

And I'd kick with my feet,—I believe I would;
 And I'd swing my arms, for 'twould do me good;
 And I'd clap my hands, and I'd roar, and sing,
 And care not for spirit, or person, or thing.

What has the *earth* to do with *me*,
 With its hillocks of land, and its pools of sea;
 Or what have I to do with the earth,
 While *space* is too little for half my mirth?

Oh! I'd send your globes all whizzing through space,
 And I'd grip my sides as I watched the chase;
 And as these whizzed on and those whizzed after,
 I'd make the universe ring with laughter.

Evils and cares have ceased to be,
 For I've drunk of the breath of boundless glee;
 Give me some more and let me quaff,
 Why should we live but to soar and laugh?

T. H. S.

SOME REMARKS ON HERALDRY.

IT is difficult to define the origin of Heraldry. Something akin to it has existed from the remotest period. There were Heralds among the Greeks and Romans, and indeed in much earlier ages, but their duties were not such as those of the Heralds of the present day. They were more of a military character, and consisted in attending on chiefs and armies, bearing martial messages, undertaking embassies of peace or war, and so on. But the business of the Heralds of more modern times is of a more settled and peaceful character, and consists in tracing genealogies, ordering and conducting Royal cavaleades and ceremonies, arranging precedences, attending on the installation of Knights of the Garter, and other orders of rank and distinction; but principally in recording and blazoning the Coats of Arms and Heraldic Bearings of the Nobles and Gentry of the country.

The desire to possess honorary marks of distinction has existed amongst all nations from very remote times: and from a rude beginning, almost from the first ages of the world, this desire has been continually growing and extending itself, until, passing through many stages, it has at last es-