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Agents for The Caledonian. Boston, W. W. CHURCH. New York, W. W. CHURCH. Philadelphia, W. W. CHURCH.

A TOUCHING SCENE.—After his usual Wednesday evening lecture, last night, the Rev. Mr. Beecher presented to his congregation the case of a slave mother in Virginia who had been freed with her five children by the will of her deceased mistress.

NEW YORK EDITION.—The New York correspondent of the Caledonian writes: "The editors of the papers in this city are not generally on very good terms, socially."

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.—Punch of the 5th March contains the following description of an old-fashioned sewing machine, which every bachelor should possess.

MAKING FEMALE FIGURES.—"Isn't it time you were in form, Lottie," says Mrs. so-and-so, as she looks at her daughter.

THE MOSQUITO.—A writer in Harper's Magazine for April, gives the following description of the mosquito, which should have a place in the next work on natural history.

ANTHROPOLOGY.—Alphonso Karr, in the following excerpt, which we translate, administers a just rebuke upon a certain sort of mock hospitality.

LETTER.—A French bishop said lately in a sermon: "Let women remember, that while putting on their profuse and expensive attire, how narrow are the gates of Paradise."

PLANTING TREES.—Now is the ebb tide of tree planting. Besides the important purposes of shade and ornament, trees are useful as shelters from the wintry winds.

CHOKED CATTLE.—Cattle sometimes get choked by eating apples or potatoes, and it is very difficult to remove the thing from their throats.

WEATHER PROPHET.—J. Royal of White Rock, Ill., who has some fame as a weather prophet, professes to make his predictions by rule.

A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.—Our readers will remember that in June, 1851, Mr. Francis Bourasso, of the firm of Bourasso & Bruyn, left this city on a voyage to Europe.

A TRUE WOMAN.—A curious story of conjugal affection is told by an Illinois paper. Five years ago a carpenter moved from Bucyrus, Ohio, to Missouri, where he sold a pair of horses to a stock buyer.

YE STORY OF YE CANDIDATE'S GRINDSTONE.—A neighbor of Col. Baker, the warrior statesman of Windham, tells the following story.

AN AMBINATION.—"Sally, I've got a sweet heart; such a nice young man! He's in a profession."—"Oh, Jimina! Don't use such wicked words!"—"It ain't a wicked word at all, Sally; it's a business."

THE TWO PIRATES.—It was a cold December night. In a well-furnished parlor, gathered around a blazing fire, sat a mother with her five children.

JUSTICE TO LAWYERS.—The Providence Journal, noticing a card of the Neapolitan exiles, notes that the Neapolitan exiles were excluded from public demonstrations in their honor.

EXTRAORDINARY HUMAN MALFORMATION.—A child, seven months old, was brought to the Jefferson Medical College Hospital at Philadelphia from the western part of the state.

LETTER.—"I was thinking, father," said Master Johnny, "of what we said just now—that our Saviour went about doing good, and that it would be more like Him if we would go as well as send. Mayn't I go, father?"

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