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walk. And while ray uncle was taking off his shingling apron, I went in the house-
ran over to the house, looked into the living room, kitchen • there was no sign of
the man and I called to mother. She was upstairs running a sewing machine. Oh she
got kind of cross with me, said this man's not here at all. So my uncle came in and
he asked me where this man was, "He*s not here," *I saw him. He must be here,"
So he got after me for telling lies. He called her and she came downstairs. And they
had an old belief if you saw a man like that, that he was dead. He had dropped
dead. Well they sent me over to the house. To see. You talk about anybody being
scared, I went and into the kitchen and just sit down long enough to see the old
fellow there in his usual place smoking his pipe. They figured I came for something
and didn't want to ask for it. So I took off for home boy as fast as ever I could, I told
them. They hardly believed me, that he was all right. But that man lived. I often
heard my grandmother saying if you wished yourself in such and such a place • it
was an awful bad thing to wish that I was here or there • because sometimes
people had done that and something had happened to them. ' Malcolm and Sadie
Campbell, Malcolm at 8 or '. and Hugh MacKimion And there is another thing: There
is nobody very sure about this business of time. Something might have happened a
hundred years ago and you're going to run into it today or tomorrow. You can't tell
about this business of time whether it's going to stop still for somebody, somebody
gets killed here or there and you're going to see this. Maybe that was a reoccurrence
of a time when he did come to the house and did come in, Reuben McEvoy's
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