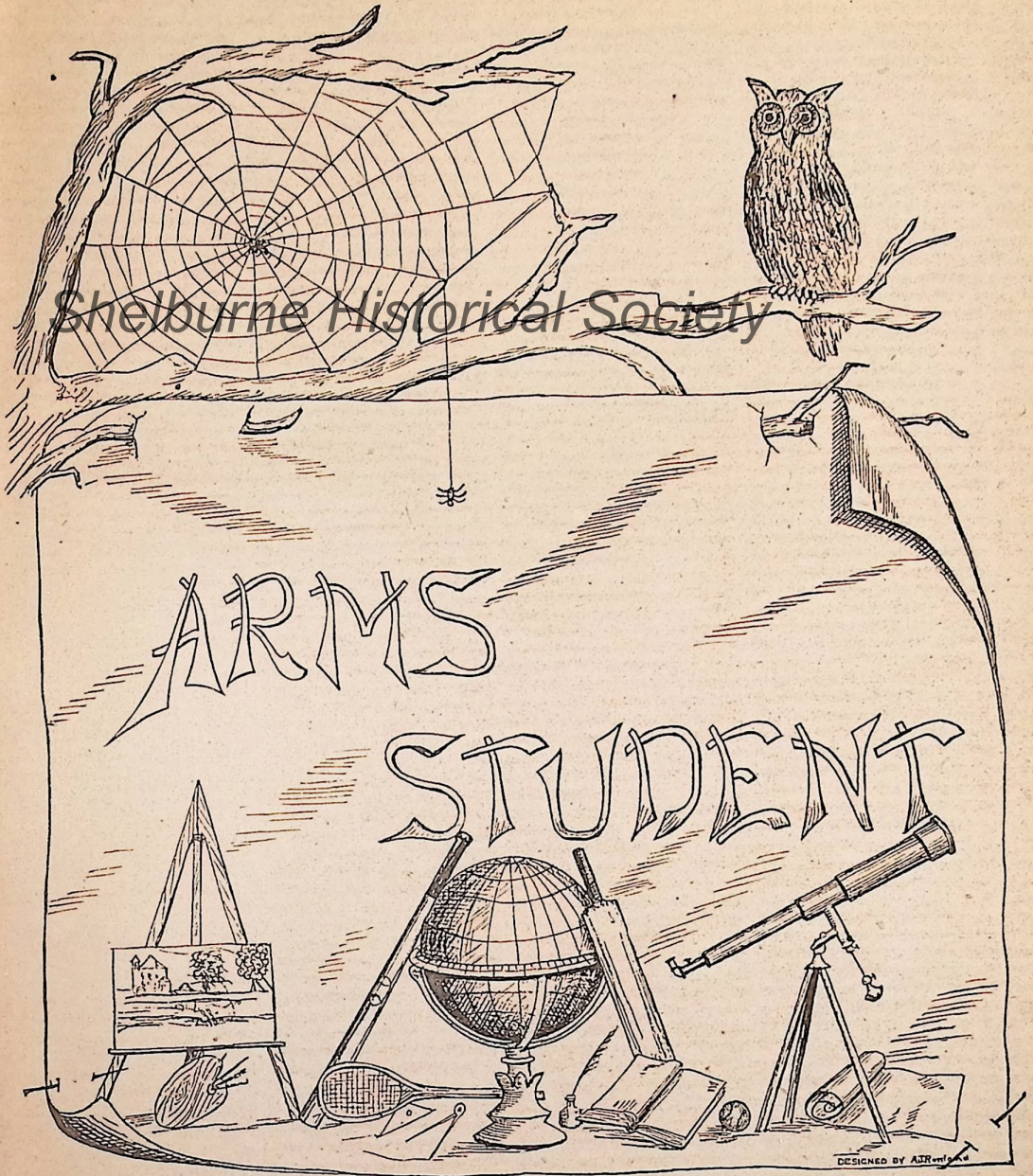


Shelburne Historical Society



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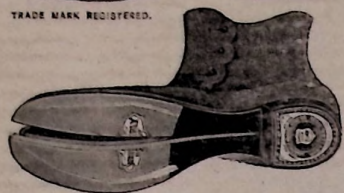
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ARMS STUDENT.

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A Vision.

It was late upon the evening of Sept. 30th, 1890, I sat in my quiet room, pencil and paper before me, striving with my feeble intellect to arrange three hundred words in such an order that it might modestly be termed an essay. But I began to give way to weariness, and the rustling of the falling leaves and the

dashing of the waters, soothed my mind into the most perfect tranquillity; and sleep insensibly stole over me.

I immediately found myself in a very pleasant village, the like of which I had never seen before. Something about the very atmosphere seemed to remind me of olden times, yet I could discover nothing by which I could gain any clue as to where I was.

I naturally made inquires concerning the picturesque little village. Imagine my great surprise when I was modestly informed it was Shelburne Falls; this of course made me curious to visit the most interesting places, one of which I found to be the public park which I had the pleasure of visiting the following afternoon. Upon entering it I found it was what in former times was known as the "ravine," yet all traces of its former beauty had vanished. I next visited the free library and later the observatory connected with the tower. I was also very glad to learn that a new Opera House had taken the place of Union Hall, and that the streets were lighted by electric lights.

I was about to enter dear old "Arms," for I was sure that with all the modern improvements, that I should yet be able to recognize the academy, but as I was about to enter the porch, the town clock commenced striking twelve, when I was suddenly awakened from my slumber, only to find the paper still before me unsoiled, and my mind as unsettled as before.

KATE M. SMITH, '91.

From the Frozen North.

From St. Nicholas.

Greenland is one of the oldest countries inhabited by human beings.

In the eastern part of Greenland there is a class of people called Esquimaux, who are supposed to be the descendants of a party of Norsemen wrecked on that coast many years ago. They were intelligent people, but the present Esquimaux, on account of being shut off from the civilized world, have become very ignorant. They live in snow huts which have but a single room. The whole family sleep in one great bag of fur. The principal food of the Esquimaux is the fat of the fish, eaten in an uncooked, frozen state.

The only fuel they have is the dried flesh of the reindeer. It is lighted by means of a piece of flint, a man who has a piece of flint is called rich for that kind of stone is very scarce.

Captain Holm, a Danish explorer, was wrecked on the shores of Greenland and could not get away from there on account of the snow and cold. He and his party took shelter with the Esquimaux. Captain Holm wished to get back to his native land and finally persuaded an Esquimaux to take the party to Iceland. This Esquimaux took his wife and daughter; but soon after they reached Iceland the father and mother died leaving their daughter, Olof Krarer, in a strange land. At first it was necessary to keep her in a room partly filled with ice because she suffered so from the heat. She would not use water to wash herself with and the soap that was given her she ate. This may seem strange but the Esquimaux have no way of cleansing the body except to grease it occasionally.

Olof Krarer is very short, as all Esquimaux are, and her upper arm is much shorter than her fore arm. This is due to the way she sat when a child, for with nothing to do it is hard for Esquimaux children to keep warm. She received instruction in Iceland and was after-

wards taken to British America where her education was finished. She is now giving lectures in this country and it is said that she uses quite good English.

GEO. B. WING, '93.

Evils of Gossip.

I have known a country society which withered away all on account of gossip.

Friendship once firm as a rock dissolved to ashes, and love which promised in the future to be as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, evaporated by this evil and faith was transformed to doubt. "Great slanders work great wrongs in a community, and the deeper tragedies of human life spring from the larger passions of gossip."

It is so easy to say, yet so hard to recall the magic mutterings of gossip.

"Mrs. Grundy" is the common name for gossip and "What will Mrs. Grundy say" has been so frequently quoted that this mysterious personage is now understood to represent the dictum of society, especially the gossiping portion of it.

Gossip has been compared to a drop of oil on some fabric. A statement is made and by the time that twenty people have repeated it, it has spread and grown until it has little resemblance to the original.

"Gossip gives rise to a thousand erroneous opinions and ridiculous expectations," and the only way to cure gossip is to starve it to death. Furthermore it is bad manners to talk about people anywhere, and especially to stand on the street and make remarks about those who pass.

There are those who gossip about people from outward appearances who know not what motives they have for their actions. "Swords are in their lips, their slander and their lies, like a naked sword, pierce and cut in pieces the heart." "Gossip ponder in their thoughts

how they may frame a charge of injustice and having as they think, accomplished it, they then proceed from one degree to another."

"Gossip and slander are the deadliest and cruelest weapons man has ever forged for his brother's heart."

LORENA PEEBLES, '91.

Am I my Brother's Keeper?

We are all so familiar with these words and the story in which they are used that they need no repetition. But we remember that after the murder of Abel by his brother Cain, that the murderer hid himself but even in his confinement the words of the Lord came to him saying, "Where is thy brother?" and Cain answered, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

In this land of freedom and plenty, we are, I fear, too apt to forget that this freedom involves with it responsibility for those about us. As we looked the other evening upon those pictures of degradation and poverty taken in Ceylon and other parts of India surely we must have thought that in a measure we are responsible for their wretched condition. For we know that by a little effort and interest their present state might present a different aspect, though great progress has been made during the past half century.

But looking again to our own country, though it has reached a high degree of civilization, yet we cannot see the foaming glass raised to the lips and all that is pure and noble defiled and degraded without this thought clinging to us that by holding out a helping hand we might have prevented the fall.

It was this thought that induced William Lloyd Garrison and many other famous abolitionists to take a stand for the right in the defence of those who of a different race yet are now in a great number of cases holding equal positions in both the social and political

worlds with those by whom they were so cruelly oppressed.

This same motive was uppermost in the mind of Lafayette when he though a foreigner so cheerfully, even at the risk of his own life, and gave us aid in our time of peril.

So let each one of us be more forgetful of self and more thoughtful of others in worse conditions than ourselves.

MABEL H. WARE, '91.

Christmas Day.

The 25th of December each year is Christmas day, and commemorates the birth of our Saviour. The universal joy of Christmas is certainly wonderful, and only Jesus of Nazareth claims this world-wide undying remembrance. We cannot take Christmas out of the calendar, nor out of the heart of the world.

Once and only once the whole world stands still to celebrate the advent of one life. All common songs give place to Christmas carols. Millions on millions sitting by the fire light of their happy homes, feel the influence of Christmas time. On this one day, the gladdest day of all the year, everyone should be happy.

Throughout all New England Christmas day is quite generally observed. It is a day that children, in particular, look forward to with great anticipation. On this day friend meets friend to exchange merry Christmas greetings. One important feature of Christmas is Christmas trees laden with rich gifts for old and young.

An imaginary personage known as old Santa Claus with long flowing locks and gray beard, muffled to the chin in fur coat, with his train of reindeer, and sleigh filled with gifts for rich and poor, is supposed to ride upon the house top, and leaving his team, descends the chimney, and fill the numerous stockings, hung for this purpose around the fire-place.

To me it is quite as pleasant to enjoy the festivities of the occasion around ones own fireside, with friends gathered around me that I love, as to attend with the many who generally celebrate this day by Christmas trees in churches or halls. This is a fitting time to remember not only our friends, but others whom we know to be needy or in trouble of any kind. Some of us have little idea how many homes there are in large cities in which old "Santa Claus" is a stranger. How the sight of a Christmas tree with useful presents, in the way of food and clothing would gladden the hearts, and relieve the anxious cares of these poor people. I have often thought of these words of Scripture "Tis more blessed to give than to receive."

CORA RUSSELL, '94.

The Holidays.

The word holiday is sometimes written holy day, meaning a holy or sacred day. The day is set apart for commemorating some important event in history. The laboring class of people are exempt from labor and have a day of joy and festivity. The United States was one of the first nations to set the example of observing holidays for the laborers.

Christmas is an anniversary of the birth of Christ and is celebrated in all countries. It is looked forward to with great joy by old and young, perhaps more than any other of our many holidays. Christmas is a time for exchanging gifts, as Whittier says,

"The time of gifts has come again,
And on my northern window pane,
Outlined against the day's brief light,
A Christmas token hangs in sight."

After Christmas we return to our duties with renewed energy.

The holiday of Thanksgiving is issued by the presidential proclamation for a day of

Thanksgiving and praise. It is a day that brings home its absent members and relatives of the family and fills the house with merriment. Let us not think just of our own happiness as we are seated around the well spread table but remember the "Giver" and endeavor to make others happy, as "Our truest happiness is found in making others happy."

The Fourth of July is celebrated in the United States only. On this day the United States became free and independent. Every year since the signing of the Declaration of Independence the day has been celebrated. This is the great day of the year. The boys are prepared on the evening of July 3rd to usher the 4th in, with the firing of guns, the blowing of horns, ringing of bells, etc.

Decoration or Memorial Day is the day on which all work is suspended (schools are closed) and we meet together to decorate the graves of those who nobly fought for our country.

Fast Day and Labor Day are also legal holidays.

The people without holidays would resemble the boy in the proverb, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

HATTIE L. YEOMANS, '91.

Our Trees.

Whether crowning the mountains, fringing the lakes and streams, or caressing plains and valleys, shading the old homestead, bordering the streets, "Trees have always had a charm for me."

Let me mention a few that grow in this vicinity.

The Poplar, what soft, delicate tints of gray, and as you sit near one of these trees, the trees around you all motionless, you hear a flutter and looking up you will see the leaves shaking and twisting as if trying to free themselves.

The Elm, what a noble tree, spreading its branches on either side, and thus towering toward the sky, covered with a rich foliage. Near the brook it throws its shadows over the water, near the farm-house it spreads its welcome shade, and in the meadows it gives its shelter from the sun, for the weary cattle.

Next the Maple. What a noble tree, lifting its branches into the sky, its tiny leaves are seen early in the spring, and after a few showers they blossom and in a short time the leaves are full grown, and we have one of the best shades. These, as the early frosts come nipping the tender foliage, the leaves of the maple are turned to a rich crimson, and one might almost imagine that the forests were blushing.

Then the Beech and Birch. The beech has white spotted trunks and branches, the leaves are oblong and evenly scolloped, and as the frosts approach they turn to a rich yellow, and remain on the trees until they are pushed off by the starting of the new leaves in the spring. The birch has a dark yellow or black shining bark, covered with small yellow spots; then there is the white birch which dot the winds with its white bark and light leaves.

And the Chestnut and Walnut will remain in my memory on account of the many times that I have gathered nuts from beneath their branches and seen and heard the squirrels chatter and bark as if scolding at one another.

Next we come to the grand old Oak, rising slowly and majestically toward the sky. You stoop and pick up a brown nut at your feet, and look at that the tree, and wonder if this small nut in your hand will ever be a mighty tree, it seems impossible, but it is not. The winds may dash and sway against it, but it heeds not, there he stands, the king of the forest. It is one of the latest trees in putting on its mantle in the spring but after he is robed none is handsomer, and in the fall when others are clothed in yellow crimson and brown,

spreading their branches forming lovely boquets, none exceed the oak in his mantle of purple.

ALICE MATHER, '91.

My Experience in Teaching School.

One rainy morning I started for the school house to commence my first term at teaching.

When I came in sight of the building my courage sank, for it was about as uninviting a place as one could find.

The paint was nearly all off except in a few places, and the windows were nearly all broken.

There were gathered about the door children from 5 to 16 years of age, all stretching their necks to get a look at the teacher, I suppose.

I entered the school room, it was worse than the outside if possible.

The stove had lost two of its legs, and was propped up with stones, the teacher's desk looked rather the worse for wear, the rain beat in through the roof, and the only chair which the room offered was held together with a string.

At nine o'clock the children came trooping in and took their places.

After the morning exercises I arranged the classes, and assigned the lessons.

There were a few, who, strange to say, liked fun better than study. One boy especially, no matter how long lessons I gave him he would always have them, and I hardly ever saw him looking in a book.

During the latter part of the term they seemed filled with the spirit of mischief.

One morning the fire would not burn, the stove smoked, and after we were nearly suffocated I found that some one had stopped up the chimney. I inquired if the scholars knew anything about it, but of course, they didn't.

One day I shut a girl up in the closet, but she declared she couldn't breathe, so I let her

out, and invited her to remain after school. At the close of the school the committee came in to visit the school, at the close of the exercises, I invited him to make some remarks. In getting up, he knocked the stove leg out, and the stove pipe came apart, and the soot flew all over him. He rubbed his eyes and started for the door remarking.

JANIE MATHER, '91.

Battles begin without a single war-cry, without signal or sign.

Battles carried on in quiet silence, without voice or tumult, and in which victory means more than the taking of a city or the saving of a crown: These are bloodless battles.

The military schools train men for fighting, train them how to be good soldiers for their country and her rights, but in what school are we to find training for these bloodless battles, battles against ourselves, I say, we must find our training in the school of experience.

A boy has always lived on a farm, he is a good scholar, loves books and has high ambitions. At the age of sixteen he receives an offer from an Uncle. His Uncle says "Come, I will give you an education and do for you as I would for my own child." The boy's first impulse will be, of course, to go. He stops and thinks. "Father is getting old and there is a great deal to do; I am needed here; shall I go or shall I stay?"

So it is it not as hard a battle for that boy to fight against his inclination, his love for knowledge and the opportunity, and to see on the other hand the run down old farm, the lonely life with an aged father and mother, as it even was for a man to go out into a battlefield? Yet this is only one out of the thousands of bloodless battles which are carried on in our land every day.

Years ago, when the city of Hamburg in Germany, was very rich, it was only by hard

fighting that the inhabitants held the town.

At one time the enemy so completely overpowered them that the provision was all gone and the people reduced to the point of starvation. What could be done?

They dressed the children all in white and sent them out to the besieging soldiers. These men were greatly moved at the sight of the starving children and felt that they must do something for them. They broke great branches of cherries and every child received a share and was sent back into Hamburg.

This was not only a bloodless battle but a bloodless victory.

Many of the battles fought against ourselves are not victories. Many times we fail.

Let us train ourselves in the school of experience so that we may every time be victorious.

ATTIELA C. WOODWARD, '91.

William Shakespeare.

The greatest and wisest of men was baptised in the parish church of Stratford—on—Avon April 26th, 1564.

The day of his birth is not exactly known, but it was customary in those days to baptise when three or four days old. His father was John Shakespeare a very respected citizen. He held quite high office as Mayor of the town and Head Alderman. His mother was the youngest daughter of John Arden.

Nothing is directly known of Shakespeare until his marriage. Then soon after he became an actor. There are not positive reasons why he became one, but his companions were wild and of that sort of class, and it is thought he might have been induced by them.

There were a great many various companies in London who used to go about giving performances in towns and villages at the time of Shakespear's boyhood which attracted his attention.

In 1593 his Venus and Adonis was published. The following year 1594, he published Lucrece.

And now all the marks of attention were shown him as an author and not as an actor. The dramatic company of which Shakespeare was a member were known as "Lord Chamberlain's Servants."

It appears he did not have his family with him in London. In 1597 he bought a very fine residence in Stratford, known as the New Place, where his family went to reside. He was constantly making new investments in which he made a great deal of money.

In 1597 appeared his three great plays, King Richard II, King Richard III, and Romeo and Juliet.

He kept getting higher positions and in 1599 he procured from Herald's College in London a coat-of-arms in the name of his father.

He died the 23rd of April 1616 at the New Place.

No man indeed of that age held a higher regard for his intellectual gifts.

There was not as much credit given him as ought to have been for the great things he has done. But there appears to be more now than there was in the time in which he lived.

NETTIE A. WOODWARD, '91.

The Relation of Occupation.

Some people seem to think that they live apart from the rest of the world in regard to their occupation. I think that is a great mistake, for no business can exist alone, it must depend on some other enterprise for its support.

We cannot think of an occupation that does not look to others for help. Take for example the astronomer who at first seems to have as little to do with other work as any one we can think of, but he is by no means independent of the world about him. The first thing that

he must have is a telescope to aid in his work and to get this, think of the number of men who are given employment in their own occupations that are as widely separated from the astronomers as any two employments that we can think of.

The glass for the telescope may be brought from across the ocean and in this case the sailors help the seemingly independent man, but they do not dig the coal to run the ship, the miner is called on to do this, but likely he down in the dark mine never thinks of where the coal that he is digging is going to, nevertheless he is helping toward the completion of the telescope.

After the glass is landed it may have to be taken across the continent in which case hundreds of railroad employees are connected with the astronomer's business. But the glass is only a part of the material, a great deal of metal and wood is used and to get the metal more miners are called upon and for the wood the chopper and saw mill men give their service. Now that the material is collected we have not mentioned the skilled workmen who does the most important part for a telescope that was not made right would be of little use.

Although the astronomer is dependent on other occupations, the whole world owes its knowledge of the other planets to his patient study.

GEO. B. WING, '93.

The House of Pansa.

Pompeii, as you know, was buried by Vesuvius, in the year 79, and has been to quite an extent, dug out of the heap of molten rock and ashes. Strange things have been revealed, which, in part go to show what the style and customs of those ancient Romans were.

One of the finest houses of this buried city is the so called house of Pansa; though I

think (Palace) would be a more appropriate name for so fine a house. Art production of this house has been lately constructed at Saratoga, which is said to be exactly like the one buried over eighteen hundred years ago; and to illustrate the art architecture, mythology and customs of the Roman Empire.

I will now briefly describe the inner portion of the building as I remember it.

Opening upon the street is the vestibule, which is separated from the main part by hanging curtains. Passing from the vestibule we enter a large hall, the "Atrium," which is somewhat different from any thing that we have. Near the front end of the hall is a rectangular marble pool, about three by six feet in the center of which is a small fountain. Directly over this pool, the roof of the same size as the pool, the roof slants from all directions so that the rain water runs into the pool from each corner of the opening, through a lion's mouth.

The hall was provided with suitable sofas and queer contrivances for lighting.

All the way round the Atrium were rooms for various purposes. Several of these were bed room, though if there had been no signs over the doors I am inclined to think that they would have been mistaken for prison cells. The floor was of mosaic work, and the walls of plaster. Two small windows at the very top of the room are the only admission of light and sunshine.

Next came the dining room—a large well furnished room; the walls were adorned with curious paintings and inscriptions. In the center of the room was a semi-circular marble table; and around the round side of this was one continuous platform about two feet high, covered with soft cushions, on which the guests reclined while eating.

Opening from this was the kitchen, with its old brick stove and its queer utensils.

One very interesting room was the picture room, in which hung beautiful oil paintings. One of these was of Vesuvius before the great

eruption, one during eruption; and several sacrificial paintings.

I saw something, which, I am disposed to think, was not found in the Pompeii house. It was a banana plant. Some parts of it were in bloom while others had half grown bananas on.

WALTER WILSON WING, '93.

The Wedding.

A few years ago when I was at the pretty little village of G— near Lake Lucerne, Switzerland, I had the pleasure of attending a wedding. One day I was reading when there came a light tap at the door. Come! said I. The door opened and Minna, the only daughter of my landlady came in "Did you know there is going to be a wedding to-morrow and that you are invited to go with us?" "Why no!" "Haven't you seen it posted on the corner? and it was read last Sunday at church." She had not given one time to ask who the contracting parties were. I soon learned they were Wilhelmina Class and Randolph Walpole, a young minister who had been studying in America. I also learned that it was customary for the parents of the lady to give the entire charge of the wedding into the hands of a friend.

This friend made all the arrangements necessary without consulting any one.

The groom gives the bride her wedding dress, while she with her hands makes the shirt he is to wear. The next day the sun shone brightly. When I came down stairs I found the women of the house had their work for the day all done and were arranged in their holiday attire.

On entering the church we were taken to a pew near the front, as we were early I had a chance to look about me.

The windows were all opened wide and the sweet singing of the birds seemed in harmony with the beautiful flowers about us. There

was stir at the door and the bridal party moved down the aisle to the strains of music. The bride's dress of black silk was elaborately trimmed with fringe, and her face was covered with a beautiful lace veil which was fastened to her hair with a few white flowers. Of the marriage ceremony I can tell you but a little, it is very much like ours, that is as far as I could learn.

As the party leave the church the children strew the path to the open carriage with flowers. The bridal party and about fifty friends (I chanced to be one of the friends) were driven to the station, where we took the cars for a fifty miles ride. Leaving the train we had to walk about a quarter of a mile through a pine wood. How glad we were when we saw the house at which we were to stop.

Soon after dinner was announced. When all were seated a door opened and two pretty girls came in, both had baskets from which each guest received a souvenir.

After dinner the older people, sat in groups, on the broad piazza chatting or watching the young people, who were playing games or walking in the woods. At five o'clock the bride and groom accompanied us to the station. After many hurried goodbyes the train moved away leaving the people watching us out of sight. Thus ended one of the pleasantest days of my life.

ROSE E. KOONZ, '91.

Ants.

The habits and instincts of the ant are very interesting. They have a great deal of strength, and sometimes they carry loads ten or twelve times their own weight.

They live in societies one of which is divided into two classes, the soldiers and the workers. All the food is brought to the nests by the workers. Some kinds of ants live chiefly on animals and others on vegetables.

When the ant begins to dig its house it first lays its head close to the ground. With its fore-feet it digs up the dirt, and tosses it back between its back legs. It keeps waving its feelers, as if trying to find out the kind of earth. When it has a hole deep enough to cover its body it has to use its jaws as well as its feet, to dig with.

It rolls the earth into little balls and carries each ball out. At first it has to back out of the hole, but soon the way is so wide that it can turn around after it has backed a few steps.

When they get the hall two or three inches long, they make the rooms.

Ants are very fond of sugar. I once read that many years ago a very great number of a certain kind of ant appeared in the Island of Grenada. They made their nests under the roots of plants, and so injured the sugar cane that they became almost unproductive.

The inhabitants of the Island tried to drown them out but they did not succeed. Even fire was tried but with no better success.

A reward of twenty thousand pounds was offered for the means of destroying them; but in 1780 a hurricane came which tore up the sugar cane and exposed their nests to a great rain, which freed the Island from this plague.

There are different kinds of ants, among others are the Mason ant, the Carpenter ant which makes its nests in the trunks of old trees, and the Australian ant that forms their nests of the leaves of trees glued together.

HELEN HOYT.

Sherman's March to the Sea.

Among the many campaigns of the late war, none was more interesting, or crowned with grander results than "Sherman's March to the Sea."

His plan of operation, was one of which, no other than a very smart General could conceive

of, viz. To burn Atlanta, and sweep through that vast and productive country sixty miles in width and three hundred miles in length: his army of sixty thousand men subsisting upon the fat of the land at the same time cutting the Confederacy in twain, not only this but he destroyed railroad communications and laid desolate the country through which he passed. It was then the hardships of war were brought home to those who had hitherto been exempt from the horrors of and actual contact with war. Picture if you can the condition of a country dotted here and there with villages once the centres of rich agricultural districts, but now utterly destroyed by the March of "Sherman's dashing Yankee boys."

After this successful "March to the Sea," he stormed Fort McBlister and also captured the City of Savannah.

Then Sherman sent the news of his triumphant march together with twenty-five thousand bales of cotton and one-hundred and fifty cannons to President Lincoln as a Christmas present to the nation.

ARTHUR BYRON SMITH, '91.

Alcohol.

Alcohol is the intoxicating principle of fermented liquors, it is a colorless liquid with a stinging taste, it is lighter than water and cannot be frozen.

It was first discovered by an Arab 700 years ago, it is made from the juices of our sweet tasting fruits and grains, boiled down and drawn off and exposed to the air and heat. The sweet part changes into a liquid called alcohol, and a gas called carbonic acid, some of this gas goes off into the air, the alcohol remains in the liquid changing it into a dangerous drink.

When taken in large doses it produces intoxication, deluded with water it acts as a stimulant, when taken pure it produces poison, the stuff is not fit to drink for it injures the

system, instead of giving strength it weakens the power of exertion, but many million gallons of alcohol are drunk every year by the people of this country, a little creates an appetite for more and it soon destroys body and mind and soul, makes people waste money, talents and time, makes them lose strength health and a good name.

A celebrated physician, Dr. Dio Lewis makes a special study of this subject, he says "if we put a drop of alcohol into a man's eye, it poisons it; to try it upon the lining of a living stomach, it poisons it; after death the stomachs of drinking men have been examined and it has been found that alcohol produces congestion and destruction of parts."

The influence upon the health and strength of sailors and soldiers helps to freeze them in the arctic regions, and exhausts them in the tropics.

Many battles have been lost because the generals were so intoxicated that they could not command their troops.

Railroad companies will not employ drinking men as engineers for they cannot trust them to run their engines safely.

It weakens the muscles and the will, it overpowers the mind, and loosens the tongue and poisons the brain, which is the special organ to be most effected by alcohol, it makes the brain and spinal cord benumbed so that the victim of alcohol has no control over the body and is liable to do any outrage that the slightest anger may suggest. At other times it makes the brain quite brilliant, it starts the flow of thought and excites gayety, it soon brings on diseases such as softening of the brain, delirium tremens, palsy, apoplexy, and death soon comes to the victim, as it did to Albuscus the Arab who first discovered it; he drank heavily of it urging others to do the same; he soon died of intoxication.

Alcohol is also very useful, it is employed in medicines as a solvent in the preparation of tinctures and of resins, gums, etc., mixed with

resins it makes varnishes; mixed with oils it makes perfumed spirits.

It is used with spirits of turpentine to make camphene, it is very inflammable burning with a pale flush flame without smoke. It is quite valuable to the Chemist as a fuel, producing in his lamp much heat with no trouble from smoke. It is used by the embalmers for preserving dead bodies.

ROSA SPERRY, '91.

ACADEMICS.

A very enjoyable entertainment was given at Academy Hall, Oct. 22, by Miss Charlotte Allen, who has travelled a great deal in Switzerland and has written a monologue describing, in a very entertaining manner, her travels through that country.

The class of '92 gave a very pleasant sociable Nov. 4th in Academy Hall. There were some very good tableaux, but the principal event of the evening was the Sun-flower Chorus, which was a great success and enjoyed by all.

The Trustees of Arms Academy have filled with joy and gratitude the hearts of all the pupils, by granting the petition started by Mr. Tupper, asking to have the two weeks vacation at Christmas instead of at Thanksgiving time as it has always been before.

The winter term promises to be very pleasant as the Debating and Literary Societies will probably be re-organized and Mr. Davis will have classes in gymnastics.

The Phila May Concert Company gave a concert at Academy Hall the 5th of Nov. which was greatly enjoyed by the large (?) audience present. Miss May is a first-class artist and the entertainment was worthy of much better patronage than it had.

The school voted for Governor Nov. 4th and elected Brackett by a large majority as there were about sixty votes cast for Brackett, eight for Russell, two for Blackmer and one for "John Quincy Adams."

ROLL OF HONOR.

MONTH OF OCTOBER.

Harry E. Higgins,	Sp.
Grace H. Hicks,	'92.
Rose E. Koonz,	'91.
Mary S. Hunter,	'94.
George B. Wing,	'93.
Walter W. Wing,	'93.
George W. Cary,	Sp.
Clarence B. Covell,	Sp.
Grace L. Ware,	'94.
Mabel H. Swan,	'91.
Florence P. Larkin,	Sp.
Winifred Church,	'91.
John H. Temple,	'94.
Bertie L. Learned,	Sp.
Helen C. Hoyt,	Sp.
Charlena D. Hoyt,	Sp.
Fanny S. Hillard,	'91.
Grace L. Wilson,	Sp.

PERSONALS.

Miss Lou Goodnow, '89, has been teaching in Leverett this fall.

Harry E. Higgins received the first prize for sewing at the sociable, recently held by the Y's in Academy Hall.

Miss Annie Middlesdorf is at work in Mrs. Koonz's millinery store.

Miss Lena Donelson has taught in Bardwell district Coleraine the past term.

Albert O. Davenport, '88, is working at the carpenter's trade in North Adams.

Frank Judd recently visited the Academy.

Ernest Richmond is attending Williams' College.

Fred Goodell is at work in Goldsmith's printing office.

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AND

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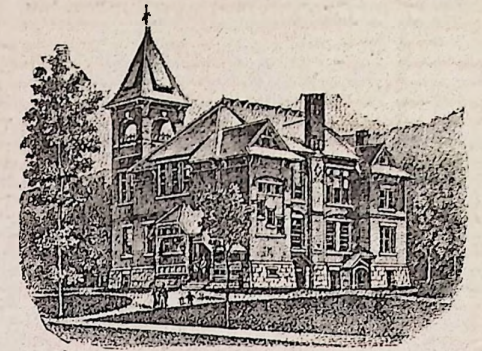
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CALENDAR.

Fall Term begins, - - - Tuesday, 2nd September, 1890.
Fall Term ends, - - - Friday, 21st November, 1890.
Thanksgiving Recess one week.
Winter Term begins, - - - Tuesday, 2nd December, 1890.
Christmas Recess two weeks.
Winter Term ends, - - - Friday, 6th March, 1891.
Spring Recess two weeks.
Spring Term begins, - - - Tuesday, 24th March, 1891.
Spring Term ends, - - - Wednesday, 11th June, 1891.
Anniversary Exercises, - - - June 7th to 11th, 1891.
FREDERIC A. TUPPER, Principal.