

Chapter 1 : Haunted Places in Wesley, Maine

The Haunting Of The Wesleys by H. Addington Bruce See also *The Paranormal and Supernatural - Books on DVD*rom
THE REV. SAMUEL WESLEY is chiefly known to posterity as the father of the famous John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, and of the hardly less famous Charles Wesley.

From the very first page you are glued to the enigma of a man, whose actions and motives you question heavily, and whose mental health is scrutinized by not only the reader but many of the characters. He was recently a body double for an incredible famous singer, travelling the world, and being paid impressively to do so, travel, food, accommodation and entertainment expenses, all of the highest calibre, not to mention his enviable salary. But we soon find out there is trouble in paradise, and his perfect life, is anything but. Here you are, being told from first person, the loving relationship between James Hastings and his wife Stacey. You follow their loving bond and strong connection, which eventually evaporates and sees James desperate for new ways to thrill his wife as he fears her increasing unhappiness. This insecurity is soon projected to the back of his mind when he finds her dead at the back of their house. This is where fantastic writing comes to play, Christopher Ransom details the emotional impact that finding a deceased married partner can have on a person. The journey itself is amazing, and unusual, but what makes this novel special, is how news is delivered. With the insertion of sarcastic quips, and the admittance of his own failures, and bad decisions, it proves captivating to its audience. The way by which he depicts his neighbours is remarkable, you truly feel as though you are living on the street and in amongst the rivalries and drama. You feel as though you are observing everything from his eyes, which heightens the horror in my opinion. The eerie silences have you on edge, I remember going pages without taking a breath as I was so mystified in this fictional world, I felt my breathing would alert a malignant presence to awaken in the book. The intrigue starts with James, but then as the tale unfolds, we begin to build a strong curiosity in regards to his late wife Stacey. Why did she suddenly become unhappy? Is there are a story there that we are unaware of? Each new chapter brings a horrific discovery, that to James, makes no sense, and he strives for closure to finally rid himself of his inner turmoil as well as this unknown visitor that neighbours claim to have seen strolling in his house. But the real element of this novel that gives you chills is when people start to notice something about a woman he has begun to date, they see something very familiar in her, and it is disquieting everyone. Two women come into his life, after the passing of his wife, both with apparent mental problems. Which are recorded, and proven, but the things these women are saying, and doing, remind James very much of his late wife. Each chapter also unfolds more intriguing past revelations, but also depicts modern day nightmares that James is enduring. This novel is strife with paranormal activity, and the scenes detailed are enough to give the bravest of warriors deep chills. A psychological journey that tests the boundaries of mental health, or therefore lack of. Primarily we assume the supernatural occurrences within the household are Stacey, unable to move on, stuck in limbo and infuriated that James is able to find love again. But we soon find that this presence is doing this to warn James of a threat, not from the land of the dead, but from people that are getting closer and closer to him every day, that have hidden, and insidious agendas. The climax to the novel is unexpected, usually one is slightly aware of where a tale is leading, a rough idea of how it will all conclude. But, in this case it sneaks in a shocking blow when vendettas are brought to light, from unsuspecting people, who have been waiting to enact revenge for a long time, even before the death of his wife. The cusp of this thrilling and sensational novel portrays the mental breakdown of characters, twisting the grounds of reality degrees, but, a fortunate miracle is born of this horrific endurance. A rocky, turbulent trek exploring the psyche, death, pasts, paranormal, mourning, and delusions, with a termination that brings in a new perspective to every tiny detail of this roller-coaster ride.

Chapter 2 : Epworth Old Rectory | Haunted History of Lincolnshire

And "The Haunting of Whaley House" was just one such incident. The movie was actually rather entertaining, and it did have the occasional scary moment here and there, but in overall it wasn't a scary movie as per se.

When I want to know a topic of history, I cram it all in. I once read four books about Queen Victoria, one after another, and watched a TV series on the Internet about it, too. No surprise that the TV series was nothing like her real life, lol. The Bible describes spirits like the spirit of Samuel when he came to Saul. But as far as ghosts and hauntings, I am very skeptical. The family said their house was disturbed by a spirit of some kind, from December to April They wrote letters with great details about the occurrences, all very credible. The family had no idea where it came from, what it was, why it happened. At first it was only the children who heard it, but then the parents, then visitors and even the trusty mastiff guard dog yelped in terror. The Wesleys lost their first rectory, in Epworth, Lincolnshire, to a terrible fire. Most of the family got out in the nick of time, some with bad burns; 5-year old John was trapped in an upstairs bedroom and was considered lost, when the men performed a daring escape and plucked him from the collapsing building. After the fire, a new rectory was builtâ€” it was larger and much more solid, made of stone and wood this time and not mud and straw. But a few months after the family moved into the house, the children reported strange sounds. One of the older daughters was the first to hear the soundâ€” a moaning as if someone was dying a terrible death, walking across the floor with a heavy trailing nightgown, and then chains shaking the floor. He rattled invisible chains and smashed invisible pottery. Susanna then started to hear the sounds. She thought perhaps it was a servant playing tricks, or one of the nasty neighbors trying to scare them. But as the family investigated into the issue, these reasons were discounted. Samuel, the father, initially rebuked the family for being frightened by such nonsense. He commanded the ghost to visit him in his study if he wanted to make his presence known. Come to me in my study, that am a man. He purchased a dogâ€” a mean old mastiffâ€” to scare the intruder away. But as soon as the mastiff heard Jeffrey approaching, the dog whined and hid under the table. Samuel wrote to one of the bishops about the occurrences, who decided to come check out this nonsense for himself. That evening while the men sat in the study, Jeffrey paid a visit. The bishop fled the property. The house was fully inspected for riffraff and pranksters, but nothing was found. The sounds were too loud and close, the movements were too sudden and swift to have been a person skulking around the house. And both Susanna, one of the daughters, and one of the servant men all claimed they saw the creatureâ€” it looked like a badger with no head. Jeffrey roamed the house freely, interrupting lessons and bedtime. The children would sometimes play games with him, like Follow the Leader. Susanna was very concerned that Jeffrey would disturb her very important prayer time in the evening. She prayed to God that she would not be interrupted between 5pm to 6pm. She told Jeffrey that this was extremely important to her, and did not wish to be interrupted during that time. And she never was. So all these stories really made me think. When John grew up, he wrote about the experience. That was 16 years before Jeffrey, however. If you do a search on Wesley, ghost, and Jeffrey on Google Books try this link and this link , you will see for yourself how much information there is out there about this issue. John Wesley wrote of it numerous times, often tinged with a bit of wry humor. Tradition holds that, years later, residents of the Lincolnshire rectory were driven away by the same noises and rattlings as Old Jeffrey.

Chapter 3 : The Book Shelf: The Haunting of John Wesley's Family by H Addington Bruce

The Old Rectory in Epworth, Lincolnshire is a Queen Anne style building, rebuilt after a fire in , which has been completely restored and is now the property of the British Methodist Church, who maintain it as a museum.

Samuel has further claims to remembrance. If he gave to the world John and Charles Wesley, he was also the sire of seventeen other Wesleys, eight of whom, like their celebrated brothers, grew to maturity and attained varying degrees of distinction. His sermons were sermons in the good, old-fashioned sense of the term. His poems were the despair of the critics, but won him a wide reputation. He was an adept in what Whistler called the gentle art of making enemies. Though more familiar with the inside of a pulpit, he was not unacquainted with the inside of a jail. He raised his numerous progeny on an income seldom exceeding one thousand dollars a year. And, what is perhaps the most astonishing fact in a career replete with surprises, he was the hero of one of the best authenticated ghost stories on record. This visitation from the supermundane came as a climax to a series of worldly annoyances that would have upset the equanimity of a very Job and the Rev. Samuel, in temper at any rate, was the reverse of Job-like. His troubles began in the closing years of the seventeenth century, when he became rector of the established church at Epworth, Lincolnshire, a venerable edifice dating back to the stormy days of Edward II. The story goes that this living was granted him as a reward because he dedicated one of his poems to Queen Mary. But the Queen would seem to have had punishment in mind for him, rather than reward. Located in the Isle of Axholme, in the midst of a long stretch of fen country bounded by four rivers, and for a great part under water, Epworth was at that epoch dreariness itself. Whatever his secret sentiments, he lost no time in endeavoring to stamp the imprint of his vigorous personality on Epworth. Forgetful, or unheedful, of the fact that the natives of the Isle of Axholme were notoriously violent and lawless, he began to rule them with a rod of iron. Thus they should think, thus they should do, thus they should go! Above all, the Rev. Samuel never permitted them to forget that in addition to spiritual they owed him temporal obligations. In the matter of tithes always a sore subject in a community hard put to extract a living from the soil he was unrelenting. Necessity may have driven him; but it was only to be expected that murmurings should arise, and from words the angry islanders passed to deeds. Then, when he was so indiscreet as to become indebted to one of their number, they clapped him into prison. His speedy release, through the intervention of clerical friends, and his blunt refusal to seek a new sphere of activity, were followed by more barn burning, by the slaughter of his cattle, and finally by a fire that utterly destroyed the rectory and all but cost the lives of several of its inmates, who by that time included the future father of Methodism. The bravery with which the Rev. Samuel met this crowning disaster, and the energy with which he set about the task of rebuilding his home not in mud and thatch, but in substantial brick seem to have shamed the villagers into giving him peace, seem even to have inspired them with a genuine regard for him. He for his part, if we read the difficult pages of his biographers aright, appears to have grown less exacting and more diplomatic. In any event, he was left in quiet to prepare his sermons, write his poems, and assist his devoted wife who, by the way, he is said to have deserted for an entire year because of a little difference of opinion respecting the right of William of Orange to the English crown in the upbringing of their children. Thus his life ran along in comparative smoothness until the momentous advent of the ghost. This unexpected and unwelcome visitor made its first appearance early in December, At the time the Wesley boys were away from home, but the household was still sufficiently numerous, consisting of the Rev. Nanny was the first to whom the ghost paid its respects, in a series of blood-curdling groans that "caused the upstarting of her hair, and made her ears prick forth at an unusual rate. The derisive laughter of the young women left her state of mind unchanged; and they too gave way to alarm when, a night or so later, loud knocks began to be heard in different parts of the house, accompanied by sundry "groans, squeaks, and tinglings. Samuel, and upon learning that he had heard none of the direful sounds his wife and children made up their minds that his death was imminent; for a local superstition had it that in all such cases of haunting the person undisturbed is marked for an early demise. But the worthy clergyman continued hale and hearty, as did the ghost, whose knockings, indeed, soon grew so terrifying that "few or none of the family durst be alone. At first the Rev. Not

a bit of it! Only some mischief-makers bent on plaguing them. Possibly, and his choler rose higher, a trick played by his daughters themselves, or by their lovers. Now it was the turn of the Wesley girls to become angry, and we read that they forthwith showed themselves exceedingly "desirous of its continuance till he was convinced. The very next night paterfamilias had no sooner tumbled into bed than there came nine resounding knocks "just by his bedside. Wesley anxiously asking, and we may also imagine the robust Anglo-Saxon of his response. Another night and more knockings, followed by "a noise in the room over our heads, as if several people were walking. Just as we came to the bottom of the broad stairs, having hold of each other, on my side there seemed as if somebody had emptied a bag of money at my feet; and on his, as if all the bottles under the stairs which were many had been dashed in a thousand pieces. We passed through the hall into the kitchen, and got a candle and went to see the children, whom we found asleep. Hoole, would ride over and assist him in "conjuring" the evil spirit out of his house. Burning with curiosity, Mr. Hoole made such good time to Epworth that before noon he was at the rectory and eagerly listening to an account of the marvels that had so alarmed the Wesleys. None of these major marvels was vouchsafed to Mr. Hoole; but he heard knockings in plenty, and, after a night of terror, made haste back to Haxey, having lost all desire to play the role of exorcist. His fears may possibly have been increased by the violence of Mr. Wesley, who, after vainly exhorting the ghost to speak out and tell his business, flourished a pistol and threatened to discharge it in the direction whence the knockings came. This was too much for peace-loving, spook-fearing Mr. If so, you cannot hurt it; but you give it power to hurt you. Off he galloped, leaving the Rev. Samuel to lay the ghost as best he could. After his departure wonders grew apace. Thus far the manifestations had been wholly auditory; now visual phenomena were added. Wesley beheld something dart out from beneath a bed and quickly disappear. Sister Emilia, who was present, reported to brother Samuel that this something was "like a badger, only without any head that was discernible. If corn had been in it, Old Jeffrey might have ground his heart out for him; he would never have disturbed him. Samuel, "I have been pushed by an invisible power, once against the corner of my desk in the study, a second time against the door of the matted chamber, a third time against the right side of the frame of my study door. John Wesley tells us, on the authority of sister Nancy, that one night, when she was playing cards with some of the many other sisters, the bed on which she sat was suddenly lifted from the ground. Entreaties, threats, exorcism, had alike failed to banish the obstinate ghost. But though they knew it not, relief was at hand. Whether repenting of his misdoings, or desirous of seeking pastures new, Jeffrey, after a visitation lasting nearly two months, took his departure almost as unceremoniously as he had arrived, and left the unhappy Wesleys to resume by slow degrees their wonted ways of life. Such is the story unfolded by the Wesleys themselves in a series of letters and memoranda, which, taken together, form, as was said, one of the best authenticated narratives of haunting extant. But before endeavoring to ascertain the source of the phenomena credited to the soi-disant Jeffrey, another and fully as important inquiry must be made. What, it is necessary to ask, did the Wesleys actually hear and see in the course of the two months that they had their ghost with them? The answer obviously must be sought through an analysis of the evidence for the haunting. This chronologically falls into three divisions. The first consists of letters addressed to young Samuel Wesley by his father, mother, and two of his sisters, and written at the time of the disturbances; the second, of letters written by Mrs. Wesley and four of her daughters to John Wesley in the summer and autumn of that is to say, more than nine years after the haunting , of an account written by the senior Samuel Wesley, and of statements by Hoole and Robert Brown; the third, of an article contributed to "The Arminian Magazine" in nearly seventy years after the event by John Wesley. Now, the most cursory examination of the various documents shows remarkable discrepancies between the earlier and later versions. Writing to her son Samuel, when the ghost was still active, and she would not be likely to minimize its doings, Mrs. Wesley thus describes the first occurrences: We gave little heed to her relation and endeavored to laugh her out of her fears. Some nights two or three after, several of the family heard a strange knocking in divers places, usually three or four knocks at a time, and then stayed a little. This continued every night for a fortnight; sometimes it was in the garret, but most commonly in the nursery, or green chamber. Robert rose and opened it, but could see nobody. Quickly it knocked again and groaned. He opened the door again twice or thrice, the knocking being twice or thrice repeated; but still seeing nothing, and being a little startled, they rose and went up to bed. When Robert came

to the top of the garret stairs, he saw a handmill, which was at a little distance, whirled about very swiftly. When he was in bed, he heard as it were the gobbling of a turkey cock close to the bedside; and soon after, the sound of one stumbling over his shoes and boots; but there were none there, he had left them below. It seemed to walk round her, then to the door, then round again; but she could see nothing. In the former, for example, we find no reference to the affair of the mill handle, the levitation of the bed, the rude bumpings given to Mr. Not only this, but a rigorous division of the contemporary evidence into first hand and second hand still further eliminates the element of the marvelous. Admitting as evidence only the fact set forth as having been observed by the relators themselves, the haunting is reduced to a matter of knocks, groans, tinglings, squeaks, creakings, crashings, and footsteps. We are, therefore, justified in believing that in this case, like so many others of its kind, the fallibility of human memory has played an overwhelming part in exaggerating the experiences actually undergone; that, in fine, nothing occurred in the rectory at Epworth, between December 1, , and January 31, , that may not be attributed to human agency. Who, then, was the agent? But for this there is no real warrant. Years had elapsed since the culminating catastrophe of the burning of the rectory, and in the interim matters had been put on an amicable basis. Moreover, the evidence as to the haunting itself goes to show that the phenomena could not possibly have been produced by a person, or persons, operating from outdoors; but must, on the contrary, have been the work of some one intimately acquainted with the arrangements of the house and enjoying the full confidence of its master. Thus our inquiry narrows to the inmates of the rectory. Wesley, may at once be left out of consideration, as also may the servants, all accounts agreeing that from the outset they were genuinely alarmed. There remain only the Wesley girls, and our effort must be to discover which of them was the culprit. At first blush this seems an impossible task; but let us scan the evidence carefully. We find, to begin with, that only four of the seven sisters are represented in the correspondence relating to the haunting. Two of the others, Kezziah and Martha, were mere children and not of letter-writing age, and their silence in the matter is thus satisfactorily accounted for. But that the third, Mehetabel, should likewise be silent is distinctly puzzling.

Chapter 4 : Das Geisterschloß () - External Reviews - IMDb

The Haunting of Hill House (TV Series) cast and crew credits, including actors, actresses, directors, writers and more.

One of the entities is a former slave named Joseph who was given the property by his slave master after he was freed, while the other is a demonic spirit. Within a few months after moving in, the demonic spirit takes control of Billy and turns him into an angry person. Nine months after moving into the house and with Billy finally believing her, Tiffany finally reaches to paranormal investigator Jackie Tomblin and her team for help to uncover the demonic spirit who inhabits the house. When they investigate it, Jackie makes contact with Joseph and discovers that he has been trying to save Tiffany and her family from the demon by telling them to leave the house. Her team encounter the angry demon whom Joseph had told Jackie about and attacks them. She tells Tiffany and Billy of their investigations. While relieved that Joseph is a good spirit trying to protect their family, Tiffany and Billy still worry about the demon. Jackie and her team blesses the house and for a while things are peaceful. When the demon attacks them again by killing off the chickens and hurts Georgia, Tiffany and her family moves out of the house for good. In , the house was sold to another family. For sometime, they try to ignore their experience of what they labeled as "the shadowman" and get on their summer. Tim wakes up one night to see the shadowman lurking outside the window. He wakes up on a few occasions to find his brother sleep walking. Their mother, Barbara, eventually suspects the house is haunted and tries, but fails, to call out the entity using a Ouija board. Eventually, an incident lands Tim in the hospital. Years later, Tim becomes a paranormal investigator. After many years of not seeing each other, the brothers finally come together after Tim buys the old house to settle unfinished business and get rid of the demon that haunts it. Jennifer becomes very attached to it and hires a team of contractors to work on the house while Norman is away at work. During the job, one of the workers is pushed off of a ladder and injured. After he flees the house, Jennifer and her eight-year-old son Andrew overhears the other two workers talking about an incident that happened in the house where a female servant, who ended up pregnant by the banker, had fallen down the stairs after an argument with the banker who then buried her in the basement. Jennifer thinks nothing of it but Andrew goes to investigate and is grabbed by an entity. Over the next several months, many contractors come and go refusing to work on the house anymore due to the rumored history. Jennifer is left to complete renovations by herself. She holds an open house and meets a old woman who is the great-niece of the banker who built the house. She gives Jennifer a scrapbook of pictures of the banker and his wife and is told to dismiss the rumors about the place. Norman encounters the entity one day while investigating the basement. The presence causes him to become angrier and Jennifer is relieved when he leaves on a business trip for several weeks. Two weeks after moving into the house, Jennifer notices the pictures on the walls hanging upside down and soon sees the ghost of a man watching her through the kitchen window one day. She believes the house is haunted but Jamie is unconvinced. Jennifer calls paranormal investigator Toni Tally to take a look through the house. In the backyard, Toni has a vision of slaves hung from the trees. Frightened and angry, Jamie grabs a gun and commands the spirit to show himself, now convinced the house is haunted. The incident caused her to stop doing house cleansing altogether. They are the parents of two young children, five-year-old Sarah and one-year-old Chelsea. One morning Amelia hears noises and looks around but finds nothing that is causing it. After the firefighters come, one of them tells Amelia that a mother accidentally caused a fire that killed her and her three children a decade earlier. Sarah then begins talking to "imaginary friends" who quickly scare her, which turn out to be the spirit of the children who were killed. After several more incidents, Amelia calls paranormal investigator Rob Phillips who lives in nearby Jonesborough, Tennessee to help them. He and his assistant Kathy Shephard uncover that the house was once a half-way house for male prisoners in the s and a man was shot outside on the porch. One day, while Calvin and Amelia pack up to leave, the doors and windows slam and shut, trying to trap them. Luckily Calvin and Amelia run out of the house to safety.

Chapter 5 : Rutina Wesley - Rotten Tomatoes

However, the accounts written by John and Susanna and Samuel Wesley (Samuel was the husband of Susanna and John's father, and the minister of the small settlement) and all the rest of the family (8 girls and 3 boys!) are very compelling and make me wonder.

The servants of the house were the first to hear the strange noises in the attic where their living quarters were in. At first the claims were dismissed by the family as rubbish but soon the younger girls of the family began hearing the racket too. Over a matter of months the bangs and groans grew louder and much more frequent until even the rector and owner of the house, Samuel Wesley began to hear the noises and fear for the safety of his family. Letters to John Wesley, one of the sons who was away studying at the University of Oxford, from his sisters related the events and have been kept ever since. Stating that after the noises and bangs grew, objects began being thrown across the room by an invisible hand and sometimes the younger girls were pinched when nobody was in the room. Since the haunting stopped it has been reported that some people have heard the bangs and groans coming from upstairs but never to any more extent than that. Luckily for me there were only two of us on our tour plus the tour guide so we got a very personal experience of the building. As the old key turned in the lock and the grand front entrance door swung open, we were greeted with a cool breeze from the inside of the house, in comparison to the lovely hot weather outside. Having been told all about the Wesley family who built the house and occupied it for many years, it was time to be shown the secrets of the house. Although the main bedroom and study were bright rooms, when I entered the nursery there was a completely different atmosphere. This room was, predictably, the coldest in the house and we stood shivering, but not just from the cold. Out of the corner of my eye I saw first one of the spotlights dim and then brighten again. By the time I turned to find out what had happened the light was back to normal and I put it down to my, admittedly, over active imagination. The guide carried on speaking and I tried to put it out of my mind. As I was looking at the tour guide the same thing happened again. Quite soon more of the lights were flickering too and adding to the atmosphere. The culmination of this incident happened when most of the lights in the room, whether in the display cabinets, spotlights or ceiling lights were flickering wildly, until they stopped as suddenly as they had started. We asked our tour guide if this was just for effect. We left the room pretty quickly and exited the building into the warmth and safety of the sunshine soon after! These men were two brothers who are largely credited with forming Methodism. The Queen Anne Grade I listed building was later extended during the Victorian period and has always been a rather grand structure. The building remains to this day a museum, open to the public. Leave a Reply Your email address will not be published.

Chapter 6 : Christopher Ransom ~The Haunting of James Hastings~™ Review ~ Horror Novel Review

Paul Wesley is sinking his teeth into a new TV role: The Vampire Diaries alum has joined the cast of the upcoming CBS All Access thriller Tell Me a Story, according to our sister site Deadline.

The following contains spoilers from the entire first season of The Haunting of Hill House. Read at your own risk. The Haunting of Hill House Review: The cup of stars. Dudley Annabeth Gish insists that that she uses her cup of stars and resists conforming to be like everyone else ~ lines which originally were thought by Eleanor in the novel when she sees a young girl at a diner insolently refusing to drink milk without her cup of stars. When Nell Victoria Pedretti arrives at Hill House as an adult, she chases after her mother Olivia Carla Gugino and until the house is transformed into the night of her wedding where her now-dead husband Arthur Jordane Christie asks her to dance. In the middle of the night, Eleanor wakes up and dances through the hallways, pounding on the doors as though she were the ghost. As she dances, she calls for her mother until she ultimately arrives at the library where she climbs the iron stairway with the delirious intention to jump. If only the same could have been said for poor Nell, who was pushed from the stairway by the ghost of her mother shortly after her own dance. Eleanor Vance and Dr. Montague, who was the one who foolishly invited Eleanor to Hill House in the novel and who, in the show, pushes her to return. The not-so-comforting hand hold. This incident is mirrored in Episode 3 when Theo wakes up to what she believes in Nell getting in her bed after a nightmare and grabbing her hand. Although the roles may be reversed, the core dynamic between the two woman ~ reaching out to the other for reassurance but grabbing the wrong thing, both metaphorically and in this case literally ~ remains relatively the same. Montague muses in the book that it might have been a symbol of protection of the house, and as both the series and novel make clear, there is a fine line in Hill House between protection and destruction, so perhaps it was a symbol of both. When Olivia first encountered Poppy Hill Catherine Parker in her reading room, aka the Red Room, Poppy mentioned that it had previously been a nursery. Montague and Luke chase. This encounter is echoed in Episode 6 when we flashback to the night of the storm when Nell goes missing, during which time Steven, Theo McKenna Grace and Shirley Lulu Wilson see a large dog running through the house. Montague invited Eleanor to Hill House in the novel was because of a paranormal event she was involved in as a child. One month after her father died when Eleanor was 12, a shower of stones fell upon her house for three days. The series transfers this incident to Olivia, who recounts the story to Mrs. Dudley in the penultimate episode. In the novel, each of the bedrooms in Hill House has its own color palate. As the children rush up to find their bedrooms you can hear Steve shouting that Theo wants the green room, the same room she was assigned in the novel. As she drives toward Hill House, Eleanor passes a house with a pair of stone lions guarding the steps and imagines that she lives there, "dusting the lions each morning and patting their heads good night. This dreaminess is what Hill House prays on, forcing Eleanor to confront the "absolute reality" that she will never live those lives or leave her past behind. And so to subtly incorporate the lions, which not only represent the desire to escape but the illusion of every being able to, into the house itself is a delightfully way to pay tribute to its origins. Not that Olivia listens, of course. In the novel, Eleanor is eavesdropping on Luke and Theo to find out what they truly think of her when Luke playfully sings it to Theo. They never do talk about her though. In the series, though, the lovers in question are Olivia and Hugh, who once again come together in the finale when Hugh returns to save his children from the house The Haunting of Hill House is available to stream on Netflix. Craving more The Haunting of Hill House content? Of if you still have burning questions about the show as a whole, look no further than our explainer for the entire series. Or just watch the entire series all over again on Netflix.

Chapter 7 : The Very Strange Story of the Wesley Ghost | Freaky Frugalite

CBS All Access' upcoming fairytale-inspired drama Tell Me a Story reteams Kevin Williamson and Paul Wesley for the first time since their Vampire Diaries days. But one thing is not like the other.

Samuel has further claims to remembrance. If he gave to the world John and Charles Wesley, he was also the sire of seventeen other Wesleys, eight of whom, like their celebrated brothers, grew to maturity and attained varying degrees of distinction. He was himself a man of distinction as preacher, poet, and controversialist. His sermons were sermons in the good, old-fashioned sense of the term. His poems were the despair of the critics, but won him a wide reputation. He was an adept in what Whistler called the gentle art of making enemies. Though more familiar with the inside of a pulpit, he was not unacquainted with the inside of a jail. He raised his numerous progeny on an income seldom exceeding one thousand dollars a year. And, what is perhaps the most astonishing fact in a career replete with surprises, he was the hero of one of the best authenticated ghost stories on record. This visitation from the supermundane came as a climax to a series of worldly annoyances that would have upset the equanimity of a very Job "and the Rev. Samuel, in temper at any rate, was the reverse of Job-like. His troubles began in the closing years of the seventeenth century, when he became rector of the established church at Epworth, Lincolnshire, a venerable edifice dating back to the stormy days of Edward II. The story goes that this living was granted him as a reward because he dedicated one of his poems to Queen Mary. But the Queen would seem to have had punishment in mind for him, rather than reward. Located in the Isle of Axholme, in the midst of a long stretch of fen country bounded by four rivers, and for a great part under water, Epworth was at that epoch dreariness itself. Whatever his secret sentiments, he lost no time in endeavoring to stamp the imprint of his vigorous personality on Epworth. Forgetful, or unheeding, of the fact that the natives of the Isle of Axholme were notoriously violent and lawless, he began to rule them with a rod of iron. Thus they should think, thus they should do, thus they should go! Above all, the Rev. Samuel never permitted them to forget that in addition to spiritual they owed him temporal obligations. In the matter of tithes "always a sore subject in a community hard put to extract a living from the soil " he was unrelenting. Necessity may have driven him; but it was only to be expected that murmurings should arise, and from words the angry islanders passed to deeds. Then, when he was so indiscreet as to become indebted to one of their number, they clapped him into prison. His speedy release, through the intervention of clerical friends, and his blunt refusal to seek a new sphere of activity, were followed by more barn burning, by the slaughter of his cattle, and finally by a fire that utterly destroyed the rectory and all but cost the lives of several of its inmates, who by that time included the future father of Methodism. The bravery with which the Rev. Samuel met this crowning disaster, and the energy with which he set about the task of rebuilding his home " not in mud and thatch, but in substantial brick " seem to have shamed the villagers into giving him peace, seem even to have inspired them with a genuine regard for him. He for his part, if we read the difficult pages of his biographers aright, appears to have grown less exacting and more diplomatic. In any event, he was left in quiet to prepare his sermons, write his poems, and assist his devoted wife who, by the way, he is said to have deserted for an entire year because of a little difference of opinion respecting the right of William of Orange to the English crown in the upbringing of their children. Thus his life ran along in comparative smoothness until the momentous advent of the ghost. This unexpected and unwelcome visitor made its first appearance early in December, At the time the Wesley boys were away from home, but the household was still sufficiently numerous, consisting of the Rev. Nanny was the first to whom the ghost paid its respects, in a series of blood-curdling groans that "caused the upstarting of her hair, and made her ears prick forth at an unusual rate. The derisive laughter of the young women left her state of mind unchanged; and they too gave way to alarm when, a night or so later, loud knocks began to be heard in different parts of the house, accompanied by sundry "groans, squeaks, and tinglings. Samuel, and upon learning that he had heard none of the direful sounds his wife and children made up their minds that his death was imminent; for a local superstition had it that in all such cases of haunting the person undisturbed is marked for an early demise. But the worthy clergyman continued hale and hearty, as did the ghost, whose knockings, indeed, soon grew so terrifying that "few or

none of the family durst be alone. At first the Rev. Not a bit of it! Only some mischief-makers bent on plaguing them. Possibly, and his choler rose higher, a trick played by his daughters themselves, or by their lovers. Now it was the turn of the Wesley girls to become angry, and we read that they forthwith showed themselves exceedingly "desirous of its continuance till he was convinced. The very next night paterfamilias had no sooner tumbled into bed than there came nine resounding knocks "just by his bedside. Wesley anxiously asking, and we may also imagine the robust Anglo-Saxon of his response. Another night and more knockings, followed by "a noise in the room over our heads, as if several people were walking. Just as we came to the bottom of the broad stairs, having hold of each other, on my side there seemed as if somebody had emptied a bag of money at my feet; and on his, as if all the bottles under the stairs which were many had been dashed in a thousand pieces. We passed through the hall into the kitchen, and got a candle and went to see the children, whom we found asleep. Hoole, would ride over and assist him in "conjuring" the evil spirit out of his house. Burning with curiosity, Mr. Hoole made such good time to Epworth that before noon he was at the rectory and eagerly listening to an account of the marvels that had so alarmed the Wesleys. None of these major marvels was vouchsafed to Mr. Hoole; but he heard knockings in plenty, and, after a night of terror, made haste back to Haxey, having lost all desire to play the role of exorcist. His fears may possibly have been increased by the violence of Mr. Wesley, who, after vainly exhorting the ghost to speak out and tell his business, flourished a pistol and threatened to discharge it in the direction whence the knockings came. This was too much for peace-loving, spook-fearing Mr. If so, you cannot hurt it; but you give it power to hurt you. Off he galloped, leaving the Rev. Samuel to lay the ghost as best he could. After his departure wonders grew apace. Thus far the manifestations had been wholly auditory; now visual phenomena were added. Wesley beheld something dart out from beneath a bed and quickly disappear. Sister Emilia, who was present, reported to brother Samuel that this something was "like a badger, only without any head that was discernible. If corn had been in it, Old Jeffrey might have ground his heart out for him; he would never have disturbed him. Samuel, "I have been pushed by an invisible power, once against the corner of my desk in the study, a second time against the door of the matted chamber, a third time against the right side of the frame of my study door. John Wesley tells us, on the authority of sister Nancy, that one night, when she was playing cards with some of the many other sisters, the bed on which she sat was suddenly lifted from the ground. Entreaties, threats, exorcism, had alike failed to banish the obstinate ghost. But though they knew it not, relief was at hand. Whether repenting of his misdoings, or desirous of seeking pastures new, Jeffrey, after a visitation lasting nearly two months, took his departure almost as unceremoniously as he had arrived, and left the unhappy Wesleys to resume by slow degrees their wonted ways of life. Such is the story unfolded by the Wesleys themselves in a series of letters and memoranda, which, taken together, form, as was said, one of the best authenticated narratives of haunting extant. But before endeavoring to ascertain the source of the phenomena credited to the soi-disant Jeffrey, another and fully as important inquiry must be made. What, it is necessary to ask, did the Wesleys actually hear and see in the course of the two months that they had their ghost with them? The answer obviously must be sought through an analysis of the evidence for the haunting. This chronologically falls into three divisions. The first consists of letters addressed to young Samuel Wesley by his father, mother, and two of his sisters, and written at the time of the disturbances; the second, of letters written by Mrs. Wesley and four of her daughters to John Wesley in the summer and autumn of that is to say, more than nine years after the haunting , of an account written by the senior Samuel Wesley, and of statements by Hoole and Robert Brown; the third, of an article contributed to "The Arminian Magazine" in nearly seventy years after the event by John Wesley. Now, the most cursory examination of the various documents shows remarkable discrepancies between the earlier and later versions. Writing to her son Samuel, when the ghost was still active, and she would not be likely to minimize its doings, Mrs. Wesley thus describes the first occurrences: We gave little heed to her relation and endeavored to laugh her out of her fears. Some nights two or three after, several of the family heard a strange knocking in divers places, usually three or four knocks at a time, and then stayed a little. This continued every night for a fortnight; sometimes it was in the garret, but most commonly in the nursery, or green chamber. Robert rose and opened it, but could see nobody. Quickly it knocked again and groaned. He opened the door again twice or thrice, the knocking being twice or thrice

repeated; but still seeing nothing, and being a little startled, they rose and went up to bed. When Robert came to the top of the garret stairs, he saw a handmill, which was at a little distance, whirled about very swiftly. When he was in bed, he heard as it were the gobbling of a turkey cock close to the bedside; and soon after, the sound of one stumbling over his shoes and boots; but there were none there, he had left them below. It seemed to walk round her, then to the door, then round again; but she could see nothing. In the former, for example, we find no reference to the affair of the mill handle, the levitation of the bed, the rude bumpings given to Mr. Not only this, but a rigorous division of the contemporary evidence into first hand and second hand still further eliminates the element of the marvelous. Admitting as evidence only the fact set forth as having been observed by the relators themselves, the haunting is reduced to a matter of knocks, groans, tinglings, squeaks, creakings, crashings, and footsteps. We are, therefore, justified in believing that in this case, like so many others of its kind, the fallibility of human memory has played an overwhelming part in exaggerating the experiences actually undergone; that, in fine, nothing occurred in the rectory at Epworth, between December 1, , and January 31, , that may not be attributed to human agency. Who, then, was the agent? But for this there is no real warrant. Years had elapsed since the culminating catastrophe of the burning of the rectory, and in the interim matters had been put on an amicable basis. Moreover, the evidence as to the haunting itself goes to show that the phenomena could not possibly have been produced by a person, or persons, operating from outdoors; but must, on the contrary, have been the work of some one intimately acquainted with the arrangements of the house and enjoying the full confidence of its master. Thus our inquiry narrows to the inmates of the rectory. Wesley, may at once be left out of consideration, as also may the servants, all accounts agreeing that from the outset they were genuinely alarmed. There remain only the Wesley girls, and our effort must be to discover which of them was the culprit. At first blush this seems an impossible task; but let us scan the evidence carefully. We find, to begin with, that only four of the seven sisters are represented in the correspondence relating to the haunting. Two of the others, Kezziah and Martha, were mere children and not of letter-writing age, and their silence in the matter is thus satisfactorily accounted for.

Chapter 8 : The Haunting of Hill House: 17 Easter Eggs from the Book | TV Guide

The Algonquin Saint Andrews, New Brunswick miles from Wesley, ME. The Algonquin Resort is home to many ghosts. One is an old bellhop who has been known to assist guests to their rooms, telling them about the hotel and town, but disappearing before he can be tipped.

About Wes Hunting I never had an early interest in glass in particular but always had an interest in creativity. I took the scenic route on the way to working with glass. I was always interested in the visual arts and music, and in , I started my education at Kent State University with a major in painting. It was there that I was literally thrown into glassblowing. One afternoon, the head gaffer at the glass shop walked off the job after getting into a tiff with the grounds manager. KSU was a place of great creative energy that produced many talented artists in their own right. I look back at that period fondly and was lucky to have been part of the madness. I went to the Penland School of Crafts on an assistant scholarship with Rick Bernstein and ended up working for Richard Ritter as a full-time assistant for around six months. He taught me about making glass color and millefiori. Penland has always been a Mecca for studio glass artists. In the early s, I visited many private glass studios and got to meet with or had the pleasure of assisting many of them in the eight months I was there: In February of , I traveled to Italy for two months to experience the Italian glass scene. My main stops were in Venice and Murano. When I returned, I moved to Chicago. I had planned to build my own hot-glass studio somewhere, and Chicago seemed to be a logical place to do so. Chicago proved to be the most difficult place to open up a shop in the world. The fire codes were unbelievably strict, but I managed to finally set up shop at North Lakewood. It was there that I opened Hunting Studio Glass in the summer of The birth of my son, Wesley Justin, in gave my life new purpose. I left the big city for a more peaceful setting and bought a nice piece of property in central Wisconsin just outside of Princeton. Once I settled in, I found I had more time to focus on my work, and that became evident in the detail and coloration that began to emerge. There is no other material like glass. The colors are totally unique as they can be transparent or opalescent.

Chapter 9 : [VIDEO] Paul Wesley Interview About "Tell Me a Story"™ " CBS All Access | TVLine

The following is an episode listing of the television program A Haunting for the Discovery Channel, Destination America, and currently the TLC Network, with the original air dates for the episodes included.