

the Labrador Coast, calling his attention to the deplorable condition of the fishermen, and cited one case in particular, that of a family at Bradore Bay, named Js. As this portion of the coast was within the limits of the Province of Quebec, it became a matter for the Provincial Government to look after; but the Department of Marine offered the services of the S. S. "Napoleon," which was soon visiting the light-houses in that direction, to render any assistance required. Sir Narcisse Belleau was then the Lt.-Governor, and the Hon. Mr. Chauveau, Premier of the Province. They requested my Department to allow me to go down and enquire into the facts and assist the sufferers—I was commissioned by the Provincial Government to represent them, and generously supplied with \$2,000 and carteblanche to use it as I thought best for the purpose of alleviating their wants, and also to bring away any of the people desirous of leaving.

On the 22nd September, after placing on board the "Napoleon" over 300 brls. flour, meal and other provisions; powder and shot for those who might have guns and could kill game, I left Quebec. I need not relate to you any of my adventures during the first three weeks of my trip, but will endeavour to describe to you the condition of the one family the Js', as an example of many others similarly situated. We reached Blanc Sablon, the extreme point of Canadian Labrador. A small river here separates Canadian from Newfoundland territory. I visited over 30 fishing settlements. The people in summer living on Islands where they carry on fishing (the whole coast of Labrador is dotted with Islands.) In winter they move off to the mainland, where they have warmer houses, and are near to fuel, which they haul upon commetics from miles away where it is found in the ravines. Each family owns five or six dogs for this purpose. Many of these families were in the greatest want, with a Labrador winter of over eight months duration—before them. They were all liberally as-