

state that Mr. Nutcombe Gould was sadly handicapped in his delivery of the immortal lines entrusted to him, by a severe attack of cold in the throat, which finally compelled him to suspend acting for some days, and thus deprived the public of what would otherwise have been a powerful impersonation. On his recovery, however, this gentleman has had a fine opportunity of showing what he really can do in a great Shakespearian part by a stirring embodiment of Shylock in which, albeit that in our judgment he somewhat erred, as Sir Henry Irving had done before, in endeavouring to attract sympathy for the relentless and vindictive Jew, yet he, nevertheless, imparted much dignity to the character, and certainly infused into it a strength of passion and emotion which could not fail to affect an appreciative audience. Miss Lily Hanbury's Portia came also almost as a surprise even to those who had already had opportunities of watching the development of her histrionic talents. The famous scene with Nerissa, in which Portia satirically comments upon the qualities of several of her suitors was, as usual, unfortunately cut down, but Miss Lily Hanbury made the most of what was left, and particularly distinguished herself in the great Trial Scene, in which she worked up to her climax with singular composure and dexterity.

The crowning grace, however, of Mr. Ben Greet's revivals must be admitted to consist in Miss Janet Achurch's marvellous portrayal of Cleopatra, assisted as she ably was by Mr. Louis Calvert in Antony, and by a very competent cast. Were Madame Sarah Bernhardt an Englishwoman, and able to speak Shakespeare as he ought to be spoken, we scarcely think that she would give us such a rendering of the part as Miss Janet Achurch has just vouchsafed! The mighty dramatist has, in this celebrated character, assigned to its exponent a task of almost infinite difficulty, and Miss Janet Achurch accomplished it, so to speak, *au pied de lettre*. Her delivery here and there might have been somewhat more distinct, and some of her intonations were perhaps capable of improvement; but, as a whole, her performance was a supreme effort of genius, and one which, unless London, as Mr. F. R. Benson has just naively declared, "be altogether lost to a sense of high histrionic art," will, when it becomes widely known, attract the applause of crowded houses. We only regret that space does not allow us to enter into a more detailed criticism of Mr Ben Greet's revivals.

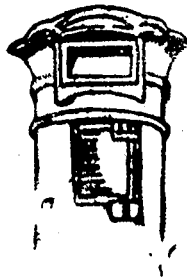
E. G. H.

Coming Events.

June 20th.—Special Thanksgiving Services in all Churches for her Majesty's unequalled Reign.
Hospital Sunday.

June 22nd.—The Queen's Day. Procession through the Metropolis.

June 29th.—Matinée at the Lyceum Theatre, under the patronage of Her Majesty the Queen and their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York, by the kind permission of Sir Henry Irving, and under the management of Mr. Edward Terry, in aid of the Queen's Commemoration Fund—the National subscription on behalf of the Queen's Jubilee Institute for Nurses.



Letters to the Editor.

Notes, Queries, &c.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

VISITING NURSES.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

481, Church Street,
Toronto, Canada,

May 27th, 1897.

DEAR MADAM,—I have been a constant reader of the NURSING RECORD for a long time now, and feel deeply interested in all nursing matters. It has occurred to me, often, that perhaps you might feel interested in us, and would like to know about our new venture. I will first mention the fact that I am one of eight graduates of different schools (who live together in a house kept by an English lady, called "The Nurses' Home").

In December, 1896, I read Miss Kimber's article in the *Trained Nurse* on "providing nurses for people of moderate incomes," and I thought a great deal over the matter. As it was the busy time with us, I had no particular conversation with any of the other nurses in the Home about the matter till about this time last year, when three or four of us were in. We then sat down and talked it over, and finally had some 400 or 500 cards printed with all our names appended. At this stage I left for a one month's visit to the States, and on my return found the nurses had distributed nearly all the cards, in most cases having had conversations with doctors, the majority of whom thought it would be a very good thing for Chicago, New York, &c., but did not encourage the idea particularly for Toronto.

However, three of the nurses had responded to two or three calls each. They were mostly minor operations. Then came calls for obstetrical cases, followed by three or four others to care for patients through the night only, and one or two cases to care for babies with pneumonia through the day, whose mothers were busy, but felt they could do the night work. As we are eight in the Home there has always been someone to respond to these "card-calls" as we have got into the habit of calling them among ourselves, and they have not interfered in any way with our regular private nursing, except on one or two occasions recently, when the only nurse "in" just happened to be out on one of these visits. The cases then were passed over to another "Home"—a thing that often has to be done by a nurse any way, when she is required in two places at once.

We have all had quite a variety of cases, and all like the work very much: in fact, we look upon these cases as a rest, compared with private nursing, when we think ourselves lucky to get three hours uninterrupted sleep, and a little walk perhaps. So far none of us have had more than one case on hand at a time, but we feel satisfied that the venture has been a success, and have no doubt the system will find favour. The

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