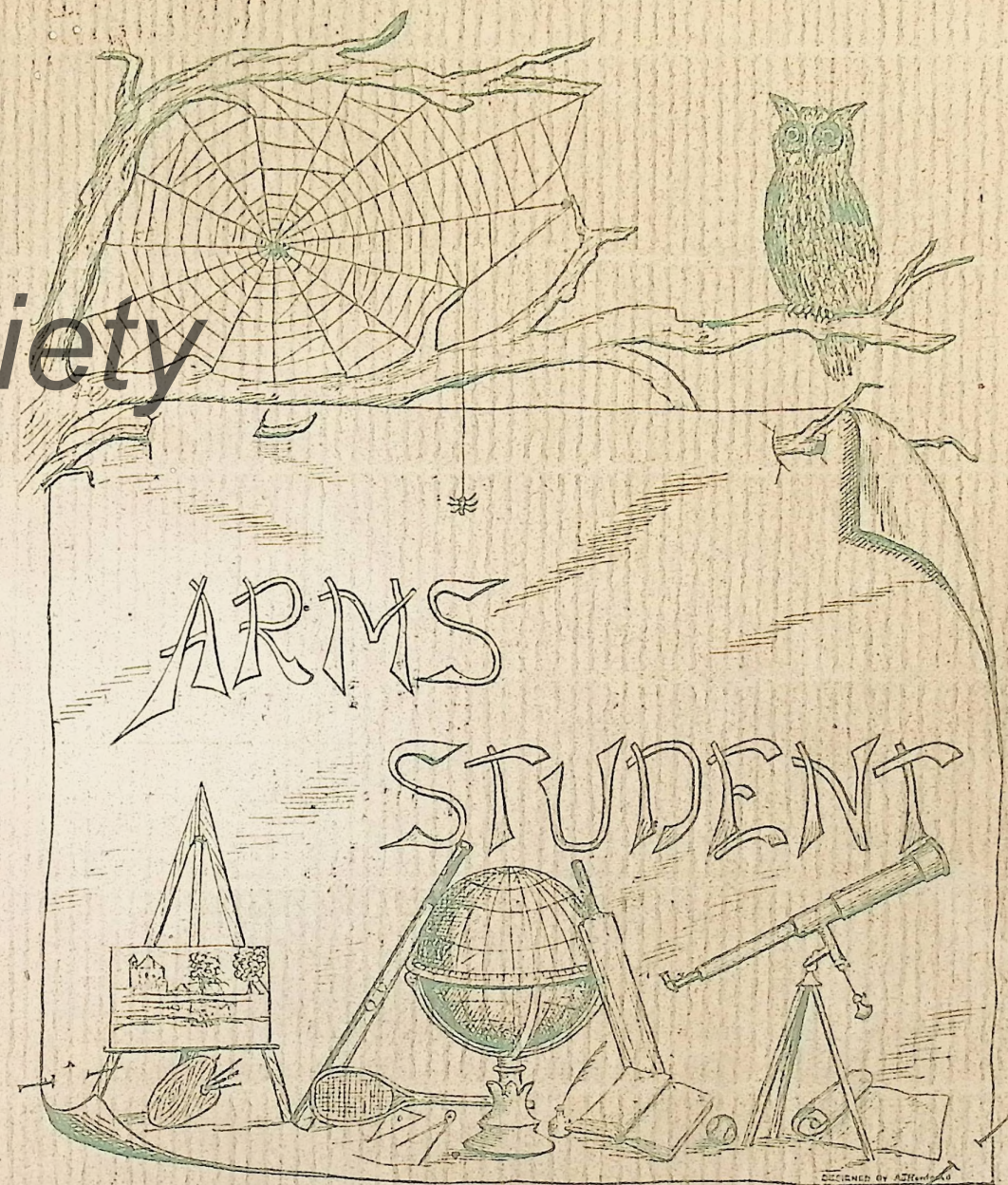


Shelburne Historical Society



❁ DECEMBER, ❁ 1886. ❁

ARMS STUDENT.

GREAT BARGAIN EMPORIUM

F. H. AMSDEN & CO.

Have taken the agency for Battick's Patterns, considered by all ladies the most reliable in the world. The mammoth show of Dress Goods this year beats all our former records. Ladies, don't purchase a dress before looking through Amstden's stock. We deal with 4 of the LARGEST IMPORTING HOUSES of DRESS GOODS. We know we can save you money. Have you seen our New Cloak Room? We have The LARGEST CLOAK ROOM in Franklin County Devoted to the sale of Cloaks. Come and see us. It is no trouble to show goods. A fashion of Ladies' and Misses' Jackets at LOW PRICES. Store in the large Stone Block, No. 20 Bridge St., Shelburne Falls.

DO YOU KNOW THAT,

To have good wholesome food you must get good material to make it of!

DO YOU KNOW THAT,

The Best goods are the Cheapest and most satisfactory to the consumer!

DO YOU KNOW THAT,

WARD'S

is the place to buy the Best Goods that the Markets afford, and that if you buy of him you are guaranteed satisfactory goods and prices.

SHELBURNE FALLS.

L. M. PACKARD,

Invites attention to a large stock of Fashionable Dress Goods in all the new fall fashions, at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. Great bargains in

Black and Rhadame Silks,

24 inch Gro Grains at \$1 25 and \$1 50, both fully warranted; other grades equally cheap from 62 1-2 cents to \$1 00.

Call and see what Beautiful Silk Rhadames you can buy right at home, just as cheap as in the city.

32 BRIDGE STREET,

Opposite Post-Office.

TRY
Chase
Sanborn's

COFFEE!

G. W. Halligan & Co.

J. C. PERRY,

DENTIST,

Shelburne Falls.

ARMS STUDENT

Vol. III.

SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS., DECEMBER, 1886.

No. 3.

Arms Student

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'87-'88 CLASSES of ARMS ACADEMY

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WILL. T. PATCH, '87,	CHIEF.
EDWARD C. BILLINGS, '88,	EDITORIALS.
LAURA WING, '88,	
CHARLES L. UPTON, '87,	CONTRIBUTIONS.
URA G. BURROWS, '87,	
LOTTIE CRITTENDEN, '87,	ACADEMICS.
ALBERT O. DAVENPORT, '88,	PERSONAL.
JENNIE B. POWERS, '87,	SCHOOL WORLD.
MERRIL I. CARLEY, '87,	EXCHANGES.
MAY E. CRITTENDEN, '88,	SCHOOL FUN.

Any information regarding former students will be gladly received; also, contributions are solicited.

All contributions should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief.

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EDITORIALS.

THE ARMS STUDENT is the only paper published in Shelburne Falls. Please note and subscribe at once.

Judging from appearances, the students are anticipating tac-tics instead of tic-tacks this winter. It is very relieving to consider Arms Academy safe in case of Indian attacks. Let the cadets meet the red men when upon the war path but once, and we will never thereafter be interrupted in our studies by the war-whoop.

WE would call the attention of our readers to the article in this issue entitled "A call for an Alumni." This will be of special interest to the graduates of Arms Academy who, we hope, will avail themselves of the ARMS STUDENT as a means of communication upon this most desirable object. We hope an interest will be started which shall end in the establishment of an organization which shall be of great benefit, both to our school and its graduates.

THE newly adopted plan of combining class rhetorical with the literary societies may have some advantages over the old system.

As the lyceums are to be held no oftener than of last winter, and as they are to be a substitute for class rhetorical, it necessitates that all former members of either society will not have as much rhetorical work as they could avail themselves of last winter. While that of those who were not disposed to lyceum work will remain about the same.

It is compulsory that all students of the academy should join one of the two societies. We hope that they will thus become interested and look forward to Wednesday afternoons with pleasure instead of dread. Especially let there be many volunteers on debate. The excuse, "I have nothing to say," arises more from lack of effort than from lack of ability. No one expects any Gladstonian debaters. But attempts ought to be expected. Repeated efforts will not be without avail.

OUR country stands in need of MEN, and ENFORCED laws. There are churches enough in any community as long as they are empty. There are laws enough upon the statute books as long as so great a per cent. are unenforced. In this section of the country the question is not more churches or more jails. What we need to do is for once fill up our jails, or expunge part of our laws and enforce the rest, and thereafter, perhaps, we could diminish the number of jails.

As a rule people will not obey a law unless they occasionally feel the penalty of the law. A child will continue to violate the laws of nature, unmindful of the warning of parents, until he has suffered the penalty a few times. If it were not for suffering the penalty of violated laws in nature we would hurry ourselves into the grave, many times, sooner than we do. Again, few men dare commit an open murder, (the law in regard to this being enforced.) Not many, however, are afraid to hate their fellow beings, although they may believe that to hate is to murder. Now what is the difference between these laws? Just this, they have seen the penalty of the first, while the penalty of the second is only threatened.

For the first time since the founding of this institution have we been called upon to mourn the death of a graduate. Yes, the youngest of the graduates of Arms is now a graduate from this world's training. Graduated from the material world, and with a record worthy of emulation—for we believe she sought to be faithful to duty—and such efforts are worthy of competition, she was dearly beloved by friends, and highly respected by all who knew her for becoming conduct, ability and moral excellence. Some

lives which end in the morning of their days are more to be desired than certain green old ages. To be permitted by heaven to fly over this path of discipline through which so many grope, may be considered a privilege second only to that granted Elijah, the servant of old. We regret that a life beginning with such glorious promise must close in its morning glory. But the songs that the birds sing in the morning, the flowers co-eval with the rising of the sun, even perish before his noon-day brightness, but all live until their mission is accomplished. So a life influential for good, however short, is not lived in vain. We extend our sympathy to the class of '86 in their bereavement, knowing that they will always remember their first fallen. Memory, that blessed link that joined their earthly friendships together now reaches from earth to heaven.

THERE comes a time in the life of every man when a choice must be made involving his future happiness, prosperity and usefulness: a choice, the sequence of which is to be felt in a greater or less degree by all his posterity. By choice of industry, the people of one generation cause the tide of civilization to ebb or rise in the next. A choice of occupation should not be made by parents. A happy choice is the result of a gradual development of taste. Often the "net of circumstances" influences the choosing, and it is best that a decision be early matured. There is, it is true, a period in the lives of most boys when their aspirations fluctuate from that of a stage driver to that of an army officer. But, usually, before a young man becomes of age he begins, or should begin, to think seriously upon the choice of occupation. With the advice of those who are in-

terested in his welfare, and are fit to advise, the questions to be answered are these: What would I like to do? What can I do best? What should I do? All of these questions are capable of being concentrated into one, for, in order to obtain the best results from the division of the labor throughout the civilized world, each one should do that which he can do best; and, as a rule, we believe a young man can do the best relative work in that occupation which he likes best. Genius has been defined as such great love for a particular vocation that it enables its possessor to accomplish remarkable things in pursuit of that calling. Whether or not this definition is erroneous, it is certainly noticeable that people like that in which they excel. Then the only question should be: What can I do best? Cultivate your dominant capacities, and let your occupation be such that it will be dependent upon those faculties for success.

The belief that one should cultivate all talents alike, and try to produce an equilibrium of the mind, is a fallacy. If people did not cultivate those capacities for labor in which they excel, the world would not make the advancement in civilization that it might. Here we see the advantage of the "division of labor." If Shakspeare and Milton had endeavored to build houses and lead armies, as well as to write, the world would not have been as far advanced in literature as it is. If James Watt had devoted himself to literature, who could have invented the steam engine? If the "Defender of the Constitution," a man improvident in his finances, had given his energies to a commercial life, he would not only have never been known by this title, but who could have so effectually exploded the South Carolina doctrine of "State Rights?" We hear much about discipline; but

what strength is there to be gained by working on that which is tasteless and indigestible.

Does the lion gain strength by feeding upon straw? It is well to have an aim in life before one has finished his or her education, in order to prepare for effective work. A certain breadth of culture, however, should be attained, for it is an immutable law of nature that, in order to secure a healthy development of one faculty, the rest must be exercised. This is essential because they are so closely interwoven. A strong mind is all the more potent when nourished by healthy blood. An occasional relaxation from effort in one department, followed by dipping judiciously into others, affords rest and thereby augments our capacity for labor in our chosen department.

A School Girl's Reverie.

Not of thee, my books, am I thinking now;
My thoughts are far away;
In fancy I climb the blossoming bough,
Or tread on the new-mown hay.

Again I walk through the meadow,
Across the brook I lean
To pluck wild strawberries hid beneath
Their leaves of glossy green.

Now with hook and line I wend my way
To the river's pebbly bank,
Where with bated breath I watch the spot
Where my baited hook just sank.

Be still! there's a fish—he's going to bite!
Don't laugh, you'll scare him away.
Aha! little fish, now don't you just wish
You had quietly gone your way?

The scene has changed—'tis winter time now,
The ground with snow is white;
At the top of a hill a merry crowd,
We stand in the bright moonlight

And watch our chance for a slide.
At last we are ready to start,
And away we speed. Ah! isn't it fun?
What joy thrills every heart.

What, a letter from Bert? Oh, hand it here, quick,
I must read it right away;
I hope to—gracious—oh, where is my book?
There's Professor coming this way.

ALIQUA '87.

Fair '88.

Fair bright eyes of softest blue,
And dewy lips of coral hue,
Neat little rows of brilliant pearls
Near to sunny, golden curls.
In merry voice so clear and sweet
Every moment its weight in gold,

Misses youth with voice so bold—

Dear little Miss, sixteen years old.

February.

Miss Lizzie M. Clancey died at her home in Orange, Mass., Wednesday, Dec. 8th, 1886, after a brief illness. Miss Clancey graduated from Arms Academy June 9th, 1886, standing among the highest in her class. She was one whom to know was pleasure, while her friends were limited only by the number of her acquaintances, all of whom speak in the highest terms of her many endearing and noble qualities, which will ever remain fresh in the minds of all who knew her.

The funeral took place in Orange, and was largely attended. The following resolutions were adopted by the class of '86:

WHEREAS, Our beloved classmate, LIZZIE, M. CLANCEY has, by an all-wise Teacher, been called to a higher school, the first of our class, and of the graduates of our school, to be removed from our midst, we, the class of '86, unite in this expression of our sorrow, and in the following resolutions:

RESOLVED, That we recognized in her those qualities which form great excellence in scholarship, the lovely character, the constant friend, and the quiet dignity of the perfect lady; and we shall always deeply cherish her memory.

RESOLVED, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the parents and relatives so sadly afflicted.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the parents of our deceased classmate, and that they be published in the Arms Student.

E. T. DANIELS,
ANNA B. KOONZ,
LUA C. TOOLEY,
Committee on Resolutions.

A Call for an Alumni.

MR. EDITOR.—Perhaps no thought has left its impression more strongly than that of the desirability of having a reunion of the former students of Arms. In the six years of its existence, several hundred students have enjoyed its privileges. These are now scattered over many states and territories, each year increasing this separation.

It appears desirable to meet occasionally, not only to renew old acquaintances, but that we may receive encouragement and stimulus from each other. Also to reap the advantage of concerted action upon many objects of common interest which, if properly availed of, will make us a power for good.

In writing this I do not wish to detract from the Commencement exercises, but to occupy a field not yet reclaimed. There are many, if situated as we were, who would have completed a course, and there is nothing gained by excluding them from any of the advantages that can be drawn from our acquaintance. The prosperity of an academy depends much upon its former pupils, and as long as they take an active interest in its prosperity and each others' welfare, success is assured.

This article would not have been written if nature and man had not decreed that August should be the time when the cares of business should be laid aside and enjoyments reign; commencement, on the contrary, is in the midst of business.

There is an organization styled the Arms Academy Fraternity, which has met for the past three years in August, thus giving a great amount of enjoyment and instruction.

Officers at present are: President, A. F. Howes; Secretary, M. L. Newton.

The proper method appears to form a permanent organization, with a constitution and a committee for social, literary and other purposes, thus providing a varied program which shall promote the enjoyment of all. Should there be a general desire to form an association in '87, a meeting to elect officers,

etc., might be called or, A. A. F's might be persuaded to make the arrangements for the first occasion. Time and preparation are necessary in order to make this a success; so let us hear from all former students in some way. The secretary of the A. A. F's will be pleased to correspond with any for the promotion of this object.

M. L. N.

Shelburne Falls, Dec., 1886.

The A. A. Cadets.

The company of cadets formed last term, under the able leadership of W. C. Maynard, is still in existence, but how long it will last is a question. For two weeks after the company was formed the interest was intense, and drills took place every day, but toward the end of the term the excitement lessened and, during the last two weeks of school, I do not believe there was a single drill.

This term the company has started up again and, as I hope, has taken a new lease of life for such a company, if well carried on, will be a benefit to its members and to the school. Now there are only two reasons which will prevent its becoming a success.

The first one is, lack of interest among the members. That is what kills any organization.

Every new game or society that comes along is taken hold of with a will and every one wants to join it; but as soon as the novelty has worn off, the members become tired, and are ready to drop it, and they do drop it and then take up something new in spite of all the captain or leaders of the organization can do to prevent it.

If you don't believe it just stop and think how much the base-ball and foot-ball teams amounted to last Fall. While they were being organized, every one was very enthusiastic, but within three weeks, or four at the most, they were dropped and haven't been thought of since. This applies to the cadets at the present stage of their existence. If each member takes interest enough in the com-

pany to do his share of the work, and to take his allotted part, it will be a success, otherwise it will not.

The second reason is, the want of guns for the company, there now being 36 members.

The captain says that they cannot go any farther without guns for the members, which can be procured for \$1.00 apiece, making in all \$36.00 that is needed. There has been some talk of getting up an entertainment to raise the money.

Now it seems to me that it would be best, before raising the necessary money, to show every one that the cadets are intended to be a permanent organization, as might be done by going through the drill regularly for a month, using broomsticks or some such thing instead of guns.

If the citizens of this town are convinced that the company will last, perhaps some friend of the school will give the necessary money and, if no one does, it can be raised in some other way, for "Where there's a will there's a way." So you see, boys, that it all lies within ourselves whether we make a success of the cadets or not.

AN '88.

A Trip to Mars.

One warm afternoon in July, as I was resting in the shade of a large maple tree, and wishing it was cool weather, I noticed something coming though the air towards me at lightning speed. I looked again—surely there was no mistake.

It was a ship with sails spread, but very different from any ship I had ever seen before. The hull was of gold, and so thickly set with glittering stones that it made my eyes ache to look at it. The sails white, bordered with royal purple. On deck were about twenty people, talking and laughing and enjoying themselves generally. I stood spell-bound, gazing on the strange sight, when it landed not ten feet from where I stood.

When the people of the ship noticed me they entered into a very earnest conversation,

and after a few minutes the captain and an interpreter came to where I stood and asked me to go back to Mars with them. They said this was the second time they had visited the earth. They had visited Jupiter and Venus, and hoped in time to visit all the planets and the sun.

The interpreter said he was a former inhabitant of the earth, and was taken to Mars on the return from the first. I was delighted with my invitation, and went immediately on board. I soon found myself sailing through the air, slowly at first, but faster and faster until the earth could hardly be seen in the distance. After a few hours I noticed the sailors were all busy taking down the sails. On inquiring the reason for this the interpreter told me that we were nearing the limit of the atmosphere and they would not be needed longer. While he was speaking we entered the vast vacuum of space, and went shooting through nothingness at more than lightning speed.

The darkness was impenetrable, and we seemed to be passing through a sea of ink. I looked back at the earth but could see only a bright spot. I looked about me on every side; the stars shone as mere points—Orion, Pleiades, Ursa Major and Polaris. Not a sound broke the awful stillness. I spoke to the lady at my side, but heard no sound; I shrieked, but could not hear my own voice; my terror knew no bounds; my heart stood still, when lo! a bright spot appeared in the distance, every moment growing nearer and nearer.

In a few moments the sails are set and we sink slowly and steadily to the planet Mars. I looked about me; we were in the city; as far as I could see, beautiful houses met my eyes. It was winter, and the people, dressed in furs, were hurrying through the streets. On a pond in the distance I could see the young people skating and enjoying themselves generally. I noticed one man who, to get from one street to another sprang over a house with the greatest ease and went on his way. I was taken to the king's house and intro-

duced to the king and queen, who invited me to remain with them while I stayed on the planet. I accepted their invitation and took up my abode in the palace. That night I was aroused by the cry of fire, and on inquiry found that the ship in which I left the earth was in flames. In a few moments the ship was consumed, and her noble captain was burned to death in his efforts to save his craft. I soon learned that this ship was the only one of the kind ever made, and that the man who made it was long since dead. The king told me there was no chance of my ever reaching earth again. This was a very severe blow, but resigning myself to the situation I traveled about the planet telling about the earth and learning about Mars. I found these people far ahead of the inhabitants of the earth in scientific research and possessed of very extended civilization. Their school system was of the best, and there was everything one could ask for by way of comfort or enjoyment. After I had been on Mars about fifty years a ship was made similar to the one that was burned. In this ship the king gave me a free passage back to earth.

It happened that just fifty years to a day from the time I left earth I found myself back again.

Great changes had taken place during my absence; all my old school-mates were dead; the buildings I had known were supplanted by new ones. Dakota was a kingdom, Texas an empire and California a vast republic of twenty-one states; New England had passed out of existence. For miles and miles, where once had been flourishing villages, hardly a man was to be found. I thought it very strange that so much could have happened in fifty years, but consulting a noted astronomer I found that the years on Mars were twice as long as they are on the earth. During the fifty years I had spent on Mars the earth had seen one hundred years.

Christmas confectionery of all kinds, nuts, etc., especially for the holidays, at
G. A. BATES & SON.

Christmas Gifts.

What shall I give for presents, and where shall I buy them, were thoughts that ran through my mind as I walked listlessly out of the Post Office. With these ideas in view I decided to take a stroll around town and see what our traders had to offer. My attention was first attracted by the fine display of holiday goods made by

MRS. S. H. SAWYER,
consisting of plush goods, work baskets, books, albums, and an endless variety of both useful and ornamental articles. In crossing the street from the P. O. I stopped before the windows of

L. M. PACKARD,
to admire his rich display of silk handkerchiefs, and going in found upon his counters a large assortment of shopping-bags, fine dress goods, silks, and in fact a complete line of dry goods. Once more upon the street I met our genial friend, Deane, and in answer to his question I said "Yes, I think a bottle of cologne would be just the thing—and by-the-way,

MR. BAKER'S DRUG STORE
contains a splendid lot of colognes attractively put up in cut glass bottles, and you know the chemistry class purchase all their apparatus there. Passing down the street I next came to the store of

F. H. AMSDEN & CO.,
where I saw a number of people gazing in at the windows, which were filled with toys, games, hammered brass ornaments, books, and seemed to contain nearly everything one could wish for with which to make Christmas presents. Inside the store was gayly decked with handkerchiefs, towels, napkins, table-cloths, etc., while the center was filled with toys for the little folks, and the shelves fairly groaned under the extra weight of holiday goods which but to see was a pleasure. Looking in upon

G. W. HALLIGAN & CO.
I found crockery and rose amber glass-ware

occupying a conspicuous place. I next dropped in to have a chat with our popular clothier,

H. A. MERRICK,
and found just the place to purchase outfits for the winter, for he must be hard to please who could not here find everything desired, from a neck-tie to a ready or custom-made suit of clothes. As I passed along I noticed the fine display of slippers made by

G. W. JENKS,
and you know, by-the-way, slippers make a very desirable present. Crossing the river I called upon

AMSTEIN BROS.,
whom I found arranging goods upon their shelves, but ready to talk about their particular brand of flour called the "Bridal Vail," which is meeting with great favor among their customers, not forgetting to put in a word about their choice teas and coffees. Next I called upon

B. H. NEWELL & CO.,
and was at once struck by the elegant display of hand-painted china which nearly filled one side of the store, while in the center was a large counter filled with unique and beautiful glass-ware. Surely the most fastidious could more than supply their wants from these counters. Their collection of both hanging and standard lamps is complete; notwithstanding this large supply of holiday goods, their supply of hardware has not been reduced, but has been kept at the same high standard. Glancing in at

WARD'S
grocery store I noticed a large assortment of canned goods, table sauces, and a general assortment of fine groceries. Re-crossing the river I called at the store of

LOUIS HAIGIS,
and found he would be ready for Christmas with a large supply of chickens, turkeys, etc. Speaking of turkeys reminds me that some of those cranberries sold by

G. A. BATES & SON
are necessary for a Christmas dinner. Entering their store I noticed upon their shelves,

nicely put up, evaporated fruit of every description, for which they are having extensive calls. They also have a complete line of nuts, fruit and confectionery; in fact they keep on hand all the delicacies of the season beside a full line of groceries. If you want a good cigar don't forget to try one of their special hand-made, as they are considered the best by those who indulge in the weed. Passing a few steps beyond the post-office I found in front of

H. S. SWAN'S

store a large number of sleds, and I judged by the number and different designs that every boy in town might obtain one to his liking. Mr. Swan carries an immense stock of furniture, with prices to correspond to the means of every one. Going in I could but notice his new designs of wall paper, for they are many and show great artistic taste. I next called upon

G. F. MITCHELL & SON,

where I was shown a great variety of both coal and wood stoves with all the necessary furniture. I was also informed that they would fill an order for any thing in the furnace line. As I crossed the street my attention was once more attracted toward Mrs. Sawyer's show windows by those nicely gotten-up picture frames, and it occurred to me that one containing a picture would make a very nice present, so I at once called at the studio of

J. K. PATCH

to engage a sitting, and found everything one could ask for in the way of pleasant rooms. As for the work done by Mr. Patch I need say nothing, for it is an established fact that his work is second to none. Once more upon the street I met our usually jovial friend and teacher, Prof. S. He was anything but jolly now. When I inquired into the cause of his grief I was told he had just called at

DR. E. A. STEBBINS',

leaving with the Dr. a tooth which had had a great affinity for the Prof's jaw but, as

usual, the Dr. had come out best in the first round. By the way, speaking of dentists I noticed our popular usher at the Congregationalist church,

DR. J. C. PERRY,

is doing some very nice work. None should decide to have their work done out of town before consulting either one or the other of these. Once more upon the street we are reminded that

J. L. WADE & CO.,

the printers of the Arms Student, is just the place to get anything in the printing line, from a card to a 3-sheet poster, and in a style that will compare favorably with the best city work. I noticed quite an improvement in their working department, they having just put in a brand new "Rival" paper cutter, pronounced by skillful printers to be the finest in the world; also, Mr. Swan has just completed a fine, commodious repository for stock, and with the recent addition of new type and material, they now have the most complete and first-class printing office for doing nice work in this section. What I have seen among the stores in the way of Christmas gifts, I wonder who it is that would want a better or larger assortment of goods to select from, and he or she must be hard to suit who could not make a selection in town. In closing I would not forget our

ARMS ACADEMY,

for here is a gift that is continuous, and one that can never be too highly appreciated. What a chance to make a Christmas gift! To him who would establish a scholarship, or contribute to that "Poor Boy's Fund" which is being established, would come that blessing and peace which is more to be desired than riches. To all who desire the benefits of a first-class school I would, without hesitancy, commend "Arms Academy," containing as it does all those qualities requisite for a successful school, and presided over by a man second to none as a friend, teacher and benefactor.

RAMBLER.

Academics.

112 Students.

Lost—a petition.

Class in Fysics numbers 39 members.

Quite a class in penmanship this term.

Reserved seat tickets—10 demerits.

Walking tickets?

The '90's held their first sociable Wednesday evening, December 15th.

"You going to take elocution?" "No, are you?" "No." "Know of anybody who is?" "No, do you?" "No."

A pleasant vacation of two weeks, short and sweet, and again we enter the school-room door to find our names on slips of paper designating which seat each shall occupy when not in one of the "reserved seats." Also on the board, each headed by a well-known name, four formidable rows of studies for the edification of the youth. After having turkey and "cranberry sauce" enough to delight the soul of the greediest of "Kitty Gales," we may have a chance at the school and studies Caroline Duplex longed for.

Although the new way of arranging chairs in the recitation rooms has its advantages, it is hard for retiring young ladies to set up their little pedal extremities for the scrutiny of masculine eyes and with the fear that they will be unnoticed and trampled upon by the well-meaning instructor.

One of the latest productions of our good professor's scheming brain is the combination of the lyceum and class rhetoricals. The school is divided into two societies, the Athenian and Minervian. The officers, editors, committees and critics are taken from the senior class whose rhetorical work is summed up in the prize exhibition at the close of the term. The other classes have for their work, essays, debates, readings and recitations. These lyceums are to be held every Wednesday p. m. from 2:45 to 4:15.

Thanks to the class of '86, we have now in our reading room a useful and an ornamental book case. Queerly enough, when we saw

the neat and roomy shelves the first thought occurring to us was that they would look well, packed with nicely bound books. So we would say to all friends of the school that, if you have any books, especially those of reference, which you think of sending to A. A., don't be afraid that they will not be accepted.

Eventful November 19 brought with it the evening of the third appearance of the '87 Dramatic Company. The curtain rose noiselessly to the sound of a "musical voice," and fell with the owner of the voice and a crash of "chiny." Again it rose on the melancholy three, and fell not until the happiness of the three times three was insured. The vicissitudes of their life! After having risen again on another scene, it fell finally after the enlightenment of the "Champion of Her Sex," and the happiness of another household was secured. During the intervals the audience was charmingly entertained by our pianist and prima donna, Nola Dane.

Personals.

E. M. Prouty is spending the winter in Gibbon, Neb.

Vira Andrews, '85, is in Wellesley College.

Wm. M. Stacy is spending his vacation in New York City.

Allie Crittenden is teaching in Hog Hollow, Buckland.

Bell and Linda Puffer are in Rochester, New York.

Cora Davenport is spending the winter in New York City.

Hattie Wilder is attending school in Northfield.

Charles Jenks is in a boot and shoe store in Boston, Mass.

George Bowen is in a telegraph office in Gardner, Mass.

Elbert J. Roberts is teaching in Halifax, Vt. He has six scholars.

Hermie King is working in Lamson & Goodnow's cutlery, in this village.

Frank Philbric, '85, spent thanksgiving in town with Mrs. Cobb.

Genevive Bemis is book-keeper in the Shelburne Falls freight house.

Reuben C. Hillman is teaching the school in Churchill District, Coleraine.

Marion Purinton, '86, was obliged to give up teaching on account of sickness.

James Connell is waiter in Elmwood House, Laurelwood, N. J.

T. J. Ackerman, '85, is second head-waiter in Hotel Raymond, Pasadena, Cal., of which C. H. Merrill is proprietor.

E. B. Meekins is teaching the school that Harry Wilkins commenced in South Halifax. Wilkins has taken a school in Rowe.

Fannie Barnard is teaching the Wilson Hill school in Coleraine, instead of the Churchill school, as was stated by the last paper.

Dora Sanford, after successfully teaching school, is in the employment of Miss D. E. Vincent, dressmaker of this village.

Lizzie Clumcey, '86, died in Orange, Dec. 8th. She was the first one of the Arms Academy graduates who has died. In another column will be found an account of her death.

We are informed that C. H. Trevett is going to Kansas in the spring and take up a claim and keep bachelor's hall in dead earnest.

Arthur J. Rowland and Hattie E. Vincent were married by Rev. Mr. Crosby at the home of the bride in Coleraine, November 24th. Mr. Rowland has been in the employment of J. L. Wade & Co. for some time, and Miss Vincent has been a teacher in Buckland for several terms.

A very pleasant wedding took place on Wednesday, Nov. 24th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burdett, when Carrie Terrell, daughter of Mrs. Burdett, and Fred A. Delabarre, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Delabarre, were united in matrimony. A large company of relatives were present to witness the ceremony, which was preformed by Rev.

W. A. Thomas. Alice Maynard, of Northampton, and Marie Wilcox, of Chester, acted as bridesmaids, Edward and Frank Delabarre as groomsmen. The bride was handsomely arrayed in a dress of tinted white satin. Lunch was served by caterers from Springfield and everything supplied to make the occasion a delight. Numerous costly and useful gifts were left the young couple as souvenirs of the esteem of their friends. After bidding farewell to the company, bride and groom left for New York city en route for California, the well wishes of many following.—*Gazette and Courier*.

School Fun.

Prof S. "Miss D., explain the process of cupellation."

Miss D. hesitates.

Prof S. "What is a cupel?"

Miss D. (much relieved):

"Two!"

Remember that $7 \times 2 = 10$!

Look out for burglars or suspiciously appearing persons who come up the principal street in the witching hour of night, and rap loudly on the door of respectable persons' houses, demanding admittance. It is fortunate for the burglars if they are not collared by the sharp night watchman. The lady teachers must not be mistaken for mischief-intending persons, either, when they are out after 8.

"Now, don't I look queer?" thought Miss K. C.—K, when she suddenly found herself sitting on the slippery sidewalk. It is charming to slip when there are two or three gentlemen to see that you are safely on your feet, but when they don't do it—

For want of room the article is not published which was sent through the mail for "School Fun." It was a very interesting article, and we regret not having space to publish it. Short contributions will, however, be very thankfully received, for the writer of "School Fun" finds it exceedingly dull to write when there are so few jokes.

Exchanges.

Several new exchanges have appeared on our table since the last issue of our paper.

They are the "Stranger," "Academy Echo," "University," and the "Yankton Student."

The "Stranger" is a bright and interesting paper. We would be glad to see it oftener, as it is now issued but five times during the year.

The "Academy Echo" is almost wholly given to short notes.

The "University" contains several good articles.

The "Yankton Student" might be improved in its appearance, we think, by placing its advertisements together instead of having them scattered throughout the copy.

The editors of the "Chironian" fill their paper entirely with matter which will interest only the student of medicine.

Much of the "Crescent" is occupied in descriptions of foot-ball contests.

The Exonians were so jubilant over the defeat of the Andover foot-ball eleven by their own team, that they issued an extra edition, giving a detailed account of the game, and profusely illustrated with pictures of fighting cocks.

The "Adelphian" contains several good articles.

The exchange editor of the "Rambler" seems to be in great distress because they have been accused by the editor of another "Rambler," of stealing the latter's name. We extend to him our sympathy.

The November number of the "Tuftonian" contains a very good literary department.

The "Student Life" appears with a compliment for the "Arms," which we are sorry we cannot return, as it has not even the "pretty cover." It is well, when making so very sharp a criticism to at least learn the name of the paper you want to criticise, also to have some merit of your own to fall back upon.

We are also in receipt of the "Hillsdale Herald," "Res Acadmice," "Commentator," "High School Bulletin," "Review," "Exonian," "Phillipian," "Archon," "Classical," and "High School Record."

School World.

The Woonsocket High School has started a project which, I think, every school ought to follow. It is that music be taught in every school, not as a special study, but that half or three-quarters of an hour every day be spent in teaching music. It certainly would awaken an interest in scholars who know nothing of music; and music, either vocal or instrumental, is an accomplishment than every person should have.

With the opening of the winter term we note with pleasure the increase in the number of scholars, who not only put new life into the school, but coming as they do for one, or at the most two, terms, they have that one purpose of getting knowledge; such are always welcomed by both teachers and the regulars. All thought the latter might at first, feel like testing the new comers by a little of the old-time hazing, yet as that practice has now become obsolete, the one-term scholar has a little to fear, for instead of hazing he is met with the good will of all, and made to feel at home in a short time,—such at least has been our experience at Arms Academy.

The approaching holidays seems to have furnished some of our contributors with a superabundance of "human speech," as we have received more contributed matter than this volume of the STUDENT can contain; but as it is all good, and will not "spoil by keeping," it will appear in the next number. [Ed.]

In making your christmas purchases be sure to examine the stock of holiday goods at G. A. Bates & Son's; consisting of amberina goods in all shapes, fancy cups and saucers, peppers, salts, bread and milk sets, vases, cups, saucers and plates, etc., etc.

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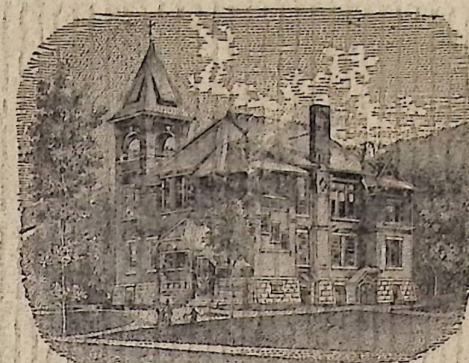
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CALENDAR.

Fall Term ends, - - - Friday, November 19th.
 Winter Term begins, - - Tuesday, December 7th.
 Winter Term ends, - Friday, February 25th, 1887.
 Spring Term begins, - Tuesday, March 15th, 1887.
 Spring Term ends, - Wednesday, June 8th, 1887.
 Anniversary Exercises, - - June 5th to 8th, 1887.
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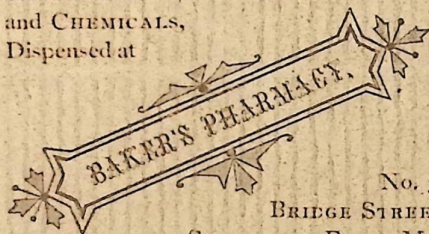
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