LINCOLN and DOUGLAS.

I cannot refrain from telling a story, which, though somewhat at the expense of Judge Douglass, tells at least half the truth in regard to his competency for a seat on the Supreme Bench, and, more ever, illustrates the power of repartee produced by "stumping it," as the political canvass is styled. In his last exciting contest for the Senate, the Judge began the campaign by a speech in Chi- cago. Among those seated on the platform behind him was his compe- titor, familiarly called Abe (instead of Abraham) Lincoln. In the course of his argument, Mr. Douglas said that the attempt of the Republican party to appeal from the decision of the Supreme Court, in the Dred Scott case, to the people, reminded him of a remark made once by Mr. Butterfield, a late member of the Chicago bar, in relation to the Supreme Court of Illinois, for whose ability and learning, or rather want of them, he had a profound contempt. Mr. Butterfield said that he presumed the judicial system of Illinois stood without a rival in the civilized world, and that it was as near perfection as a human institution could be, and that there was only one amendment of it which he could suggest, namely, that an appeal from its decisions might be taken to any two justices of the peace. Of course the hit was evident, and the crowd burst into a loud laugh, at the expense of the Judge's opponents. But high over the sound of the boisterous merriment, rose the sharp, peculiar laugh of Mr. Lincoln; and when the noise had sufficient- ly abated for his voice to be heard throughout the assembly, he re- torted, "But, Judge, that was when you were on the bench!" The Judge had nothing for it but to "acknowledge the corn." - S.G.Good- rich.