

ners and trappings are of the most costly and superb description.

THE WELL OF ST KEYNE.

This well, situate about three miles from the town of Liskeard, and within a short distance of the parish church of St. Keyne, is the most celebrated spring in Cornwall. The only thing at all striking in the locality is the five large trees (two oak, two ash, and one elm,) growing as if from one root, immediately above the well. The chief attraction of the well lies in the supposed magic quality of its water; and this has always made it a place of great resort to all lovers of the marvellous, who flock to drink the pure and limpid stream, hoping thereby to obtain that power it is supposed capable of conferring. It has often been made the subject of verse; and the late P. de Labre wrote a humorous tale, founded on its imaginary virtues. As some lines explain the good qualities of the water, they are here given for the information of any reader who, having entered the holy state of matrimony, may journey that way, and feel desirous of quaffing a bumper to the memory of St. Keyne and his own success.

If the husband of this gifted well

Should drink before his wife,

A happy man thenceforth is he,

For he shall be master for life.

But if the wife should drink of it first,

God help the husband then.

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The Rev. Mr. Whittaker says, that "not one husband in Cornwall has been known for a century past to take advantage of the quality, and to secure his sovereignty for ever; the advantage is generously resigned up to our wives, and the daughters of St. Keyne reign in every family." The locality is much resorted to at this season by holiday parties; and a few days since, there was held here a "tea-drink" of the children of the Sunday School of the parish.—*Illustrated News*.

THE RATA.

This is a curious but very common plant, which is at first a parasite, winding round large trees of the forest till it encircles and destroys them, when its numerous coils join together in one hollow trunk, leaving their victim to rot inside. The rata thus full grown is certainly the monarch of the New Zealand forest. In the gnarled form and tough contortions of its limbs, it much resembles the oak, and is therefore much valued by ship-builders for knees and timbers. The foliage has also the noble appearance at a distance of the English forest-king. But the plant is of the myrtle kind; and bears a bright crimson blossom in such abundance that, at its time of flowering the forests look as though some playful giant had dipped every other tree in crimson dye and stuck them up again.—*Wakefield's Adventures in New Zealand*.

MANURE.—It is really surprising to see what a large quantity may be collected and made from a very small number of cattle. If a barn yard were cleared once a week, and transferred to the compost heap, which should be made a save-all of every thing that ever had vegetable or animal life, a large heap is soon made with mud, sod from the sides of the roads, and the deposit of ditches, which may be thrown over, and moved after rains before the land is put to work. The great process of nature is to reproduce, and we may have this reproduction in grain, fruit or vegetables. All we have to do is to prepare the earth, sow or plant, and cultivate and a bountiful Providence does the rest.—*Farmer's Monthly Visitor*.

To Improve bad Yeast.—Add a little flour and sugar, and let them work together for a short time.

TO SWEETEN RANCID BUTTER.

The *Echo du Monde Savant* says—"An agriculturist in the neighbourhood of Brussels, having succeeded in removing the bad smell and taste of some butter, by beating or mixing it with chloride of lime, he was encouraged by this happy result, to continue his experiments, and he has restored to butter, whose odour and taste were insupportable, all the sweetness of fresh. This operation is extremely simple and practicable by all. It consists in beating the butter in a sufficient quantity of water, in which put 25 or 30 drops of chloride of lime to two pounds of butter. After having mixed it till all its parts are in contact with the water, it may be left in it for an hour or two, afterwards withdrawn, and worked anew in fresh water. The chloride of lime having nothing injurious in it, can with safety be augmented; but after having verified the experiment, it was found that 25 or 30 drops to two pounds of butter were sufficient."

THE MERRY MONARCH. WINNER OF THE DERBY, 1845.

The Merry Monarch is a bright bay horse, 16 hands high, with good lean head, very light neck, high in his withers, (unusually so for a young horse); large ribs, deep brisket, oblique shoulders, good arms, and flat legs; turns his toes a little out; good open feet; straight back, tail well set on, long quarters, large thighs and gaskins, and clean hocks, which in walking he rather twists outwards, always giving an untoward appearance. Mr. Herring thinks another year, if he keeps well, will make him one of the finest horses in the kingdom, and in every way creditable to his sire. The Merry Monarch, bred by Mr. Gattwicke, was got by Col. P. P. S. (by Royal Oak, dam by Orville) out of The Margravine (sister to Mr. Gattwicke's Frederick, winner of the Derby in 1839, bred in 1837, by Little John, her dam by Phantom out of sister to Election, by Ghanim, chestnut skin, by Woodpecker—Herod. The Merry Monarch's only appearance previous to the Derby was in the Ham Stakes at Goodwood last year, for which he was not fortunate enough to get a place; the race was won by Refraction winner of the Oaks, Winchester second, and Hersey third. He engaged in the Gattwicke Stakes at Goodwood, and the Doncaster St. Leger.

CHIMPANZEE AT THE GARDENS OF THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY REGENT'S PARK.

This fine female Chimpanzee arrived at the Zoological Gardens on the 10th of May; having been purchased by the Society, of Messrs. Coleman, Frokhar, and Co., for £300. She was brought to England in the Nunez (belonging to Foster Smith, and Co.) from Rio Nunez, near Sierra Leone, where she had been kept by Mr. Campbell for more than three years and a half, running at liberty. She has had the fever; and while on board ship it is said she had an inveterate dislike to the black men, with whom she would fight lustily. It is singular that she resists every attempt to correct her, fighting with determination; every other animal, even the Orang, fears its keeper. The first day of the Chimpanzee's arrival at the gardens, she tore out three of the strong iron bars of her cage, which have been since strengthened. A temporary nail was driven about half its length into a piece of wood about 5 inches long and 3½ square; she held the wood between her feet, and doubled the nail backwards and forwards, and broke it short off. When in a passion, she tears her hair, and rolls herself on the ground violently. Her table is supplied from the keepers' and she shares in everything and anything he has; she eats her egg with a spoon, takes her grog daily, and, 'tis said, that when on board ship, she mixed the latter herself. She will lock and unlock a door, or drawer, will thread any needle; she cannot be taken in by the same trick twice, and will imitate almost anything that is done before her. She is considered by professor Owen to be about nine years old,