

From the site:

<http://babaneebkarori.blogspot.com/>

Sri Baba Neeb Karori Maharaj was born in a well-to-do Brahmin family from the village of Akbarpur in District Agra and was known by the name Laxmi Narian. He exhibited spiritual powers from birth, and though he did not show an inclination for study as a child, he seemed to know everything. One night he told his family that there would be burglars in the house. Taking it to be a child's imagination, no one heeded his warning, but his words turned out to be true. Burglars broke into the house the same night.

At the tender age of eleven, Baba left his home and went to Gujarat, where he lived for seven years. He stayed in the ashram of a Vaishnav (a worshipper of Lord Vishnu) saint who gave him the name Lakshman Das and made him wear the clothes of an ascetic. His hair grew long and matted, and he wore a loincloth tied around his waist with a rope made of reed. His sole possession was a kamandal (a pot made out of a gourd). He also stayed for some time at an ashram in Babania, a village outside the town of Morvi. There he practiced spiritual austerities, which included immersing himself in a lake for long periods.

From Babania, Baba set off on a journey around the country. While traveling, he arrived at the village of Neeb Karori, in the district of Farrukhabad, and stopped to take some rest. Baba's speech was divine, and although he had little contact with the villagers, whatever he told them came true. They became attached to him and beseeched him to stay. They built an underground cave for him in which he immersed himself in spiritual practice all day. No one saw him coming out even to attend the call of nature. He came out only in the darkness of night. Later the cave gave in, and a new cave (which still exists) was dug out about two hundred meters from the old one, on a neglected piece of land owned by a Brahmin named Goverdhan. Baba had a Hanuman temple built on the roof of this cave, and on the day of consecration he shaved his long, matted hair and started wearing a long, cotton dhoti (length of cotton fabric) instead of the loincloth.

After moving into the new cave, Baba started interacting more with the villagers. He developed a friendly association with the younger people of his age group and often participated in their sports. He mingled with them so freely that it was not possible for them to be over-awed by the peculiarities of his astonishing deeds. While playing hide-and-seek, he was able to locate any one of them instantly, wherever they might be hidden in the forest, but when his turn came, he became invisible and was not to be found anywhere. While climbing trees in the forest, his pursuers would follow him up one tree only to reach the top and see him sitting on another. No one saw him leaping from tree to tree. While swimming in the village pond, Baba would disappear under the water and come out after a long time. It was all a matter of amazement and fun for them.

During this period a poor bird catcher named Gopal became Baba's ardent devotee and came to attend to him every day. One day, forgetting Baba's instructions not to enter his cave, Gopal made the mistake of going in with a pot of milk that he had brought for him.

He found Baba in deep meditation with serpents wrapped around his body. He was so horrified to see Baba in his Shiva-like form that his legs gave way and the pot of milk slipped from his hands. He ran outside and fainted. Baba came out and lifted him up saying, "You should not have entered the cave without permission." It was by Baba's touch alone that Gopal regained consciousness.

One time Baba did not get food for several days. This was more of his lila. The villagers said that he appeared agitated. He shouted at the holy image of Hanuman [an incarnation of Shiva and beloved devotee of Lord Ram], "Will you starve me to death?" No sooner did he say these words than several people came to the temple with plates full of fruits and sweets. Showing disrespect to the deity was an incomprehensible act, but the villagers believed that Maharaj could do such a thing because he was not a devotee of Hanuman but Hanuman himself.

One day Baba was on his way to the Ganges, where he used to bathe on the auspicious days of Ekadashi and Purnima. He was walking with his devotee Gopal and a Muslim companion when he saw a train traveling towards Farrukhabad on which he wished to travel. The moving train, which was about two hundred meters away, suddenly stopped and did not move further until Baba and his attendants boarded. As soon as Baba sat down, the train continued its journey. Later on, at the request of villagers who wished to keep the memory of the event alive, the government of India set up a railway station at the place where Baba boarded and named it Baba Lakshman Das Puri station after Baba. (Baba was called Baba Lakshman Das by the villagers of Neeb Karori.)