

Daily Mercury, Newark, New Jersey.

S. M. HEWLETT, the distinguished Temperance speaker, delivered two lectures in this place on Sunday and Monday nights. A large audience was present on Sunday night, but on Monday night the house was a perfect jam. It is useless for us to speak of the style of the orator; Mr. Hewlett has no superiors, and few equals, as a lecturer. He attacks the license system with that keenest of weapons, satire, and every blow of his trenchant blade, shakes the Redan of falsehood, and makes the Malakoff of error tremble to its centre.

Herald and Advertiser, Kingston, Canada.

Mr. HEWLETT's merits as a popular lecturer are great. In our judgment, he excels Mr. GOUGH in the comic touches of character which he introduces; in fact, he equals, if not surpasses the celebrated SAM COWELL himself, in this. His sketches of Irish, French, and Yankee character are really inimitable.

TO SAMUEL M. HEWLETT.

All o'er our broad land is the cry of "To Arms,"
 Hill and valley resound with grim battle's alarms;
 The war-dogs are slipped, and wild "havoc's" the cry,
 And the brave and the bold fight, and conquer or die.
 From the city—the village—rise shrieks of affright,
 Assons, brothers, husbands, march off to the fight;
 And widows' and orphans' tears silently flow,
 For their loved ones who died, each with face to the foe.