

Not printed

One day he came to my grandfather and said: "We have in two letters, one he's French one English". Speak so he's grin' be meetin' all king, all gov'nors, two places, one his name Palis (Paris) one <sup>over</sup> Obriup (Europe). Speaks so must be come John Neptune. How he know 'bout John Neptune?"

The last time my father ever saw him he was very old and almost blind. He turned up to the yard but did not seem to recognize the place. My father stood still and heard him say: "No, no, no live in here. Hardly no live in here. No, no." Shaking his head mournfully he turned away and walked off slowly as if in a daze.

Neptune is the man whom grandmama pulled out of the fire by his belt. Thoreau (Mr. Woods) says he gave him a legend.