

Robert Graham of Fintry, Esq; accompanying a request.

The book is in excellent preservation, and we cannot conclude without expressing the opinion that all such relics ought to be deposited in Institutions that give promise of permanence. Thus, the *Quig-rich* (crosier of St. Fillan), is secured to the people of Scotland through the zeal and care of the late much lamented Sir Daniel Wilson, who caused it to be placed in the museum of the Society of Antiquaries at Edinburgh.

The excellent prelate to whom allusion has been made, was undoubtedly a man

of genius; and some of his writings have come down to our time. He died at a comparatively early age, a martyr of charity. At a time when the Bishopric, or rather, the Vicariate Apostolic of Edinburgh extended from Maiden Kirk to John O'groat's, the whole length of Scotland, the Bishop undertook a journey to the Orkneys in order to impart the consolations of his ministry to a sick member of his flock. The fatigue of travel together with the inclemency of the weather, brought on a severe illness of seven years duration, which ended in his death at Aberdeen in Scotland.



DR. WATENE'S PRESCRIPTION.

Take the open air,
 The more you take the better;
 Follow nature's laws
 To the very letter.
 Let the doctors go
 To the Bay of Biscay,
 Let alone the gin,
 The brandy, and the whiskey.

Freely exercise,
 Keeping your spirits cheerful;
 Let no dread of sickness
 Make you ever dreadful.
 Eat the simplest food,
 Drink the pure cold water,
 Then you will be well,
 Or at least you oughter.