

Ken told him about the dedication ceremonies to be held the next day, that he was welcome to attend, but the gentleman said he had only a very short time to be here and that he had to be on his way, but he enjoyed very much meeting Ken and seeing the dedication cairn for the French people and the fitting remembrance of William Wallace, and that this had been the most interesting thing of all to him, in his journeys through eastern Canada.

He shook Ken's hand (and Ken has a very large hand) and the stranger's hand was so large, it completely covered Ken's entire hand. Then the mysterious visitor, who was driving alone, got in his dark-colored van and drove away.

That was the last Ken saw of him, and he hasn't seen or heard of him since.

The unusual aspect of the story is that, upon his first encounter with this exceedingly tall, rugged elderly gentleman, Ken sensed something almost unnatural, even strange - that seemed to emanate from this man. His very first impression when he first laid eyes on this very tall, strong gentleman, before they even began their conversation was "Well, if I didn't know better, I'd swear it was Wallace himself, dropping by to check on the memorial cairn, and that he most certainly approved of it, giving his blessing".

And that was the mysterious encounter Ken had experienced at the memorial cairn.

And now, a personal note to you, David Le Gallant, and your Association, from Ken himself:

I felt that you might like to have this letter in remembrance of all the events that seemed to occur in an almost magical way - how everything came about; the cairn that exceeded 12,000 lbs., and the unique shape of it, like the prow of a ship, and the people that turned out from all denominations and cultures.

I would like to thank you for the great unrelenting effort and dedication that you gave to myself and our society, to

further the history of the Acadian people who once lived in our area. They will always be remembered due to you and your Acadian Museum Association's wonderful contribution.

On behalf of the Belfast Historical Society and myself, we wish you the blessings of God and thank you for the great work you have done in keeping the knowledge that you have, to continue the furthering of the causes of you and your people. You and all the members of the Acadian community will always be welcome in the community of the Scots of Belfast, Prince Edward Island. Thank you and God Bless.

Sincerely,
Ken Emery,
President, Belfast Historical Society

[Submitted to David Le Gallant, past president of both the Acadian Museum Association of P.E.I. and the Sister Antoinette DesRoches Historical Committee, by Jayne K. Emery, on behalf of her father, Ken Emery, and all the members of the Belfast Historical Society].

Our heartfelt sympathy to the Emery Family and to members of the Belfast Historical Society.



Mrs. Sandra Emery and her daughter Jayne
(Wood Islands, November 21st, 2007)