MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

LADY GREY AND THE WOMEN OF CANADA

LADY GREY

(London Exchange).

"The women of Canada are just like other women," said Lady Grey, in answer to the desire of an Englishwoman to know more of her Canadian sisters. But the touch which makes every woman of whatever country peculiarly the child of her own land was soon supplied by Lady Grey. The free winds of Canada began to blow as she talked, and the woman of the land emerged—an Englishwoman, practical, persevering, yet with something of American briskness, of American freedom.

"The women of Canada are more independent than those at home," said Lady Grey, "and they have less of the shyness which is characteristic of the Englishwoman. That is naturally so, for the children are brought up differently. From the time when they go to school they manage their own lives. They arrange how they shall spend their time and their money. They have their own parties and amusements quite independently of their parents. The young girl, for instance, will have a luncheon party without her mother being present at all."

Canadian Education

"Is the Canadian girl given a good education?"

"Yes, I should say so. As soon as she has finished school, if her parents can in any way afford it, she is sent to Europe—to England, France or Germany—in order to study music and languages.

"There is little opportunity yet for her to grow accomplished in Canada. Everything is beginning, but at present there is much less good music than in England, and there are few picture galleries. All the fine pictures are in private collections, particularly in Montreal.

"The Canadian girl has every opportunity for reading, however, for there are public libraries, too, and the University at Toronto. A very good education is given at the Agricultural College at St. Ann's, Bellevue, about twenty-eight miles from Montreal.

"The girls are taught domestic science—cookery, laundrywork, housekeeping — and everything to do with agriculture—dairying, poultry farming, bee-keeping, and fruit growing. The college is a part of the McGill University, and when possible the men and women study in the same classes. Always at meal times the students meet together."

"Do these girls intend to become farmers?"

"No; for I do not think women are able to take up homesteads by themselves under government in Canada; but many will marry settlers, and all are needed to help at home. The servant question has not yet been settled. When the servants will, at any moment, walk out of the house if they are not pleased, leaving the mistress in the lurch, it is necessary for the girls to know how to do things for themselves."

Room For English Girls

"English girls are still wanted, then, to help in the homes of Canada?"

"Yes, particularly if they are well trained; but the right kind of girl must go. She must have a fixed determination to consider nothing degrading. She will drop into the place she wants later on, but she must make up her mind to adapt herself to the ways and needs of the country. It is no use for her to say: 'I never did things like this at home.' People imagine that gold can be picked up in Canada, but hard work has to come first. On the other hand, the girls are freer than they are in England. When the evening meal is finished the time is their own, and they may go out two or three times a week, and nearly every Sunday.

"It is, however, very dangerous for girls to come to Canada as they do, knowing nothing about the country, and very little of the situations to which they go. Something is being done in the matter of receiving homes for girls arriving, but not nearly enough. There ought to be a chain of well-managed homes right across Canada. Only so will the conditions be right for emigration. The girls would then be properly placed, and committees of ladies would look after them when they left their situations. At present they may be lost sight of, and get into difficult positions.

Work For Educated Women

"Educated girls coming to Canada need the same quality a s the domestic servant. Adaptability is the keynote to success. It takes a clever girl to fill the position of home-help in a family, and not find herself in the way."

"Have educated women begun to work in Canada outside of the home?"

"To a certain extent. There is a large number of nurses in Canada—the daughters, in many cases, of professional men. These nurses are very highly esteemed both in Canada and in the States. Women go into the civil service also, they become school-teachers, typists, and stenographers.

"But more women are needed in home-life than in England, for there are more opportunities of marriage. The married woman does a great deal of useful work for the community. Every hospital has a committee of women, which arranges bazaars and working parties, in order to raise funds for its needs."

"The Canadian National Council of Women and other societies stir up public opinion, and work for good laws for women and children. Women have also taken up the work of probation officers, and are helping the development of juvenile delinquent courts."

The Suffrage Question

"Are they working for the vote, also?"

"No. The movement has hardly any footing in the country. The women have not yet taken a place in municipal government. Most of the work they do is on charitable lines, and they manage to get what they want without voting. The country being new, there are not the same 'women's questions.' Yes. The position of women is quite equal to that of the women of this country. Woman has a voice in every matter—because. I think, men and women are more thrown together than they are in England. The homes are smaller, and practically everything is managed by the husband or the wife. There is less money to spend, and there are more difficulties to meet. Consequently, the woman becomes more or less a 'partner' in every concern.

"The club movement is going to do a great deal for the Canadian woman. It was started by the young men, but women have now taken it up. Whenever any great question arises the members of the club meet together to discuss it. Speakers of note come to lecture at the club and any great visitor to the country is invited to address the members. It only meets for a purpose, and perhaps only a few times in the year, but it promises to be a great educational force in the country."

"Yes," said Lady Grey, in answer to another question, "there is a 'society woman' in Canada, but she does not belong to a large class. As a rule it is the unmarried girl who does nothing but enjoy herself."

Dress and its Cost

"Canadian women spend more money on dress than English women, but I think that is because there is not the same temptation to spend money on the home. It is small and simple, and must necessarily be so as long as the servant question remains. The Canadian woman has only herself to think of, and she has the American 'sense of dress.' Everything she wears is well cut, and even the working woman knows how to put on her clothes. The women who can afford it buy their dresses in Paris or Vienna."

"The shops are not good?"

"It is not that; they are so deaf. Nothing is manufactured in the country, and a duty has to be paid on everything coming in."

Life is evidently not all roses in Canada in spite of Lady Grey's last word:

"I was very sorry to leave; we all were. Everyone was so kind to us and sympathetic. Moreover, it is a land of hope; everyone is looking for a future; each one has his foot on the ladder; all expect homes of their own, and are looking forward to careers for their children. There is no depression, no dark outlook for anyone."

Lady Grey has not only painted the picture of the Canadian woman; she has unconsciously told the part she played in the life of the country as wife of the governor-general. Holding the highest position in the land, she must yet have entered into the life of every class of the people. Not only has she lived with the Canadian women, she has learned to know them and to understand them. Herein is the charm of Lady Grey's personality. Wherever she goes one realises that it will be the same; one feels her sympathy, one is sure of her interest, and one cannot doubt her desire to help.

La MARQUISE de FONTENOY

The New Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Sister of a Queen Stricken With Apoplexy—A Russian Romance

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)

Francis Dyke Acland, who has just been appointed under secretary of state for foreign affairs, and who, as such, will have to answer most frequently, in the name of the British government, in the House of Commons, questions about matters of foreign policy, is the eldest son and heir of the Right Hon. Arthur Acland, who was minister of education in the last Gladstone cabinet, in which he was a colleague of Herbert Asquith. He was not included by the latter in his cabinet, nor yet in that formed by the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Two years ago Arthur Acland declined a peerage, not so much because he resented the manner in which he had been treated in the distribution of offices by Campbell-Bannerman and by Asquith, as owing to his reluctance to exchange his place as heir to one of the oldest baronetcies, for one at the very tail end of the peers.

The family of Acland is one of the most ancient in Devon, and can be traced in the male line direct, by official records, and without any interruption from the present day, back to the times of Hugh of Acalen, who flourished at Acalen, in the parish of Land Key, Devon, in the reign of King Henry II, 800 years ago.

Sir Arthur Acalen, married to a daughter of the equally ancient house of Malet, was a great personage in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and his son received his baronetcy from Charles I., in 1644, for his devotion to the royal cause. As the letters patent were destroyed during the civil war, new ones were granted by Charles II. in 1677, with a special clause of precedence from the date of the first letters.

One of the Aclands, John by name, and commanding an English regiment in the American War of Independence, was accompanied to that country by his wife, Lady Harriet, daughter of the Earl of Ilchester, and just before the surrender at Saratoga, when Colonel Acland was lying dangerously wounded, Lady Acland obtained a permit from General Gates to pass through the lines and to visit her husband, after almost losing her life during a fierce ice and snow storm in an open boat on the Hudson. The story of her devotion and of her adventures was recalled to mind on the occasion of the visit of the late Sir Henry Acland, the famous scientist and Oxford University professor, who accompanied King Edward throughout his American tour forty-five years ago in the capacity of his medical attendant.

Two Baronetcies in the Family

So great were the services which Sir Henry rendered to medical science, that he received a baronetcy on his own account, and that is why there are two baronetcies now belonging to the Aclands. One of them belongs to Sir Charles Acland, the head of the family, and to whose dignity his younger brother, the Right Hon. Arthur Acland, will succeed on his death, as thirteenth baronet; while the other Acland baronetcy, created in 1890, is now held by Admiral Sir William Acland, whose wife, a daughter of Viscountess Hambleden, is a novelist of considerable fame. One of her best books is "The Lost Key," the scene of which is laid in Malta where the admiral spent so many years with her, while connected with the English naval forces in the Mediterranean. As her brother, the future Lord Hambleden, is the head of the great publishing house of W. H. Smith & Sons, which enjoys the virtual monopoly of the sale of books and publications in all the railroad stations of the United Kingdom, her novels naturally have a large sale.

Another member of the Acland family, Hugh Vivian Acland, great-grandson of the tenth baronet, came rather prominently before the public some time ago, in connection with an amusing breach-of-promise case, among the features of which were not only written pledges of matrimony, but I. O. U's for "10,000,000 kisses." The judge and jury did not estimate the latter at a very high price, for they contented themselves with mulcting him in $1,000 damages. The plaintiff was a niece of Sir Arthur Sullivan, of comic opera fame, who figured on the stage as a Floradora girl, under the name of Rose Keys. Her real name was Rose Sullivan. She had to remain content with the advertisement which she obtained by means of her lawsuit, having been unable to collect the damages, for Henry Acland has no money of his own. Although a soldier, he is not a commissioned officer, but merely a corporal in the King's Second Regiment, or was so until a short time ago. His father, Captain Acland, also enlisted as a private soldier, and won his commission by promotion from the ranks.

Francis Acland, who is married, and who will in due course succeed his father in the baronetcy of Acland, now held by his uncle, takes the place, in the foreign office, of Thomas Mackinnon Wood, who has been there rather like a square peg in a round hole. In the first place, he was without any knowledge of French or of other foreign languages, and devoid of experience about international affairs. Mackinnon Wood, who is now transferred to the more suitable post of financial secretary of the treasury, is a self-made man, who received his education at Mill Hill school, and has chiefly been distinguished by his activity as a member of the London County Council, where he led the party in favor of the acquisition, by the municipality, of the water companies, and municipality, of the water companies, and bulk electricity. There he obtained a reputation as being an extremely hard hitter, and a stranger to all the niceties of debate. In fact, he does not shine, either in or out of parliament; by his suavity, or by that polished courtesy which one has always been accustomed to look for in the high officials and spokesmen of the English foreign office.

Sister of a Queen Stricken

Duchess Vera of Wurtemberg, who has just been laid low by a stroke of apoplexy, is a sister of Queen Olga of Greece, and of Grandduke Constantine Constantinovitch of Russia. She is the widow of the royal Duke Eugene of Wurtemberg, who died thirty-four years ago. That she ever grieved for him, it is difficult to believe, for she was practically forced into the union, and although a dashing officer, he was an exceedingly unloveable man. After the birth of their twin daughters, the very good looking Duchesses Elsa and Olga of Wurtemberg, the couple may indeed be said to have parted, and the duke's sudden death in 1877 remains shrouded in mystery. The story formerly current in court circles was to the effect that he had been killed by the husband of a woman upon whom he had forced his attentions, the woman herself assisting in the killing. For years after his death, the names of the couple were upon many lips, and that they were never molested, was taken as evidence of the fact that his death in their house had been a case of perfectly justifiable homicide.

His two twin daughters, curiously enough, married two brothers, the Princes Albert and Maximilian of Schaumburg-Lippe, and inherited most of the large fortune of their grand-aunt, the late Queen Olga of Wurtemberg; a very imperious Russian lady who, throughout her husband's reign, may be said to have ruled his kingdom with a rod of iron. Had it indeed not been for her masterful statesmanship, her unsavory husband, the hero of many scandals, would have been either deposed by his people, or else placed under restraint, and a regent appointed in his stead, in the person of his nephew, the present king.

A Russian Romance

Queen Olga was the favorite daughter of Emperor Nicholas I., of Russia, and had been forced to marry the late King Charles of Wurtemberg, after her affaire de coeur with Prince Bariatinski, who died as field marshal. She had made every arrangement to run away with him from St. Petersburg, and to get married abroad, when Nicholas one day after luncheon while talking to young Bariatinski at one of the windows of the Winter Palace, gazed steadily at the gloomy fortress-prison of St. Peter and St Paul and, having in mind the fact that it also serves as the mausoleum of the members of the reigning family, made a remark to the effect that "we are here today and there tomorrow." Bariatinski, conscience stricken, at once assumed that the emperor had some inkling of his projected elopement with Grand-duchess Olga, and that the Czar's reference to the likelihood of being in the fortress "tomorrow," related, not to the mausoleum, but to the prison. Accordingly, he threw himself at the feet of his sovereign, and made a clean breast of the entire affair. He was at once sent off, by the Czar to the army in the Caucasus, where, greatly distinguishing himself, he was rapidly promoted, overwhelmed with favors, both by Emperor Nicholas and after his death by his son Alexander II., and died as a field marshal, and as a bachelor. As for Grand-duchess Olga, after a stormy interview with her father, a matrimonial alliance was hurriedly negotiated for her by the late Prince Gortchakeff, afterwards chancellor of the empire, with the the then Crown-prince of Wurtemberg.

MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

TODAY is the sixty-first anniversary of one of the most loved men in the whole world of letters.

He left mankind at his death many beautiful stories and essays, but perhaps the best of all his legacies was the doctrine of the duty and beauty of happiness, which he continually taught in his writings.

Mankind receives the doctrine at his hands the more willingly because he himself lived it. And lived it, moreover, despite tremendous obstacles of ill health and suffering. From the very day of his birth, Robert Louis Stevenson was shackled with ill-health. At the age of 22, just as he was about to take his examinations at the bar, he was peremptorily sent south for the winter, and from then until the day of his death at the age of forty-four, he was continually struggling to keep his health. The last six years of his death he was absolutely exiled from his native land, and suffered so from home-sickness that "there were times," says his biographer, "when he was even tempted to go back to the old life and the old friends were it only for a few weeks or even a few days. But he resisted temptation and fought manfully to the end.

The year before he died, he himself wrote, in a letter to a friends;

"For fourteen years I have not had a day's real health. I have awakened sick, gone to bed weary, and have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed and out of it, written in hemorrhages, written in sickness, written torn by coughing, written when my head swam for weakness; and for so long it seems to me I have won my wager and recovered my glove. I am better now—and still few are the days when I am not in some physical distress."

And this is the manner of life that this man endured who not only promulgated, but lived, the doctrine of the duty of happiness.

On this, the anniversary of his birth, I want to bring afresh to my readers a few of his expressions of that doctrine.

"There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy. By being happy, we sow anonymous benefits upon the world, which remain unknown even to ourselves. A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note."

"There is an idea abroad among moral people, that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good; myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying I have to make him happy if I may."

"To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and to spend a little less; TO MAKE UPON THE WHOLE, A FAMILY HAPPIER BY HIS PRESENCE; to renounce when that shall be necessary and not to be embittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation; above all, on the same grim condition to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy."

"The world is so full of a number of things
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings,"

"If I have faltered more or less
In my great TASK OF HAPPINESS,
If I have moved among my race
And shown no glorious morning face,
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not, if morning skies,
Books and my food and summer rain
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain,
Lord, Thy most pointed pleasure take
And stab my spirit broad awake."

SAVES HUSBAND FROM DEATH BY ROPING ANGRY BULL.

GLADYS WARD BERNAL AND SANTOS BERNAL, HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Santos V. Bernal is being highly praised at her home in Irvington, Cal., for saving the life of her husband five minutes after their marriage by roping a bull which threatened to gore him to death at a bull-riding contest at Irvington last week. The wedding was one of the special features of the tournament. Bernal soon after attempted to mount a bull, but was flung aside and lay on the ground at its mercy. In an instant the animal wheeled and charged Mrs. Bernal, who had been watching her husband, shot out the lasso she was carrying, caught the foot of the bull and brought it to the dust.

SHIPPING

PORT OF ST JOHN.

Arrived Saturday.

Str Rhodesian, 2,055, Forrest, from Halifax, Wm Thomson & Co.

Ship Margareta (Nor), 1,593, Svenson Buenos Ayres, Stetson, Cutler & Co.

Stmr Astarte, Young, Parsboro.

Arrived Sunday.

Sch Orizimbo, Tufts, Boston, A W Adams.

Sch Oriole, Henderson, Bridgeport, J Splane & Co.

Sch Luella, Lowrie, Boston, C M Kerrison.

Stmr Louisburg, 1182, Masters, Sydney, R. P. & W. F. Starr, coal.

Sailed Saturday.

Str Governor Dingley, Mitchell, Boston via ports.

Sch C & R Tarbox, Holland, Eastport.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Quebec, Nov 11—Ard, str Teutonic, Liverpool.

Ard Sunday—Strs Corsican, Lake Manitoba, Liverpool; Ansonia, London.

BRITISH PORTS.

Cape Town, Nov 10—Ard previously, str Melville, Keene, Montreal and Sydney (C B) via St. Vincent.

Glasgow, Nov 11—Sld, str Athenia, St John.

Liverpool, Nov 12—Ard, str Tabasco, Halifax.

Liverpool, Nov 11—Ard, str Tunisian, Montreal.

London, Nov 12—Ard, strs Lake Michigan, Sicilian, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.

New York, Nov 12—Ard, schs Karmoo, Kenneth, Halifax; Burnett C, Lunenburg; Willena Gertrude, St John; Crescent, Parrsboro.

CHARTERS.

The following charters are reported: Br sch Adonis, 315 tons, New York to Bermuda, coal and oil, p t, thence Mayport to Bermuda, lumber, $7.50 and port charges. Br sch Earl of Grey, 379 tons, Mobile to Lagnayra, lumber, $7, and port charges. Br sch Leonard Parker, 246 tons, Yarmouth to Havana, lumber, $4.75. Br sch Kenneth C, 475 tons, Liverpool (N S) to Cienfuegos, lumber, $4.75, thence Gulf to Barbados, lumber, $7. Br sch Freedom, 597 tons, New York to Halifax. Sch Laura M Lunt, 507 tons, same. Br sch Kenneth C, 475 tons, same, p t. Br sch Leonard Parker, 246 tons, New York to St John, coal, $1.10. Br sch Dara C, 402 tons, same. Br sch Freedom, 197 tons, New London to Halifax, oak, $4.

MARINE NOTES.

The Norwegian full-rigged ship Margareta, Captain Svenson, arrived Saturday from Buenos Ayres in ballast. She will load lumber for Stetson, Cutler & Co for the River Plate. This is the first ship that has been in here since the Atlanta in May last.

The government steamer Stanley, Captain Dalton, went down the bay about 12.30 Saturday afternoon and placed the Northwest Ledge buoy in position for the winter. She returned to port about midnight.

The Cunard liner Carmania is laid up and will not resume her trips until Dec 2.

West India line steamer Rhodesian, Captain Forrest, arrived Saturday morning from Halifax to load for the West Indies.

Daily Hints For the Cook

PEANUT WAFERS

Two tablespoons butter, 1-4 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1-2 cup flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 2 tablespoons milk, 1-2 cup chopped nuts, 1-2 teaspoon lemon or vanilla. Drop from spoon and bake twelve minutes in a moderate oven.

POTATO BISCUIT.

Boil four medium-sized potatoes in four cups of water, press through a ricer or mash very fine and add to the water in which they are boiled. Add a level teaspoon of salt, a tablespoon of butter, one yeast cake dissolved in three-quarters cup of lukewarm water and flour to make a stiff batter. Let rise until light, add flour to make a dough that can be kneaded. Knead well, form into biscuit and let rise in the pan until double in size then bake.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

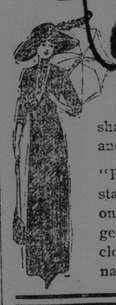
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Montreal, Nov. 12—The body of sixteen-year-old Marie Louise Marion, who disappeared from her home on Sanguinet street three weeks ago, was found yesterday in forty-two feet of water in a quarry in the north end of the city on the banks of which the girl's clothes had been found.

IF YOU WANT AN EXQUISITE HOUSE GOWN

or something unusually dainty for evening wear, ask to see

Priestley's



MBRE

It's a beautifully soft silk-and-wool cloth—and comes in all the most wanted shades for afternoon and evening wear.

"Priestley's Limited" stamped every 5 yards on the selvedge of genuine "Priestley's" cloth. Look for the name.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Ideal Reading Lamp

Opticians agree that the light from a good oil lamp is easier on the eyes than any other artificial light.

The Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made.

It gives a strong, yet soft, white light; and it never flickers. It preserves the eyesight of the young; it helps and quickens that of the old.

You can pay $5, $10, or $20 for other lamps, but you cannot get *better light* than the low-priced Rayo gives.

Made of solid brass, nickel-plated. Easily lighted, without removing shade or chimney. Easy to clean and rewick.

Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular direct to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

$10,000 Worth of Dry Goods and Winter Clothing for Men, Women and Children to be slaughtered at the actual half price.

At S. Jacobson's great cut in Men's Overcoats that will suit any body's pocket. Sale Price from $3.48 up.

Grand clearing sale of Men's and Boys' odd and ends Suits. Many worth $9.50. Sale Price $4.98 up.

Boys' Suits, worth $3.00. Sale Price, $1.98.

Men's Sweater Coats, worth $1.35. Sale Price, 89c.

Men's Sweater Coats, worth $1.50. Sale Price, 98c.

Men's Sweater Coats, all wool, worth $2.00. Sale Price, $1.35.

Men's Heavy, All Wool Socks. Sale Price, 17c.

Watch our Shoe Window for bargains of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes and Slippers. Hundreds of more bargains which we cannot mention, but you will see them when you come.

S. JACOBSON, 32 MILL STREET

Why Pay More For Rubbers?

When You Can Get Just as Good Rubbers For a Good Deal Less Money. Read The Following:—

Womens' Rubbers	45c and 55c.
Girls' Rubbers -	38c and 48c.
Children's Rubbers	30c add 38c.
Men's Rubbers -	65c and 75c.
Boys' Rubbers -	45c and 55c.

A Full Line of Boots and Shoes At Lowest Possible Prices

N. J. LaHOOD

282 Brussels St.

Near Cor. Hanover.

NOVA SCOTIA HUNTING FATALITY

Halifax, Nov. 12—(Special)—Henry Hardy, of Gabarus, aged 23, was the victim of a shooting accident, self-inflicted near Forchu. The young man went hunting and the gun accidentally went off, the bullet penetrating his foot. He lay on the ground from 3 o'clock until 10 p. m. when he was found by a searching party. He died shortly after being found, as a result of loss of blood. He was lying in a pool of blood which ran from his wounded foot. He lived long enough to tell the party who found him that he had accidentally shot himself in the foot.