

He was widely read and had the gift of memorizing long quotations of prose and poetry, much of it of melancholy beauty. He himself possessed in a marked degree the melancholy of the Celt, and this trait in his character became more accentuated as the years rolled on and the first warning symptoms of physical infirmity manifested themselves.

He was never very robust and latterly the chest weakness from which he suffered became aggravated with attendant disabilities. When the symptoms abated from time to time he had intervals when his wit and fund of Irish stories found full play. As the shackles of ill-health fastened on him more closely he resigned the office he had held so long and honourably, and retired to Teignmouth, where he hoped the milder southern breezes would benefit his embarrassed breathing.

On leaving he was made the recipient of gifts from officers and staff, together with a handsome cheque from the Committee.

During the three years of his retirement he was watched over faithfully by his housekeeper, for he never married, and he kept up to the last the keenest interest in the affairs of the Hospital. That his interest was not wholly a sentimental one was revealed in his will, by which he bequeathed £3000 for use in connection with the after-care work now being carried on at this Hospital, and he made numerous bequests to other charities.

The glass of his years grew steadily more brittle, the long day was drawing to a close and the last year of his life was a painful struggle against increasing ill-health. Most of his contemporaries had passed beyond the Veil, and it was not without justification that he repeated Moore's lines—

“ When I remember all the friends so linked together,
I've seen around me fall like leaves in wintry weather ;
I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted ;
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead and all but he departed.”

In the early morning of Tuesday, March 29, 1932, conscious to the end, he passed peacefully away. *De Mortuis nihil nisi bonum* is an old adage, but in truth it would be difficult to speak or write anything but good of one who was so singularly free from even the most ordinary human failings. M. R. MACKAY.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

COURSE IN OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY.

A six months' course in occupational therapy has been arranged by the College of Nursing in conjunction with the Maudsley Hospital, and will begin in October, 1932.

The Syllabus will include :

- (1) Three half-days a week training in handicrafts at Goldsmith's College, New Cross.
- (2) Three days a week graduated practical work with the patients at the Maudsley Hospital, under the supervision of an occupational therapist.
- (3) A course of 24 lectures at the College of Nursing, given by one of the Medical Officers of the Hospital.
- (4) Practical clinical demonstrations at the Maudsley Hospital.

Candidates must be State registered, general or mental nurses, or hold the Nursing Certificate of the Royal Medico-Psychological Association.

The fee for the course is £7 7s.

Inquiries should be addressed to the Director, Education Department, College of Nursing, Henrietta Street, London, W. 1.

No responsibility can be accepted by either the College of Nursing or the Maudsley Hospital for the finding of posts for those who have taken the course.