

# THE PASSING OF MARY and HER LAMB.

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The Delights of Camping-out are New.



The Familiar Picture of Red Riding Hood!



As Mary is Pictured Now.



Often Seen now, but not years ago.



Mary and the Lamb as pictured of old.

## Up-to-Date Subjects Now Pictured in the School Books

THOSE of us who have been so busy of late years with business, politics or the pleasures of life are compelled to pause now and then to note some wonderful achievement of science or a seven-league stride of progress.

How many of us realize the corresponding progress being made in the world of juveniles? Do we bear in mind the fact that our little ones are advancing to new ideas, modern conceptions and up-to-date revelations as well as their elders?

When we pick up the school books of today—those for the earlier grades, particularly—we look for the well-known woodcut of Mary and her little lamb, for instance.

Alas! Mary and her lamb have gone—at least, from most of the modern books. Now, we behold an up-to-date Mary or Ruth at the telephone—a Mary or Ruth so tiny that she must stand on a chair to use the instrument of progress. Then we see her whirling off to school on a bicycle. Who ever heard of a lamb following a bicycle?

Mary and her lamb, within a year, according to copyright dates, retire from their Arcadian simplicity of verse, and in recent publications the former simplicity is transformed into up-to-date dialogue. One of the learned young ladies who shares in the dialogue carries the tale to the sequel, about the little girl who wished she was the lamb and dreamed her wish came true. Fearful to relate, she no sooner dreamed she was the happy, happy lamb, than lo! there came the butcher man.

She stared around in wild surprise. And rubbed her sleepy, wandering eyes. "O dear!" she cried, "how glad am I that I am really not a lamb!"

"A lamb!"—the mother laughed outright. "At such a queer caprice."

"If that's the reason for your fright, I think you are a little foolish!"

"You wouldn't," sobbed poor silly Nan. "If you had seen that butcher-man!"

Then, for a time, Mary and her little lamb appear to vanish altogether, as though some of those dreadful geni of learning had whisked the dear, innocent pair of them off and immolated them as ruthlessly as the pitiless butcher man.

But, with the close of the century, when the new pedagogy was firmly on its scientific, positive, triumphant feet, prepared to let the modern child study its C-A-T—cat in the role of heir of the ages of science and art, a rescuer appeared.

In the other books, it would seem, most of the good old rhymes and fables are fated to remain embalmed, save for some few which the modern teaching finds



A New Mary on Her Way to School

best adapted to its delicate and scrupulous uses. Little Red Riding Hood still has her dreadful adventure with the wicked wolf in company with the thrilling and glorious career of Dick Whittington and his immortal cat. But we can see how the educational soul rejoices in such historical instruction as the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, the biographies of men like General Grant and the poets, Whittier and Long-

ellow, and child versions of the myths of Clytie and Pandora.

Up-to-date publications for grown-ups, with their brilliant color work and their ambitions to cope with the problems solved by the master hands of art when they used oil on canvas, have not progressed so very far beyond the achievements of its rivals in the field of the childish school books.

It may be a question, indeed, whether even the most lavish periodical appealing to the artistic tastes of mature minds can give them anything more genuinely entertaining than some of the "first readers" supplied in schools to the children who are only gradually entering into the real schools from the kindergarten.

In many of the half-tone illustrations, and in color pictures, there appear achievements in printing which must make of the child readers, who learn this year, critics with the most exacting tastes in the future.

And not critics only. From the hour when, eager to see what pleasures of the eye the typographer of their new grade will offer them, they turn the pages of their reader with chubby, careful fingers, they find them-

selves in the presence of the realities of the life that is about them.

It is teaching of the kind that has wholly ignored the old unreal "realities" of the books that have been supplanted, and has replaced them with brightened, lightened aspects of the wonders of civilized life today.

The little girl who, in 1908, is so loath to help mother at the ignoble labor of dishwashing as her grandmother was when Johnny came marching home in '65, can see herself, a radiant creature in fashion's seductive array, trying the hot and cold water spigots on her own account, so attractively portrayed that mother has a rebellious kitchen maid converted on the spot.

The talk of the dinner table, in the evening, over the triumphs of the new, marvelous race of aeronauts is no longer composed entirely of echoes from an unknown land. Little Pitcher, with her big ears, has already pored over the reproduction in her reader of the painting by Julien Dupre, showing peasants in the hayfield, gazing astonished at the vagarious balloon.

The telephone? It is no mystery to any modern 6-year-old. If she hasn't been born into a household that concedes the necessity of the telephone, her reader will show her the most beautifully colored pictures, all in dainty pink and blue and most convincing brown, of Ruth's sandal-shod little friend answering Ruth's summons at the receiver.

The seashore? There are, by this time, millions of children who have never had the chance to gaze upon the majesty of the ocean or to share in the laughter of its waters purling on the beach. But the picture of those who have revealed in that oceanic pleasure is presented to them as clearly as it is possible for color printing to reproduce the jubilant reality.

Boys who have heard of the splendid adventures incident to "camping out" but have never listened to the favored of the earth in the enjoyment of that crowning boon, see it all in their school books, graphically limned.

So these new instructors of the children, while they have developed a whole science of adapting their teaching to the capacities of the growing minds they guide, have themselves made the great lesson of making available that learning which was once so hard to swallow.

## Disease Dangers in Seeking a Living



The "Glassblowers' Mouth"

Examining an Applicant for Tunnel Work to guard against "Bends"



Cause of Ankylostom & the Miner's Disease

WHAT is your occupation? And what is the disease or malady from which you suffer the greatest distress?

Learning the diseases of occupations, science has been able, by preventive means, and securing the enactment of factory laws, to reduce

such diseases to as nearly a minimum as possible. However, the afflictions of various workers take on various forms, from the strange disease known as ankylostoma of miners to the "glassblower's mouth," or swollen cheeks, of the pliers of that trade.

"No matter what parliamentary legislation may enact, industrial hygiene will never be secured until the workers themselves are educated in regard to the dangers incidental to particular trades," writes Dr. Thomas Ol-

iver, physician of the Royal Victoria Infirmary at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, who has published a book upon the subject.

One of the strangest and most painful diseases of occupations is one to which workers in caissons are subject, known as the "bends." Below the beds of

rivers, in closed iron cylinders, bell shaped, which sink as excavation goes on, men work, breathing compressed air driven in by powerful machinery. Air is pumped into the caissons to force out the water.

To a person first entering a chamber the condition is well-nigh intolerable. The eardrums are forcibly driven in as the pressure rises, and earaches and headaches follow. Experienced workers swallow the air and pass it up to the Eustachian tube in the middle ear, and by a pressure on the internal side counteract the pressure from without.

Imagine the suffering of those who fall to overcome the pressure. They experience severe pains in their muscles and joints, so intense that often they roll on the ground and writhe. The symptoms manifest themselves usually after the men emerge from their prison, while they are walking home. They begin to stagger as though intoxicated, sometimes they become delirious. One of the strangest of the disease proves fatal.

One of the strangest diseases is one which has made headway within the last several years in the mines of Alabama and other southern states. It is known as ankylostoma, and for many years was as perplexing to physicians as the hieroglyphs on the Egyptian tombs, in which country it is said to have first manifested itself. It is known as Egyptian anemia.

In certain parts of Germany ankylostoma each year carries many men to the grave. During the past five years a vigorous campaign has been waged against it in Belgium. An idea of the prevalence of the disease can be got when one realizes that of 2200 miners examined in one mine near Herne, in the Rhenish Westphalian coal district of Germany, 25 per cent

of the entire number were infected.

Ankylostoma is due to a little worm, which propagates in amazing numbers, living and fattening in the intestines, and virtually sucking the life blood from the veins of the victim.

"These worms," says Dr. Albert Bernheim, who reported the first case found in the grand duchy of Baden in 1892, "bite themselves into the mucous membrane of the duodenum, and suck the blood. To lose one drop of blood, which one of the parasites would suck, would not be much, but one can realize the drain upon the system when 10,000 parasites are drawing the life-giving blood from the veins."

Men working in mines or brickyards usually were the victims in the Belgian coal districts, particularly the Liege district, it has been prevalent for about thirty years. Prophylactic measures were begun in 1898. From that time to 1904 a vigorous campaign was waged throughout Belgium. The miners were examined and were paid indemnities by the province during enforced absence from work; provincial bacteriological institutes were established, where the worm, the development of the larvae and means of infection were studied.

At the end of December, 1904, the percentage of those contaminated was in the Liege district was 51.2, against 26 per cent. in 1902, a reduction of more than three-quarters.

Glassblowers often suffer from a painful condition of the mouth, which is accompanied by swelling of the cheeks. The face appears puffed up. According to an English physician, Dr. Schull, 25 per cent. of glassblowers suffer from this deformity, which is caused by the great strain on the face muscles when the men blow. The pressure enters the duct of the parotid gland, which results in the swelling.

House painters suffer from lead colic, due to the exhaustion given off by paint and the emanations of dust while sandpapering or burning off old paint. Workers in shoddy and rags are liable to bronchitis and deafness; chimney sweepers suffer from cancer; gardeners, who use soot to sprinkle roses, are also affected; coal miners suffer from tuberculosis, although within recent years there has been a reduction of the disease.