

places of existence, men and women were caught up into this world of art. They lived for a time in a different atmosphere. Their hearts throbbed with bursts of divine passion and scorn, which they had never dreamt of in their stiff black and white social life. Their beings vibrated under his power as the dull wood and metal of an organ quiver to the glorious conceptions of harmony which a master mind and touch pour through them. The reader must not suppose that this was accomplished without continual study on Hazlewood's part. Doubtless he worked in the same fierce and all-consuming manner which generally characterized the actions of his genius. The chief difficulty he experienced in acquiring his mastership as an actor was in overcoming that defect in his composition to which I have alluded, his lack of the power of continuity. He found it difficult to sustain the level of his acting. On one night, when the mood bore him away and lifted him to supreme success, he was magnificent. But on the next night, when the mood came not, it was hard not to fail. By study, this difficulty was gradually overcome, and he obtained a mastery over his moods, by which in a