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very little further. Mr. M'Cullum said, "Mr. Collinson, God help you poor man! I see you can get no further; would you like to give us your ring, that, if it please God any of us should survive and reach home, we may give it to your father or brother?" Mr. Collinson never made any reply that I heard of, but he looked most shockingly. I had not power to speak to him, and I was aware there was no possibility of getting the ring off, as his fingers were so much frozen and swelled with the cold.... The master at this time began to be quite delirious; he raved and talked extremely wild; the closing scene with him appeared to be fast approaching. The last time I heard him speak, he called, "William Rose," and this name he repeated several times....The mentioning of this young man's name were Mr. Collinson's last words. Thus ended the mortal existence of our much respected master, after having been exposed to innumerable hardships and suffering, in the bloom of youth, upon a barren inhospitable part of the Island of Cape Breton, and far remote from his family and friends, and every thing he held most dear. I stood by him awhile, a silent spectator of his sufferings, and expecting I should be the next to drop off, Thomas Crompton cut down some fir branches to cover him. I thought within myself, I have now no alternative left, I must either stop and die, beside the master, or I must go on with my companions in distress....We then pressed forward, and left Mr. Collinson behind us. I thought I heard him groan or cry oh! or something to that effect. I am certain, might I have had the whole island for barely carrying the master's hat, it would have been totally out of my power, my hands and feet being so very much frozen. We went on with very heavy hearts for the loss of our master, stopping at night as before, and sleeping amongst the snow. We arose in the morning of the 28th in a most deplorable condition indeed. We had not gone far before I found myself left behind by the rest of my companions, except Thomas Crompton, who scarcely ever left me out of hearing. I always found the foot marks of my comrades in the snow. I was attempting to run, when I thought I heard them call and shout of me, which made me double my exertions; but every stump of a tree or stone my feet struck against threw me down, almost enough to break all my ribs. One time I fell down with my face in the snow, and there I thought I could lie and die; I fell asleep for a few moments, but I soon awoke as if one had roused me up. I went on following the footsteps of my companions: I soon heard Crompton shouting of me, which gave me great encouragement to go on. I got to a large fall of water coming down from the mountains; the sight of this place gave me great trouble of mind, not knowing how I should get over, being unable to skip from one rock to another. I knew if I slipped, there was such a heavy fall of water, I should never get out again. I went down the side of it, till at length I saw a large tree that had broken down and had fallen over the river, and Crompton on the opposite side waiting for me. I got upon the tree with my breast, and with my arms worked myself across to the other side. Soon after I got up to Crompton, and kept his company for a short time. To this friend I was particularly indebted; had it not been for his kind attention and assistance, I should never have reached the wreck. Towards night, I



came up with the rest of my companions. It was a happy circumstance that we always found plenty of water wherever we stopped, either for the Glace Bay Heavy Water Plant Public Information Centres eicMO Bay and Port Hawkesbury South Street Shediac Plaza, Reeves St An insight into the atomic age through MODELS FILMS EXHIBITS Visits By Groups From High Schools, Service Clubs, Church Organizations Can Be Arranged At Any Time Of The Year OPEN DAILY, JUNE TO SEPTEMBER EUROCAR SERVICE LTD. Westmount, opposite Dobson Yacht Club 564-9721 L'Hotel de la Marine & Fortress Louisbourg L'Hotel de la Marine has been carefully recreated to portray the lifestyle of 18th century Louisbourg. The food, prepared from authentic 18th century French recipes and served in the style and atmosphere of that period, makes a visit an unforgettable experience. For a more relaxed dining experience eat at L'Epee Royale JUNE • SEPTEMBER (25)