

Miss Ethel Swayne, late Matron Huntly Cottage Hospital, has been transferred to Te Kuiti Hospital, as Matron, in place of Miss Fricker, who has returned to Waikato Hospital.

Miss E. E. Hilditch has been appointed Matron at Huntly Hospital, in place of Miss Swayne.

Miss P. A. Rolfe has been appointed Matron at Whitianga Hospital, Mercury Bay.

Miss Jamieson, late Sister, Pukeroa Sanatorium, has been transferred to Te Kaha as District Nurse, to replace Miss L. Kennair, who has returned to the Auckland district.

Miss L. Hill is on temporary duty in Auckland district, while Miss Kennair has extended leave.

Miss Olive Drewett, well known to Christchurch nurses, who was for some time District Nurse at Mokai, after two years spent on her apple orchard at Wai-mauku, North Auckland, has now leased her orchard, and left last week for Kenya County, East Africa. Miss Drewett intends to join Miss Emily Bishop, Tabora, Tanganyika, East Africa, in man-

aging a coffee plantation, and has every hope of making a success of the enterprise. Miss Drewett is an expert agriculturist, and believes it will be possible to produce vegetables and fruit, as the plantation is situated on very high country, household fires being necessary there in the winter season. We hope later to publish some items of interest about these enterprising ladies, as Miss Drewett has promised to keep in touch with her friends in New Zealand.

Miss Norah Sullivan has been appointed Matron of the new Cottage Hospital at Kaitaia, Bay of Islands.

Miss Gladys Swears and Miss Dorothy Wright have taken over Miss Vivienne Montgomery's private hospital, "Cairnhill."

Miss Lilian White has given up her private hospital at Bryce Street, Hamilton, and has accepted the position of Superintendent of St. John Ambulance Women's Home, Nursing Division.

The following District Nurses under the Health Department attended the Refresher Course at Auckland during the week, August 31st to September 8th:— Nurse Jarrett, Thames; Nurse Blackie, Rotorua; Nurse Cameron, Opotiki; Nurse Vos, Dargaville; Nurse Leslie, Hokianga; Nurse Jewiss, Kaitaia.

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## Ichabod

Mysterious silence broods upon the air,  
A sense of loss—a haunting wraith of grief,  
As Autumn's radiant robe falls, leaf by leaf,  
And incense of dead flowers floats everywhere.

O stately trees, your vesture stript away,  
Do ye not need it most in wintertide?  
Why could ye not remain thus glorified  
To gladden earth when skies were dread and grey?

Beautiful leaves, falling without a sound,  
Circling and fluttering, floating slowly down,  
Rich hues of purple, crimson, gold and brown,—

A wealth of beauty wasted on the ground!  
With ye, the hopes that made sweet summer bright—  
Thoughts, friendships, joys, are withered now and gone—  
Ah! Earth was very fair to look upon  
Till sunset splendour faded into night!

The Tree of Life is not an evergreen;  
Its leaves must fall and die and bud again  
When winter's snow melts in the spring's  
warm rain  
Whate'er has been, will be, or might have been!

—L. M. Macdonald.