

A GHOST IN THE OLD DEXTER TAVERN ?

In the year 1971 the old tavern was purchased by David Jones, a son of W.S.Kennedy Jones, former M.L.A. for Queens County, and Anne Jones, a daughter of Rolfe Seaborne, retired woodlands manager of the Mersey Paper Company.

David was a tall, dark, and handsome young man. As a boy he had studied at King's Collegiate School, Windsor, but could not apply himself to matriculation for a university. He eventually got a job in a bank, and while serving in the bank branch at Sydney N.S. he met and married a pretty and vivacious brunette named Amber. The ladder of promotion in the bank was long and difficult, and about the year 1969 or 1970 his well-to-do grandfather Seaborne provided the money for David to purchase a prosperous Liverpool business, the Rossignol Sales Ltd., which had the Queens County franchise for General Motors, with showrooms and a large and well-equipped machine shop. David and Amber lived in a rented house on Riverside Drive, Liverpool, for a time, and eventually into the little old (1763) colonial building at Fort Point, known still as "the old Dexter Tavern".

In December 1971, at a cocktail party, Amber ~~asked~~ Jones asked me if I had ever heard of a ghost or apparition in the Dexter tavern. I said No. She then told me the following:-

One night, soon after they moved into the old house, David dreamed that he saw "a little old grey man" moving about the house. It was so vivid that he woke up with a start. He told Amber about it next morning, dismissing it as a quaint sort of nightmare, and thought no more of it. He did not dream of the "little old man" again. However Amber has ~~seen~~ since seen, not dreamed, the apparition of the "little old man" moving across their bedroom and disappearing down the stairs. Moreover she has seen him three times. His invariable costume was a white shirt with lace ruffles at the neck and wrists, dark breeches, and long boots turned down at the knee. On each occasion she wakened and sat up

in bed, fully conscious.

There were other strange manifestations. From time to time Amber finds objects that stood on a bedroom table and bureau, knocked or dropped on to the floor. Nothing broken and damaged. Just left ^{on} ~~of~~ the floor.

David Jones seems a sensible young man, age about 26. Amber is lively and talkative, about 25. The cocktail party was just getting under way, so there was no suggestion of alcoholic imagination.