

nor curative. Confine the man in a prison or a lunatic asylum? Give him medical treatment? Exhort him? Persuade him? Terrify him? Some of these remedies are as bad as the disease, and the rest are useless alone.

He requires the restraint of an Inebriate Asylum; an institution devoted especially to the treatment of this disease. There he will be securely guarded against all contact with his enemy; his system, by appropriate *regimen*, recovered from the effects of his evil habit, and while placed under guard will yet be treated as a man and not as a criminal. We know of no other scheme which offers any fair hope of success in the treatment of inebriates; and this scheme is efficient, for it has been tried. Several asylums have been established for this purpose, and, when under proper management, have been highly successful. The Washington Home, in Boston; the Sanitarium, in Media; the Inebriate Asylum, at Binghampton, and another at Chicago; all show conclusively the great value to the state and to society of an institution of this kind. We felt especial pleasure last year in reading the report of Dr. Day, the Superintendent of the Binghampton Asylum. During the period of about eighteen months, over which the report extended, a vast quantity of evidence had accumulated, showing the beneficial character of the work in which he was engaged, and the efficacy of the means employed.

In the Dominion large sums of money are yearly expended in behalf of the temperance cause—a portion of which could be well spared for the support of an Inebriate Asylum. That sufficient money could be obtained for such a purpose—from temperance organizations, private sources, as well as Government support—we have no more doubt than that the money so obtained could not be better employed.

Want of space forbids our dwelling on this subject at present, but in a future paper we will enter upon a detailed account of the manner in which an asylum can be worked so as to make it an economical and, at the same time, efficient cure for inebriates.

RECEIPT FOR LONG LIFE.—It is said that an Italian, aged 110, being asked the secret of his living so long, replied in words to this effect:

“When hungry of the best I eat,
And dry and warm I keep my feet;
I screen my head from sun and rain,
And let few cares perplex my brain.”