THE TRIBLE MAIL PRINCIPLE PRODUCT AND RECEIPT AND

Republics in Africa.

French Democrat travelling just sent home a description A French Democrat travelling in Alperia has just sent home a description of a kind of Utopia, or group of model republics, whose existence has not yet been entirely swept away by the advance of civilization. The information afforded by the writer may one day, perhaps, be useful in the mother country, when the legislators of the future frame a new constitution. The republics in question, situated in a mountain district, are inhabited by Kabyles, or Berbères, who appear to have enjoyed the blessing of universal suffrage long before it was introduced into France, and who, "thirsting after liberty, organized a system of government on bases so broad that the boldest Communist of 1871 would have recoiled from applying them." We are then teld that these microscopic republics form an autonomous federation, and that so severely is universal suffrage practised, that all able-bodied men are obliged to take a direct part in public affairs. There are not two Chambers, but one—the Djema—a vast assembly composed not of the delegates of the electors, but of the electors themselves (so the writer puts it), who meet in a place

assembly composed not of the delegates of the electors, but of the electors themselves (so the writer puts it), who meet in a place specially set apart for the purpose, and settle all important questions without tunult. The Djama decide everything without appeal—municipal works, taxes, peace, war, and questions concerning the community at large or individuals. The deliberations of the Chamber, we are told, are seldom troubled, the elders being listened to with respect. A young man who imprudently interrupted their discourse was quickly reduced to silence and fined. The executive power resides in the hands of an Amin, elected, but receiving no salary, and who is aided by delegates. He is generally a man of wealth, and one of his duties is to relieve the poor out of his own pocket. A matter curious to note is that the religious and the civil law are kept perfectly distinct; there is separation of Church and State, and no priestly interference is allowed in the administration of terrestrial affairs. There is a good deal of resemblance between this form of government and that which some of the French Radicals would like to see flourishing in Paris.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Palace Life at Stamboul.

If the Journal of Geneva is to be believed, the interior arrangements of the Imperial Palaces at Constantinople are, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, kept up in a decidedly sumptuous style, and still challenge comparison with the time when Turkey was supposed to be rich and solvent. The luxury with which the Commander of the Faithful still contrives to surround himself is perhaps best attested by a list of the numerous attendants, who, as in the palmy days of Constantinople fifteen centuries ago, glitter with all the resplendency of titles and decorations, although the gold and silver of their uniforms is perhaps a little tarnished, and the silk and velvet of their apparel may be somewhat the If the Journal of Geneva is to be beand silver of their uniforms is perhaps a little tarnished, and the silk and velvet of their apparel may be somewhat the worse for wear. An accurate description of the whole domestic staff of the palace of Yildez, from the majestic and gallant Grand-marshal down to the 300 cooks and scullions, shows a whole hierarchy of varied talent, retained at an expense which the Geneva Journal estimates—perhaps rather handsomely—at considerably more than two millions sterling. Amongst them are five mussaffils, or "talkers," whose business it is to entertain the Sultan with extracts from the foreign journals and all the latest scandals from Stamboul and Pera, a buffoon and a company of Turkish musicians, or rather singers, altogether distinct from the orchestra, which is led by an Italian maëstro. There are also five professors of the pianoforte, who are privileged to give instruction to the young princes and princesses. The health of Abdul Hamid, which, as we know, has been a subject of some solicitude, is now watched over by four doctors, the principal of whom is a Greek; while the ailments of other illustrieus inmates of the palace are dealt with by a Franch physician lataly other illustrieus inmates of the palace are dealt with by a French physician lately arrived. The science of astrology is not, in deference to any new-fangled notions, deprived of its due honours. Its mysteries are expounded by four experts, none of whom, however, is of the true Ottoman descent. In fact, in this department, as in others, there is manifested a most impartial desire to give each nationality its due share of honours and emoluments. Tunisians, Arabs, Maronites, Armenians, Greeks, Italians, and Frenchmen are all appointed to various posts according to their various talents, and the four imaums, or chaplains, are perhaps the only official servants of the Sultan who are all chosen from the ranks of the thoroughbred Ottoman families.

Corporal Blank's Little Story.

Shortly after the civil war had ended, syoung rustic in army blue, with a musket, stopped, on his homeward way, at our house. That faded dingy blue was the most interesting colour in the world them, and the veriest ne'er-do-well in the village was a hero, and as this soldier, scarcely more than a boy, ate his dinner, we felt grateful to him. He had a simple narrow mind, which all his experiences of camp and field had not deeply impressed. Presently he said he'd got somethin' he didn't know but we'd like to see, and pulled out of a breast pecket a leather case, which he opened, disclosing a large bronze medal. We read the inscription; it was to the effect that the Congress of the United States presented this medal to Corp. — for bravery in the field. Then, of course, he had to tell us the story, something after this fashion: —"Wal, ye see, it was down ter the peninselar, one of them days when we didn't seem to be dein'nothing 'twas any use. We was most way up the side 'f a hill, an' exquiet as a graveyard, but sometimes if a feller ony showed his head over the top, he see and heared enough, I tell ye. I kep' creepin' up and lookin' down, and I zee a lot of rebs 'twant doin' any more'n we, and a big feller in the middle, he stood kind o' careless and sassy, holdin' a haadsum flag. I told the feller next me, sez I, 'I snum'! I'm goin' to get that flag!" He sez, 'Don': you be a darned fool! But I jest dropped my gun and run down hill—I tell ye, 'twaz e sight further 'n I sposed down to that field—'n I was right inter 'em 'fore they seemed to notice it, 'n I run right up to the big feller an' says, 'Here, you give me that flag!' 'n he jest let go, 'n I put it—I tell ye I didn't wait to say 'Thankee' ner asything', 'n if the bullets didn't sing 'round my way for awhile! But they didn't take no sort of aim, 'n I got up to the boys all right. I tell ye, that big feller must have felt kinder sill; when he thought on 't!' And this was the ren! "fight for the standard." (From the Springfield (Mass.) Republishm.) Shortly after the civil war had ended, a

O. Y. B.

The Grand Lodge-Election of Officers The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:—Henry Eilber, of Creditton, M. W.G.M.; R. W. Fee, of Montreal, M. W.D.G.M.; R. W. Fee, of Montreal, M. W.D.G.M.; A. McCurdy, of Port Hope, Grand Chaplain; Peter Arms of Toronto, Grand Secretary, re-elected; F. E. Lloyd, of Toronto, Grand Treasurer, re-elected; W. F. Allen, of Guelph. G. D. of C.; W. H. James, of Hemilton, G.L.; W. J. Butler, of Brighton, G.I.T.; J. F. Harper, of Hamilton, G.O.T. Associate Officers—T. R. Foy, of Teronto, G.D.M.; B. Feyland, of Kinggton, G. A. Seo., re-elected; W. Colville, of Cookstown, G. A. Treas.; R. Galt, of Cookstown, G. D.L.; J. L. Barnum, of Brighton, A. G. Chaplain; W. A. Jankins, of Brighton, D.D. of C. The following were elected G.D.L.—Messrs. J. Campbell, G. R. Allan, F. J. Storey, W. Crawford, John Skelton. The following are the officers elected for

The Detroit Free Press is wrong in con-demning the whistling so extensively prac-tised in this country. Why, when a man-whistles he can't make a speech,—Blunica. Free Press.







THE WINDLY MAIL TOROND PAINTY THROUGH S. 1.1.

A STREET TOROND TO