

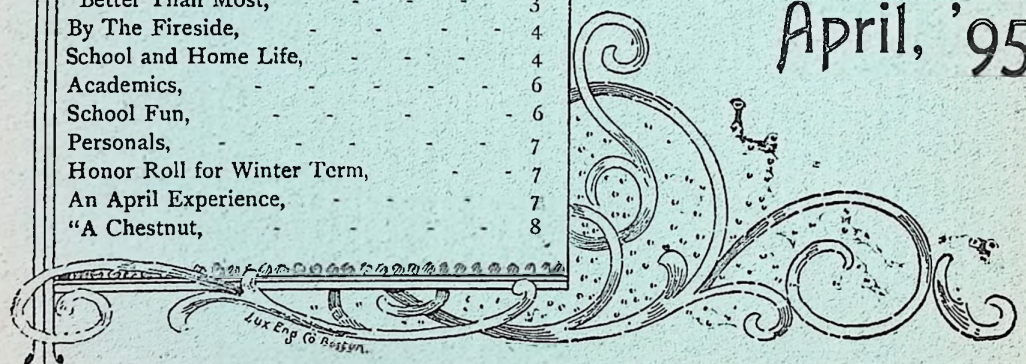
Merrill

Arms Sheburne Historical Society Student

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

Editorials,	1
Richard, Coeur De Lion,	2
Translated From "Das Bachlein,"	3
"Better Than Most,"	3
By The Fireside,	4
School and Home Life,	4
Academics,	6
School Fun,	6
Personals,	7
Honor Roll for Winter Term,	7
An April Experience,	7
"A Chestnut,"	8

April, '95.



Shelburne Historical Society

THE ARMS STUDENT.

ARMS ACADEMY,



Shelburne Falls, Mass.

J. W. F. WILKINSON, A. B., Principal.

FACULTY.

J. W. F. WILKINSON, A. B., Sciences.
A. T. ANDREWS, A. B., German and
[Mathematics].
ELVIRA ANDREWS, A. B., Greek and Latin.
E. L. FAIRBANK, A. B., English, French and
[History].
MRS. ADDIE CHASE SMITH, Elocution.
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. Entrance examina-
tions at the beginning of each term.

EXPENSES.

Tuition, (English Course,) per term, \$8.00
Tuition, (Classical or General,) per term, \$9.00
Penmanship and Elocution Extra
Board, Private family, \$3.00 to \$4.00 per week.
Table board at Boys' Boarding Hall, \$2.50.
Furnished rooms, \$4.00 to \$6.00 per term.
Rooms for self-boarding at reasonable terms.

CALENDAR.

Fall term begins, Tues., Sept. 4, 1894.
Fall term ends, Fri., Nov. 23, 1894.
Winter term begins, Mon., Dec. 3, 1894.
Winter term ends, Fri., Mar. 1, 1895.
Spring term begins, Mon., Mar. 11, 1895.
Spring term ends, Wed., June 5, 1895.
Anniversary Exercises, June 2 to 6 1895.

For Catalogue or further information address,
J. W. F. WILKINSON, A. B., Principal.

PURE DRUGS at reasonable prices.

I keep the best of everything wanted
in the

Drug Line,

also as complete line of goods used in the

Sick Room.

My prices are as low as is consistent
with the

Quality

of my goods, all medicines are compounded
by a Registered Pharmacist, who has had
13 years of practical and college experience.

FRANK L. WISWALL,

Druggist and Chemist,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

SPEAKING OF SHOES



Its the goods that talk.
Our shoes are our best advertisers.
They wear well and look well.
Let us introduce you.
You'll find it profitable to know such
real and exceptional opportunities as are
offered at

JENKS' SHOE STORE.

No. 12 Bridge St., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

N. B. High School Boots a Specialty.

THE BEST SELECTION OF
FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES
WILL BE FOUND AT

G. W. HALLIGAN & CO'S,
Bank Block, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

GROCERY and GLASSWARE.

The Young Couple

Start well in life, if they make it
a rule to Buy their Groceries of

A. W. WARD,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!! LOOK!!! LOOK!

If you are in want of choice Groceries, Tea, Coffee, and Flour,
and in fact everything first-class you will find them at

AMSTEIN BROTHERS,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

BAKER'S GLYCERINE LOTION.

ASK FOR

BAKER'S TOOTH LIQUID.

BAKER'S TOOTH POWDER.

Tenney's
NEW YORK.

FINE
CANDIES

THE BEST IN COLD AND HOT SODA.

J. C. WOOD,

—DEALERS IN—

Watches,
Clocks,
Silver and
Plated Ware.

◆◆◆ JEWELRY. ◆◆◆

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

STUDENT.

ARMS STUDENT.

VOL. XI.

SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS., APRIL, 1895.

NO. 6.

ARMS STUDENT.

—Published by the—
STUDENTS OF ARMS ACADEMY.

Issued the 20th of the following months:
Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan., Feb., April, May,
and June.

Entered at Shelburne Falls Post-office as
Second class matter.

Terms: 50 cents per year. Single cop-
ies 7 cents.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

R. D. JUDD,	Chief.
FLORENCE TAYLOR, } DOROTHY COVELL, } RUTH CANEDY, }	Literary.
FLORENCE AMSTEIN,	School Fun.
BESSIE HALLIGAN,	Academics.
JEAN FISHER,	Personals.
ROBERT BURNHAM,	Athletics.
PHILIP MERRILL,	Exchanges.
HOWARD HALL,	Business Manager.

All information regarding former students
will be gladly received.

EDITORIALS.

It seems very queer with all the lovely
spring weather, that our students should
try to shun rhetorical in the manner in
which they do. Is it possible that they do
not realize the great benefit of school

rhetoricals?

Oscar Wilde being now in prison, will
undoubtedly have his hair cropped off.

Therefore those of his long haired follow-
ers will have to do likewise. Good-bye
foot-ball hair.

The honors for '95 have been announc-
ed, Miss Marion B. Orcutt, Valedictorian;
Miss Elinor Fife, Salutatorian.

If the faculty could see through brick
walls, they might possibly find the scholars
holding balcony recitations (?) Although
fresh air is very beneficial at the proper
time, there is danger of taking cold through
the violent exercise caused by evading
open windows and an occasional trustee.

Base-ball seems to be gaining in favor on
the campus, as the ground is in good con-
dition, why would it not be well to organize
a Base-Ball Nine?

We are glad to see that the roll of schol-
ars for the spring term has not decreased
but rather increased, showing that Arms is
gaining in favor as she grows older.

The class of '95 seem very busy prepar-
ing for commencement. Let us hope that

this class may shine with all the glory of the preceding ones.

* * *

All the past things are past and over;
The tasks are done and the tears are shed,
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover,
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

* * *

RICHARD, COEUR DE LION.

Richard I, King of England, the third son of Henry II and queen Eleanor, was born at Oxford in September, 1157.

His father was a kind and most powerful king but his mother was not a good woman and her sons were all disobedient and rebellious, often turning against their father when they should have helped him.

When in his old age they made war against him, he being feeble and worn out could not resist as in former times, and upon falling ill gave up the struggle, promising to grant all they asked.

The list of Richard's friends whom he was to pardon, was brought to him, the first name he saw was that of John his youngest son, the one who had never rebelled before. This quite broke his heart, his illness grew worse and in the year 1186 Henry II died the saddest death that an old man can die, "for his sons had brought, down the gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."

Richard was greatly grieved at the death of his father, and when he looked at the

dead body, he cried out, "Alas! it was I who killed him!"

It was now too late to repent, and he could not undo the wrong.

He was crowned King of England, with great pomp at Westminster: walking to the cathedral under a silken canopy stretched on the top of four lances, each carried by a great lord.

As has been seen, Richard had from his boy-hood been a rebel, when he became a king against whom others might rebel, he found that rebellion was a great wickedness, and upon making this discovery, punished all the leading people who had helped him against his father.

He could have done scarcely anything that would have been a better instance of his real nature.

King Richard was a strong, restless burly man, and on account of strength and bravery was called Coeur de Lion, meaning lion hearted.

He was very noble and good in most ways, but his fierce, passionate temper did him much harm.

He, with King Philip of France, several other great princes and a large army went on a crusade to the Holy Land where they were quite successful, but as they were not able to agree, a large number of Richard's followers left him, therefore he was unable to take Jerusalem, where upon he sailed for England whence tidings came that King Philip and his own brother John were doing all the mischief they could.

On his way home terrible storms arose, he was shipwrecked, there was no way for

him to get to England except through the lands of Leopold of Austria: so he pretended to be a merchant, and set out attended only by a boy but on the way he was discovered and arrested by the Duke of Austria, who shut him up as a prisoner in one of his castles.

Afterwards the Duke gave him up for a large sum of money to the Emperor of Germany.

It is said that the place of concealment was at last found by his friend, the minstrel Blondel, who sung at all the castle courts of Germany, 'till he heard his masters voice take up and reply to his song.

The queens Eleanor and Berengaria, raised a ransom to buy his pardon, though his brother John tried to prevent them.

But the Pope insisted that the brave crusader should be set free, thus Richard came home after a year and a half of captivity. He freely forgave his brother for all the mischief he had done but thought so ill of him as to say, "I wish I may forget John's injuries to me as soon as he will forget my pardon of him."

Richard lived only two years after he came back. While he was besieging a castle in Aquitania he was struck by a bolt from a crossbow, and the surgeons treated it so unskillfully that in a few days he died. The man who shot the bolt was made prisoner, but the Lion-heart's last act was to command that no harm should be done him. The soldiers however in their grief for their King put him to death.

At the time of his death Richard was 42

years of age and according to his desire was buried at the feet of his father in Fontenance Abbey.

Miss Helen Hoyt.

* * *

TRANSLATED FROM "DAS BÄCHLEIN."

O little brook, so silvery clear,
That ever hurries past me here;
I wonder, as I stand by thee,
Whence dost thou come?
Where dost thou flee?
I come from out a rocky bed,
O'er flowers and moss my course has sped;
And yet the mirror of my face
Reflects the blue sky's perfect grace.
So, ever innocent and fair,
I ripple on, I know not where;
He, who has walked my path beside,
He, well I know, will be my guide.

R. B. C.

* * *

"BETTER THAN MOST."

Through a barren valley in Colorado
ruus a dirty, sluggish stream.

A man in frayed toil-stained clothes and boots corrugated with age, and full of gaping holes which admit the burning sand, toils laboriously with pick and shovel.

Acres of ground about are honey-combed by his fruitless toil.

A dashing, young officer and a beautiful girl from the neighboring garrison ride up.

The workman wipes the sweat from his

forehead, mumbles something about the weather and feverishly resumes his work.

Suddenly seized with dizziness he pitches forward into the cavity he has been digging.

The officer dismounts and bringing water from the neighboring stream, bathes his head. Partially revived, he plunges again into the hole, scratches furiously with both hands and with a supreme effort brings forth a huge lump of dull metal for which he has looked so long. Suddenly his arm falls and he falls back, dead, and the lump rolls away from his relaxed hand.

* * * * *

In a beautiful home in New York City, on a table lies a paper weight of pure gold beaten in it the image of that lonely miner in the western valley, in his hand a lump of gold and on his face a most pitiful look of desire achieved and lost.

Every 15th of August (the day on which the miner died) a certain hospital receives \$1000, from an unknown source, all clue to the giver is a slip of paper accompanying the gift bearing the words "from a miner's life."

'90.

* * *

BY THE FIRESIDE.

The light is uncertain, wavering, at times brighter, at times darker, then again the light seems all lost, but the live coals, the pile of wood gives certain hopes of future light and warmth. So it is with life, it is surely most uncertain and wavering, it is

brighter at times, it is darker at times, but when the light and brightness seem lost should we not hope, nay, feel sure of future brightness?

I do not know myself, the firelight only suggests it. That large, bright coal that just rolled out on the hearth is like a brilliant life. I watched it from the beginning. The flame, the fire, seemed to cover up the dark bit of wood and infold it in a radiant covering. Little by little the warmth and radiance penetrated the seemingly lifeless piece of wood 'till it was pure throughout, but only the outer work or the covering up of the outside was visible to me. So it may be with the life of man.

The world sees the exterior, beautiful and good. It cannot see the beauty as it penetrates his whole being, making him pure, transfiguring him.

The world cannot tell if it penetrates at all. It may be the center is still blank.

But there is this difference, the pure coal gives forth more warmth.

"Assume a virtue if you have it not, for use, almost, can change the stamp of nature." Virtue has such a power, that the very assuming it, putting it in contact with a germ of life, increases that life twofold.

'95.

* * *

SCHOOL AND HOME LIFE.

How different and yet how essential are both school and home life. How incomplete our lives would be without them.

In the home we come into contact with

those older than ourselves, whose ways we learn to imitate.

Our training and our practical education are begun in the home, and sad is the lot of any child or grown person whose pleasant memories of home are few.

The school life should be only a continuation of the training begun in the home, but I fear it sometimes only stunts the tender growth begun, while in other instances, as in the case of the little street waifs, the school is the only home known. We little realize what the home is, and what it will do for many poor, homeless little ones who are just beginning to be gathered into the kindergartens and schools of our large cities.

It is of just such children, in many instances whose parents cannot speak English, that in the years to come the nation will, in part, be made of.

A lecturer once said that the only way to save America from the great tide of immigration and to keep its citizens Americans, is to make Americans of the children, and this is just what the schools of to-day are doing in many cities.

In the school we meet on a common level with those of our own age, all traveling the same rocky road to knowledge.

And as we meet and part day after day we seldom think how little we know of the home life of those about us.

Our characters are formed more largely in the school than anywhere else; there we meet with others, unconsciously adopt ways of the world and, as someone has express-

ed it, "we get the corners rubbed off."

Our early home and school life is the nursery of our lives. Someone has said, "Life is a school," and indeed it is, "a stage," as Shakespeare says, "where every man must play his part."

Our success in playing these parts depends largely upon the way we have been trained, for,

"Just as is bent the little twig,

So will the tree be when grown big."

It is often said and indeed it is true of the lives of many people, that their school days and the days when they lived at home were the happiest of their lives.

Many a man looks back upon the pleasant recollections of his school life with almost a desire to live it over again.

But how few do this, without regret for some golden opportunity which they let pass, without repeating these lines in which the Poet says,

"For all sad words of tongue or pen,

The saddest of these, it might have been."

Another Poet says,

"Youth is the time to sow good seeds,

And wage a warfare 'gainst the weeds."

Youth is also the time for storing up knowledge. So let us make the best of our opportunities, enjoy our school life, endure its hardships, and come out trained to fight the battle of life and come off victorious. And not let it be said of us in the words of Dryden,

"Time gives himself and is not valued."

Marigold.

ACADEMICS.

The first social of the Spring term was given by the class of '98 on the evening of March 20. It was a very enjoyable affair and plainly showed the ability of the class in this direction. The readings given by Miss Johnson contributed very largely to the enjoyment of the evening. Music was furnished by Messrs. Mann and White.

The class of '98 certainly made a decided success of their first sociable.

The Davenport lecture was given this year on March 13, by Prof. Pillsbury. It was on Geology, his subject being "The Records of the Rocks," and was extremely interesting and instructive. It is to be lamented that more did not avail themselves of the opportunity to hear Prof. Pillsbury. Shelburne Falls has comparatively few lectures for a town of its size, and it seems as if the people ought to attend them, if nothing more.

Several of the students here last term have left us. The first day however brought back the Misses Hartlon and Haskins, and Mr. Ashton was enrolled as a pupil. Very rarely is the attendance in the Spring term as large as in the others, but this year does not appear to have seen as large a falling off as usual.

* * *

SCHOOL-FUN.

Hands are very nice things to hold, especially when there is no one around. Is not that so, Miss O—? But next time be

sure to choose a different kind, and do it more secretly; you will then receive more satisfaction.

"Mr. W:— Expand!"

It is very hard for pupils to understand how they are able to do two examples in a minute when they are trying their very best to do one, but then, of course, if the teacher says so, it must be possible.

How long is it since "*brillere*" has been added to our Latin Lessons? We are not familiar with this word.

It was a mistake but it was fashionable. Teacher in Botany:— You may give the botanical name of the round leaved *Hepatica*.

S:— *Hepatica Trilby*.

How many of our students have seen the brake on an Electric Car?

It may be news to some to know that the arches in the buildings of the gothic architecture were curved. Did you ever see a square arch?

We wish to impress upon the minds of our students in the geometry class, that the time to complete their Original books, will at some future time be "infinitely small."

Let it be distinctly understood that all remarks are given in kindest manner, and we trust the same will be accepted in a like manner. We really wish that our visitors would not be so overcome when their ring is answered, that they could not remember who they wished to see. Of course this does not apply to all, in fact to only a small portion.

We had Pillsbury's Best at the Hall the other night.

PERSONALS.

Two of our students, are now away recruiting their health, Miss Fife at Orange, and Miss Halligan at Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Tupper, of Quincy, spent their vacation at Dr. Canedy's.

Most of the students who have been home from college have now returned.

Dr. and Mrs. Copeland, of Northampton, both graduates of the class of '85, have a daughter which is now several weeks old.

Mrs. Tupper and her sister Miss Canedy visited their brother, Charles Canedy, at Williamstown, on Saturday the sixth.

Mr. Arthur Merrill, '90, is going abroad this summer as interpreter, with the principal and eight of the students of the school in which he is teaching.

Mrs. Copeland and daughter are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Preston Comstock is to be Editor in Chief of the Willistonian for the coming year.

Mr. George Stratton, '90, has received one of the twenty state scholarships, at the Boston School of Technology.

Rev. George Fisher, Superintendent Hall and Mr. Rugg, of Greenfield, are on the visitor's list for this month.

* * *

HONOR ROLL FOR WINTER TERM.

First Group.

Florence Amstein, Ruth Canedy, Edith Fisher, Dorothy Covell, Mary Gould, Bessie Halligan, Helen Hoyt, Marion Orcutt, Florence Taylor.

Second Group.

Carrie Bolton, Kittie Burke, Blanche Elmer, Jean Fisher, Pliny Gould, Robert King, Nina Wood.

* * *

AN APRIL EXPERIENCE

I felt very happy as I was getting ready for breakfast. It was the most beautiful day imaginable, the snow was nearly gone and here and there the grass was beginning to look green. The robins and bluebirds were having a merry time. Every thing seemed to indicate that the long looked for Spring had come.

I felt happier as the fragrant aroma of hash and coffee came floating up from the dining room telling me breakfast was ready.

As I was going down stairs I heard the suppressed giggle of my young brother.

But as younger brothers are generally laughing I did not become suspicious.

Down I went and took my place at the table. The family were already assembled and they all were smiling. How hungry I was! I took a mouthful of hash. Horrors!

It was half salt. Frantically I swallowed some coffee, then I rushed out of the room for there was a generous supply of red pepper in it. As I got to the door I heard that young brother of mine say "First of April."

"A CHESNUT."

A young man, with money, with brains,
with life,
Started out with the impression of pro-
curing a wife,
He was tall, good looking, but without a
moustache,
And he thought he was capable of
making a mash.
So he moved, with papa, mamma and sis-
ter Nell,
To a place. (he would now call,) the
broad edge of Hell.
There were babies, and children, and maid-
ens fair.
In fact every thing, that he wanted was
there.
At first he was frightened, and bashful,
and coy,
For at the most, he was but a great
green, country boy,
At last he was invited, with his sweet sis-
ter Nell,
To a dance, which people in town would
call swell,
And there, to his joy, and yet with faint
heart,
He met a young maid, whom, he thought
in part
Had captured his soul, his mind and his
shoes,
And when without her, he was troubled
with blues.
She was young, yes, and handsome and
had a large heart,
But she was decided about living apart,

Until in his misery, he told her with tears,
That life without her, was a thousand
years.
So they were married, in church, he wore a
bright smile,
But the look on her face, was sad a long
while,
He tried to cheer her, with gay talk and
laugh,
But she got disgusted, listening to so
much of his chaff.
Now he is sorry, he married without love
on both sides,
For she's gone, and she's left him, and
now he abides
With his father, and mother, and sweet
sister Nell,
In the town, he now calls, the broad
edge of Hell.

R. D. Judd.

* * *

"The capacity for happiness and its
attainment form the measure of each man's
soul. No environment will secure it, no
condition out side of the man will bring it
into his life. It is the chord that responds
to the touch each man must live
There are ears that hear music only in
the minor keys, others respond with pleas-
ure only to the major keys. The musician
finds in each a music that thrills his soul,
and their combination is necessary to the
perfection of the music. So happiness is
not a thing of laughter, neither of tears,
but of the soul. Only as we feel spiritually
are we capable of happiness, and then
heaven is about us, even beyond infancy,
and hell loses its terror, for the Kingdom
of God is within us,"

When you come to Shelburne
Falls stop at

Shelburne Falls House.

Where you can find a nice
comfortable Room, and Good table
at reasonable prices.

F. E. REED, PROP.

A Brilliant Student.

Head of the class, perfect recitations and exam-
inations, envied by all. To attain such honor a
good memory is necessary. The new physiological
discovery **Memory Restorative Tablets**
quickly and permanently increase the memory
two to ten fold and greatly augment intellectual
power. Difficult studies, lectures, etc., easily
mastered; truly marvelous, highly endorsed, your
success assured. Price, \$1.00, postpaid. Send for
circular

MEMORY TABLET CO., 114 5th Ave., N. Y.

C. HERRING,

—Dealer in—

Notions and Fancy Goods.
5 and 10 cent Goods.

9 Bridge St., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

CROCKERY, CHINA,
DECORATED CHINA,
GLASSWARE AND
LAMP GOODS.

We invite you to inspect our Stock, be-
lieving you will find it entirely satisfactory
in variety, style, quality, and prices.

HIGHLAND RANGES.

If you have noticed the testimonials
from all sections of the country, surely you
must be convinced that the Highland
Grand Range is a great success. Call and
see the Range at

Newell & Gillett's.

GEO. O. WILDER,

—Manufacturer and Dealer in—

Harnesses and Horse Clothing.

Also Specialties in

Trunks and Traveling Bags

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

25 Bridge St.,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

A nice line of
Assorted Confectionery at

DAVIS'.

Try our 20 cent Chocolates.

16 Bridge Street,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

H. M. PUFFER,
ATTORNEY at LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

4 Bridge St.,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

*E. Bau's
Studio*

24 and 26 Federal Street, Greenfield, Mass.

All kinds and styles of photographs
are completed at this studio, in a most
thorough manner, employing the latest
methods known to photography.

Note the excellence of quality and finish.
Platinum and Carbon effects.
Class pictures a speciality.

THE ARMS STUDENT.

H. S. SWAN,

—DEALER IN—

FURNITURE, CARPETS.

Wall Paper, and Curtains.

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

MRS. H. S. SAWYER,

—DEALER IN—

Blank and Miscellaneous Books,

Stationery.

PERIODICALS, TOYS, AND FANCY GOODS.

Agents for Barrett's Dye House'

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

H. NEWELL & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

PAINTS, OILS.

VARNISHES, AND PAPER HANGINGS.

WINDSOR & NEWTON TUBE COLORS,

ARTISTS' BRUSHES, &c.

We can furnish you with

FIRST CLASS GOODS

—AT—

BOTTOM PRICES.

—AT—

Odd Fellows' Building, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

F. H. CHANDLER & CO.,

SHELburne FALLS, MASS.

Have a Large Assortment of

Ribbons, * Stamped Goods, * Embroidery Silks, * &c.

Are Always Glad To Show Goods.

CALL! = = 32 Bridge Street.

AGENTS FOR MALDEN DYE HOUSE.

Shelburne Historical Society