

WE have been favored with a copy of a new weekly paper, entitled the *Weekly Review*, a newspaper of 16 quarto pages, representing the Irish-American and Catholic Element on the Pacific Coast, and, judging by the initial number we are inclined to think that it has a prosperous career before it. The make up and letter-press are all that may be desired, and we offer our congratulations to Messrs. Barry & Robinson the publishers, with the hope that their enterprise may meet with abundant success.

Terms: (strictly in advance) \$4.00 per annum; Barry & Robinson, San Francisco, Cal.

FIRESIDE SPARKS.

"Keep to the write," said the lawyer to his lazy clerk.

When is a lamp in bad temper? when it's put out, of course.

Some one inquires, "Where have all the ladies' belts gone?" Gone to waist long ago.

The man who preserved a dignified silence kept out of a bad pickle.

"Ah," said a deaf man who had a scolding wife, "man wants but little hear below!"

"My burden is light," remarked the little man carrying a big torch in the procession.

Might not the act of extinguishing a fire in a book store, although no joke, be called a play upon words.

A Kansas paper ends a marriage notice: "the couple left for the East on the night train where they will reside."

Why is the money you are in the habit of giving to the poor like a newly-born babe? Because it's precious little!"

The dealer in salt must have a precarious time of it. The salt cellar, you know, is always getting overturned.

A good deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

At a ball: "shall we dance this time?" "No; I prefer to remain here and listen to the two orchestras." "You will certainly get cold--between two airs:"

A medical journal says that a man can cure himself of colic by simply standing upside down. If you would rather stand upside down than have the colic, try it.

Father: "Charley, I see no improvement in your marks." Charley: "Yes, papa; it is high time you had a serious talk with the teacher, or else he'll keep on that way for ever."

A Boston artist is credited with having painted an orange peel on the sidewalk so natural that six fat men slipped down on it.

A young man on the Main street says he is going to attempt the feat of going forty days without working. He says if his employers do not watch him he thinks he can accomplish the task.

"Remember," said a trading Quaker to his son, "in making thee way in the world, a spoonful of oil will go further than a quart of vinegar."

A man passing through a gateway in the dark ran against a post. "I wish that post was in the lower regions!" was his angry remark. "Better wish it was somewhere else," said a bystander, "you might run against it again, you know."

At a printers' festival lately the following toast was offered: "Woman! Second only to the press in the dissemination of news." The ladies are yet undecided whether to regard this as a compliment or otherwise.

A young eel, that had been rated a nuisance and told by his relatives two or three times mornings to "get out," tied a knot to its body and slid part way through it. Its mother's sisters coming up and exclaiming: "What now!" the young Malacoptergian observed, "O, you needn't concern yourselves about me; I'm a noose, aunts." This fable teaches whatever you like.

A bright little boy, who has been engaged in combat with another boy, was reproved by his aunt, who told him he ought always to wait until the other boy "pitched upon him." "Well," exclaimed the little hero, "but if I wait for the other boy to begin, I'm afraid there won't be any fight."