

measure he could control and even induce them. To the end, however, friends have assured me, that by the presence or absence of a magnetic power which kept the audience spell-bound for hours, they could always tell whether Hazlewood was in the mood or not. The piece which made the greatest impression upon me was Henry the Fifth. I do not know whether there is much in the play as it stands, for it is impossible for me to judge impartially of it now, because I can see it only as Hazlewood revealed it. To me, his acting was the incarnation of nobility. His youth and grace were charming and his kingly bearing made you feel better and nobler for having beheld it. He was no longer Hazlewood, he was Henry the Fifth, the crown of chivalry, the conqueror of France. Had he called me I would have rushed on the stage and kissed his hand, or knelt before him and received the badge of knighthood. Every attitude and movement was in perfect consonance with his part. The effect produced upon the mind by his shining armour and his dark earnest face, I shall never forget, when in the charge before Harfleur, the king, fired with courage, and the determination bred of