Allow me, therefore, to contribute a few hints, against this evening; having heard, but yesterday, that you are then to appear, the first time, in the character of Imoinda. . . . I come to your manner of looking; which, in the usual sense of the word, it is not possible for you to improve, beyond its present perfection. But, I mean not the face, but the passions which should appear in it. . . . The quite contrary way, of attending to what is answered, as if you really were Imoinda, and felt, not acted, her hopes, fears and distresses, will charm and engage an audience the more, as it is scarce ever practiced.
