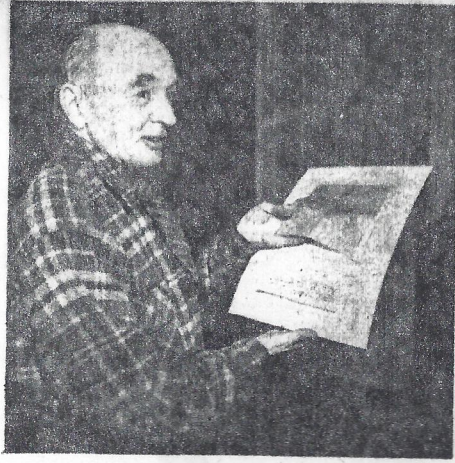


myth.  
Concord, N.H.



**SQUARE** of brocade from Ocean-Born Mary's wedding gown is shown by Roy.



**WELL** was visited, legend says, by ghost who dropped in bundle (see story).

# Here's a Real Haunted House



Grave of Ocean-Born Mary

By DONALD WAYNE



**MARY'S BED** was raised, in old colonial fashion. Trundle bed went underneath.



**HEARTHSTONE**, said to cover pirate's bones, weighs tons, has never been raised.

**HENNIKER, N.H.**

**O**N A LONELY hilltop road near this little New Hampshire town, an old man was taking a midnight walk. The trees cast shadows—long and gaunt—across the front windows of an old house.

Suddenly the old man stood rooted in terror. A phantom coach drawn by four horses was coming. It halted by the old house. Out stepped a stately woman in white.

The spectre hurried to an old well, hurled in a bundle then hastened back to the carriage, which vanished as it had come.

This was back in the 1880s. The man's story spread far and wide, reaching—years later—the skeptical ears of Scott Rogers, a Concord, N. H., cop.

### Police Investigate

A scoffer, Rogers was determined to see for himself. With friends he drove up to the old Ocean-Born Mary house. Again, it was midnight. Minutes later they were back in town banging on doors. No more frightened men than Rogers and his pals could be found in all of New England. White-lipped and visibly shaken, Rogers gasped, "We seen it!"

Today the legend that a ghost returns to Ocean-Born Mary house still sticks, and if you have your own doubts you can go some midnight

and see, by moon

There was the  
pened in the big  
cane of 1938. At  
—an old woman  
her son Gus—live  
rushed out to p  
was being blow  
from a window,  
woman suddenly  
son's side.

The newcomer  
When Gus move  
her arms were  
over his head. R

The Ocean-Born  
be the last of Ne  
ed houses. It p  
swept hilltop, ga

"There's a pres  
Gus Roy, who i  
nered and 67.  
right away."

Gus (full name  
Auguste Roy) ha  
house since his  
December. But F  
Ocean-Born Mar

"I'm not psych  
ruefully.

### A Ship from Ire

The story of the  
in 1720 when a  
sailed from Ireland  
Their destination  
As the vessel ne  
coast, she was fir





Ocean-Born Mary house, on wind-swept New Hampshire hill, was built by a pirate captain in 1760.

light, for yourself. The thing that happened in New England hurried this time two people named Mrs. Roy and Gus lived in the house. Gus stood up a wall that fell down. Watching Mrs. Roy saw a tall figure materialize at her

er silently helped. She moved, and raised protectively. She never saw her. The Ocean-Born Mary house may be New England's haunted arches on a wind-swept hill and austere. "I came here," asserts the bald, mild-mannered man. "Everyone feels it

he: Louis Maurice says he lived alone in the house. His mother died last year. "My father has never seen her," he says, a little

and the house begins back to the band of settlers who came aboard the *Wolf*. The house is New Hampshire. They crossed the Atlantic and on by a strange

ship. The *Wolf* drew sail, and in a little while pirates clambered over the side. Their leader was Captain Pedro, a swarthy buccaneer, who ordered everybody to prepare for death.

But at this juncture, Captain Pedro was told, a passenger named Elizabeth Fulton was giving birth to a baby.

The pirate's glittering eye softened. He grew thoughtful. He made a deal no pirate had ever made before.

"I will spare you all," he roared, "if the new-born babe is named Mary—for my mother."

You can imagine how quickly the mother consented. Pedro sent back to his ship for a gift, a bit of rich brocaded silk.

"For her wedding gown," he said.

After that he sailed away. The promise made by Mary's mother was kept. All her life the child was known as Ocean-Born Mary. She grew up a tall beauty, and at 22 married a lucky swain named Tom Wallace. And she wore a wedding dress of green brocade.

Captain Pedro somehow kept track of her, and fate brought the two together again. In 1760, too old for the sea, he retired (the story goes) to the peaceful New Hamp-

shire hills to be near his mother's namesake. Slaves and carpenters he brought to build on the hilltop at Henniker the once-splendid house that you see today.

#### Treasure on the Grounds?

Then one day there was a new development. Mary Wallace was suddenly widowed. The old pirate sent for her. Move in with him, he pro-

posed, and be his companion and housekeeper and have a home for her four fatherless sons.

To everyone's surprise she accepted. So Ocean-Born Mary wound up with her pirate godfather, mistress of his house with servants, slaves, wealth, and a fine coach-and-four.

Captain Pedro, of course, lived on his loot, which was buried on the grounds. Mary outlived him, (she returned one day to find him slain with a cutlass). But why she comes back, (and what is in the bundle she throws in the well) no one knows.

There are scoffers in Henniker. But the believers won't be discouraged. Not even by the fact that prospectors with mine detectors explored the grounds for treasure last year. After a while they unearthed: six old pieces of iron and—a stove lid.



Owner Roy lights way down stairs with ancient candle-lantern.