

Supervisor McKay's Jubilee.

In the December REVIEW brief mention was made of the whole-hearted way in which citizens of all classes, teachers and school children, of Halifax have united to do honour to Alexander McKay, supervisor of schools for that city. Mr. McKay has just completed fifty years of work in connection with the public schools of the Province of Nova Scotia, twenty-six of which have been spent in supervising the schools of Halifax. His activity during that period has not been confined to the city of Halifax, but has been felt in every part of the province. Next to the Superintendent of Education, there has been no more potent influence, during these years, in shaping the educational policy of Nova Scotia than that of Alexander McKay.

He has taken a prominent part in the proceedings of the Provincial Educational Association, and in similar gatherings throughout the province and elsewhere; but it is to the city of Halifax that he has devoted his intense energy and his rare executive ability. He has brought its school organization to a very high state of efficiency; he has secured a staff of highly qualified teachers, for whose mental and material improvement he has unceasingly devoted himself; and his tactful consideration of both teachers and children has won for him their affectionate regard. Nor has he been unmindful of the welfare of the city of Halifax, in suggesting and aiding to carry out plans for its moral and social improvement. The Victoria School of Art and Design owes its existence, in great measure, to his efforts.

In the celebration of Supervisor McKay's Jubilee the teachers took the initiative, presenting him with a valuable gold watch and chain; then the school board voted him a two or three months' vacation for a trip abroad, with an extra grant, in addition to his salary, of \$300 for expenses; the children of the public schools presented him mementoes in gold of their regard, and finally the citizens of Halifax held a public meeting in the City Hall, Mayor MacIlreith presiding, and presented him with an illuminated address and a purse of \$500 in gold.

The REVIEW adds its congratulations to the many warm expressions of regard that have been showered upon Mr. McKay. Although his name appears as one of the editors of this paper, he has been so loyal to the interests of the Halifax schools as to

give very little time to writing editorials for the REVIEW. What he has written has been consistent with the rest of his work—thoughtful and progressive.

Picture of the two Young Princes.

The beautiful picture that is sent out with this number of the REVIEW will recall a tragic story from the pages of English history. The two young princes, Edward V and Richard, Duke of York, sons of Edward IV, were imprisoned in the Tower of London, and probably murdered by their uncle, the Duke of Gloucester, who made himself king (1483). The murder of the two young princes was long a mystery, and is not yet entirely clear; but twenty years after their disappearance Sir James Tyrrel confessed that he had secretly strangled and buried the two boys in the Tower. Two hundred years later two skeletons, which corresponded to their size, were discovered buried under the steps at the foot of the staircase in the Tower. The painting is by Sir John Millais (*pr mil-lay*).

The two lads stand as if in fear, pressing close together. The elder seems to feel that he must be brave because he is a Knight of the Garter, as is shown by the emblem just below his knee. His brother places one trembling hand on his shoulder and grasps the elder's fingers with the other. They look in different directions, as if they heard a sound, and the painter represents a shadow like that of a man with uplifted arm on the left behind them, as if ready to strike the fatal blow.

One of His Majesty's inspectors was examining a class of young boys in mental arithmetic. "Now, my boy," he said, pointing to a curdroyed youngster, in front, "how many do five and four make?" The lad scratched his head, looked inquiringly at the ceiling, but gave no answer. "Look here," said the gentleman, "supposing I first gave you five rabbits, and then afterwards gave you another four. How many rabbits would you have altogether?" The boy turned his eyes upwards again for a moment and then cried out confidently, "Ten, sir." "Ten, you dunce!" said the inspector, sharply; "how ever do you make that out?" "Coz, sir, I've got a rabbit of my own at home!"