

27. Sites of historic interest.

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patrick J O'Hara

Historical ruins in the neighbourhood

1st July 1938

Jumna

How solitary she now

sits by the great river Shannon that bisected the once thronged place of worship. She is silent now with the silence of the dead. To the stranger who looks at it now, it represents nothing save the ruins of some small house or church.

Yet Jumna was

once great. It was once thronged by priests and nuns as well as great congregations of people who came there to worship God. At one time there was a church and graveyard there. The people used to bury their dead in this graveyard and the tombstones which

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And bind it all int

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Pick it all up with a cobbler's awl - every rose grows merry in time

And bring it to the market where nobody sells - and its then you'll be a true lover of mine

And when you have done and finished your work - every rose grows merry in time
Come back to me and I'll finish your shirt - and its then you'll be a true lover of mine.

they erected over the graves may still be seen. They are however too old to be able to read the writing on them. St Ladooin who lived in this district was buried there.

A story is told about this place. When the place fell into ruins a farmer used to put his cattle in there (out) on wintry nights. One night a thorn bush grew up in the door and blocked the way into the church.

There was a church and convent at Killen. There were a great number of nuns in this con- vent. They used to cross from Killen to ardcarne. There is nothing left to commemorate this church except a small heap of stones and a

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water font.

A story is told that the nuns from Killen were crossing to Ardcarne. When the first one was crossing the ford at Bootehall she discovered that she had forgotten the key to the convent. The word went back along the line and the last nun who was leaving Killen got it.

There are the remains of an old castle in Bootehall. This castle was owned by a man named Boote who was a general in (Cromwell's) army.

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