

WHO'S RIGHT?—How many apples did Adam and Eve eat?

The old version says :
 Eve 8 and Adam 2, total, 10
 Nebraska *Herald* says :
 Eve 8 and Adam 8, " 16
 Another paper says :
 Eve 8 and Adam 82, " 90
 Another says :
 Eve 81 and Adam 812 " 893
 Another says :
 Eve 814 herself and Adam
 8,124 Eve, " 8,938
 Another newspaper man
 not to be outdone, says :
 Eve 8,142 know how it tast-
 ed, and Adam 28,142,
 see what it might be, " 36,284

A friend of ours waited for several hours at the door of a Mr. Snow, in the midst of a heavy shower, in order to say to him when he came out, "Hail, Mr. Snow! if you go out in the rain, you will certainly be *mist*."

PRECAUTIONARY.—A poor man once came to a miser, and said "I have a favor to ask." "So have I," said the miser; "grant mine first." "Agreed." "My request is," said the miser, "that you ask me for nothing."

"Hullo, driver, your wheel is going round, sang out a little urchin to a cab-driver, who was driving furiously through the streets the other day. Cabby pulled up, and looked anxiously on one side, then on the other; "You need not look now, its stopped," coolly added the urchin.

Mankind, says one paper, may be divided into three distinct classes: First, superlatively honest men; second, confirmed scoundrels; and third, no men at all. To which a second journal adds the following witty hit:—First person, we are; Second Person, ye or you are; Third Person, they, (the women) are.

"Ah, my dear fellow," said an old man once to a friend, "I am quite broken down with age. I used to walk entirely round the park every day, but now I can only walk half way round and back again."

A writer complained to a publisher that his articles did not meet with a very warm reception. "Well," answered the publisher, "I don't know about that; we burn them all, at any rate."

A gentleman, taking an apartment, said to the landlady: "I assure you, madam, I never left a lodging but my landlady shed tears." "I hope it was not, sir, because you went away without paying."

The report of the death of a *middle man* in an itinerant minstrel troupe turns out to be false. It is high time this cruel trifling with the hopes of the public was put a stop to.

As Josh and Jim sat eating their sandwiches, Josh said to Jim, "Can you tell me why the African race cannot starve?" Jim: "Give it up." Josh: "Because of the sandwiches (sand which is) there." Jim: "But how do you account for the sandwiches (sand which is) there?" Josh: "Because the descendants of Ham were bread (bred) and mustard (mustered) there."

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Those to whom this paper is sent will confer a favor by showing it to their friends, and wherever convenient remitting the subscriptions of friends with their own. It is only ten cents per number, forty cents a year.

This number closes the fourth year of publication of the QUARTERLY. Its career in the past has been highly successful. Much of this success is attributable to the very liberal patronage bestowed on us by an appreciative public. Keeping our motto in view, we hopefully look forward to increased prosperity in future. To all who have aided us in any way we return our sincere thanks and, in closing our Christmas number, we wish all our friends and patrons a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.