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 SPRING.
 

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There are a good many signs that spring is on the way, tho' we are getting periodic snow flurries and much more sleet than we could wish for. Tiny snowdrops and bright orange crocuses are abloom in the gardens; pussy-millions are showing along the Leas Cliff, and the birds on the trees are getting browner and plumper each day. But have you noticed how curiously the spring makes her debut over here. The holm-oak, the ivy, and the border-hedges that were green all winter are now turning to browns, yellows, and reds. And as a result of this curious anomaly you are puzzled to know whether it is spring or autumn.

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 TWO JOBS.
 

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An amusing story was told in connection with the appointment of the Emperor of Russia as Colonel-in-Chief of the Scots Greys, who, it may be mentioned, fought in the Crimea during the war. After the appointment had been duly promulgated an enthusiastic subaltern of the regiment communicated the information to his soldier servant.

"Donald," he said, "have you heard that the Emperor of Russia has been appointed Colonel of the regiment?"

"Indeed, sir," said Donald, "it's a verra gran' thing for him." Then, after a pause, he inquired: "Beg pardon, sir, but will he be able to keep baith jobs?"

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 REASON WHY.
 

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The young private had been posted on sentry on "C" squadron stables. But, lo! when the sergeant of the guard came round on his visits he was nowhere to be seen. The sergeant was about to depart to make inquiries, when there came a rustling noise from a heap of straw, and the sentry stood before him minus his boots, and looking very sleepy.

"Hullo!" cried the sergeant. "Here you are, eh? Where were you when I came round just now?"

"Marchin' round," was the sentry's reply, given in tones of conscious virtue.

Marchin' round, were you? Why, you've got your boots off!"

"Yes, sergeant, I took 'em off so's I shouldn't wake the 'osses!"

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 Training Depot "At-Home"
 

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Can anybody tell us what time the party at the home of Mrs. Sheddon and Mrs. Duggan, the popular T.D. stenogs, broke up? From the appearances of Staff-Sergeant Cook, Sergeants Oliver, Sheddon, Ferguson, Armstrong, and others, it would appear to have been at a rather early hour (in the morning). Those present have not yet ceased to refer to the excellent character of the entertainment, and the hospitality of the hostesses. Various people, among whom are the Editorial Staff of this famous sheet, want to know the date of the next one. "I could say something."