MR. LINCOLN--SOME ANECDOTES OF HIM.

A correspondent of the New York *World*, writing from the table of the late President in in the white House, says :

"Here once came Mr. Stanton, saying, in his hard and positive way:

"'Mr. Lincoln, I have found it expedient to disgrace and arrest Gen. Stone.'

"'Stanton,' said Mr. Lincoln, with emotion of pain, 'when you considered it necessary to imprison Gen. Stone, I am glad you did not consult me about it.'

"And for the lack of such consultation, Gen Stone, I learn, now lies a maniac in the asylum The groundless pretext upon which he suffered the reputation of treason issued from the Department of War—not from this office."

RELEASING AN EDITOR.

The same correspondent tells the following anecdote :

"A gentleman whom i know visited the President in high dudgeon one night. He was a newspaper proprietor, and one of his editors had been arrested.

"'Mr. Lincoln," he said, 'I have been off electi neering for your re-election, and in my absence you have had my editor arrested. I won't stand it, sir. I have fought better administrations than yours.'

"'Why, John,' said the President, 'I don't know much about it. I suppose your boys have been too enterprising. The fact is, I don't interfere with the press much, but I suppose I am responsible.'

"I want you to order the man's release to night," said the applicant. 'I shan't leave here till I get it. In fact, I am the man who should be arrested. Why don't you send me to Capitol hill?'

"This idea pleased the President exceeding ly. He laughed the other into good humor.

"In fact," he said, "I am under restraint here, and glad of any pretext to release a journalist."

THE PRESIDENT'S DOMESTIC HABITS.

"Young Paddy played with him upon the carpet; Robert came home from the war and talked to his father as to a school-mate. He was to Mrs. Lincoln as chivalrous on the last day of his life as when he courted her. I have somewhat seen a picture of Henry IV of France, riding his babies on his back; that was the President.

ANOTHER SCENE AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

"A friend connected with a Washington newspaper told me that he had occasion to see Mr. Lincoln one evening, and found that the latter had gone to bed. But he was told to sit down in the office, and directly the President entered. He wore only a night shirt, and his long, lank, hirsute limbs, as he sat down, inclined the guest to laughter. Mr. Lincoln disposed of his request at once, and manifested a desire to talk. So he reached for the cane which my friend carried, and conversed in this manner :

"I always used a cane when I was a boy. It was a freak of mine. My favorite one was a knotted beech stick, and I carved the head myself. There's a mighty amount of character in sticks. Don't you think so? You have seen these fishing poles that fit into a cane? Well, that was an old idea of mine. Dogwood clubs were favorite ones among the boys. I 'spose they use 'em yet. Hickory is too heavy unless you get it from a young sapling. Have you ever noticed how a stick in one's hand will change one's appearance? Old women and witches would'nt look so without sticks. Meg. Merrilies understands that.'

"In this way my friend, who is a clerk in a newspaper office, heard the Pres dent talk for an hour. The undress of the man and the triteness of his subject would be staples for merriment if we did not reflect that his greatness was of no convenient cast, that the playfulness of his nature and the simplicity of his illustration lightened public business but never arrested it."