

Not long after Eric Tombe's murder, his mother - wife of the Reverend Gordon Tombe - began to receive frightful dreams in which the murder and disposal of her son's body were clearly depicted. She was shown his bloody, mangled body where it lay in the recess of a cesspit which was covered by a ponderous stone slab. Night after night she was plagued by this dream.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Tombe were aware of the existence of the racing stables of which their son had been part owner. There was not any earthly way that either of them could have known the site of the murder.

Succumbing to his wife's vehement exhortations, the Reverend Tombe undertook a search through available real estate documents and maps to find the stables that his wife had described to him, assuming them to be somewhere in England. He was shocked to come upon a location that exactly matched her description. The information was taken to the police.

Owing to the fact that Mr. Tombe was a parson, the police humored him and undertook the search he requested. Four cesspits were located on the grounds of the stable areas in question. After removing the heavy slab from the top of one of them the police found in the bottom of the pit the body of Eric Tombe just as his mother had foreseen.

The murderer - Earnest Dyer - had fled to Scarborough where he lived on money obtained from writing bad checks. He peered out his window one day to see the police approaching his home. They were coming to question him about a series of bad checks attributable to him. He thought that they were coming to arrest him for the murder of Eric Tombe.

Not wanting to take any chances, Dyer withdrew a revolver and blew out his own brains. The factual story ends there.

Once again, the spirit of the murdered person seeks and gets justice on its own terms. The series of events like these add up throughout this study of ghosts and the law. There is far more than simple coincidence involved.