

more general and lasting than that of Wilfrid, or indeed of any other saint of his country or century, He died 687." His posthumous fame is attested by innumerable legends, some of which are alluded to in Scott's Marmion :

"From sea to sea, from or to shore,
 Seven years Saint Cuthbert's corpse they bore;
 They rested him in fair Melrose,
 Though alive he loved it well,
 Not there his relics might repose,
 For wondrous tale to tell!
 In his stone coffin forth he rides,
 A ponderous bark for river tides,
 Yet light as gossamer it glides
 Downward to Tilmouth cell;
 And after many wanderings past,
 He chose his lonely seat at last
 Where his cathedral huge and vast
 Looks down upon the Wear.
 There, deep in Durham's Gothic shade
 His relics are in secret laid.

Who may his miracles declare?
 Even Scotland's dauntless king and heir
 Before his standard fled.
 'Twas he, to vindicate his reign,
 Edged Alfred's falchion on the Dane
 And turned the conqueror back again,
 When with his Norman bowyer band
 He came to waste Northumberland."

Benedict Biscop.

The next name is Benedict Biscop, the representative in arts and literature. Born 658 of the highest nobility, at the age of 25 he embraced the religious life, went with Wilfrid to Rome,