

the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preach against theatres, and yet this eminent divine, when over fifty years, was induced to visit Henry Irving and had nobility of soul enough to recant his opinion. Rev. Galbraith, from the tone of your letter, I imagine your experience of theatres must have been of the lowest type, and I ask you to remember that upon the stage, as in the pulpit, we have wives, mothers, sisters, children, and children who are taught to pray as mine have been.

HARRY LINDLEY,

Comedian.

The vapid blatant vapourings of a reverend Boanerges, eager for notoriety, cannot destroy the stage, any more than the howlings of Ingersollian infidels can destroy the sacred church. The drama, emanating from and illustrated by the church in its miracle plays, has withstood much abuse. Its exponents have met the withering scorn of its detractors, but even if there be an occasional sinner on the stage, shall we destroy what is good in the whole fabric, any more than because there is a Centwell or a Mawmorn in the pulpit, we should destroy religion itself. I have spoken of Sheridan Knowles, Baptist minister, dramatist, actor. In all his writings—take “Hunchback,” “Love,” “The Wife,” “The Love Chase,” &c.—you will not find a purer tone, more brilliant poetry, or nobler sentiment in English literature. You will find in this profession no more ardent worshippers than its Catholic members. You will find no one more eager to stand well with the religious world than most actors. I have heard them regret that they have had to give up their early teachings in some denomination, and quit the church they loved on account of its denunciations.

Nearly twenty years ago Mr. Holland, of Wallack's Theatre died. His relatives visited the clergyman of the church where he had worshipped, and he refused to read the burial service over the dead actor. The sorrowing relatives queried what they should do? “Take him to the Little Church Around the Corner,” was the response. They did, and found a clergyman who had Christian charity. What was the result? Every actor in New York looks upon that church as his. He is welcome to God's Temple; he has a spiritual adviser; a certainty that when consigned to dust there will be one kindly, reverent