

CANADIAN OUT-DOOR LIFE.

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PASSING OF THE BROOM

THE persistent warning that dust-filled air in rooms or in streets may be laden with tubercular germs is no mere theory or false alarm. The following clipping from an Old Country paper is instructive and helpful:—"The broom threatens soon to be as obsolete as the old copper warming-pan, judging from the number of vacuum dust removers which are being placed upon the market. The change, says the *Lancet*, is one which must meet with the unqualified approval of all who know what a breeding-ground of disease is the common dust of our houses.

Every housewife who is possessed of cleanly instincts should welcome an apparatus which removes dust instead of scattering

it in all directions, lost to the senses, so to speak, for a time by its attenuation in air, only sooner or later to settle again on shelves, pictures, curtains and carpets in a thin film.

Moreover, the removal of dust and its collection in a receptacle by the new method permit of its absolute destruction by fire. Bacteriological science can easily demonstrate the existence of disease germs in common household dust, and there is evidence of an eminently practical character that dust is otherwise a source of disease; there could hardly be a more effectual means of spreading the infective and irritating particles than the old-fashioned broom. The method is not only insanitary but absurd.

A Hungry Nation

REV. A. N. COOPER, known as the "Walking Parson," recently made a tour in Denmark, and, describing his experiences, says that the Danish people, like Dr. Johnson, attend well to their meals, have many meals, and spend time on them. A man in the position of a clerk begins with coffee and rolls before he goes out; he returns to his breakfast at 11, and remains till 1 o'clock; then he dines at 4, and has supper at 8; and at each of these meals he has soup and hot meat and several varieties of cold meat and delicacies.

If you listen in Copenhagen to people talking in a tramcar, the chances are they will be speaking about the last good dinner to

which they had been invited, and you hear the process of the feast detailed—"and then we had," "and then we had," and so on till the end.

The Danes are determined not to be overworked. They will not submit to make the acquaintance of nervous breakdown and brain-fag. They have comfortable proverbs like these: "If we don't get there to-day, we shall to-morrow," and "He who plows with oxen will still get through." Cream abounds in Denmark, and a cream-jug is made to hold a quart. Very few tourists go to Denmark, though it is the place for the holiday of a man in narrow circumstances.