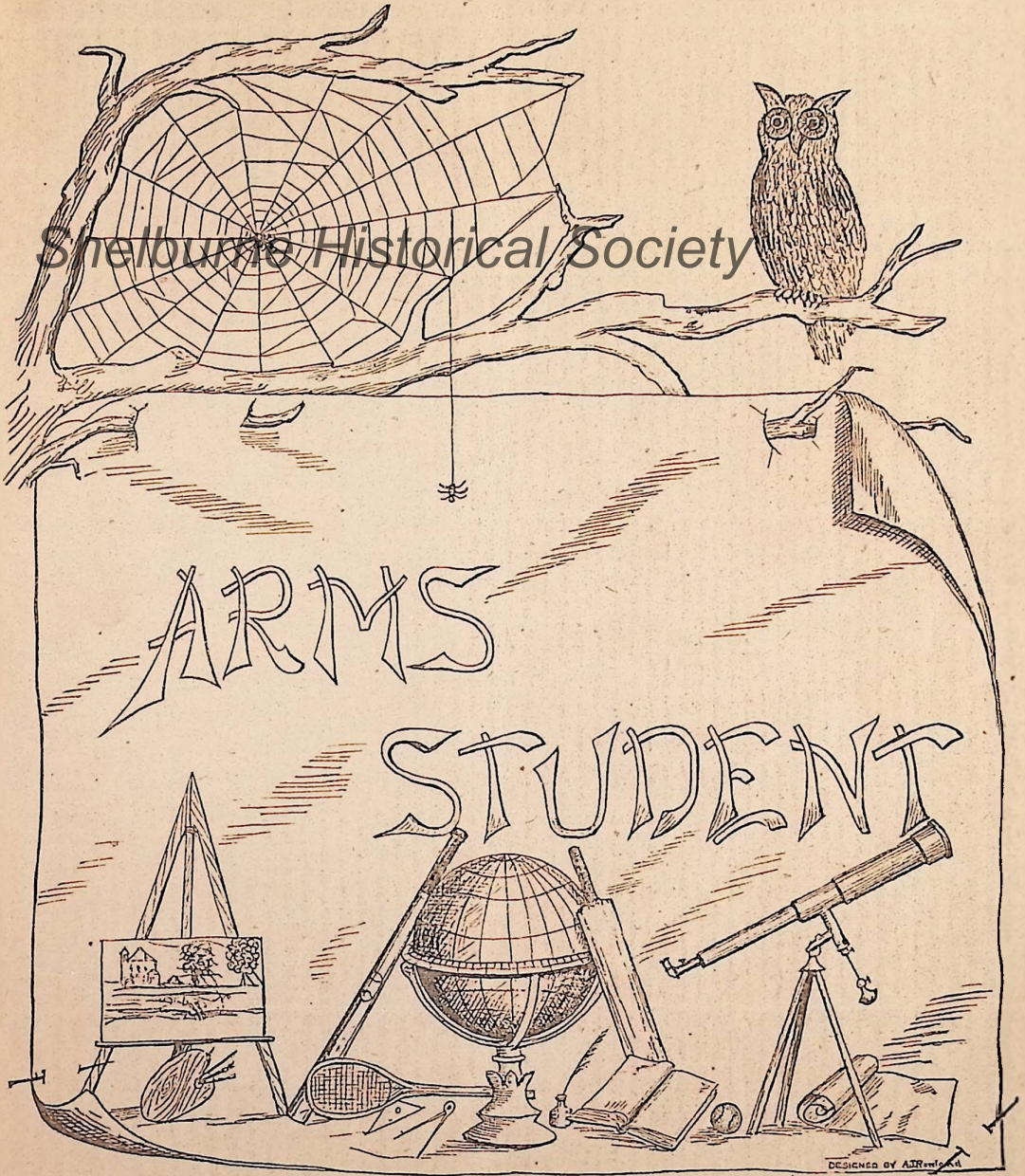


David F. Barnard.



NOVEMBER, 1890.

'Waverly School Shoes.'

B. H. NEWELL & CO.

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL,

PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

Paper Hangings.

Windsor and Newton's Tube Colors,

Artists' Brushes, Etc.

We can furnish you with First Class Goods at Bottom Prices, at

Odd Fellows Building,

Shelburne Falls, - - - - Mass.

Mrs. S. H. Sawyer,

—DEALER IN—

BLANK & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

Stationery, Periodicals,

Fancy - Goods - and - Toys.

Agent for Barrett's Dye House.

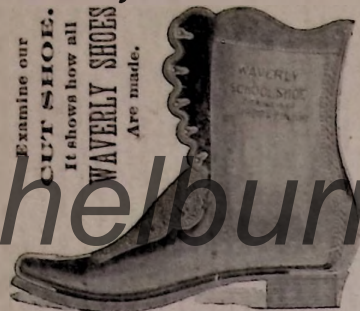
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Established 1867.

Students' Chemical Supplies and Apparatus.

A LARGE LINE OF CHOICE PERFUMES,

Baker's Pharmacy.



G. W. JENKS,

Bridge Street, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

If you want

GOOD TEA, PURE COFFEE

AND SPICES,

you will find them at

WARD'S.

NICE LINE OF

Confectionery

—AT—

DAVIS'

Try our 20 ct. chocolates.

# ARMS STUDENT.

VOL. VII.

SHELburne FALLS, MASS., NOVEMBER, 1890.

No. 1.

## ARMS STUDENT.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF ARMS ACADEMY.

Issued the 1st of the following months: Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb., April, May, June, July.

### EDITORS.

Howard A. Halligan, '91,	::	::	Chief.
Winifred Church, '91,	::	::	Literary.
Fannie S. Hillard, '91,	::	::	Academics.
Rose E. Koonz, '91,	::	::	Editorials.
Tella C. Woodward, '91,	::	::	Editorials.
Mabel Powers, '92,	::	::	School Fun.
Charles F. Canedy, '92,	::	::	Literary.
Flora A. Clark, '92,	::	::	Exchanges.
Lydia James, '92,	::	::	Exchanges.
Mattie H. Smith, '92,	::	::	School World.
Frank L. Bradford, '93,	::	::	Academics.
Louis A. Hawks, '93,	::	::	Brevities.
James Howard, '94,	::	::	Academics.
Sadie E. Miller, '94,	::	::	Personals.
Charles W. Cary, Sp.,	::	::	Personals.
Milo E. Purrington, Sp.,	::	::	Academics.
George F. Merrill, '92,	::	::	Business.

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

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

Subscriptions and other business communications to the Business Editor. George F. Merrill.

Terms: 50 cents a year. Single copies 7 cents.

Entered at the Shelburne Falls Post-office as 2nd class matter

The Wade Printing & Publishing Co., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

### EDITORIALS.

SEPTEMBER 2nd began another school year at Arms Academy. We are glad to see so many new faces and so many of the old students back. We hope those who have come in intending to spend one or two terms with us will become so attached to the place that they will remain, join a class and graduate. Fifty-

three out of the ninety-five are from out of town. This speaks well for Arms Academy, her fame is spreading rapidly.

"The splendor falls on" the pennant and the class of '91 this year.

BECAUSE we receive our marks at the end of each month, many of us work harder than we otherwise would. Ought our marks to be what we work for?

How many of the old students are heard to remark as they re-visit the Academy "Oh, how I wish I had improved my time while I was here." Probably there are some of us who will some day wish the same thing. Let us be careful. We have only to "take care of the minutes and the hours and days will take care of themselves."

WITH the beginning of the new school year many good resolutions will be formed, just as they have been year after year. Let us work harder, each of us, than we have ever done before to keep them. Some way it always is easier to make promises than to keep them. It isn't because we do not mean to keep them when we promise. It is because it demands some effort and care. Let us exert ourselves a little more, and benefit ourselves and our school thereby.

We do not wonder that the beautiful scenery proves so severe a temptation to some of our students that they find it impossible to remain in the school-room, and are compelled to wander out onto the steps and around the outside of the building, but we would suggest to them that they are losing a splendid chance to practice self-control.

## POEM

For the Field Day of the P. U. M. A. at Shelburne Falls, Sept. 2, 1890.

By FREDERIC ALLISON TUPPER.

From the Gazette and Courier.

Olympian maids, whom once, when art was young,

The loyal bard invoked before he sung;  
And chiefly of the nine, thou goddess bright,  
Whose flashing eyes dispel the past's dark night,

Fair Clio, muse of history, benign,  
Inspire, I pray, this feeble pen of mine.  
Sweet Shelburne, loveliest village of the hills,  
Where every sense rare beauty richly fills,  
Town of the curving hills and sheltered vales,  
Of rugged mounts and cultivated dales,  
Town of dashing Falls that bear thy name,  
Deserving fame, if still unknown to fame.  
Though Europe boasts a thousand scenes more fair

Which of them all with thee can well compare?  
For who can climb proud Maseamet's steep,  
And gaze unmoved on that majestic sweep  
Of mist-loved mountains towering to the sky,  
Of verdant vales that with the mountains vie,  
So rich is nature's bounty and so free  
For all who have the eyes and soul to see;  
Ah, who can see Monadnoc through the haze  
And not be nobler for the distant gaze?  
And who can look on grand Wachusett's crest  
Without an eager longing for the best?  
Erstwhile I stood on Maseamet's tower  
And marked the splendors of creative power;

A glorious circle of well peopled vales,  
Guarded by rugged mounts from boisterous gales,

Dotted with peaceful farms and happy homes,  
From which not wisely wanders he who roams;  
Rivers that gleam resplendent in the light,  
And flash with beauty of the diamond bright,  
And thou, fair village of the impetuous falls,  
Whose dashing to Mount Maseamet calls,  
Thou fairest village that the eye could see,  
What else could generous nature grant to thee?

Bright though the sky above the Shelburne hills,  
And pure the air that every bosom thrills,  
Though, like a jeweled chain on beauty's breast,  
With thee the flashing Deerfield fain would rest.  
No matter what the charms of nature are,  
Thy children's history is more glorious far.  
Spirits august, who lived here years ago,  
If heaven is nearer than we mortals know,  
If love of home survives the shocks of time,  
And lingers with fidelity sublime,  
Spirits august, we sing your praise to-day,  
And be ye guardians of this town for aye.  
Unroll the parchment of a hundred years,  
Fair history's student, mark the joys and tears,  
The sufferings and courage of our sires,  
Then watch forever Freedom's vestal fires.

I see the humble cabins of the past;  
The woodman's sturdy blows fall thick and fast;  
The howl of prowling wolves is in the air;  
The Indian lurks in ambush everywhere.  
The busy housewife hatches flax and spins,  
And thus an honest maintenance she wins.  
The traveller through the dense and darksome woods,  
Past axe-marked trees conveys his few, plain goods.

Come, ripe historian, gauge this noble band,  
Appoint the place for such as these to stand!  
The humble cabin in the forest wild  
Became a palace to dear Freedom's child.  
The Indian's war-whoop fierce but woke to life  
A manlier spirit for the impending strife.  
And hand in hand the early church and school  
United, made the sturdy settler's rule.

Well, fashions change but truth remains the same,  
And some may praise our sires, and some may blame;

But take them as they were, for all in all,  
What nobler souls e'er answered duty's call?  
The seed they sowed a glorious harvest yields,  
The faithful son the father's sceptre yields.  
In fair Beirut, mid hills of Palestine,  
A hundred miles from Calvary divine,  
At base of Lebanon's well wooded mount,  
There well may be grand inspiration's fount.  
Rest, noble Fiske,\* by the unresting sea,  
No foaming waves shall keep our hearts from thee.

And thou, Fidelia,† of the Nestorian land,  
Forever loved in history shalt stand.  
True to the lessons by the fathers taught,  
The children's children inspiration caught;  
They hear with pride of schools in bygone days,  
And all their many merits freely freely praise,  
But loyal to the school of later birth,  
They love its graceful halls and know its worth.  
They honor Ira Arms, whose generous store  
Brought education to their very door;  
And as to heaven the academic tower  
Rises majestic in its grace and power,  
They know the silent lesson of the spire  
That ever points the ambitious student higher.  
The "bright, consummate flower" of Shelburne's schools,

The best exponent of the modern rules,  
Symbol of all that makes life worth the while,  
Proud of her past and warmed by Fortune's smile,

Our Arms Academy the last, the best  
Of Shelburne's schools, surpasses all the rest.  
Oh may the years that fill our hearts with care,  
Make her, our pride, though fair, e'er yet more fair;

Shower every blessing on her classic hall;  
Keep her, the pride and glory of us all!  
Firm may she stand, till time shall all be o'er,  
Faithful to truth and right forevermore!  
When wild war madly waved her crimson flag,

When martial music leapt from crag to crag,  
When muttering drums reverberating beat  
The imperious summons to the expectant feet,  
When banners waved above the gathering host,  
When Franklin sent her pride, her flower, her boast,

No braver souls rushed on to "do and die"  
Than those that beat beneath dear Shelburne's sky.

Glory hath graven their glorious names on high;  
To die a patriot's death is not to die.

Some fell beside the banks of Southern streams,  
Resigning all but Freedom's holy dreams;  
Some through the long Peninsular campaign  
Unflinching bore the battle's deadly rain,  
As gallant Miller and his gallant band,  
Whose names shall live while Shelburne's mountains stand,

Or noble Kellogg, who at Vicksburg gave,  
Leading his men, a model for the brave,  
Or one‡ who, loved alike in war or peace,  
At Nashville found his glorious release.  
Weep not for them, they would not have you weep,

The heritage they left, uninjured keep.  
Honor the past, so doing, you shall be  
Worthy of honor when the years shall flee.  
And, since one man may beautify a place  
By gift to church or school, as one may trace  
The spirit of a man by what he gives  
For public good, since thus a nation lives,  
Live nobly, and the coming days shall be  
Worthy of those who died for "you and me."

\* Rev. Pliny Fiske.

† Fidelia Fiske, missionary to the Nestorian Persians.

‡ Rev. Mr. Loomis.

### The Merchant of Venice.

Shakespeare did not originate the story or plot of this play and there are so many versions of this same story that it is difficult to know which he used. The story of the casket lottery dates back to the days of Mediaeval Romance and was repeated by various authors, but Shakespeare's version of it is so exactly agrees with the one in the *Gesta Romanorum*, a book of old and curious tales, that it was evidently the source from which he took it. The story of the bond, the forfeiture, the pound of flesh and the escape from the penalty, are also found in the *Gesta Romanorum* but not in connection with the casket-lottery, and it is evident that part of the plot Shakespeare took from an Italian novel by Giovanni Fiorentino, written as early as 1378, though not printed until 1500.

This play is well known and that its praise is deserved is shown by the fact that from the re-opening of the theatres at the Restoration until the present day, the play has kept its place on the stage.

In respect to its characters the play is very rich, both in quality and quantity, they naturally separate into three groups of which the three centres are Antonio, Portia and Shylock.

In the first entry at the Stationers, the play is described as "The Merchant of Venice or otherwise called the Jew of Venice" which would lead one to think that Shakespeare was in doubt whether to name it for Antonio or Shylock. The latter is surely the stronger character and exhibits the greater mastership, but Antonio is the centre and without him there would have been no need of the Jew.

When we first see Antonio, he seems to feel a presentiment of evil and it weighs down his spirits. His is a very kind and lovable character and Hudson says of him "Such is Antonio, a kind hearted and sweet tempered man; of a large and liberal spirit; affable, generous, and magnificent in his dispositions, patient of trial,

indulgent to weakness, free where he loves, and frank where he hates; in prosperity modest, in adversity cheerful; craving wealth for the uses of virtue, and as the sinews of friendship;—his character is one which we never weary of contemplating."

The heroine of this play, Portia, is one of Shakespeare's greatest triumphs, beautiful, amiable, intelligent, witty, eloquent, refined, and, in short, a perfect woman as Hudson says of her, "She talks like a poet and a philosopher and yet strange to say she talks for all the world, quite like a woman." Her ability to read people is shown where her companion Nerissa names over her different suitors and Portia makes brief but keen criticisms on each one of them. Of one she says, "When he is best, he is a little worse than a man; and when he is worst, he is little better than a beast. Therefore I pray thee, set a deep glass of Rhenish wine on the contrary casket; for, if the devil be within, and that temptation without, I know he will choose it." Her obedience is shown by her following her father's directions and resolving to take the one who selects the right caske, although she loves Bassanio. Notwithstanding all her skill, her consciousness of power, and her eloquence, she is modest through it all. Her appeal to the Jew on the score of mercy is so well known and so often quoted, that, were it not impossible, the life and strength of it would all be gone now.

Hudson well says, "If Portia is the beauty of this Play, Shylock is its strength." In the first scene in which he appears, when he makes the agreement with Antonio and Bassanio his liberation, cold and penetrating sagacity, and malignant and remorseless guile is well seen. He is a true representative of his nation, a type of national sufferings, national sympathies and national antipathies. His hatred of Christians is fierce and bitter and besides who but a Christian stole away his daughter's heart, and drew her away, loaded with his precious jewels and ducats, listen to him as he says in the street,

"My daughter! O my ducats! O my daughter! Fled with a Christian! O my Christian ducats! Justice! the law! my ducats, and my daughter! And jewels,—two stones, two rich and precious stones, stolen by my daughter! Justice! find the girl! She hath the stones upon her, and the ducats!" He has tenacity of purpose and once in a while shows a touch of biting sarcasm.

Charles Lamb said of him, "Shylock, in the midst of his savage purpose, is a man. His motives, feelings, resentments, have something human in them." At the trial his passion, his hardness and longing for revenge are fierce, but at the end the terrible Jew sinks to the poor pitiable, heart-broken Shylock.

FANNIE S. HILLARD, '91.

### "The Grecian Games."

"Probably no institution exercised a greater influence in moulding national character" than the public games held by the Greeks. At first they were merely of local consequence, but year by year they enlarged their scope until they embraced not only Greece but the entire world of that day. Here "Greek met Greek" in open rivalry the victorious one was held in great honor at his home nor was the unsuccessful contestant held in less esteem because of his defeat.

The Festivals of the Grecians not only made them a strong and sturdy race by their constant practise;—it helped to make them the representatives of physical beauty to be admired by the succeeding generations in their works of art; it exerted a great influence over their everyday lives, their habits, and their pursuits. These games are not only to be commended for their athletics but a certain time was set apart for the giving of new plays, poetry and essays. It brought together the different parts of Greece harmonized them and taught them to understand each other much better, not to think each

district was selfish, and thought itself better than its neighbors, but that all were equal brothers and sisters and were striving for a common good. When the games were first held is lost in antiquity.

The first we know about them we find in Homer's Iliad, Achilles holds funeral games over the body of his friend Patroclus. From there we can trace their progress up to the time when four great festivals were held. The Olympic Games were celebrated once in five years at Olympia. A few days before the first day of the games a public truce was proclaimed throughout Greece, giving a safe conduct to all to and from the games. Ten Judges were chosen one from each class, and all contestants were obliged to be qualified at the gymnasium before the games. On the next day the festivals opened, first came the athletics, the running, racing, wrestling and jumping with half the distances for youths.

It is oft quoted by historians, that the name of the winner among the youths was never seen in the older classes. Accidentally or otherwise these were the only games in which Sparta was connected with the rest of Greece and that this was the only festival in which there were no literary exercises. The Olympic Games were held in honor of Zeus, and were abolished by the Roman Emperors in 394 A. D. Second in importance to the Olympian Games were the Pythian Games sacred to Neptune and held once in three years for a prize, they had a crown of laurel or palm. Next in order came the Nemean and Isthmian Games with their garlands of pine leaves and withered parsley. These combined Education and Athletics holding the first in greater repute than the second.

HOWARD A. HALLIGAN, '91.

H. H.

One of the women who has a place in the hearts of many people is Helen Hunt Jackson. Those who have read any of her books cannot fail to be interested in her life. She was born at Amherst, Mass. in 1831, and many bright interesting stories are told by her family and friends, whom she often entertained by an almost inexhaustible fund of stories. Her marriage with Major Hunt brought her into the Military circle of which she soon became the centre. After the deaths of both her husband and two children, she began patiently and earnestly to write bright little songs, poems and stories for all the leading magazines. Ten years later she was married to Mr. Jackson and made her home at Colorado Springs.

It is said that work was her cure for "all maladies and miseries" and pinned on her pin-cushion she had the text "For the night cometh when no one can work," and she did work. It is well known that Colorado is full of invalids for these she planned easy drives, entertained them with her stories, and brought them wild flowers. She hated intemperance and who but Mrs. Jackson would have told the story of "a nation's dishonor, unrest, wrongs and injustice with the delicacy of Ramona and Alessander? Her "Bits of Travel" and many of the "No Name Series" are very interesting. Near the Pacific that she loved so well, she died. A clipping which I found describes her last resting place as follows:—

"In the solitude and silence of the Cheyenne Canon, with the 'seven' falls chanting their eternal hymns over her—the winds, the storms and sunshine lying on her rocky bed she sleeps and rests. Her last words have been cut by some one in a weather-beaten board, and laid with great care under the low pines at her head. Dear hearts, whose love has been so sweet to know

That I am looking backward as I go,  
Am lingering while I haste, and in the rain

Of tears of joy am mingling tears of pain;  
Do not adorn with costly shrub or tree  
Or flower, the little grave that shelters me,  
Let the wild wind-sown seed grow up unharmed,

And back and forth all summer unalarmed,  
Let all the tiny, busy creatures creep;  
Let the sweet grass its last years tangles keep,  
And when remembering me you come some day,

And stand there, speak no praise, but only say  
How she loved us! 'twas that which made  
her dear!

These are the words I shall joy to hear."

ROSE E. KOONZ, '91.

### The Honey Bee.

It is said that to be able to write anything interesting to others one must be interested in his subject. So I have taken a subject in which I am interested.

Upon closely examining a swarm of bees one would notice three distinct classes, namely the queen or female, the drone or male and the worker or neuter. The queen being the only perfect female in the hive, lays all the eggs, sometimes as many as 40,000 in a single day. These eggs are nearly all laid in the common cells, where they are matured in 21 days, by the heat of the bees clustered on the combs,—these are the workers. Some of the eggs are laid in cells much larger than the common cells, these mature in 24 days and are the drones.

When the bees wish to swarm, which is their natural mode of increase, the old queen always goes with the new colony; then there is necessity for a new queen to remain with the old swarm. The queen now lays a few eggs in cells much larger than those of the drone, from these a young queen emerges in 16 days, and goes over the combs in search of other royal cells which she destroys if she finds any, but before this the old queen and nearly all the

bees have left the hive in search of a new home.

The body of the bee is covered with very fine hairs, every one of which has a special use. Under the microscope the bee is seen to be one of most highly organized insects. Its eyes are composed of small facets, it is estimated that there are 20,000 of these in each eye of the drone. On the head of the bee are seen two small horn-like projections called the antennae, they are about the size of a coarse hair, and about one-fourth of an inch in length and very flexible. In and on these are the organs of hearing and smelling, they also do a part of their communicating with them. It is estimated by good authorities that there are from 1,700 to 2,000 separate organs in each antennae of the drone, each with a separate nerve.

Although the bee is so highly organized its life is short, that of the worker being from 60 to 90 days. When you take a spoonful of honey, did you ever think how many bees had spent their lives in gathering it? The amount gathered by one bee is not estimated in pounds or ounces but in a single drachm. This may not seem possible until we know that an average swarm contains over 50,000 bees. It is said that some people's power of perception is more acute than others; I think mine must be on the subject of the honey-bee, for I had not had a swarm more than half an hour before I had received more than 50 points in bee-keeping.

GEO. W. CARY, Sp.

### Stories of Ye Olden Times.

As distance lends enchantment, so all that pertains to the olden time whether funny, or pathetic, or romantic from its remoteness, has an added charm for us.

My grandmother has told these stories, and many others, over and over again each time laboring under the delusion that this is the first time she had ever told them. At a spelling school an ardent admirer with an impediment

in his speech and a general lack of natural ability had slyly presented her with a huge stick of cinnamon bark. Her name was Lois. At the conclusion of the entertainment said he.—"Lois, can I see you home?" "No I thank you." "Then give back that cinnamon darned quick." At a revival the same individual met with a change of heart, but in giving in his testimony he found the impediment in his speech something of a draw-back, so that instead of creating a serious feeling among his hearers the opposite effect was produced. A general laugh ensued and becoming oblivious of all the proprieties of the occasion he grew indignant and shouted "I hope you *will* all go to hell."

Although we have progressed in most things, there may be an exception in the matter of blunders made in the school-room. They made bigger blunders then than now. This passage in the Bible—"He wore a leathern girdle about his loins and his meat was locusts, and wild honey," was rendered thus by a blundering school-boy of the olden time,—"*He wore a leather griddle around his loins and his meat was law-suits and wild hominy.*" We might go on *ad infinitum*. These are but samples. Grandma's fund of stories is inexhaustible and her delight in repeating them is only equalled by the pleasure we experience in listening to them.

WINIFRED CHURCH, '91.

### The Death of Arthur.

So the battle went on with its bloody work, until there remained but one of King Arthur's knights, and the King himself had been wounded and carried from the field. Fearing that his wound would prove fatal, he commanded Sir Bedivere the remaining knight, to take his sword, Excalibur, and fling it into the lake, and tell him what he saw or heard. Sir Bedivere carried it to the shore, but as he drew it forth he saw it sparkle in the moon-light and finally decided to hide it.

Upon his return the King asked him what he had seen or heard, Sir Bedivere answered boldly, "I heard the ripple washing in the reeds and the wild water lapping on the crag." King Arthur knew this was not a true answer. "This is a shame," he said, "for men to lie." The King now commanded Sir Bedivere the second time to do as he had told him. Once more the strong knight went down the path to where Excalibur lay, but when he saw the wonder of the sword he thought it foolish to fling it into the lake and said: "The King is sick and knows not what he says."

Again he concealed it among the water-flags and returned to the King. Then spake King Arthur, "What is it you have seen or heard?" Sir Bedivere answered boldly, "I heard the water lapping on the crag and the long ripple washing in the reeds." The King became very wrathful at this, and after talking with him a short time, bade him go again saying: if he did not fling Excalibur this time he would rise and kill him with his own hands.

This time Sir Bedivere obeyed, but just as it dipped the surface, an arm arose and caught it by the hilt and drew it under. Then the knight went to the King and when asked what he had heard he said: "I wheeled and flung it with both hands but just as it dipped the water an arm arose and drew it under." Then answered the King, "My end draws nigh, 'tis time that I were gone."

"Make thy shoulders broad and carry me to the margin." On the way once Arthur said: "Quick, quick, I fear it is too late and I shall die." A dusky barge, in which were three queens, met them at the shore and Arthur said, "Place me in the barge." The queens helped him in and they sailed away to the Island Valley of Avilion.

MIL0 PURRINGTON.

### Charles Dickens.

Of the novelists of the nineteenth century, there is none whose writings have produced a more favorable impression or will be read more in years to come than Charles Dickens.

He was born in Landport in 1812 and studied at a college in Rochester, after which he became a reporter on the staff of the "Morning Chronicle." In this paper the first efforts of his genius appeared. They were "Sketches of Life and Character," and "The Pickwick Papers."

"Pickwick Papers," raised him at once to a rank among the first writers of his time. "In their vein of humor, there is nothing to equal them in the English Language." In 1836 he married a Miss Hogath, and the same year Oliver Twist, Nicholas Nickelby, Master Humphrey's Clock and Barnaby Rudge came to the front.

After visiting the United States in 1841, "American Notes" and "Martin Chuzzlewit" appeared, both very severe criticisms on the Americans. Although he criticised so severely, the Americans seemed to "put the coat on" as the saying is and when he came again, five years after to read his writings he was received gladly and crowded houses listened to him.

His next work was David Copperfield. Dickens is supposed to have taken many scenes in this book from his own life. Micawber represents his father to whose life the whole key note was "waiting for something to turn up." David Copperfield is considered by many as his best novel.

His next work was "Hard Times" which treats of the labor troubles in England, and of Mr. Gradgrind, "a gentleman of fact." In Little Dorrit he shows the injustice which was practised in England at this time in the work-houses and prisons.

During the latter part of his life he was the editor of two weekly journals, "Household Words" and "All The Year Round." Some of

his other principal works are "Bleak House," "Tale Of Two Cities," "Great Expectations" and "Old Curiosity Shop."

Lord Jeffery one of the harshest London critics was once found weeping in his room, "What is the matter," asked his friend. "Is any one dead?" "Yes indeed," replied the critic. "Nelly, Boz's Little Nelly is dead." He had been reading "Old Curiosity Shop."

Dickens had a wonderful sympathy for children, and although he was sometimes stern with his children, yet there was not one of them who would hesitate to go to him with its small trials. As soon as the children were old enough to act little plays, the father himself trained them for their private theatricals and just as much pains was taken with them as if the Children were grown up actors. Dickens often said "Nothing will ever give me greater satisfaction than to have my children able to say I had a kind father."

Dickens died in Gad's Hill in 1870 and was truly and deeply mourned.

VIOLA CRITENDEN, '91.

### Tobacco.

It is a fact that seven out of every ten of the boys of today use tobacco in one or more of its forms.

The parents of five out of every seven think that their boys are one of the three. Cigarette smoking is commenced by nearly all of these seven at, or before, the age of fourteen. It is doing more to undermine the constitution of the young men of our country, than any other one thing. Many men have said, I don't expect to live more than half of my days anyway and I might as well smoke and enjoy it, but, I don't want my son to form the habit.

Many of the nervous diseases, heart disease, dyspepsia, vomiting, blindness, deafness and many other diseases are brought on by its use. It has been estimated by a college of physicians that twenty thousand people of our land die annually from its effects.

I knew a young man who smoked cigarettes continually from morning until night, at last he began to lose his health and the doctor told him it was smoking that caused the trouble, and that he could not live long if he continued to smoke. He also told him that if he was to continue smoking he would advise him to smoke cheap cigars, as the perfume in the best cigars and cigarettes is more poison than the tobacco itself.

He began to smoke five cent cigars, but before long he fell back on cigarettes, and in fourteen months he died. Smoking produces a dryness of the mouth that calls for drink, it is from this that many young men are led into the habit of drinking.

A writer of one of our American periodicals, says that after he had subdued the appetite for tobacco, he lost all desire for strong drinks. A well known business man of North Adams says, that as soon as he is out of bed in the morning he will take a chew of tobacco, after breakfast he will smoke until about noon when he takes another chew, after dinner he does the same thing over again. This man is not very aged but sometimes his hands will tremble so that he cannot sign a check. He says that he don't believe there is anything the matter with him to cause this trembling but the use of tobacco.

Boys that begin at an early age are stunted physically, and never have the ability to study, or comprehend their lessons. Furthermore who is there that likes to pass by a saloon or any place where a crowd of men are standing and have spit tobacco juice all over the sidewalk. If a man had any common sense he would spit in the ditch instead of on the walk for the ladies to drag their dresses through.

There are a great many that dislike the smell of tobacco, others it will make sick. I know of a lady, who when she goes to church and sits near a man that has been smoking and his clothes are scented with it, has to move to some other seat. Smoking is a pleasure to the smoker, but is often very disagreeable to those around him.

E. JAY CARY, Sp.

## PERSONALS.

Chas. F. Potter is working in Shelburne. Arthur Merrill and Frank Judd, are at Williams College.

Henry Porter is at work in East Charlemont. Chas. Smith is attending school at the Academy.

Miss Flora Sturtevant is teaching on Wilson Hill in Coleraine.

Miss Clara Davenport is teaching at Shattuckville.

Miss Susie Terrill is teaching in Cummington.

Miss Cora White is teaching in Heath.

Miss Addie White '89 was married Aug. 14th to Edward W. Clark of Halifax Vt.

Edward L. Davis is attending a short hand school at Ithaca, N. Y.

Maud Purrington '90 is teaching the Foundry Intermediate school, Coleraine.

George Stratton is attending the Technological school in Boston.

Harry E. Higgins went home to attend his brother's wedding Oct. 8th. We are sorry to learn that anything of the kind has happened in the family, as it often proves contagious.

Miss Grace Hicks '92 took first prize in horsemanship at the Charlemont fair, and Miss Winnie Carpenter of the same class was the successful contestant for the same prize at the Greenfield fair.

Miss Bertha Andrews is teaching in Shelburne.

W. M. Stacy '88 has a position as passenger brakeman on the F. R. R.

F. L. Bardwell '87 spent a few days in town recently.

Miss Annie Ritchie is attending college at Middlebury Vt.

Miss Anna Morse is in Gouverneur, N. Y. and expects to spend the winter there.

Miss Hattie Blanchard is at work in a store in New York City.

Miss Florence Russell '89 is attending school in New York.

## ACADEMICS.

School opened Sept. 2nd with a large number of students.

Coleraine is well represented at the Academy, both in quantity and quality.

Mr. Davis and his astronomy class visited the tower a short time ago to view the different stars and constellations.

The number of scholars exceeds that of any fall term for three years past.

The class of '91 held a very enjoyable social Sept. 10 in Academy Hall.

Field day was observed as usual at the Academy and the class of '91 have succeeded at last in winning the banner. "Better late than never."

The class of '91 have decided upon the drama, "An Autograph Letter," and are now preparing their parts.

The Academy Base Ball Nine crossed bats with the Griswoldville Club a short time ago and were defeated.

The position of the base ball diamond has been changed.

Mrs. Addie Chase Smith is giving instruction in elocution at an unusually low cost.

There was no school on Friday afternoon, October 10th on account of the fireman's muster.

The lecture by Professor Charles Jacobus, Principal of the Springfield High School, was one of the best given in Shelburne Falls for a long time. The subject: "A Teacher's Vacation or Log Cabin Life in the Maine Woods," was treated in an admirable and very interesting manner. The speaker held the attention of the audience very closely for over an hour, and all who were present expressed themselves as greatly pleased.

## FIELD DAY AT ARMS ACADEMY.

Though the morning of October 8th dawned unpropitiously, the energetic students of Arms Academy "by a large majority" determined to

celebrate the Annual Field Day. The results of the various contests were as follows:

STANDING HIGH JUMP.	
Halligan, '91, 1st.	Judd, '93, 2nd.
THROWING WEIGHT.	
Bradford, '93, 1st.	Haigis, '91, 2nd.
RUNNING HIGH JUMP.	
Halligan, '91, 1st.	Judd, '93, 2nd.
100 YARDS DASH.	
Hawks, '94, 1st.	A. B. Smith, '91, 2nd.
BASE BALL THROWING.	
A. B. Smith, '91, 1st.	Bradford, '93, 2nd.
STANDING LONG JUMP.	
Emerson J. Cary, Sp., 1st.	Halligan, '91, 2nd.
RUNNING LONG JUMP.	
E. Jay Cary, Sp., 1st.	Halligan, '91, 2nd.
BACKWARD DASH.	
Halligan, '91, 1st.	Goodell, '92, 2nd.
ONE-HALF MILE RUN.	
Pfersick, '92, 1st.	A. Hawks, '94, 2nd.
SACK RACE.	
Goodell, '92, 1st.	
RUNNING BASES.	
Pfersick, '92, 1st.	Halligan, '91, 2nd.
BARREL ROLL.	
Haigis, '91, 1st.	Goodell, '92, 2nd.
BACKWARD CRAWL.	
Haigis, '91, 1st.	Goodell, '92, 2nd.
THREE-LEGGED RACE.	
Haigis and A. B. Smith, '91, 1st.	
Pfersick and Comstock, '92, 2nd.	
KNAPSACK RACE.	
Pfersick and Barnard, '92, 1st.	
Haigis and Smith, '91, 2nd.	
QUOITS.	
Canedy and Merrill, '92, 1st.	
Haigis and C. H. Smith, '91, 2nd.	
ONE-FOURTH MILE RUN.	
A. B. Smith, '91, 1st.	Pfersick, '92, 2nd.
HIGH KICK.	
Howard, '94, 1st.	Judd, '93, 2nd.
APPLE RACE.	
Pfersick, '92, 1st.	Judd, '93, 2nd.
RUNNING HOP, SKIP AND JUMP.	
Pfersick, '92, 1st.	Judd, '93, 2nd.

STANDING HOP, SKIP, JUMP.	
Judd, '93, 1st.	
LANKEE RUNNING.	
Pfersick, '92, 1st.	Judd, '93, 2nd.
BASE BALL GAME.	
1st Nine 30.	2nd Nine 2.
TOTALS.	
'91,	23 points.
'92,	21 "
'93,	11 "
'94,	5 "
Sp.,	4 "

The banner was awarded to '91.

The class of '91 and the teachers enjoyed a very appetizing banquet in the hall. If the young ladies of '91 made the cake, they deserve great credit—for it was *good* (with a capital G.) But wasn't it rather hard to compel the Principal to pay for his dinner and let all the rest go free? It is thought that this decision will be protested.

How about those fortunes? They were correctly told, were they not? That style of fortune telling never makes a mistake.

## ROLL OF HONOR.

## MONTH OF SEPTEMBER.

Fannie S. Hillard,	'91.
Kate M. Smith,	'91.
Lorena W. Peebles,	'91.
Attella C. Woodward,	'91.
Rose E. Koonz,	'91.
Viola E. Crittenden,	'91.
Grace H. Hicks,	'92.
Minnie E. Mann,	'92.
Annie Swan,	'92.
Lottie S. Brown,	'92.
Mary S. Loomis,	'92.
Luna Johnson,	'92.
Flora C. Hill,	'93.
George B. Wing,	'93.
Walter W. Wing,	'93.
Mary S. Hunter,	'94.
Wilhelmine I. Yetter,	Sp.
Charles W. Cary,	Sp.
George W. Cary,	Sp.
Harry E. Higgins,	Sp.
Nellie E. Brown,	Sp.

CHOICEST OF  
GROCERIES

Best - line - of - CROCKERY,

G. W. Halligan & Co.'s.

Merrick & Bailey,

Always have a counter for BROKEN SIZES, ODDS and ENDS which they put a price on that moves them quick. Ask for goods on our

BARGAIN COUNTER

if you want a good article at a very low price.

MERRICK & BAILEY,  
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

October, 1890.

"Echoes from Dream-Land"

VERSES BY

Frederic Allison Tupper,  
Author of "MOONSHINE,"

AND

Principal of Arms Academy.

READY 10th November, 1890.

FOR SALE BY

Mrs. S. H. SAWYER,  
Shelburne Falls, : : Massachusetts.

PRICE \$1.00.

Louis Haigis,

DEALER IN

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Poultry,

Vegetables, Etc.

Shelburne Falls, - - - Mass.

FOR ESTIMATES ON FINE  
JOB PRINTING  
GO TO

GO TO

THE WADE PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.

No. 7 Mechanic Street, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

BEST  
Teas and Coffees,

AT

Amstein Bro's.

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

1890.

F. H. Amsden & Co.

Lowest Prices. Largest Stock of

Dry Goods,

Cloaks and Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves and Underwear in Shelburne Falls.

Also, 301 Main Street, Athol, Mass.

Chandler & Childs,

Shelburne Falls, - - - Mass.

Are Still "AT THE FRONT"

with a full assortment of

--Dry Goods.--

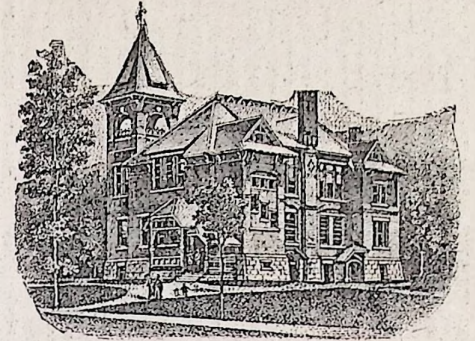
We can show you the best value in All Wool Henriettas, 46 inches, at 75, 87 and 95 cents per yard. Samples sent free on application. We keep the Celebrated Bennington Underwear for ladies and children.

The Celebrated Royal Stainless Hosiery is positively fast color. Every pair sold by us are guaranteed fast black.

A bran-new line of Foster's Kid Gloves at \$1.00, and \$1.25. If you are in need of a Black Silk Dress look at ours and compare our \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 grades with any other make. Remember the place, 32 BRIDGE STREET, opposite the Post Office.

CHANDLER & CHILDS.

Arms Academy.



(FRANKLIN COUNTY.)

SHELBURNE FALLS, - MASS.

FREDERIC A. TUPPER, A. B., Principal.  
FACULTY.

Frederic A. Tupper, A. B., Greek and Latin.  
H. B. Davis, A. B., French and Nat. Sciences.  
Anna T. Andrews, A. B., German & Mathematics.  
Seraph Brown, Eng. Language and Literature.

Instruction may also be obtained from the following:

Mrs. Lizzie Chase Smith, - - - Elocution.  
Mrs. G. M. Law, - - - Drawing and Painting.  
Mrs. J. F. Hoyt, - - - Instrumental Music.  
Arthur J. Rowland, - - - Penmanship.

Three Courses of Study.

Classical prepares for College:  
General, for Teaching, Business, Scientific, Schools, Etc.:  
English, for Practical Duties of Life.  
Students not desiring to take a regular course, may take special studies. Classes in Common English Branches each term.

EXPENSES.

Tuition, English Course, per term, \$8.00.  
Tuition, Classical or General, \$9.00.  
Penmanship, Drawing, Painting and Music, Extra.  
Board in Private Families, \$3 to \$4 per week.  
Table board at Boy's Boarding Hall, \$2.50 "  
Furnished Rooms, - - - \$4 to \$6 per term.  
Rooms for Self-boarding at reasonable terms."

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.