

"Katherine Smoking in the Parlour"

When we started renovations on our own 1892 built house in Denver's Congress Park, I started having dreams... slightly spooky dreams in which a whispering voice was telling me about someone named Katherine. Also at times in the house, we would smell sweet pipe tobacco in the air, but never could find the source. It became a sort of joke that our house had a ghost named Katherine, hanging around, whispering, creaking the floors, closing doors, & smoking a tobacco pipe.

Just for fun, we went to the downtown library to research the history of the house. To our surprise... there was a Katherine listed in the old property records of our home with her husband, Philip. A few years later, the records show Philip listed with a new wife, Anna.

What happened to Katherine? I'm still searching through old Denver Post Obituaries trying to find out.