knapp, Judge.

Whereas, a certain instrument in writing, under seal, purporting to be the last will and testament of Sarah M. Fletcher, late of Middlebury, in said district, deceased, having been this day presented to said Court for probate, and duly filed in the Register's office: Therefore, it is ordered, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, be notified to appear before said court, at the Probate office in Middlebury, in said district, on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1886, at 10 o'clock, a.m., by publication of this order three weeks successively previous thereto, in the Middlebury Register, a newspaper printed at Middlebury, to show cause, if any they may have, why said instrument in writing should not be proved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

45 LYMAN E. KNAPP, Judge.

FOR SALE.

Fifty thousand feet fence boards 16 feet long, 5 and 6 inches wide and 1¼ inches thick; 100,000 feet good spruce shingle; also 80,000 feet good spruce boards, planed. Inquire of HENRY SMITH,

21:tf Bread Loaf Inn.

Farm for Sale

THE Farm in the southeast part of the town of Shoreham, of late the home place of William G. Willson, deceased, is offered for sale This farm is supposed to contain 147 acres, consisting of meadow, pasturag and wood-land, in desirable proportion. The dwelling-house has lately been thoroughly repaired and modernized; and is neat, convenient, comfortable and commodious. The out-buildings, though not new, are in fair condition, and entirely ample for the wants of the farm. The farm is well fenced, and has upon it a young, thrifty and bearing orchard. This is a fine opportunity for any one desiring a good home and a farm with more desirable and fewer objectionable features, than the average of farms. If desired, easy terms of payment will be granted. For price and other particulars, inquire on the premises, of

Mrs. ELIZA WILLSON,

Or of E. J. ORMSBEE, Brandon.

Shoreham, Vt., Jan. 26, 1886. 5tf

[From Adjutant General T. S. Peck.]

BURLINGTON, Vt., Sept. 30, 1886.

Neurotic Oil Co., Gentlemen:—Have been troubled with a weak knee for years; injured same badly a few days ago, which at once caused me much suffering. Made *two* application of Neurotic Oil, and was entirely relieved from pain, *two more* and swelling entirely gone. Hope others may try the remedy and receive like benefits, for surely there is virtue in it.

Respectfully yours,

42m2 T. S. PECK.

Central Vt. Railroad.

"EASTERN" STANDARD TIME.

COMMENCING OCTOBER 10, 1886.

Trains will leave Middlebury as follows:

GOING NORTH AND WEST.

3:33 a m	NIGHT EXPRESS, from New York for Montreal, Ogdensburg and the West. Sleeping car to Montreal—daily except Mondays.
9:50 a m	LOCAL EXPRESS—for Burlington.
3:25 p m	EXPRESS MAIL, from New York, New London, Troy, Albany, Springf'ld and Boston for Burlington, Montpelier, St Albans, Montreal, Ogdensburg and the West.
6:15 p m	EXPRESS, from New York Albany and Troy for Burlington, St. Albans, Montreal, and the West. Parlor car to St. Albans.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST.

9:55 a m	EXPRESS, for Boston, Worcester, New London, Springfield and New York; also Troy, Albany & New York, with Wagner Drawing Room car to New York, arriving 7 p. m.
4:52 p m	MIXED, for Rutland and intermediate stations.
3:37 p m	MIXED, for Rutland.
10:03 p m	NIGHT EXPRESS, for Troy, Albany, New York, and Boston. A Sleeping car through to New York and also to Boston

ADDISON RAILROAD.

Going South—6:40 a m—Mixed train leaves Ticonderoga for Leicester Junction, arriving 8.00.

Going North—6:00 p m—Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction, arriving at Ticonderoga 7:20.

☞ Through Tickets for Chicago and the West for sale at the principal stations.

S. W. CUMMINGS, General Passenger Agent

J. W. HOBART, General Manager. 30-tf

THE *Business College* OF BURLINGTON, VT.

Offers advantages of thorough instruction and every facility for acquiring a practical Business Education second to no other similar institution, and on terms much below those of any other first-class Business College as may be seen by a comparison with our rates of tuition:

Commercial Course, 3 Months, $25
Phonographic Course, 3 Months, 25
English Course, 3 Months, 12

The College is open daily, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. and (from October 1st to April 1st) from 7 to 9 p. m., for both sexes, who receive INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION in all branches. Day students admitted to evening sessions FREE. Send for our new circular

43:3m6 E. G. EVANS, Principal.

SMITH & ALLEN

Keep on hand, or furnish on short notice, all kinds

Builders' Hardware

(Embracing, with the old varieties, the new and celebrated Niles goods),

Nails, Doors, Sash, Blinds,

ROSENDALE & PORTLAND CEMENT, BLACK AND WHITE LIME.

In addition to other material previously kept we have just received a car load of choice Canada Heart Spruce Shingles, (18 inch) which we will sell at very low figures.

Office and mill first door on Mill Street.

MIDDLEBURY, VT.

WANTED.

To correspond with party having stocked horse stock farm to let out on shares to responsible party, or will hire by year to right party. Reference furnished and required. Address Register office, Middlebury, Vt. 38

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

GEORGE HENRY THOEBE.

The Workman who so Nearly Beat Speaker Carlisle for Congress.

It was a striking sign of the times that the speaker of the United States house of representatives came so perilously near losing his seat in congress to a plain mechanic, a man who worked with his hands in a furniture factory. Kentucky prides herself on the blue blood of her old families. Speaker Carlisle is a man of whom the Blue Grass state is as proud as she is of her great racing trotters, and with good reason. He is an eloquent, gifted and large hearted Kentuckian, of a "first family."

That such a man came within an inch of being beaten shows the strength there is in the movement of organized labor. Indeed, George Henry Thoebe, his well nigh successful opponent, immediately after the count of votes declared his intention of contesting the speaker's seat.

GEORGE HENRY THOEBE.

Thoebe says: "When I go to congress I shall not enter the caucuses of either party, but act independently." He is of German parentage, and speaks that language as well as English. He was born in Covington 41 years ago. When he was only 18 years old he had learned his trade of wood carver, and he has stuck to it ever since. For ten years he has been a finisher in the Robert Mitchell furniture factory. This fact alone shows his good staying qualities.

Although a Labor party candidate, Mr. Thoebe is not an Anarchist or Socialist. He has saved his earnings during all these working years, and owns the neat home in which he lives with his wife and six children. In answer to the question what he thought of the Anarchists and Socialists, he replied:

"I have a wife and home. Any man who owns property can have no patience with such doctrines."

Thoebe is a stiff protectionist. Sentiment and gush aside, it was undoubtedly Speaker Carlisle's free trade doctrines that did him so much injury. Covington and Newport, his home district, are inhabited by mill and factory workmen.

Thoebe is a fair representative of the best type of the independent intelligent American workingman.

"DEACON" S. V. WHITE.

Farmer, Teacher, Lawyer, Millionaire, Stock Broker and Now Congressman.

Stephen D. White was dubbed "Deacon" by a reporter in a Wall street article which he headed "Deacon White Goes Hunting for Bears," and the title has stuck to him tighter and closer than if, as he himself says, it had been imposed by the laying on of hands or any other ceremonial. He was born in North Carolina in 1831, but his family migrated to Illinois, where young Stephen began life as a wheat binder at $1 a day. There came a time in life later when he made $1,000,000 in a single week through his celebrated deal in Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad stocks. In 1849 he entered Knox college, from which he was graduated in 1854. The delay in matriculation was occasioned by absence while teaching school in order to raise money to pay for his education. His business life began in St. Louis as a bookkeeper for a firm of wholesale boot and shoe dealers. In 1855 he embraced an opportunity to read law in the office of B. Gratz Brown and John A. Kasson, both of whom distinguished themselves later. Brown was at the time editor of The Missouri Democrat, and the young lawyer was obliged to put in his time as a reporter. In 1856 he was admitted to the bar, settling in Des Moines, and immediately attracted attention in his profession. In 1865 he went to New York and became one of a banking firm, though he did not entirely relinquish his law practice. It was in 1884 that he made his celebrated Lackawanna deal, in which he secured in one week control of $15,000,000 worth of stock of that railroad, and sold it within five consecutive hours at a profit of $1,000,000. Mr. White is a member of Plymouth church, and will represent a portion of the city of Brooklyn in the next congress.

S. V. WHITE.

The Late Paul Bert.

At the very hour in which the tenth congress of the American Secular union—of which Col. Robert J. Ingersoll is president—was in session in New York, Paul Bert, the French minister at Annam, was dying at Tonquin. The only thing notable in the coincidence was that while the platform of this union demands "the abolition of the name of God from the constitution of the United States, the Bible from its schools and the judicial oath, the doing away of Sunday and Thanksgiving day, or public fast days, and the abrogation of all laws looking to the enforcement of Christian morality, natural morality to be substituted." Paul Bert was during life one of the greatest apostles of these doctrines, and had in person accomplished even more in his way for France than the union is doing for the United States. Paul Bert was the son of a peasant, who taught him above all things a hatred for religion, which intensified as he grew, and brought him even greater notoriety in Europe than our own Ingersoll receives here. His mother died while he was a babe, and showing a faculty for scientific study, young Bert was given an excellent education. He studied law, and then medicine. He became celebrated as an original investigator. His experiments in "Animal Grafting" attracted attention to him, as was to be expected. In 1870 he turned his attention to politics, and was elected to the chamber of deputies. He devoted himself to the study of the school system of France, as it was through it that he hoped to accomplish most for the cause which was dear to his heart. He introduced an educational bill in 1879, in which he embodied his hopes. In 1881 Gambetta appointed him minister of public instruction, and here he partially accomplished that which he had long labored for. But he fell with Gambetta. He was appointed to his late position only last January.

PAUL BERT.

A London lady utilizes the parcel post to obtain poultry from Ireland at much less cost than she could buy it for in the home market.

THE LATEST NEWS.

Is that all who have tried Law's Bluing find it far superior to indigo at less expense. It is used for bluing clothes and for bleaching new or old goods to a snowy white. Also, for coloring rag carpets it is unequalled, and as an ink it makes one quart, which flows equal to the best writing fluid.

For sale by Beckwith & Co., Bond Bros. and Benedict & Bird. 23

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES ALL HUMORS.

from a common **Blotch**, or **Eruption**, to the worst **Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. **Great Eating Ulcers** rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck,** and **Enlarged Glands.** Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and **good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution,** will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this Medicine, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his **"Consumption Cure,"** but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES

of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs,

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have pale color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, sour taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from **Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or Biliousness.** In many cases only some of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** has no equal.

For **Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption,** and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's Treatise on Consumption. **Sold by Druggists.**

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

Proprietors, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," and Catarrhal Headache.** 50 cents.

J. B. HUSTED,

MERCHANT TAILOR

—AND—

CLOTHIER

VERGENNES, - VERMONT.

Keeps constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS,

and is prepared to make them up in latest style, best manner and at the lowest prices.

We guarantee our cutting and work to be first-class, and all work made by us is subject to the approval of our customers.

We have recently added to our custom tailoring,

Ready-Made Clothing,

A Fine Stock of

GENT'S YOUTH'S AND BOYS',

At the Lowest Prices. ☞ Call and see for yourselves, and you will be convinced of what we say.

Dyer's Block, Opp. Stevens' House.

Vergennes, Vt., 1886. 7-1y

GOLD fields are scarce, but those who write to Stinson & Co. Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do and live at home, that will pay them from $5 to $25 per day. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of snug little fortunes. All is new.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Seven Per Cent

GUARANTEED MORTGAGES

—OF—

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company.

Capital $250,000. Guarantee $500,000.

Can be had upon application to

Judge Lyman E. Knapp, Middlebury.
First National Bank, Montpelier.
G. S. Dowley, Cashier Vermont National Bank, Brattleboro.
G. R. Bottum, Cashier Baxter Nat'l Bank, Rutland.
F. E. Briggs, Cashier First National Bank, Brandon.
R. H. Hadley, Cashier National Bank of Bellows Falls.
Andrew Ross, Cashier National Bank of Vergennes.

Boston Office 84 Devonshire street and 20 Water street. 41-m3

THE IRISH LANDLORD SYSTEM.

[George Moore, the Irish Novelist, in Paris Figaro.]

In Ireland the landlord does absolutely nothing save to grab all the money that the peasant can scrape together. I am an Irish landlord. I have always done, now do, and will continue to do, just as the other landlords, for, it is as impossible for me as the rest of my class to do otherwise; but that does not prevent me from acknowledging the fact that it is a worn-out system, at war with the 19th century and something that should be at once abolished. In Ireland every chicken that goes into the pot, every glass of champagne drunk, every silk robe that rustles on the street, every rose worn at the ball, is so much squeezed out of the misery of the peasant's hovel. A few years ago this tribute—for that is what it is—was accepted without a murmur, just as feudalism or slavery was accepted long ago in other lands. But now the scales have fallen from the eyes of the nation and the sore is laid open in all its ugliness, just as if the inner garment had been removed from the national body, revealing the flesh covered with scars and pustules. This wound, which hitherto was only visible to a few, you now see everywhere in the most squalid districts of the city as well as in the elegant and fashionable quarters.

See that man yonder, ill-bred and dressed in a worn-out suit, smoking a black pipe at the end of the weed-invaded terrace of the villa that he has rented for the season. He is engaged in conversation with his daughter, a young girl whose face is the picture of sadness, and who is now wearing her best dress, that skirt of torn, red cashmere, buttoned at the back. She is telling him that he ought to give her a new costume to go to some tennis or garden party in the neighborhood. He growls and tells her that he thinks it would be better for her not to accept any invitations to tennis parties for the present year.

"What," she answered, "do you want me then, to die an old maid? You do not give me the least chance to catch a husband; I am not allowed to go to a single place of amusement, and no young man is ever invited to be here."

At last the father with a groan draws forth from his pocket a roll of bank notes black, greasy and ragged-edge notes that have been torn and cut in halves and pasted together again; notes that smell of chimney smoke, of hovels, of the sweat of the fields and ditches; notes that have been spat upon for good luck by their owners at fairs; notes that are epitome of the hungry and suffering of the peasant in the west of Ireland.

The girl goes off skipping and hopping with three or four of the greasy notes to buy a new dress and to dream of the husband she will never get, while the father relapses into his dark reverie, gnashes his teeth at the land league and dreams of the possibility of extracting from his tenants in the autumn what they refused to pay in the spring; and I, as I beheld the picture—the greasy notes, the young girl hunting for a husband, the broken-down landlord and the half-tumbling villa, tamed by its garden of weeds—I read in all that, as in the epitaph on a tomb-stone, the history of a type of civilization soon to vanish forever.

THE STEWART PROPERTY.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Mr. Stewart left an estate valued at $20,000,000. It is difficult to ascertain whether this has increased since his death. A large part of it was real estate about $2,000,000 being represented in the 10,000 acres at Garden City, together with the cathedral and schools. The Stewart mansion cost about $3,000,000, with $2,000,000 additional for furniture, painting and bric-a-brac with which the house is filled. Mrs. Stewart used up almost all her income as she went along, it is said the bulk of it going to relatives. The real property now belonging to the estate embraces the Metropolitan and Park Avenue hotels in this city and the Grand Union at Saratoga, a block of buildings each in Bleecker street, (De Pau row), Green and Elm streets, 10,000 acres of land at Garden City, and the house in Thirty-fourth street. Mrs. Stewart gave to Mrs. Prescott Hall Butler the house she lives in at the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street. She gave $10,000 to the Hahnemann hospital. Surmises are rife as to the disposition of the property which Mrs. Stewart has made in her will. The idea of public bequests has not apparently lodged deeply in the minds of those who were near her in advisory relations and they suggest that the property will go to the Clinches, the Smiths and their children. The floors, wainscoting and stairs of the Stewart house are marble and the wainscotings are covered with rich hangings. The first and second floors are of Carrara marble. The doors are of rosewood. The sitting-room near the library on the second floor has been used by day by Mrs. Stewart; she has not occupied the bed-chamber of herself and husband since his death. The billiard-room on the second floor is distinguished by an oil painting of Washington Irving, one of a group with a collection of American authors. There are paintings and statuary in the two large halls, which cross each other at right angles. In the main hall is Miss Hosmer's "Zenobia." Among the paintings here are a Murillo, a Raphael, a Messonier, Bonheur's "Horse Fair," and Huntington's "Lady Washington's Reception." Mrs. Stewart has added nothing to the art gallery for a year. The carpet in each room was made expressly for it. There are Gobelin tapestries; the drawing-room is upholstered in red and old-gold satin. There are two Sevres vases worth $500 and two Dresdens worth $6000. Each room has panels of colored plush covered with the richest applique embroidered in silver and gold thread. The will of Mr. Stewart was contested in June, 1876, by James Bailey, for himself and others, claiming to be cousins, on the ground of irregular probate, and undue influence. Surrogate Colvin sustained the will. The men, five in number, who stole Mr. Stewart's body demanded $200,000 for its return. Mr. Hilton offered $25,000. The last heard of a return of the body was in April, 1884. Knowing ones at Garden City tell of the arrival there of a train of two passenger cars at 2 a. m. about a year ago, and of the placing of the body in the crypt.

AN HISTORIC SPOT.

[Taverner in Boston Post.]

An evening paper, speaking of Voltaire's chateau at Fierney, said that his name is almost unknown in that locality, and that scarcely a memento of him can be found. It reminds me of a little incident I experienced several years since on a drive from Arlington, Vt., across the Green mountains to Wardsboro. The road is one of the most lonely, yet picturesque, found in that mountain State. As we were passing the top of the mountain and trotting along over the thickly wooded plain, before beginnig the eastern descent, the man who was with me said, "It is near here somewhere that Daniel Webster made one of his great speeches, in the early forties, before thousands of the assembled mountaineers. I think I know the place." Emerging from the wood we came into a little clearing. On our left, facing the south, was as perfect an amphitheatre as nature's greatest skill could form. The grassy sides rose just steep enough, and the three-quarter circle was large enough to hold a host. In the small level spot at the center there were the ruins of an old log house. "There it is," exclaimed my companson. "Did mortal eyes ever see anything more perfect? That must be the place." We stopped, surveyed the pleasant scene and imagined we saw forty years backward. This cosy nook in the wilderness was then filled with human beings, while the lion of American oratory poured out his immortal sentences. The thousands who then listened to Webster's words had gone to dust, the trees had forgotten the echoes of his voice and not even the noiseless wing of a hungry owl, as it passed over our heads, disturbed the night coming silence. The desolation was perfect, and as a bear utterly indifferent to our presence, shambled across the road in front of us, we were still more impressed with the fact that the wilderness with its accustomed inhabitants, had long resumed her ancient reign. Driving along for a mile or two we saw a solitary shanty and a forsaken-looking man who had just finished milking a starved cow. We stopped and asked him if he knew the spot where Webster had spoken. "Webster,—Who was him?" "Why, he was a great American orater, who made a speech somewhere around here many years ago." "I never hern on he, an' I've been heren fur moren thirty year."

GEORGE BANCROFT'S METHODS.

[Washington Correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

The venerable historian, George Bancroft, has returned from his summer home at Newport, looking as if he was only 40, instead of 87 years old, a picture of hale and hearty old age. He is to be seen every morning, rain or shine, on his thoroughbred mare, with his friend and crony, A. R. Spofford, the librarian of Congress, riding at a rapid pace into the country for exercise, with a groom in livery behind them, and it requires a pretty good horse and a pretty good rider to keep their gait.

Since the death of Mr. Bancroft's wife a year or more ago, he has done very little literary work, and his history of the United States remains at a stand still; but the material to carry the work up to the war of the rebellion has been collected and classified, and Mr. Spofford, who, it is supposed, has been selected by Mr. Bancroft, and mentioned in his will as his literary executor, can carry on the great work from the point where the master drops it.

Mr. Bancroft's methods of labor are peculiar. He has had his historical data in the vaults of a safe deposit company in Washington for years. When he intends to write he sends for whatever notes or manuscripts he needs.—and he has copies of all the archives of the United States and several foreign countries, gathered at an immense cost of money and labor,—and devotes himself to study until he has every fact fixed in his mind, with the relating circumstances. Then he calls in his stenographer and dictates to him at length, constantly walking up and down his room as he does so, generally with his hands under his coat-tails, or leaning back in his easy-chair with a long German pipe in his mouth. After the notes are written out Mr Bancroft devotes himself to the work of condensing and refining them, often reducing five or six pages into one. The result is then copied and laid away, often for years, until the subject or the epoch of which he is treating is complete. Then he takes the manuscript, goes over it again in the same manner, leaving scarcely a line as it originally stood, but rewriting the whole.

—There are now 4,570,000 more women than men in Europe.