

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

The rights of woman! What are they?
The right to labor, love, and pray;
The right to weep with those who weep,
The right to wake when others sleep.

The right to dry the falling tear,
The right to quell the rising fear,
The right to smooth the brow of care,
And whisper comfort in despair.

The right to watch the parting breath,
To soothe and cheer the red of death;
The right when earthly hopes all fail,
To point to that within the vale.

The right the wanderer to reclaim,
And win the lost from paths of shame,
The right to comfort and to bless
The widow and the fatherless.

The right the little ones to guide
In simple faith to Him who died;
With earnest love and gentle praise,
To bless and cheer their youthful days.

The right the intellect to train,
And guide the soul to noble aim,
Teach it to rise above earth's toys,
And wing its flight for heavenly joys.

The right to live for those we love,
The right to die that love to prove;
The right to brighten early homes
With pleasant smiles and gentle tones.

Are these thy rights? Then use them well,
Thy silent influence none can tell;
If these are thine, why ask for more?
Thou hast enough to answer for.

Are these thy rights? Then murmur not
That woman's mission is thy lot;
Improve the talent God has given—
Life's duty done, thy rest is Heaven.

THE COMING PAPAL JUBILEE.

A Letter from Cardinal Parocchi bearing Thereon.

Cardinal Parocchi has written the following letter to a certain number of representative Bishops:

Those prayers which, now five years since, we raised to Divine Providence, on the suggestion of the Sovereign Pontiff, are about to be happily fulfilled, the year now approaching being the fiftieth from that in which, in the flower of his age, he was consecrated Bishop. Already are there brilliant signs of the coming Jubilee in the consent of the children of men through the whole world to unite in celebrating with solemnities the festival of our august Father. But let this be the rule of a celebration so happy—that after proof of the love that is due him from his sons, every effort may be directed to increasing the splendor of the Apostolic See, to instructing the young in Christian doctrine, to relieving the misery of the poor, to fostering the Faith, and to propagating, as far as possible, and to the utmost limits the strength of each nian, the Catholic doctrine. Inasmuch, then, as the Holy Father, approving the wishes of the Committee entrusted with the due keeping of this festival, has committed to me in his benignity the honorary presidency of the Commission, which was most welcome to me, Vicar as I am of His Holiness, I beg you with instance, my Lord Bishop, to employ all your noted solicitude and piety in arranging all means for giving to this approaching solemnity the true splendor of the celebration that preceded it. Indeed, the new and signal merits wherewith this most wise Pontiff has enriched himself in his relation not only to the Church but also to civil society, during these recent years, require absolutely that the gratitude and fidelity of Catholics towards their supreme leader may be the more manifest even in face of our adversaries. And inasmuch as there will be set on foot frequent pilgrimages to Rome, I earnestly desire that your Lordship, in any question that may have to be referred to me (as united closely with the honorable committee), and in any matter concerning the undertaking and the happy accomplishment of these holy pilgrimages, shall freely apply for information and counsel to myself. Let us all unite in our plans and our efforts that the memorable result achieved, by the grace of God, in the Sacred Jubilee may be repeated and increased in the Episcopal Jubilee to which we so eagerly look forward. The which we trust to obtain from the Divine goodness, praying also that you may receive every good from God.

Your most devoted colleague,
PLACIDO MARIA, CARDINAL PAROCCHI

How Ribbons are Used.

Notwithstanding the fact that the decorators have made ribbon so fashionable an element in finishing as to create an almost overwhelming demand, it continues to hold its own place in the world of personal adornment as well. To be sure, neither the gowns nor the bonnets of mature women are extensively trim-

med with ribbons as at other seasons they have been, but that may well be regarded as an evidence of good taste and discrimination.

The ribbon is essentially a youthful trimming, and upon young girl's hats and in conjunction with lace and flowers upon the evening gowns of the younger women, will always claim the recognition it deserves. For the present and the coming season there are some charming arrangements shown. The large flats and jaunty hats that are so well suited to girls in their teens are trimmed with simply stupendous bows.

The bodices designed for home wear are wonderfully tasteful with their multitude of narrow straps and graceful loops and ends, and the fillets of ribbon worn upon the hair have quite a classic effect. Some of the hats show combinations of loops and ends that defy description, some are held in place with handsome buckles, and others again are simple, as best suits the years of the girls for whom they are designed.

They must be large and ample, they must run straight up into the air, and all the loops and ends must be held in place by wires hidden from mortal view; but beyond these four laws individual taste is allowed full sway.

The ribbon bodice, which is the very latest yet devised, consisting of a number of straps which start at intervals from a covered bone in the front, and are drawn down and up to one point of the belt on each side.

A bow is sewed fast at every point formed in the front; on the belt at each side, and again in the back, so that the girls who wear them are all one flutter of loops and ends.

They are very pretty and youthful, however, and are certain to find favor so long as the house blouse effects continue to hold their place.

For the hair, ribbons are just now high in favor with all but the very sedate, who believe that the hair alone is the best adornment for the head.

They are used in narrow bands to form fillets that hold the hair in place, and they are made into bows, which finish a band of gems; but somehow they are used by nearly all the women who claim to keep pace with fashion and her whims.
—Boston Globe.

BRIGIDINE NUNS IN AUSTRALIA.

THE RAPID PROGRESS MADE BY THE ORDER IN THE VARIOUS DIOCESES.

The first house of the Brigidines in Australia was founded in the Diocese of Maitland, in far-off Coonamble, by six Sisters from Mountrath. The nuns came to Australia some years ago with the Bishop of the diocese, Rev. Dr. Murray, who has been kindness personified towards the Sisters since the first day they met in their Irish convent. Notwithstanding the inconveniences which the nuns had to endure in Coonamble, their zeal and efficiency so established their reputation that His Eminence the Cardinal asked them to open schools in Cooma, for which place four Sisters left Coonamble in 1889. There they have already been so successful as to have passed many pupils at the Sydney University examinations.

In 1885 the Right Rev. Dr. Crane, O. S. A., Bishop of Sandhurst, being on a visit to Europe, availed himself of so favorable an opportunity of gratifying his ardent desire of procuring from a superior educational Order a community of Sisters to found a house in Echuca, and give themselves wholly to the higher education of the children of his people. Providence so arranged matters that the Bishop had no difficulty in obtaining a satisfactory response from the Brigidine Nuns of Tullow, many of whom volunteered to labor for him in his Australian vineyard. Four were selected, and after a long voyage, rendered agreeable and happy by the fatherly kindness of the Bishop, the nuns landed in Melbourne in February, 1886, and a few days later arrived in Echuca, where a hearty welcome awaited them. Some two years previous the late pastor of Echuca, the Rev. Dr. MacGillivuddy, purchased a fine brick building adjoining Victoria Park as a future residence for the nuns. The Sisters resided in this for a while, but it was soon found necessary to build a convent. In 1889 the Rev. Prior Coleman set to work, and, thanks to the Prior's exertions, the Sisters have now a spacious convent. The cost of the convent has not been all paid; but the balance, no doubt, will be forthcoming in good time. So far the nuns have not been obliged to appeal to the people for assistance by bazaar or

otherwise, the greater part of the expense met by their generous Bishop. A few being donations were handed in by some kind friends, and much has been done by the nuns themselves towards the liquidation of the debt.

Convents of the Order have been founded in Beechworth, Wangaratta and Ararat, all of which were centres of piety and sound Christian learning. The convent at Ararat, in the Diocese of Ballarat, is the infant house of the Brigidines in Victoria, and being not yet quite complete, the Sisters have not sufficient accommodation to receive boarders, but there is every reason to believe that they will soon be able to do so, and that many parents will avail themselves of the opportunity of securing for their daughters a superior education.

THE GRAVE OF FATHER RYAN.

A Mobile (Ala.) correspondent of the New Orleans Times-Democrat writes: "Just beyond Three-mile Creek, and on the top of the plateau which rises beyond the valley, is located the Catholic cemetery. No more beautiful spot could be found for the last resting place of the dead—far away from the noise and turmoil of the city, surrounded by gardens, but shut in by the luxuriant growth of the summer hedges of Osage orange, combined with the blackberry and wild Cherokee roses that form a barrier stronger than walls of brick, in the sweet solitude of a summer afternoon. Hereabouts are the resting places of many who had played prominent parts in the days gone by, but who now sleep the sleep of the just. Within the cemetery lies all that was mortal of Commander Raphael J. Semmes, of Confederate navy fame.

In the eastern portion of the cemetery, where the rays of the morning sun first fall upon the hallowed precinct, rest the remains of Rev. A. J. Ryan—Father Ryan, as he was wont to be called by Protestants as well as Catholics, whom all Mobile loved for his gentle and earnest manner as man and priest, a man who sang the sweetest song of the fair South and her brave sons battling for a lost cause. Renowned as poet, priest and patriot, the name of Father Ryan is known and honored wherever the spirit of freedom lives. Here, undisturbed, rest the remains of Father Ryan, in the lot of the 'Children of Mary,' a church organization composed of young ladies of the church for whom he was spiritual director.

"A large white marble slab covers the vault in the earth beneath. At the head of the slab, contained within a circle, surrounded by stars and clouds, is a reproduction of the Confederate banner and emblematic of 'The warrior's banner takes its flight to greet the warrior's soul.' The head is marked by a large cross of white marble five feet high, and resting on a brownstone base that raises it one foot higher. The cross in its centre bears the insignia of holy office, the cup and wafer."

Wonderful Coin Collection.

The Philadelphia mint has a very wonderful collection of coins, says the Washington Star. Among other curiosities it includes what is believed to be the oldest piece of metal money ever made, which was minted in Ægina about 700 B. C. The design is in high relief, representing a tortoise crawling across the face of the coin. It has no date. Date on coins were unknown up to four hundred years ago. The very early coins bore designs only on one face. Of all coins that have ever existed the smallest in value was the "mite," such as the widow in the Bible dropped through the slot in the poor box. The most valuable coin in the collection described is a Chinese piece worth two hundred and twenty dollars. It is simply a rectangular chunk of gold stamped with Chinese characters. Lumps of gold are commonly used in China, for currency of large denominations. A coin minted in Egypt bears the head of Queen Arsinoe, who was Cleopatra's great-great-great-great grandmother. Queerest of all the coins are those from Siam—irregular roundish lumps of silver, from the bigness of a walnut to that of half a buckshot. Modern coins, though the mechanical processes for producing them have been so greatly

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improved, are far inferior artistically to those of ancient times. In Babylon of old, which fell before coinage was invented, gold and silver were weighed out with scales for use as money. The earliest form of money is still use to-day in southern Asia, the islands of the Pacific ocean, and parts of Africa, where cowrie shells are the favorite negotiable medium. They are usually quoted at about one hundred for two cents. Most of them are obtained from the Maldivic and Laccadive islands in the Arabian sea.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor,—I noticed in a recent issue of the Gazette a correspondence suggesting the building of an Ice Palace on Dominion Square for the coming carnival.

Well, I don't exactly object to the thing; but at the same time I can't help making a few remarks. Does it not seem strange that piles of money can be quickly and easily collected for such an experimental thing, as was the case a few years ago, and that the funds required for the Maisonneuve Monument are so very slow coming in, so much so, that it may not be ready for the 250th anniversary celebration of Montreal's foundation?

A few years ago an expensive ice structure was erected on that same Place de Armes; what can we show to-day for the money spent?—absolutely nothing. Now here is to be a lasting monument and a memorial of Montreal's founder, and one of the heroic feats of our early history, a structure which will add to the embellishment of our fair city and be an attraction to strangers,—and, I am sorry to have to say, there is apathy on all sides, with the exception of a few patriotic and earnest men who look more to the real, lasting and solid interest and glory of Montreal than to encouraging in an extravagant manner for a few days the frolics and whims of a certain class, for, outside of hotels and bar-keepers, who derived any real benefit from those carnival frolics,—few, if any, besides. They were the cause of a great deal of immorality and scandal.

Let us hope that the wise men of Montreal will give a helping hand to this national enterprise. Trusting that you will also, Mr. Editor, lend the support of your powerful and elegant pen in aid of the same.

J. A. J.

An Improvement—He—"We have a clock that says 'Cuckoo.'" She—"We are going to get one that says, 'What, must you go?'"

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and a jet of water? One is heir to the throne and the other is thrown to the air.

A Great Freak—"This ain't a dwarf! He's over five feet tall." "That's the great thing about him. He is the tallest dwarf in the world."

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us." This has been remedied by a hatter, who puts a small mirror in each hat.

A physician says a man can stop a fit of sneezing by crawling downstairs head first. Almost anything may be cured that way if the stairs are steep enough.