

ed in our city before, for humor, for satire, for eloquence, for power of declamation, for aptness of illustration. The annals of speech making know no parallel. His side-shaking anecdotes, his mimicry and mockery are inimitable.

*New York Observer.*

A COINCIDENCE.—J. B. GOUGH and S. M. HEWLETT, the two popular Temperance Speakers, were both born in England—were both actors upon the stage—both dissipated — both rescued from the slough of despair at the same time—both same age—have both buried the companion of their first choice — are both good singers, and both are now filling the land with their eloquent appeals for suffering humanity. God bless and speed them both.

*J. C. Dobbin, Ex-Secretary of the Navy.*

S. M. HEWLETT, who has been appointed Lecturer for the "Sons" of this State, has been arousing our citizens for the three days past. He is a little giant in his peculiar way. His power is in ridicule; he places himself in the position of a liquor imbibor, or license upholder, argues as they argue, and makes them appear in ridiculous positions; in whatever he says, he "makes smiles from reason flow." As a mimic he is unsurpassed, whether as a live Irishman he gives the unadulterated "discoorse," or as a Frenchman, when attempting the jaw-twisting English, he confounds gender, person and case; his imitations are perfect. His looks tell a story; each wrinkle on his face contains an anecdote; the twinkle of his eye propounds a query, and if there is a ludicrous point in any argument, he will bring it out.