A man was despatched 42 miles to the S.W. Point telegraph station, the only one yet in operation, and, a few hours after the disaster, the fate of these unfortunate people was flashed over the cable and made known, and my Department took the matter in hand. As soon as a vessel could be secured from the nearest point, it was sent over with provisions, medicine and a Doctor to assist these poor people. She reached the Island two days after, and the crews received all possible care. Capt. McLimont was found in a delirious state from his sufferings. The men managed to walk some 14 miles to Ellis Bay, and the Captain, wrapped in blankets and tied down on a dogsleigh, called a Commetic, was dragged over the ice-bound coast to the same place. On the road, the sleigh broke through the ice, and the poor suffering Captain was immersed in water up to his neck, and it was feared would disappear under the ice. Fortunately, the men, though cold and shivering, dragged him out; owing to the number of blankets over him he was not wet through, but when he arrived at Ellis Bay he was completely enveloped in ice. A few days later, a small schooner, caught in the ice at Ellis Bay, was enabled to get out. The Captain and crew of the "Bristolian" and "Pamlico," with Messrs. Lloyd and McDonald, two gentlemen from Montreal on a prospecting tour, overtaken by the sudden cold weather, were hurried on board and sail was set for Gaspé, where, next day, they arrived safely, the sails one stiff sheet of ice, and perfectly immovable. The crews, as soon as clothed and properly furnished with moccasins and plenty warm socks to cover their tender frost-bitten feet, were sent on a six days land journey to Campbelton, whence they were forwarded to their homes, by rail, and steamship from Halifax. Poor Captain McLimont was left behind at Gaspé, suffering from his frozen limbs; and recently part of his feet and hands were amputated. One of the crew of the "Pamlico" also remained at Gaspé under