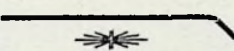
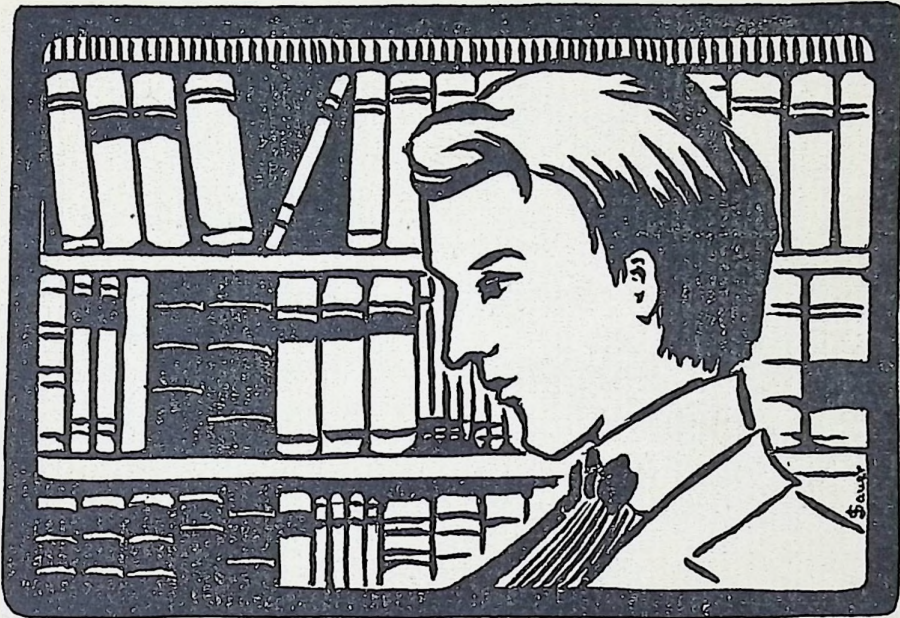


Royal Waverport

Arms 

 Student  
Shelburne Historical Society



VOLUME XIV.

20

NUMBER I.

DECEMBER. -1900

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

C. W. WRIGHT, M. D.

Glasses Properly Fitted.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Attending Eye and Ear Surgeon at hospital. Formerly clinical assistant at Central London Eye Hospital, also Assistant Surgeon at New York Throat and Nose Hospital.

Hoosao Savings Bank Block,  
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

DR. E. G. MARSHMAN,  
DENTIST.

SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS.

Office, Opposite the Banks.

HENRY M. PUFFER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

No. 4, Bridge Street.

See card in Greenfield Gazette and Courier.

# Shelburne Historical Society

Friends, Romans, Countrymen,

Lend me your ears. I come neither to praise Cæsar nor to bury him, but to inform you concerning groceries. If you believe in eating the best that can be had, call at

DAVIS' GROCERY STORE,

and receive Prompt Attention and the FINEST GOODS.

BRIDGE STREET, SHELBURNE FALLS.

### MODERN PRINTING

Of the finest quality at prices consistent with first-class work,

AT

WALDEN & CRAWLEY, Printers.  
75 Main Street, - North Adams, Mass.

TELEPHONE, 247-13.  
We make a specialty of Dance Order and Concert Programs. Engraved Cards and Invitations.

HUGH E. ADAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

STUDIO OF

J. K. PATCH, Photographer,

Corner of Main and Bridge Streets,  
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Everything first-class and up-to-date.

REMEMBER That we are headquarters for Crayons, Water Colors and French Pastels, and can save you dollars, and give you better work for the money than any agent that travels. I have a new style called the Imperial which cannot fail to please you.

Please call and see our work and get prices. A large stock of Frames constantly on hand, also a large line of Albums for Amateur work.

All sizes of Photographs at bottom prices. Special rates on classes and family pictures.

J. K. PATCH,

SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS.

### SHELBURNE FALLS MARBLE CO.

THE TEMPLE BROTHERS (Incorporated) PROPRIETORS.

Dealers in Artistic Memorials in Marble and Granite. Come in and select now for spring delivery and save us time and yourself money. A good stock to select from, and plenty of designs.

F. L. CHAPMAN, MANAGER.

North End Main Street, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

A. D. BARTER, O. D.

EYE SPECIALIST,

OFFICE AT MAPLE HOUSE, SHELBURNE FALLS,  
15TH OF EVERY MONTH.

HOME OFFICE  
69 WILLIAM STREET,  
NO. ADAMS.

THE NEW SHOE FOR WOMEN

If you want the best line of

SOROSIS.

BOOKS

These are essential points every woman should have in mind when selecting Shoes.

—AND—

Fit, Appearance and Wear.

STATIONERY

The better a Shoe FITS the better it WEARS. To fit well a Shoe must be built right at the toe, heel and instep.

to be found in Western Franklin County to select from, call at

We also carry a large stock of

MRS. S. H. SAWYER'S,

BOOTS, SHOES

and RUBBERS

Next Door to Postoffice.

to select from. Please give us a call.

You will also find a well selected stock of

JENKS & AMSTEIN,

FANCY GOODS

Shelburne Falls,

Mass.

and all the  
MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS.

If you want good Bread use

PILLSBURY'S

H. S. SWAN, ESTATE.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

CURTAINS and

WALL PAPER.



BEST.

SOLD AT

J. B. FROST'S,

UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS.  
SHELBURNE, FALLS MASS.

# Arms Student.

VOL. XIV.      SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS., DECEMBER, 1900.      NO. 1.

Published Monthly by Students of Arms Academy.

## BOARD OF EDITORS.

C. STEWART HOLBROOK, Editor in Chief.  
LUTHER P. PERRY, Assistant.  
Associate Editors.  
BERTHA READ, '01.  
ROBERT WOOD, '02.  
ANNA MERRILL, '03.  
HAROLD BAILEY, '04.  
Business Managers,  
LUTHER P. PERRY.      LEON F. PAYNE.

## BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS

The STUDENT will be published, five issues appearing monthly, with a circulation of over one thousand. Yearly subscription forty cents, single copies ten cents—strictly in advance.

It might be proper to make the unusual announcement that the STUDENT has been placed upon a paying basis.

## EDITORIALS.

The ARMS STUDENT, on the publication of this issue, celebrates its fourteenth birthday, and it does not seem as if an extended introduction were necessary, accordingly, we make our salaam to our many readers.

Our critics should be very lenient as the contributors are, in the main, inexperienced. The principal aims of the STUDENT are to increase the interest among alumni and friends of the school and at the same time afford an opportunity for our students to cultivate their talents for writing.

The STUDENT's new and attractive cover was designed by Miss Jessie E. Sauer of Arms '96. Miss Sauer has completed

a course in the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Arts. We deem ourselves fortunate in securing such an artistic design.

The little northwest room on the second floor at Arms has been furnished and is now the office or home of the STUDENT. We urge that all consider the welfare of this paper and come often with contributions and subscriptions.

## THE LAST DAYS OF NERO.

It was nearing the closing hour at the Forest & Hill banking house and every living soul in the establishment was in a rush. Both members of the firm were dictating at a rapid rate. The typewriter girls were pounding away on their machines for dear life. The clerks were reading tape and dashing through the long lists of names of clients, to whom the closing quotations of the day were to be mailed. Even the lazy office boy was moving about with a celerity that betokened the approach of closing hour, when the expressman ended in a huge box and with a slam of the door was gone. All eyes were turned with surprise at the unusual event of a packing box in the broker's office. At the bidding of Mr. Hill, the boy betook himself to the task of opening the box. All at once there arose a blood-curdling shriek and in an instant the whole place was thrown into a terrible state of confusion. No one stopped to think or to look. Everybody rushed for the street, while the office boy, who had caused the panic, continued to dash up

and down between the rows of tables, over chairs, under desks, and finally dodged past the huge doors of the vault as they were swinging on their hinges. But the pursuing beast was not so fortunate, for it collided with the closing doors and, in some unaccountable way, was swept into the vault. The bolts dropped automatically into place and the beast was a prisoner. But the strangest thing of the whole episode was that in the confusion no one had really stopped long enough to see what the invader was, nor had anyone any definite idea as to its size. Some said "tiger," others "boa-constrictor," and one declared it an ostrich. The extra editions of the evening papers reported it in large head-lines: "Panic in the Forest & Hill Banking House—Office Boy Pursued by an Ostrich—Infernal Machine Sent by Express—Live Lion in Forest & Hill's Vault—Preparations for Its Capture in the Morning," etc., etc., etc. The next morning, as may be supposed, there was great excitement in the immediate neighborhood of the banking house. Fully an hour before the usual time of opening an immense crowd had gathered about its doors. A quarter of an hour before the vault would be opened by the time lock, everything was in readiness. In fancied security the clerks of the establishment had perched themselves on the top of the high desks. The city dog catcher was there with his nets and other paraphernalia, and just behind him, with cautious tread, advanced six burly policemen. As the clock struck the doors of the vault swung slowly back. All was still; nothing rushed forth as they had expected. One minute, two minutes passed and still the brute did not stir from his retreat. Then the besiegers commenced bombarding. Round after round of ink bottles and other small missiles were hurled into the vault. At

last the beast "struck its colors" and there came forth—an enormous turkey. Dangling from its neck was a flag of truce—a white envelope. Peal after peal of laughter rang out from the timid clerks as they climbed down off their lofty perches. The policemen put up their revolvers, which they had drawn in the heat of the excitement, and slunk through the line of reporters who had gathered about the door, while the official dog catcher tarried only long enough to gather up his nets and other trappings. The turkey had no objections to being captured and did not even inquire as to whether it was an unconditional surrender or not. The letter, which was addressed to Mr. Horace Hill, the junior member of the firm, read as follows:

MY DEAR NEPHEW:

This is my turkey Nero, that took the first prize at the Charlemont Fair. I wish to send him to you as a token of gratitude for your kindness to me and my son Cyrus. With the victuals your wife probably has left from the table and a little corn, I reckon that by Christmas he'll weigh pretty nigh onto 30 pounds. Wife and I are going to visit Mandy as her folks are pretty bad off and need cheering up a bit. So I send Nero to you now. We hope you will come next summer and stay a spell. With best respects to your wife I am,

Your affectionate Uncle,

JOSHUA.

After the confusion had subsided and all had settled down to their work Nero was dispatched to his new owner's residence on Commonwealth Avenue and there placed in an improvised coop at the south end of the conservatory. Thus our country-bred turkey, after many trials and tribulations, was established in his aristocratic home far from his native land in the turkey nourishing fields of Hawley. In a short time he became a favorite among the house servants so that they brought him all the food he could eat, and even Mr.

Hill, when showing friends about the conservatory, would stand in front of Nero's coop for some time making many complimentary remarks about the color, size and beauty of the bird and always finished by saying, "here is the liveliest bit of stock I ever had in my vault." Then he would tell of the amusing incident that had happened at the bank. Notwithstanding all this attention Nero was not happy. He longed to rove as in days of yore. At last on one fatal day he found an opportunity to gratify his wandering instincts. It came about in this way. Some one left the door to the coop ajar, out walks the turkey, he struts about the beds of choice flowers, only stopping now and then to gobble down a tube rose, a carnation or whatever attracted his attention. In this way he passed hours and finally he found himself in the vestibule connecting with the hall of the Hill mansion. He enters unannounced. Up stairs the charming Mrs. Hill was nervously putting the finishing touches to her exquisite toilet. The maid has just brought up the card of Mrs. K. Jerome Nye, the leader in one of Boston's most exclusive and cultured circles. As Mrs. Hill descended the stairs strange muffled sounds came from the drawing room. On reaching the door she stood aghast—costly bric-a-brac was strewn promiscuously on the floor, tables and chairs were over-turned, and in the farther corner, standing on a divan, completely enveloped in a Bagdad portiere, was the stately and dignified Mrs. Nye, with Nero strutting around her, pecking at her feet, pulling at her skirts and all the while keeping up an incessant hissing and gobbling. Screams from the frightened women brought the servants to the rescue.

An hour later on coming home, Mr. Hill found his wife in hysterics. She disconnectedly related the episode of the aft-

ernoon. Between the sobs she said: "We are socially ruined! We must move out of the city at once, we can never live down the disgrace that the ill-omened bird has brought upon us, and I'll never, never have another turkey." Mr. Hill, during the direful tale could scarcely suppress his laughter, but controlled himself enough to say in a comforting manner: "Well, my dear, Nero will certainly have to go, and I can fix it up with old Nye so that he'll not think that we keep a menagerie to frighten our guests." As good luck would have it the very next morning Mr. Nye came to Mr. Hill's private office to transact some business. Before going the turkey story was alluded to, causing much amusement to both. And from the remarks that followed, Mr. Hill discovered that Mr. Nye had spent his boyhood days working on a farm in the edge of Hawley. When Mr. Nye took his leave it was all settled in an unconventional way that the two families should have a good old-fashioned Christmas dinner and that Nero should be the centerpiece of the table. From that day was established a life-long friendship between the Nyes and Hills. In after years they always spoke of that friendship as "having ever existed since the last days of Nero." C. S. H., '01.

#### SPELLING AT ARMS.

On the morning of the first Friday of the Fall term, as has been the custom for some years, the entire body of students was lined up for practice for spelling. All along the course, one sprinter after another has dropped out until now, at the close of the term, only twenty-two are found to have crossed the goal line without a fumble. The following is a list of the fortunate ones, who for the remainder of the year will be exempt from the spelling exercises: Alberta H. Amstein, Millie E.

Cady, Alice M. Chapman, Bertha P. Churchill, Ellen M. Coombs, Mary E. Eldridge, Gertrude C. Gates, Cora M. Hallam, Alice L. Halligan, Bessie A. Hillman, Alice M. Johnson, LeRoy M. Koonz, Laura G. McClellan, Leon F. Payne, Mabel S. Pfersick, Florence W. Raguse, Bertha L. Read, Bessie L. Standford, Frances G. Tansom, Mabel S. Ware, Emma D. Wilson, Mary A. White.

#### OUR WINTER-BIRDS.

When the summer birds are gone and the winter ones are coming is the time for would-be bird students to begin, for the trees are leafless and the birds can be easily seen. They are forced to come near our houses for food. Then too they always travel in flocks in the winter while in the summer they are scattered, many retreating into the woods for the nesting seasons.

Always have a glass in a convenient place, and with its aid study the birds, for it is "not by a first casual glance that the rare and characteristic things are discovered, but by a steady, deliberate aim of the eye."

Perhaps the first bird you will meet is the cherry little black-capped chick-a-dee, and doubtless he will greet you with a "Good-day-day-day." Encourage his visit to your door-steps with crumbs, if you have no cat, and study his habits. He will repay your attention, for he has some odd little ways.

About Thanksgiving time hang up a piece of salt pork and perhaps you will be rewarded by a flock of crossbills. They are the only birds who eat salt meat.

Your next acquaintances will probably be Mr. Blue Jay, who says "thanks" lustily, if you give him corn, and the downy-woodpeckers, with now and then a hairy,

whom you may call a downy if you do not notice that he is two inches longer. If you wish to encourage them to your yard, where you can watch them, hang out a piece of suet or cut a cocoanut in two and give them that. Perhaps you will be fortunate enough to have a dead limb on one of your trees where they can build. Mr. Downy will never tolerate Mrs. Downy in the winter. She must take up her lodging in a different quarter from his, and if he does not like her situation then, he has been known to puncture the nest. As to eating together, they are never known to do such a thing. If she attempts it he drives her away.

Another very common little friend is the white-breasted nuthatch, who is always so busy. He lays up food under the rough bark of trees, and on stormy days or when food is scarce he has a supply. His cousin, the red-breasted, is not so common, altho' frequently seen.

You, on your walk some cold winter morning may meet a little slate-gray bird, who looks as if he had been sitting in the snow. And if he flies, you will know by his white outer tail feathers that he is a junco. We shall also expect to hear the drummer bird on such a walk and will know that it is the partridge.

If you are quiet and sharp enough, for you cannot get very near, you may see a bob-white. Of course we may add some hawks and owls as well as the crow to our list.

But we must not slight our visitors. A year ago a flock of bright colored birds, the pine grosbeaks, often visited the campus. They make a cheery picture on a cold winter day when we want something bright.

Others frequently met are flicker, deep in the woods, pine finch, snow bunting and horned lark, variable, butcher-bird,

rolin and bluebird, if the season is open, song sparrow, goldfinch, brown creeper, red poll linnet, tree sparrow, golden crowned kinglet and winter wren.

Beginner, do not be discouraged if you fail to see all of these birds.

L. E. H., 1900.

### ATHLETICS.

WINTERHALDER AND MACHER '01.

Our football season did not open with a very favorable prospect of a good team. Practice was begun at the beginning of school under the direction of G. Short. P. Eldridge was elected captain and R. Wood manager. Little exertion was made by the manager in obtaining a game with the "Shirkshires," since they were fully prepared to put us out of existence(?) They did! The result of this game, which was our first, greatly encouraged us for future success, while our opponents left the campus amazed, defeated and crushed forever.

The general feeling of the team now was that they would play without practice, which resulted in a very poor game against Drury. Although our opponents were very heavy, nevertheless we held them down to one touchdown in the first half, and by plucky playing we tied the score in the second. We might have beaten them if it hadn't been for the unnecessary fumbling on our part. The time of the halves was very short on account of the intense heat of the sun. The only injury received was by our captain, whose leg was slightly wrenched. This was a drawback to the team, since he was troubled with it through the rest of the season.

Our manager then arranged a return game with them, which they, at the last moment, cancelled. This was a very great disappointment to the whole school and

caused a somewhat bitter feeling against them. We immediately arranged a game with the Williamstown High school, which a few weeks previous played with the S. F. A. A. Our team was strengthened by one or two changes since the game with Drury and therefore we were well prepared to meet them. Neither side scored in the first half, but by hard, steady rushing and the long runs of E. Wilson and Short, Arms secured a touchdown in the second.

The summary:

ARMS.	WILLIAMSTOWN HIGH.
Eldridge, l. e.	Welch, r. e.
F. Brown, l. t.	Stocking, r. t.
Holbrook, l. g.	Towne, r. g.
B. Brown, c.	Locke, c.
Macher, r. g.	Hull, l. g.
L. Perry, r. t.	Rice, l. t.
H. Wilson, r. e.	Wells, l. e.
Winterhalder, q. b.	Stiles, q. b.
E. Wilson, l. h. b.	Ruin, r. h. b.
Short, r. h. b.	Dale, l. h. b.
Merrill, f. b.	Wood, f. b.

Score, Arms 5, Williamstown High 0. Touchdown, G. Short; referee, Mann; umpire, Locke; linemen, Atkins and Bates; time, 15 min. halves.

The Jacksonville High through their success with a scrub eleven from our school desired to play the regular team. On the morning of the day on which we were to play them a letter was received by the professor, stating that it was not a strict school team. This wrought him up terribly and he desired to have us crowd the game or substitute some town team players. Nevertheless, we determined to play them with our regular team and defeated them by a score of 21 to 0. The second half was not completed on account of the injuries received by the visiting team.

We played our last game with Drury,

who finally succeeded in reaching our town. The game was played after a very severe rain storm, but in spite of this we beat them to the "tune of 22 to 0" [Gazette and Courier.] One of the features of the game was the line bucking of Merrill and the work of the line itself, which was excellent. The following is the line-up:

ARMS ACADEMY.	DRURY
Eldridge, l. e.	Tower, r. e.
F. Brown, l. t.	Murphy, r. t.
Holbrook, l. g.	Matthews, r. g.
B. Brown, c.	Dannais, c.
Macher, r. g.	Gatslicio, l. g.
L. Perry, r. t.	Rische, l. t.
{ E. Wilson, r. e.	Wetherbee, l. e.
{ E. Perry,	
Winterhalder, q. b.	Rice, q. b.
Marsh, l. h. b.	Lasher, r. h. b.
Short, r. h. b.	Cady, l. h. b.
Merrill, f. b.	Bartlett, f. b.
Score, Arms 22; Drury 0. Touchdown, Short, Merrill, Marsh 2. Goals from touchdowns Short 2. Time 20 m. and 15 m. halves.	

Up to date only five points have been made against Arms.

What's the matter with the mighty blacksmith?

Table waiter. "Which will you have, oysters or beans?"

Stewsy. "Both." (*No. Adams Tran.*)

Arms claims championship of the high schools of Western Massachusetts.

Summary of games in brief:

ARMS 17	SHIRKSHIRES	0
ARMS 5	DRURY	5
ARMS 5	WILLIAMSTOWN	0
ARMS 21	JACKSONVILLE HIGH	0
ARMS 22	DRURY	0
—	—	—
70		5

Neither injuries, nor weight, nor rain,

nor mighty blacksmiths, nor in fact the town can stop the mighty dash of Capt. Eldridge and his cohorts.

Drury has the *honor* of having the largest score made against them of any team which Arms has played.

The football team in its own behalf and that of the school wishes to thank the Professor for his kindness in dismissing the school an hour or so earlier on account of several football games this season.

The following challenge was published near the close of the football season:

"The Arms Academy football team claims the championship of all high schools and academies in Western Massachusetts. Anyone disputing this claim is invited to correspond with Robert Wood, Shelburne Falls, Mass."

"The above has been duly published in several papers of Western Massachusetts."

"Hobble, gobble, hobble gobble, zis bum ba, Arms Academy, rah, rah, rah.

### POET'S CORNER.

THE ADVENTURES OF CAPT. JOHNSON,  
OR THE PIRATE'S FATE.

'Tis sunrise in the Deerfield vales;  
The sky, a heavenly blue;  
And Capt. Johnson hastes, with speed,  
To launch his board canoe.

When, looking down the Shelburne road,  
He spies the Dentist's son,  
"Come on," he cries, "my gallant mate,  
Our work is hardly done."

They launched their gay and festive bark  
Upon the rushing river,  
And then the comrades both sat down  
To breakfast on fried liver.

Now, turning to their gallant ship,  
They manned the ashens oars,  
And sailed with fast increasing speed,  
To the pirates' den at Zoar.

The pirate saw the foemen come,  
And seized his old flint lock;  
Ten balls he put in that old gun  
To meet the impending shock.

Then to the mast he nailed his flag,  
And grasped his battle axe;  
His dreadful sword he waved on high,  
And straightened up his back.

Then came a rush, a fearful shock.  
The pirate, where was he?  
Ask! In the Tunnel, echo calls,  
"He's sunk beneath the sea."

The Dentist's son had disappeared.  
Brave Johnson was alone,  
And shedding quarts of bitter tears,  
He scooted off for home.

But hark! Above the Deerfield's roar  
A voice is heard below  
Brave Perry, he had reappeared  
With the Pirate's head in tow.

"I have him where the hair is short,"  
Said this brave son of War,  
"I'll get my dad to pull his teeth  
And dislocate his jaw."

The pirate heard the fearful threat,  
And fell upon his knees;  
"Oh! spare my jaw," he loudly cried,  
"My mouth is full of cheese."

"Pull not my teeth, brave men," he said,  
"And I will prey no more  
On peaceful farms at Charlemont,  
Or merchantmen at Zoar."

But Johnson, gazing on the foe,  
Could scarce suppress a sneer,  
While Perry, with a fiendish laugh,  
Displaced his buccaneer.

They split that pirate like a pig,  
And each one took a half.  
Brave Johnson swapped his for a dog,  
Bold Perry, for a calf.

Then homeward on their bicycles,  
To dine on more fried liver,  
And now, the tale is often told  
Upon the Deerfield river.

PERRY '01.

## THE VACANT CHAIR.

(Parody.)

I.

We shall meet but we shall miss them,  
There will be one vacant seat,  
For they sit as meek as Moses,  
Lowly at Professor's feet.  
When the fall term first was opened,  
In the back seat sat a pair,  
Now they are by wide isles parted,  
And to wink they hardly dare.

II.

At that back seat sad and lonely,  
Often will their eyes be turned,  
They regret, as they look backward,  
That their lessons were not learned,  
Had they strove as hard to study,

As on football field to fight,  
In that back seat, they might still sit,  
Though to whisper isn't tight.  
PHILIP ELDRIDGE.

## ALUMNI NOTES.

Note. The co-operation of alumni and undergraduates is necessary to the success of this department. Therefore, any information concerning graduates of this institution will be gladly received and mistakes rectified if notification of the same is sent to

J. EARL PERRY, Alumni Dept.

In the nineteen classes that have graduated from Arms, one hundred and ninety-seven young men and women have gone forth either to take up their life work immediately or to continue their studies in other schools. They have entered nearly every profession and occupation, and have been a credit to Arms. The largest class graduated in '86 with twenty members, the smallest in '84, having but one member, while the average of all the classes is 10.34.

If we were to take a survey of the class of '83 we would find that—  
1883.

Miss Emma L. Gragg taught several years in Chicago and then married Mr. Augustus Wilson of that city.

Grace A. Burrington is still in Colrain. Myron Newton has been interested in mill work and has owned several mills and powers in this section. He is now working in a sawmill at Elm Grove.

William M. Pratt is treasurer of the Goodell-Pratt Manufacturing Company of Greenfield.

Herbert Philips, after graduating from the Baltimore Dental College, settled in Baltimore and has been a very successful dentist.

Alfred T. Howes was principal of a school in East Hartford for a few years and is now principal of the High School in Middlebury, Vt. He is a good type of

the self-made man, having worked his way through Arms and through college. While attending Arms he worked on a farm in Shelburne and walked a mile and a half to school.

1888.

Mrs. Eliza Anderson Dole is the wife of a very successful farmer in Shelburne.

Miss Minnie E. Bass is now Mrs. Eddy and lives in Turners Falls.

Miss Anna Carpenter is living in Williamstown at present.

Miss May Crittenden married Mr. Frank Ransford, a partner of the Tinker & Ransford Insurance Co. of North Adams.

Miss Emma Haigis, Miss Mary Long and Miss Daisy Severance are still in Shelburne Falls.

Miss Madeline Wilcox is now at home. She has recently spent two years in a dental office in Fitchburg.

Willard F. Boyden is with the world-renowned Marshall Field in Chicago.

Edward C. Billings was editor of the local newspaper for a short time after graduating and is now in Brooklyn.

1890.

Arthur G. Merrill is teaching in Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J.

George E. Stratton has a good position in Boston in the employ of the United States government.

Miss Bertha C. Andrews, having taught school successfully for several years, has given up her work for the present year and intends to study at Bridgewater Normal later on.

Miss Annie E. Morse is at her home in Shelburne Falls.

Miss Hattie L. Blanchard, now Mrs. W. T. Raycroft, lives at her old home at Hoosac Tunnel. Mrs. Raycroft is serving as one of the school board in her town, while Mr. Raycroft is holding an important town office. They have one

little boy, Volney, who is four years old. Miss Annie L. Ritchie married Rev. Henry A. Megathlin, who is now serving as pastor at Wollaston, Mass.

Miss Maud M. Purrington is teaching at Shelburne Falls.

Charles Z. Smith, after a long, severe illness, passed away from this world. He was a bright young man, much respected by all, and highly esteemed by his classmates.

1892.

Preston Comstock, after graduating from Williston Seminary, worked for a short time on the Springfield Republican and then resigned for a better position on the Kansas City Star. He still retains this position in Kansas City.

Mrs. Mary Loomis Fiske is residing in Shelburne, Mrs. Luna Johnson Fuller is making her home in the eastern part of this state, and Mrs. Grace Hicks Eldridge in Hawley.

Miss Lydia James moved to her old home several years ago, and for the greater part of the time has been a highly appreciated clerk in a retail dry goods store in Granville, N. Y.

To Mrs. C. A. Loomis, nee Winnie L. Carpenter, was recently born a son, Walter Oscar Loomis.

Mr. George Merrill and Miss Annie Swan still live in this village.

Miss Minnie Mann is teaching in the Buckland Grammar School.

Dr. Charles F. Canedy graduated from Howard Medical College last spring, and was one of the successful competitors for hospital appointments. He now holds the position of house surgeon at New Haven City Hospital.

Miss Laura Brown graduated last spring, after a two years' training at the Metropolitan Hospital in New York, and at present has her headquarters in that city.

Death has taken one of the ninety-two's away—one who ever took a sincere interest in the class and was much esteemed by all. Harry Gaines Goodell died at his home in Greenfield last spring.

Miss Mabelle M. Bradford is living in Buckland.

Miss Louise V. Dodge is the daughter of Rev. Austin Dodge who lived in Shelburne. Miss Dodge taught in St. Louis for some time.

Note. It is the intention of this department to report all of the alumni in the following issue of the STUDENT.

EARL PERRY Ed. of Alumni Dep't.

### PUZZLE PICTURES.

Who is the boy that delights in chewing gum and playing "Yankee Doodle" on his cheek-bones? Books are his friends, but only the spelling book his crony. He is a champion football player and when games don't come oftener than once a month he shows the necessity of working off surplus energy. To his credit be it said, he excels in writing compositions, to which he bends his attention with much chewing of the pencil.

P., '04.

'Twas a scene that would have touched a stranger's heart if he had entered the schoolroom in the early morning. All the scholars but one were working over their lessons. This poor fellow had his head turned towards his neighbor, and was making his lips go at the same time,—not whispering of course, but it was all the same; he had been seen by the ever watchful eye. Then a footstep was heard walking down the aisle, and a man was seen looking at the awful boy, and then a voice was heard speaking to the boy, telling him there was a vacant seat in the front of the room, and that he had better have his headquarters there in the future.

So the poor boy was sentenced without a trial to a seat where all his actions were seen and heard.

J. S., '03.

My nearest neighbor on the north is a Sophomore who is a great philosopher and has grown very tall while looking for more knowledge. On the east sit two Freshmen, very studious, I think, as Freshmen should be. On the south is another Freshman, who from studying Latin so constantly, has lost his eyesight and has to wear glasses. My friend on the west is another Sophomore very ambitious to be good enough in football for the second team.

'04.

The clock struck nine, x looked at y  
Whose lips were luscious red,  
"At quarter after nine I mean  
To steal a kiss" he said.  
She cast a roguish look at him  
And then she whispered low,  
With just the sweetest smile: "That clock  
Is fifteen minutes slow."—Ex  
Find x and y in our school.

### COON HUNTING.

The first time you go cooning a very peculiar feeling comes over you, as though something exciting were going to happen. But after falling into brooks a few times, this glamor gradually passes off. October nights when the moon is bright are the sort that coon hunters like.

After dusk take your shot gun from its hooks. You have no need to look up your dog, for at the first sound of the gun's being taken down he is ready, whining, crazy to go. He knows that when you take the gun, you take him. Now you start off with a friend or two, each carrying a lantern or a bicycle lamp. At first you can hardly see the hand before the face, but after a while the eyes become accustomed to the darkness. Soon you come to a cornfield where you think

coons are likely to feed upon the large stacks. So you sit down upon a log or a fence and wait patiently for the dog to start a coon.

After waiting a few minutes, your attention is suddenly called to the heavens, which are being lighted by a brighter light than the millions of stars shining overhead. Brighter and brighter grows this light in the east. Look! The woods on the eastern hill-top seem afire, and at last the moon in all its glory comes in view, shining through the tree-tops. Then your eyes turn northward where you see the Great Bear with its two outer stars pointing to the little bright star of the north.

Suddenly, as from a dream, comes the bell-like note of the hound, echoing and re-echoing from hill to hill on the frosty night air. Faster and faster he lets out his baying as the scent grows warm. Now up a small hill, through the woods, across the little brook and on toward a giant oak, standing alone in the open lot. The dog's bark is short and sharp, he has treed a coon at last.

But what is our disappointment when we find that it is only some farmer's wandering cat.

FRED BROWN, '02.

### NOTES.

According to one of our soft voiced Freshmen, breathing is an inspiration. (Perhaps it is.)

Prof.—Well, Bobbie, what do you intend to do after you graduate?

Bobbie.—Oh—er—I've been engaged by a Greenfield firm.

Prof.—Clerk or partner.

Bobbie.—Neither—son-in-law.

Smack ask Cora '01!

Macher's song, the evening Marie "02" went off with another fellow, "Oh, I don't see where I come in."

One Junior's motto—"Be stiff and you'll succeed."

It is strange that a few girls on the back seats always "smoke" but never burn.

Did you notice the Short Brown Pickles in the Sophomore class?

What a help the class of '02 will have in the way of notes in Virgil. For there is no doubt that C. H.'s translation of Line 310, Book I. will appear in the notes of the next edition. "And they anchored their ships under a hollow rock in the pasture," and this also, "And I hid all night in a marshy lake."

Wood's favorite flower (at present) a red rose.

Freshmen(?)

Doubtless the hair brush thrown into the room the other night was aimed at Stewsy's head of hair.

Perry '02 condescends to amuse the fascinating little Freshmen girls with a "nigger-doll."

The eminent zoologists will undoubtedly be grateful to one of the Sophomores for his recent discoveries that fishes are featherless bipeds.

An open question. Is it possible that Miss Ware '01 is aware that she is such a wear on Prof's nerve system?

Phil.—Come, Roy, all we have to-day is a page and a half of miscellaneous examples. Be sure to get a page done and I will see to all the rest.

Ray.—"All right, I'll try to."

How popular Fanny B. and Florence are just now among the girls. I wonder why.

A bottle with a purple and white necktie. A symbol of the Seniors.

Absent minded Juniors. Remember Greek-proes.

Prof.—Stuart, what are you here for at this period?

Stuart.—Oh! papa! to get my—er—my reading lesson.

Prof.—Well, go right home, I don't want you here—*Lif.*

What crust the Juniors have to place their silhouettes upon the wall at their social with such people as McKinley, Queen Victoria, etc., and then announce that a few of the best of them were there.

C. H. 'or certainly must have a pull-the-string contrivance on the boys.

**NOTICE.**

Ads for next issue must be passed in by Dec. 25, at latest.

**National  
Life Insurance Company,**  
MONTPELIER, VT.

**GEO. H. WILKINS, AGENT,**  
GREENFIELD, MASS.

**DR. GEO. W. BRADLEY,**

**EYE SPECIALIST,**

No. 28 Bank Street, - North Adams, Mass.

Difficult Cases solicited. No charge for examination.

Office Hours, 7 to 9 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

**GOING TO NORTH ADAMS?**

**STOP! AT PRATT'S CUT-RATE DRUG STORE**  
—AND—

- Buy your Patent Medicines at cut-rate prices.
- Buy your Drugs and Chemicals at cut-rate prices.
- Buy your Horse Powder at cut-rate prices.
- Buy your Poultry Powders at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Lung Protectors at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Clothes and Bath Brushes at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Hot Water Bottle at cut-rate prices.

- Buy Fountain Syringes at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Perfumes and Toilet articles at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Trusses at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Shoulder Braces at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Confectionery at cut-rate prices.
- Buy Toilet and Medicated Soaps at cut-rate prices.
- Buy CHRISTMAS GOODS at cut-rate prices.

Bring in your Prescriptions and family recipes and have them compounded with the greatest accuracy from pure and fresh material, and at very low rates. Remember that a dollar buys more at this place than at any other Drug Store in Western Massachusetts. Mail orders are promptly filled and shipped.

LONG DISTANT TELEPHONE NO. 118-3.

**JOHN H. C. PRATT,**

The Original Cut-Rate Druggist and Prescriptionist.

MAIN STREET OPP. STATE STREET, - NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

**TIMELY  
TALK  
TO  
PIANO BUYERS.**

If you want a Piano for Christmas come and select it now, while our stock is complete. We will hold it for Holiday Delivery. Manufacturers were never so rushed and dealers are already having trouble in getting orders filled. Don't wait. Come at once. Ask to see our

**SPECIAL \$175**

**UPRIGHT.**

**CLUETT & SONS,**

16 STATE STREET, NO. ADAMS.

**CHARLES WOLFRAM,** HAVING opened a branch office at Charle-  
mont, my assistant,

DEALER IN

**DR. GUY C. TOWER,**

**General &  
Merchandise.**

may be found Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, prepared to perform dental operations in a thorough and careful manner, and at reasonable prices.

A full line of Xmas Goods is ready for your inspection.

**JOSEPH C. PERRY,**

DENTIST.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

SHATTUCKVILLE, - MASS. HEATH TELEPHONE.

**HENRY W. WARE,**

**COAL**

AND

**COKE,**

OFFICE 21 BRIDGE STREET.

SHELBURNE FALLS MASS.

**WESSON E. MANSFIELD,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
**Special Criminal Justice.**  
Office over National Bank.  
SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS.  
Office Hours from 9 to 12; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8.

**VAN DOORN & BALDWIN**

Have just received a large and fine selected stock of

**Christmas and Holiday Goods.**

We invite you all to visit our store and you will find many fine and choice pieces that you can have for a small amount of cash.

64 Main Street,  
GREENFIELD, - - - MASS.

**TIP TOP TAVERN,**

**LEVITICUSS SHIVERS,**

Proprietor,

is beautifully situated upon summit of Pocumtuc Mountain among the clouds. Blizzards by the blast! hurricanes unsurpassed! and salt sea breezes as they pass! Next highest summit in Mass.—14000 cubic feet above level of Bryan's platform!!!!!! On foggy days a fine view of the Capitol of Zoar may be enjoyed. Not far from edge of Hawley and

thirty-nine seconds sheer fall to the Heath Grand Central Station. Only northern resort which remains open all winter. Balloon ascensions every Monday morning. Tame meteors to let guaranteed to return within three, six hundred and sixty-six, or nine hundred ninety-nine years if conditions are right. Mileage, 3c. a fortnight, *must* be paid in advance. Give your thoughts a chance to soar. When the three central shafts of the Hoosac Tunnel are focused right, a fine view of Buffalo Exposition is obtained. Catarrh positively cured by the favorite freezing-out process. Love, lung, and liver complaints permanently cured by delightful leap off "North End Precipice." Money refunded if cure not effected. (Effectiveness of this remedy shown by fact that no one has returned for money.)

House heated by cold air process, illuminated by bright faces and light hearts of guests, protected by Hellen Blazes Fire Insurance Co. Accommodations for quite a few if not more. Rates and terms given upon application.

In as much as Leviticuss Shivers boarded a 3 day Young Meteor, and owing to the fact that the meteor has become terribly frightened and its return almost despaired of, it might be added that rooms are nearly all occupied, but nice ones on north side may be procured if you write before rush begins.

For further information, address Mgr. ARMS STUDENT with 40c. for year's subscription.

(Note.) Just as this was going to the press, word was received from Shivers that he would telegraph his whereabouts and adventures in time for next issue.

+ **Herring's** +  
**GREAT TOY BAZAR.**

Nice variety of

**Holiday Goods.**

5¢ and 10¢ Counter.

When Purchasing

**DRY GOODS,**

Always bear in mind that

**F. H. Chandler & Co.**

Shelburne Falls, Mass.,

Carry only the

**BEST.**

In the end they are **CHEAPEST.**

**MAPLE HOUSE,**

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

RATES: \$1.00 to \$1.50 per Day.

W. G. RICKETT, Prop'r.

**YES?**

Never used the Magee Range?

Never had a bright new pan?

Never had a new Lamp?

Never had Plumbing done on time?

Well! WELL!! WELL!!!

Then you'd better stop in at

**MITCHELL'S**

**Stove and Tin Shop,**

COR. MAIN AND BRIDGE STS.

Shelburne Falls.

Buy Your Canned Goods of

**DENNISON & SMITH.**

Be sure to ask for the Mastiff Brand.  
None Better.

If you want the Best Coffee you ever used try Cafe Royal, the finest Coffee on the market. We have a good Coffee at six pounds for a quarter.

When looking for Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Felts, Leggins, or anything in this line, we can please you. Our prices are right. A good line of Staple Goods for Christmas, such as Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Fascinators, Gloves, Mittens, Perfumes, Fancy Toilet Soaps, Pipes, Cigar Holders, Pocket Cutlery and Fancy Crockery, etc.

Respectfully,

**DENNISON & SMITH.**

**Colrain Hotel,**

**C. J. RUSSELL,**  
PROPRIETOR.

Livery Connected. Steam Heated Throughout.

COLRAIN, MASS.

**WILCOX'S N. Y. BARGAIN STORE.**

**WANT ANYTHING**

in our line? Which includes Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, Woodenware, Fine China, etc.

We make a specialty of five and ten-cent goods and offer bargains on these counters equal to any. Our line of Stationery is complete and up to date. For the Holidays our line can't be beat. Purchased early in New York and Boston at lowest prices it stands a model for all dealers.

**WILCOX N. Y. BARGAIN STORE,**

68 Main Street. - Greenfield, Mass.

Also BRATTLEBORO, VT.

## Fancy Groceries and Fruit.

A No. 1 Goods, Right Prices  
and careful attention to customers is our "Motto."  
We are Headquarters for the unexcelled

SHELBURNE FALLS CREAMERY BUTTER,  
Teas and Coffees a Specialty.  
GALAY, PILLSBURY'S AND JONES  
BEST FLOUR.

AMSTEIN BROS.,

SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS.

For Xmas

➔ Presents,

Bath Robes at \$4.50 and \$5.

Cotton Night Robes, 50c,  
75c, \$1.00.

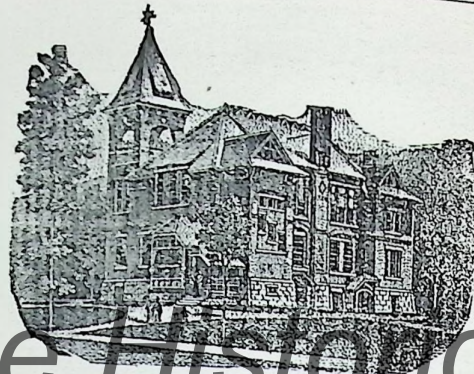
Flannel Night Robes, 50c,  
75c, \$1.00.

NECKWEAR, SILK H'DKFS, GLOVES

—AND—

Fancy Suspenders One pair in a Box.

F. E. Merrick's.



ARMS ACADEMY.

Winter Term

Of Thirteen Weeks Begins

DECEMBER 3, 1900.

Our three courses of study enable us to prepare students for any College or Technical School in New England. Throughout the student's connection with the institution deficiencies in the common branches, Spelling, English Composition and Arithmetic, receive careful attention.

The aim of the School is to meet, so far as possible, the individual needs of each pupil. An earnest effort is made by instructors that classroom work on the part of the student be something more than a mere unloading of text-book matter. The power to think and to use the materials at hand are constantly kept in view.

For Catalog and full information apply to

PRIN. C. A. HOLBROOK,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

SKATES,

SLEDS,

CUTLERY,

SHEARS,

RAZORS,

and a complete line of

HARDWARE, PAINTS AND OILS  
AND PAPER HANGINGS.

H. NEWELL & CO.,

Shelburne Falls, Mass.



Good Corset News.

Every woman in this community knows from experience the annoyance and expense of having to wear a corset that breaks at the waist. The

"CRESCO,"

by a smoothly adjusted disconnection at the front waist line, has forever done away with this expensive weakness.

Glad to have you call and inspect the "Cresco," have its strong points explained to you. Wear it and it wins you; once won you'll wear no other.

F. H. AMSDEN & CO.

Exclusive agents for

Shelburne Falls and Vicinity.

# The Mammoth Bargain Counters

OF

## SCHMIDT'S BRAND NEW VARIETY STORE

are the best places to find

Brand new toys for the children.

Brand new tinware for the kitchen.

Brand new china for the table.

Brand new lanterns for the stable.

Besides mileage books at reduced rates.

But above all are our 5 and 10-cent counters.

And our nice assortment of fresh candies.

Bridge Street,

- -

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

*Shelburne Historical Society*

### Christmas Greeting.

Look at our stock of Holiday Goods  
before making your selection.

Carving Sets 90c, \$1, \$1.50 pr.set.

### SILVER PLATED WARE,

Tea Spoons, \$1.00; Table Spoons, \$2.00;  
per set; Knives and Forks, \$3.00 per set.

### SKATES AND SLEDS

For Boys and Girls from 5c up.

Toilet Cases for your best girl from \$1 to \$6.  
each. Travelers' Cases for the young man of  
your choice, in fact something for every one to  
be found in our stock

CALL AND LOOK US OVER.

**BURLINGAME & DARBY'S CO.,**

No. Adams, Mass,

This  
Space  
To  
Let.