

BALLYGULLION

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Ballygullion by Lynn Doyle

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LYNN DOYLE

BALLYGULLION

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By LYNN DOYLE.

MAUNSEL AND COMPANY, LTD.

96 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN.

1908.

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TO MY WIFE.



CONTENTS.

CHAP.	PAGE
I. INTRODUCTORY	9
II. THE WIDOW	23
III. THE SILENT DOG	55
IV. THE WOODEN LEG	73
V. THE ALARM CLOCK	98
VI. THE BALLYGULLION CREAMERY SOCIETY, LIMITED	119
VII. THE GREEN CHEESE	139
VIII. FATHER CON'S CARD-TABLE	158
IX. THE KEG OF POTEEN	176
X. THE FLITTING	193
XI. THE MANX CAT	220
XII. CONCLUSION	242

1

2

3

4

5

6

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTORY.

My sporting associate and occasional client, Mr. Patrick Murphy, opened the door of my Belfast Office about twelve inches, insinuated himself through the aperture, and seating himself on the extreme edge of a chair, regarded me anxiously.

I had seldom seen him so serious. The humorous twinkle in his eye was quenched momentarily for the first time in our acquaintance.

"I suppose ye hadn't time since mornin' to look intil that," he said, nodding his head towards a pile of manuscript on my desk.

"I'm sorry to say I had, Pat," I answered. "In fact, I read it all through."

"An' what might ye think av it?" he asked cautiously.

"I think we'll print it, Pat," said I. "But I want to know first if it's all your own."

"Ivery word av it, Mither Doyle," he said.

"Who wrote it all out for you then, Pat?" I said. "It's not in your hand, surely?"

"Ye may swear that," he answered. "I wasn't