

# Things That Go Bump In A Canadian Night

## Blythewood Manor Bed & Breakfast

4761 Zimmerman Ave.,

Niagara Falls, Ont.

by Ronald Wolf (most of this article is in the voice of Wayne Mallows, owner)

Any paranormal researcher knows that the region of Niagara Falls, Ont. is a hot spot for those that bump in a Canadian night. Blythewood Manor Bed & Breakfast is no exemption.

Recently, I was in contact with Wayne Mallows, owner of the bed and breakfast and he supplied me with the following information. In fact, so much information that I just had to make it into a feature article.

This article is not my usual writing style. I thought it would be a nice change to write this in Mallows' tone of voice. I think it makes it more personal.

So, sit back, dim the lights and light some candles. Get ready to be informed and hopefully frightened as you read the paranormal events of Blythewood Manor Bed & Breakfast.

The home was built in 1872 and was the second home built by the Bampfields. The architect was the same man who had designed the local train station and some of the architectural features can be seen in both buildings.

James Bampfield senior ran the local saloon in that train station and did very well for himself.

The original street name was Clifton Street but was changed to Zimmerman Avenue after the man who designed the house. The house was built in red clay brick from the Grimsby Clay pits, 65 kms away and brought in on trains and wagons.

The house was painted, brick and all, in a sandy colour about 1900, in order to brighten it up and keep with the times. It was then painted again but this time in white with green trim about 1920.

A servants quarters were added on the back above the kitchen around 1900 and a single car garage was added a short time after that in behind the kitchen. A larger detached double car garage was added at the back of the property sometime in the 1950's.

When Stef (Stefanie) and I first found the place we fell in love with it. We had a short tour of the inside and came back later to have a proper tour with the real estate agent. It was at that time we both sensed a female spirit at the top of the stairs and later we both agreed that she felt sad, noted Wayne.

We came back several times and the feeling was always the same, one of sadness. Both Stef and I have sixth sense of sort so we tend to come across such spirit things

more than most, or perhaps we're just more aware of them.

Anyway, the closer we got to actually being able to purchase the home the lighter the spirit seemed to be when we came to check on the place.

When we moved in things seemed to be a lot more peaceful than when we first began looking at the place.

I had spoken with a friend who had a long time friend who was a medium and she in turn had contacted me about the house. She told me many things about the previous owners and also told me the spirit woman was very pleased with me, that I had good manners. She went on to tell me that there was a hidden treasure in the house but then cautioned me that it may only be a child's toy that had been lost but had been valuable to him or her.

When I was working on the garage one afternoon I thought to myself, 'I wonder what the treasure is?' I was up on a ladder and at that moment, I heard a woman's voice say in my right ear "the house is the treasure."

It was so real I actually turned to see who it was that had spoke to me and realized I was up 15 feet and quite alone.

We would hear walking on the second floor when we knew no one was in the house or upstairs. This was particularly predominant in the old servants quarters which is now the Renaissance Room and is located directly above our kitchen.

I saw the figure of a woman walk through the kitchen from when the old servants stairs used to be, (they're still there but closed off) and move towards what was once the kitchen's pantry. She was solid and dark in colour. She had what appeared to me as having her hair up. I could only see her upper body as the kitchen table and chairs blocked her lower half from my view. I saw her while I was sitting in the living room which opens onto the dining room and a short hallway joins the dining room to the kitchen.

We often smell cigar smoke on the veranda and in the living room, which was originally the gentleman's smoking room.

Stef has smelt a rose-like fragrance on the first floor on numerous occasions. We do not use any rose scented cleaners or air fresheners.

There have been three occasions since having moved in where we hear someone ascend or descend the main staircase at the front of the house. One of those times it was heard by my son when no one else was at home. So distinct were these footsteps that he actually thought one of us were home and called out to us. He told me when I got home that he heard the footsteps come up the stairs then walk down the hallway towards what would have been the servant's room.

There has always been a feeling of light headedness at the top of the main staircase. Many people have commented as to having that feeling and not knowing why. A good friend of mine said she felt the presence of a young man in the middle bedroom and didn't want to remain in that room.

One night Stef thought my son, Stephen, was coming into the kitchen from the dining room. So real was this image that she said hello to him then carried on talking to me. After a moment she looked into the hallway to see why he had not come into the kitchen, there was no one there.

The door that leads to the kitchen from the dining room makes a very distinctive noise when it's opened or closed over. Many a night while in bed we hear that door open and close again. Many a night I would get up to see who, if anyone, was wandering around. I have never found anyone about the house.

One night when my eldest son, Aaron was visiting with his girlfriend, she said that she awoke at some point during the early morning hours and felt Aaron against her. She turned to face him but found him to be on the other side of the bed.

We found out later from the medium there was a spirit person attached to the bed as he had built it for his fiancé but died before they were wed. This spirit is apparently not connected to the house but the furniture and travels back and forth to his home country.

We had Michelle Desrochers (Canada's Most Haunted) come by in September 2009 to do a proper investigation. When they arrived, both mediums, Tylor and Brian felt the presence of a middle-aged woman at the top of the main staircase. They both felt that the woman had fallen down the stairs and lost her life in the process.

I was chatting with one of the mediums and I remembered the voice on the garage and so I asked him if I could ask him a question. He responded as he set his drink down, "You want to know about the treasure."

Well, I was stunned.

He went on to say, "the lady of the house says for me to tell you that the house *is* the treasure".

Michelle had given me a voice box of sorts that picked up low frequency sounds and made them audible. This was the most amazing device I had ever seen or heard.

Stef and I walked around the house and it popped and beeped until we went into my son Stephen's room whereby it said (in an electronic voice the name) *Stephen*.

Well I was shocked and intrigued all at the same time. So I answered the box, with *yes, this is Stephen's room*.

To my shock and surprise it answered me with *when?*

I said *now*.

It repeated the question of when, so I gave the date and time, whereby it went quiet for a moment.

It then asked, *where?*

I said he's visiting his mum this weekend.

The funny thing, if this wasn't already funny enough, the box asked the question again but I hear it had an active difference, as though it was confused by my answer.

*Wheereee?*

So I explained that his mother and I didn't live together any more, that the marriage



However, on the night Desrochers was here, Brian, the other medium, went to the basement first and had what I would describe as a violent encounter with a female spirit.

He later referred to her as Ruth. It was a very unsettling experience. Apparently, this person had died early due to an accident, a pushing shoving sort of thing that went too far and resulted in her death.

Even though we were told that this spirit was most certainly angry she was not upset with us, she knew she was dead, (as do all our spirit friends) and was really angry about how she died.

Tylor, the other medium, was reluctant to venture into the basement but did so. All he would say about it was that it made him feel sick to his stomach and that it had *old deaths but new graves*. He said later there could be as many as three people buried there.

Outside the home we were told of a woman connected with the war of 1812 who was caught helping wounded soldiers. She was executed and her spirit is still running around out there somewhere before homes or streets ever existed.

We were also told of an elderly black man who made his way here on the Underground Railroad. Again, this was long before the time the house was built.

We are told of a girl, who although grew to adulthood, returns to the home as a child as it was a place she loved. She apparently runs up and down the old servant stairs because she wasn't allowed in there as a child.

Michelle and Tylor did a channeling for us at the dining room table that same night and we were able to connect with a number of spirits. It was difficult to determine who exactly we were talking to because all the names were James, John, Margaret, or Marie throughout the family history.

It was amazing to watch the movements of the glass in response to the questions put forth. It was easy to see the emotion in the answer by the movement. Sometimes it was fast and jerky while other times it was clearly hesitant.

The one thing that did come of it was they asked us if they could be involved in the renovations, if we didn't mind.

So now, when we have discussions on a room that is to be renovated we ask our spirit friends to join us. On occasion during the talks the main dining room light will dim and flicker. I have checked that circuit several times and have found nothing out of the ordinary. But there are other lights on that same circuit which do not dim or flicker.

The other request was if we could plant a lilac bush somewhere on the property. We've since done that.

The feeling of vertigo at the top of the stairs has subsided quite a bit since having a talk with the female spirit there. We explained to her that although she was trying to prevent what happened to her from happening to someone else her energy suddenly rushing into someone's space may very well cause that person to fall. Since then it has been less noticeable.

Since opening the bed and breakfast we have had two guests stay with us who have asked, just inside the front door, if the house was haunted. We don't advertise it as such and when we inquire to their questions we discovered that both guests were gifted individuals who see and feel spirits on a regular basis.

I can honestly say that we have never had a guest tell us they had a bad night or felt uneasy in the house during their stay and we have had a number a of repeat guests stay with us.

We have been told that the spirits here are content, that they are not stuck here and simply enjoy their home from time to time. They travel between places they knew when they lived and stay at each place as they choose to.

Some spirits might become angered when new people move into their abode. In this case, it is the reverse. The spirit of a woman seems to become less stressed if spirits do have human emotions.

For more information on the house visit the Mallows' website at [www.blythewoodmanor.com](http://www.blythewoodmanor.com).



