

spread slowly over the provinces. The landed proprietors of the second and third generations, having the fear of the grim Sir Phelim no longer before their eyes, began to rival in prodigality the old chiefs they had displaced, and whose praises were still sung around them. The tuneful Jacobite, Thurlogh O'Carolan, was a guest as welcome at Moneyglass and Castle Archdale as at Alderford or Castle Kelley. The new lords of Cavan and Fermanagh were proof to his politics but not to his melody; they might dislike him as a Catholic, but they were proud of him as a countryman. The fairest hands in their halls brought the matchless harp and filled the consoling cup for the Bard, whose errant ways and blinded eyes aptly illustrated the mental condition of a country where the old civilization had been extinguished before the new one was born, whose altars were down, whose traditions were lost, whose ancient paths were obliterated, and for which there seemed no escape, no deliverance out of the vicious circle of clear-headed injustice and incapacity entailed. Socially, the new gentry had grown more tolerant and tolerable, but politic ally, as the last years of the Irish Parliament proved, they hated the religion of the vast majority of their fellow countrymen as intensely as ever did the Walkers and the Wolseys during the war of King William and King James.

In this Province, in this state and period of society, about the commencement of the Catholic Restoration, the late Dr. Maginn's lot was cast. He was born of an orthodox stock; he grew up among a gallant and pious, but rash and much-abused peasantry; he retired from amongst them for a time, to reappear again with the highest authority upon their altars. We will see him planning and laboring in lakebound Innishowen, and within the walls of "the maiden city," as Priest and Leader, for a quarter of a century. All who have patience to peruse—

"The short and simple annals of the poor,"

will witness how truly he approved himself the father of his flock. His public spirit, his moral courage, his thorough identity with the country, his fervid eloquence, his unwearied industry, his application to details, made him, in some sort, the judge and legislator of his people. His external influence was limited by his enjoyment of the episcopal dignity to three short years. Yet in these three years he undoubtedly did arduous and honorable things, never sparing mind