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The Lady of the Lake and "The Last Min? strel" and all of those poems. And I got a kick out of anything, until they would be reading something like the magic that you would find in Walter Scott because he was strong in his poetry about this witchcraft and stuff like that. So I got so that I developed a tremendous liking for it and all through life, even when I was probably careless about my own habits and careless about my own behavi? our, yet I never missed an opportunity to listen to a good story and to try to re? member it. Now, one of the strong features to be found in almost every area of Cape Breton--and don't fool yourself, this is not peculiar to the Scottish people; the French and the Irish have their own-- their own forerunners, their own strange stories and all of that, but I was proba? bly more acquainted with the -Scottish type. Now, forerunners were so common in those days that almost everybody would be able to tell you an experience, I'll give you an experience that happened probably in the middle '20s, And this is a peculiar forerunner of a person foreseeing their own death. And it starts on a Sunday afternoon when Danny Mike and Paddy were coming up from a wedding. The wedding was down in Cheticamp and they were both, to quote Danny Mike, they were both a little bit hung over coming home. It was in the horse-and-buggy days, and when they came to Terre Noire, coming down the hill at Terre Noire just before they came to a little place there's a sort of cove there and a look-off you can go down there, Pad? dy said to Danny, "What crowd am I seeing on the coast there?" And Danny laughed. He looked and he couldn't see a thing and he said to Paddy, "You didn't get over the wedding yet, you're still about half-cut," But Paddy says, "No, I'm seeing the,,," and he says, "Danny, I want to tell you something, you're taking a body in off the rocks," Well, Danny couldn't see a thing Overlooking the Margaree Valley at the Junction of Route 19 and the Cabot Trail A full-accommodation Lodge featuring: DINING ROOM LOUNGE SWIMMING POOL SPACIOUS ROOMS Take advantage of nearby recreation: BEACHES GOLF FAIRWAYS CAMPING FRESH AND SALT WATER FISHING HIKING The best of Nova Scotian musicians entertain in our lounge every weekend. Check with us to see who is playing, and drop in for an enjoyable evening. P. O. Box 550 MARGAREE FORKS Nova Scotia BOE 2A0 Phone (902) 248-2193, William F. Maclsaac, Manager RELAX IN THE BEAUTIFUL MARGAREE VALLEY and he was looking carefully and he just didn't pay any attention. He dropped Paddy off at his home and he went home and he thought no more of it, About three weeks afterwards on the morn? ing of Halloween's Eve, Paddy and a fellow by the name of Tommy took what we call a motor boat or gasoline boat from Margaree Harbour and they went down for a load of salt to Cheticamp. After they got their load of salt they decided that they were going to hit Cheticamp, But (leaving), they were warned not to go to sea with their boat because a southeaster was com? ing up. You'll have to be acquainted with Cheticamp to know the su??te. Two hours be? fore a southeaster hits the people of Cheticamp will know it's coming. It's called a suite. So they were warned not to go out to sea. And one of them jokingly said to the fellow that warned him, "We're going out to sea. We'll make Margaree Harbour or hell, one



or the other, before the evening." So they went out with their load. And salt is a rather treacherous load, anyway. As they were only out to sea about a half hour when they realized that the warning should have

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