

THE DEVIL'S FOOTPRINTS



Have you ever gazed upon
the Devil's footprints?

Two hunters from Beaver Bank wandered the woods near Rawdon Road, searching for their next victim. They failed in their hunt for a deer, but what they did discover brought them directly to a chilly presence. While scanning the earth beneath their feet for signs of wildlife, one of the men noticed a deep carving in the hard stone beneath him. He brushed away decaying leaves and unearthed footprints that stretched across the smooth rock. They are of an unnatural length, too large for a human. They are spaced evenly throughout the woods, capturing the stride of the creature that left them. What the hunters uncovered was evidence of a supernatural presence in Rawdon - possibly the Devil's footprints.

It is believed the Devil once walked through Rawdon to Enfield in the nineteenth century. It was during this passage through the area that the Devil permanently marked the woods with evidence of his presence, as he left behind a trail of footprints in the solid granite rock. Today, these imprints stretch from alongside Rawdon Road to Grand Lake, and they stop on one side of the lake only to reappear on the opposite shore, continuing towards Enfield.

These footprints have withstood the test of time, and should you venture into the area to seek out these remnants of the Devil's journey be wary, for the Devil might decide to retrace his steps!



GHOSTLY TALES

The Blue Lantern &
The Devil's Footprints



FULTZ
HOUSE
MUSEUM



GHOSTLY HAPPENINGS

Chilling stories of brushes with the deceased form an integral part of most storytelling traditions. Many individuals who encounter ghosts from the spirit world say that they are compassionate, and the ghosts are warmly regarded, but some ghosts are seen to be negative and angry.

Some famous ghosts are said to haunt the area where they died in the hope of seeking justice. Anne Boleyn was the second wife of King Henry VIII. She was executed in the Tower of London in 1536 following accusations of witchcraft and treason. Since her death, sightings of Boleyn's ghost have been reported in the tower and in Hever Castle, her childhood home. The ghost of Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth president of the United States who was assassinated in 1865 is said to roam the halls of the White House. Other ghosts are said to serve as a warning.

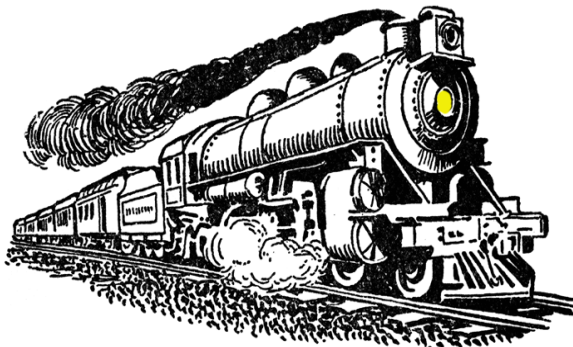
Could it be that many ghostly spirits are likely to continue to haunt some of our community's buildings and properties as they seek justice? One thing is for sure "our" ghosts remain an enduring source of fascination to humanity today, and most likely into the future.



THE BLUE LANTERN

An eerie blue light penetrates the dark night as it slowly moved through the countryside. It was a warning to those familiar with its unnatural glow. It always preceded a murder. In the morning the citizens of Waverley are greeted by death. The rays of early light are marked by the discovery of a man's body near Miller Lake. The circumstances of his death are unknown with one exception: his right arm was found severed from its body. This is only one of many deaths in the area marked by the appearance of the mysterious blue light.

According to legend, there was once a train engineer who lived in the area, and he was responsible for the railroad switch, a mechanism that was used to guide a train's passage from one track onto another. One late evening proved to be disastrous for this engineer, as his life was permanently altered during one of these routine switches.



It was a gloomy evening when he saw the next train approaching. The young man rushed towards the railroad switch, and he was frantic to reposition the tracks before the train's arrival. As he fumbled for the lever, he lost control over his footing and his body tumbled to the ground with a soft thud. His attempt to stand was to no avail as his arm was snared directly between the straight and diverging tracks. The train continued forward in its approach, while the engineer stared in horror at the single headlight threatening to consume him. The train sliced through his right arm, and the smooth glide of its wheels against steel softened his screams. The train continued forward, while the engineer was left alone in the darkness.

In the years following his accident, the engineer retreated to a cabin in the mountains, and never again did he return to society. He would not, however, be forgotten, as a string of mysterious events would keep his memory alive.

Soon after his retreat, people travelling through the mountainside began to disappear. Despite numerous police searches, their bodies were never retrieved, at least not entirely. During a hike through the woods, a group of men discovered a cabin. When they opened its door, the rusty hinges screamed their dissent. The men's eyes were greeted with a horrific display of decaying right arms!

The authorities arrived shortly thereafter, and after conducting a search of the cabin they discovered one item was missing - a blue lantern.