gular meckness, piety and good judgment, he was received with the greatest respect by all classes of the people, and Oswald gave him the island of Lindisfarne on which to round an institution similar to that on Iona. The island is only about two miles long and one broad, is situated about eight miles south from Berwick-upon-Tweed, and separated from the mainland by a strait of about two miles wide. Other Scotchmen were sent to assist Aidan, and Lindisfarne soon became a seat of learning and a centre of Christian activity from which missionaries went out in all directions. "Churches were built in several places; the people joyfully flocked together to hear the Word; money and lands were given of the King's bounty to build monasteries; the English, great and small, were by their Scotch masters instructed in the rules and observances of regular discipline, for most of them that came to preach were monks." Aidan, after having founded his mission college and superintended the affairs of the Church in Northumbria for sixteen years, died A.D. 651, and was buried on Lindisfarne. Cunningham, to whom we are mainly indebted for the materials of this sketch, follows the narrative of the venerable historian Bede, who speaks of Aidan as a perfect model of apostolic and episcopal purity. He was abstemious, generous to the poor, humble He was wont to traverse town and country on foot, and invited every passer-by to embrace the faith. All in his company, whether "shaven monks or laymen," were | blowing my own trumpet if I write about kept diligently employed in reading the Scriptures and learning psalms. He was succeeded in Lindisfarne by Finan, also from Iona, and who proved himself a worthy successor of St. Aidan.

Another name inseparably connected with Lindisfarne is that of St. Cuthbert. We first hear of him as a shepherd boy in Lauderdale, who became filled with religious poor times, he and his people have a hard zeal and attached himself to the small monastery of Muilross.—not far from the present Melrose-of which in the course of time he rose to be prior. About the year 664 he was appointed Abbot of Lindisfarne. His chosen field of labour, for the office was no sinecure, lay among the Cheviot hills and | ment our friend's weakness. Our growth is the moors of Northumberland. No toil steady and sure, the best evidence of which wearied him, no danger appalled him; and is the fact that I baptize on an average one in recognition of his labours his name is still | child a week. That we are a healthy people

Cathedral and of many other churches in England and Scotland. "Cuthbert," says one of his eulogists, "excelled all his brethren in devotion; he gave himself so truly to the spirit of prayer and contemplation, that he appeared to others more like an angel than a man." The quarrel to which we have alluded betwixt the missionaries sent from Rome to England and those who came from Iona, began with disputes about the tonsure and the time of observing Easter, and ended in irreconcilable arguments respecting the authority of the Pope as the alleged successor of Peter. The result was the withdrawal of the Scottish missionaries into their own country and their abandonment of Lindisfarne, which fell into the hands of the disciples of Augustine.

Hewfoundland.

LETTER FROM REV. L. G. MAONEIL. THE MANSE, ST. JOHNS. March 15th, 1886.

cannot withstand a second dunning letter from your pen, the more especially as it is not "money" you want, but "copy." I am not afflicted with cacoethes scribendi, or you would hear from me oftener. The trouble is that Presbyterianism in Newfoundland is so small that I run the risk of If I do not tell of the victories of St. Andrew's Church, I must sound my bugle in regard to Brother Logan of Harbor Grace; and if I told you how well he was liked, how diligently he was working, how he was causing Presbyterianism to be loved and honored in the Bay Capital, I might bring the blush to his modest face. In these Unless this summer's fishing is struggle. very different from last, our good folks in Harbor Grace will be much weakened, I fear, by emigration and other reasons. I wish we could carve off a slice of St. Andrew's Church and send it over to supplevenerated as the patron saint of Durham "goes without saying," for with the excep-