

the romantic shore of Lough Swilly, and at the same time he became domesticated with his granduncle, the aged Pastor of Monaghan. At the knee of that venerable teacher, spoken of as "one of the most accomplished scholars and gentlemen of his time,"* he learned his first lessons. He had for a fellow-pupil, and retained as a life-long friend, Dr. McNally, the present Bishop of Clogher. It is hardly necessary to remind the Irish reader that in these comparatively recent days the houses of Priests and Bishops were the only Diocesan seminaries, their masters the only teachers of postulants for the Priesthood, and the well-worn school-books which had, a century earlier, served the purposes of one generation, survived to supply the wants of a second and a third.

The young Maginn, after seven or eight years with his Monaghan uncle, rejoined his parents in Innishowen, and pursued his studies until his sixteenth year with a Mr. Thomas McColgan of Clonmany, near Buncrana, a graduate of the University of Paris. Fortunate, but not singular in that singular land, was his lot in meeting with such a teacher! In that stormy region where the song-bird gives place the greater part of the year to the sea-bird, and the deep boom of the minute-gun is a frequent sound by night, who would have looked under the thatch of an Innishowen cabin, for a graduate of Paris? Yet so it was. The honored "master" who taught

Letter of Rev. Philip Devlin, of Buncrana: