—THE—

Acton Free Press

is published

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

BY

H. P. MOORE,

Editor & Proprietor.

AT THE FREE PRESS

PRINTING & PUBLISHING HOUSE,

Next Door to Methodist Church,

Mill Street, ... Acton, Ont.

TERMS:—The FREE PRESS will be sent to subscribers, postage paid, for $1.00 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for each subsequent insertion, cash. Professional Cards, 10 lines or less, $4.00 per annum. 1 square, 12 lines, $5.00 per annum, payable in 6 months from date of insertion. Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement. The number of lines reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

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One column one year	$60.00
Half column one year	35.00
Quarter column one year	20.00
One column six months	35.00
Half column six months	20.00
Quarter column six months	12.00
One column three months	20.00
Half column three months	12.00
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Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by 9 a. m. on Mondays, otherwise they will be left over till the following week.

H. P. MOORE,
Editor & Proprietor

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 2 King St., West, Toronto, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this Paper.

W. W. BUTCHER, Manager.

W. H. LOWRY, M. B., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Trinity College, Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence, at the head of Frederick St., Acton.

N. McGARVIN M. D., M. C. P. S., Graduate of Victoria University. GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO,
Will visit Acton on Tuesday and Friday, from 2 to 4 p. m.
If his services are required during any other days of the week, notice left at J. E. McGarvin's drug store will receive prompt attention.

J. D. MATHESON, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office next door to Wallace's Hotel, Milton.

L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST, Georgetown, Ont.

T. J. FISHER, V. S., GEORGETOWN, Ont., will visit Acton every Wednesday, and will attend to all calls pertaining to his profession. Orders left at McGarvin's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Terms moderate.
T. J. FISHER.

R. W. KING,
Engineer, Iron Founder & Machinist,
GEORGETOWN.
Machinery of every description made to order on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. Repairing promptly attended to.

ALISTER M. CLARK, BARRISTER,
Quebec Street Guelph.
BRANCH OFFICE:—In Hatchers Building Hill Street, Acton.
OFFICE OPEN EVERY FRIDAY.

WM. HEMSTREET,
Licensed Auctioneer.
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to.
Terms reasonable.

Money to Loan.
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

FIRST CLASS BARBER.
I have secured the services of Mr. Wm. Coon, a first-class barber, who will conduct my business for a few weeks and give every attention to the wants of customers. Kindly give him your patronage.
J. P. WORDEN.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS EXPEDITIOUSLY and properly secured in Canada, the United States, and Europe. Patent guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical engineering, Solicitors of Patents, and draughtsman.

DOMINION HOTEL, ACTON, ROBT. Agnew, proprietor. The new Hotel is fitted up in first-class style with new furniture. Commercial Travellers will find good accommodation and commodious Sample Rooms. Special attention paid to the wants of the travelling public. Bar supplied with the best of Liquors and Cigars. Good Stabling and attentive Hostlers.

CASH FOR SKINS.
I am prepared to pay the highest cash price for Hides, Calfskins, Deacons, Lamb and Sheep Skins, delivered at my tannery. Lace Leather constantly on hand.
JAMES MOORE, Acton.

CARRIAGE PAINTING.
Having opened a Paint Shop in the premises next door to Nicklin's Bakery, I am prepared to do carriage painting and sign writing of every description, and would respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Acton and vicinity.
JAMES SCOTT.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
The most valuable and desirable property ever offered in Acton, consisting of dwelling, store, and several vacant lots, situate on Main, Bower and Willow streets. To be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy.
J. H. SMITH, Proprietor.
Acton, March 8th, 1881. tf.

HOUSE & LOT FOR SALE.
The undersigned offers for sale the splendid stone dwelling on Main street near Mr. C. S. Smith's residence—one fifth of an acre, with Stone House in splendid condition. Stable and shop on the premises. Hard and soft water wells. Title indisputable. Terms reasonable. Apply at FREE PRESS Office, Acton, or to
ARCH. McNAB,
Rockwood.

Acton Free Press.

TERMS...$1.00 in Advance. *The Newspaper.—"A Map of Busy Life, its Fluctuations and its Vast Concerns."* $1.50 if not so paid.

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H. H. KITTREDGE.
BANKER,
ACTON. . . ONTARIO.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
MONEY LOANED ON APPROVED NOTES.
Notes Discounted and Interest allowed on Deposits.
REFERENCE—
The Bank of Montreal.

W. H. STOREY & SON,
ACTON, . . ONT.,
love Manufacturers,
The best description of GLOVES and MITTS in every variety of material and style are manufactured by us.

STOREY'S "EUREKA" SPRING GLOVE FASTENER, PAT'D
We are also Patentees and Inventors of Storey's Eureka Spring Glove Fastener, justly acknowledged the most perfect fastener in use. Patented in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.
FOREIGN OFFICES.
Spruce Street, New York, U. S. A.
Lime Grove, Birmingham, Eng.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.
LAWSON BROS.
would respectfully inform the people of Acton and vicinity that they have opened in the premises opposite Dr. McGarvin's residence a
Flour and Feed Store,
and will keep constantly on hand a full stock of
FLOUR
—OF ALL KINDS, INCLUDING—
Family Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour.
MEALS.
Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, Bran, Coarse Shorts, Fine Shorts, Chopped Peas, Chopped Oats, Mixed Chops, Oats & Peas.
and all kinds of FEED usually kept in a first-class store.
All goods delivered to any part of the village as soon as ordered.
A call is respectfully solicited.
MANHATTAN FEED.
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs, and Poultry. Good for horses having Epizootic.
LAWSON BROS
Acton, Jan. 15, 1881-tf.

TO ADVERTISERS.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
Select List of Local Newspapers.
An advertiser who spends upwards of $5000 a year, and who invests less than $550 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year than all the other Advertising I did."
It is not a Co-operative List.
It is not a Cheap List.
It is an Honest List.
The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of the paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the best. When printed in LIGHT FACE TYPE the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.
The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from $6 to $900. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is $622. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $7,980.14. The list includes 952 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 466 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
10 Spruce St., New York.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY
Is the Loss of
MANHOOD
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments of Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6cts. or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Address,
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 4586.

Excelsior Bakery.
E. Nicklin & Son,
In assuming control of the Excelsior Bakery would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed on the late firm.
They will always have on hand a good supply of
FRESH BREAD
Buns, Cakes and Pastry
—ALSO—
BISCUITS OF ALL KINDS.
A FULL STOCK OF
CONFECTIONERY
PURE AND FRESH, ALWAYS ON HAND.
Bread delivered to any part of the town.
Bread and Biscuits given in exchange for Flour.
Credit Customers.
Credit customers will be charged 1c. per loaf more than cash customers, and all accounts must be settled once a month.
E. NICKLIN & SON.

Waltham Watches
IN 3, 4, 4, AND 5 OUNCE CASES.
A New Stock Just Received.
B. SAVAGE,
Watchmaker & Jeweller, Guelph.

THE MUTUAL LIFE
ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT
Government Deposit over $90,000.00
Policies on the "RESERVE FUND PLAN" issued by this Company only (and copyright) contain a Plain Statement of the amount of cash value of paid-up insurance the Policy-holder will be entitled to receive, if discontinuing the payment of premiums after 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 payments, &c.
H. P. MOORE, Agent,
FREE PRESS, Office.
Acton.

ACTON
HARNESS & TRUNK
DEPOT.

Parties requiring anything in Harness or Trunks, to save money should go to
R. CREECH
Acton.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

The Great English Remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing:
Before Taking
The Gray Medicine Co.
Toronto, Ont., Canada.
Sold by J. E. McGarvin, Druggist, Acton.

HELLO.
Agents can make more money selling our new Telephone than in any other business. Send $4 for sample pair and wire to put up and exhibit. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Large profits. Address,
U. S. TELEPHONE CO.,
123 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address
H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE FREE PRESS.

ACTON, THURSDAY, April 28, 1881.

POETRY.

Luck of One Day's Fishing.

One morning, when spring was in her teens—
A morn to a poet's wishing,
All tinted in delicate pinks and greens—
Miss Bessie and I went fishing.

I in my rough and easy clothes,
With my face at the sunshine's mercy;
She with her hat tipped down to her nose,
And her nose tipped—vice versa.

I with my rod, my reel, and my hooks,
And a hamper for lunching recesses;
She with the bait of her comely looks,
And the seine of her golden tresses.

So we sat down on the sunny dike,
Where the white pond lilies teeter,
And I went fishing like quaint old Ike,
And she like Simon Peter.

All the noon I lay in the light of her eyes,
And dreamily watched and waited,
But the fish were cunning and would not rise,
And the baiter alone was baited.

And when the time for departure came
The bag was flat as a flounder.
But bessie had nearly hooked her game,
A hundred and eighty pounder.

A WASTED LIFE'S WARNING.

A sensitive, charming face, with eyes of heaven's own blue; hair which gleamed like sunshine above a low, broad forehead; a tall, lissome figure, with a certain proud grace of carriage all its own,—such was Lillian Arundel when first I saw her.

She had just come home from boarding school, and was but a mere girl of seventeen; yet then and there (though she knew it not) I lost my heart to her. But I was poor, and before long was to leave America for an indefinite period of time, having accepted a position in the East Indies; and so I set a seal upon my lips, and though in the months that followed I met her frequently, and we became very good friends, I said "good-by" without having disclosed to Lillian how deeply her image had imprinted itself in my heart.

"It would be wrong," I thought to myself, "to disturb her maiden unconsciousness by tales of love, when it might be years before I could even think of marrying."

Two years passed, and news came to me that Lillian was engaged to be married, and that her betrothed was Merwin Ransome, my own cousin. Ever since we had been lads together, Merwin and I had been as brothers, and so now I stifled my regrets and forced myself to wish the lovers every happiness.

When three more years had gone by, and, prospered in my business beyond my most sanguine expectations, I was enabled to return to my native land, this was the story that met me; Merwin, my handsome, talented cousin, was dying, and it was the falseness of the one he loved that had caused the fatal illness from which the doctors had declared recovery impossible.

I hastened immediately to him; but he was delirious and knew me not.

As I stood looking down upon his changed form, which I remembered so full of life and vigor, indignant thoughts filled my mind.

She whom I had considered a queen among women—she it was who had wrought this ruin!

I met Lillian frequently as the days went by, but did not seek to speak with her. In my bitter anger at her cruel treachery towards my poor cousin I avoided her as much as possible. But one day, through accident, at a friend's house, we were thrown together. She seemed to hesitate a moment as she read the cold aversion in my face; then coming to my side she laid her little hand gently upon my arm.

"Once its touch would have thrilled me to my heart's core; but not now.

My faith and trust in her were gone.

"Mr. Waite," she said, softly, "we were good friends once. Have I offended you in any way?"

I looked sternly down into the lovely eyes raised questioningly into my face.

"Miss Armstrong," I replied, "tho' it be rude, I must speak what is in my thoughts. Once I deemed you pure and noble, worthy of the holy title of 'woman'—now I can only call you by the despicable name of 'coquette.'"

She gazed into my face a moment with an incredulous look, as if striving to understand what I had said; then her face grew pale and proud.

"I see," she said, "I have been judged without a chance of self-defence. So be it—I have no reply to make to your unkind, unmerited accusation."

At the sound of her sweet voice the old madness came back to me, and in that moment I realized that even though I thought her unworthy I loved her still.

But strong in my manhood—in my abhorrence of the wrong she had done, I crushed back the impulse to speak and soften my cutting words.

A week later the delirium which had Merwin in its chains left him, although we could all see that the end was drawing very near.

Then for the first time he knew me.

"So, Harold, old fellow, you have come home! You little thought to find me in this way!"

As I clasped his extended hand, too much affected to speak, he went on eagerly:

"Harold, for friendship's sake, will you take a message from me to Lillian? I must see her again before I die. Of course you know all about my broken engagement?"

I could not resist the impulse to say in answer:

"Yes, Merwin, I have heard the story of your engagement, and I wonder that you can bring yourself to forgive and wish to see the woman whose falseness has ruined your life."

He looked at me with a faint, surprised smile.

"You cannot know what you are saying. Lillian's falseness!" But I must not waste my strength talking now. Go to her at once—there is no time to loose. Tell her I am dying and wish to bid her farewell."

I found her at home and gave her Merwin's message.

As I spoke her eyes filled with sudden tears.

"I will go with you," she said simply.

The room was dimly lighted, but Merwin recognized her as she entered.

She went to his bedside and gently took his hand.

"So you have come, Lillian! I thought you would. I wanted to ask you to forgive me for all I have made you suffer, and I wished to tell you, too, that it was not with intention that I broke my promise to you never to touch again the inebriating cup. I never blamed you, dear, that you could not love a drunkard; though perhaps if you had become my wife it would have saved me.

As I sat in the shadow at the farther end of the room the truth began to dawn upon my mind.

Merwin paused, and then Lillian's grave, sweet tones stirred the silence.

"No, Merwin; if to win me you could not resist temptation, had I become your wife it would still have been the same. But you may recover, and I know that if you pray to God, He will give you strength, and yours will not be a wasted life after all."

"No," he said, "it is too late. I do not blind myself—I know that I am dying. For the sake of the days when my life and lips were as pure as your own, kiss me—once—twice—it is my last request."

She stooped and kissed him, then with an uncontrollable burst of sobs she left the room.

When she had gone, in a few pathetic words, my cousin told me the sad story of a life blighted with the curse of intemperance.

He had begun by indulging once in a while, and the taste had rapidly grown upon him. Soon after their engagement, reports of his intemperance had come to Lillian; but refusing to believe them she had gone to him.

It had been an easy thing, through her entire confidence in his truth, to deceive her, and assure her that the rumors were only the fabrication of some enemy. But the time came when one evening, not master of himself or conscious of what he was doing, he had entered her presence flushed with wine. What had passed he had not remembered, but the following day Lillian had broken their engagement.

Then for a while he did abstain, and once more he pleaded with the girl he loved (and whose love for him, though it had received a rude shock, still struggled in her heart) to forgive and forget what had passed, binding himself by a solemn promise never to drink again.

That promise he broke, in an unguarded moment and enticed by so-called friends.

Then finding by his fatal weakness he had forever lost all hope of Lillian's becoming his wife, he had sunk from worse to worse, till at length the incurable illness from which he was dying, brought on by his dissipated habits, had seized him.

"Harold!" the poor fellow exclaimed, as he finished, "if you ever marry and have a son, when he is old enough tell him my story. It will be a warning to him. Tell him if he values his life's happiness, his peace upon earth, and his hopes of a future salvation, to beware of Satan's deadliest agent—the wine cup!"

A few days after, my poor cousin died. I was obliged to go abroad again upon urgent business immediately after the funeral, and it was a year before I saw Lillian again. Then I sought her, and, confessing how I had misjudged her, I asked her if she could pardon and once more consider me as a friend. A faint flush tinged her sweet face as she replied. That flush gave me courage, and I used my privilege of friendship so well that when another year had passed, and I laid my heart at her dear feet, it was not rejected.

Thus I won my precious wife.

Poor Merwin's dying words often recur to my mind, and whenever I see a youth taking the first careless steps upon the road to ruin, I cannot refrain from saying to him in tones whose earnest warning will make themselves felt:

"If you value your life's happiness, your peace upon earth, and your hopes of a future salvation, beware of Satan's deadliest agent—the wine-cup!"

A Tender-Hearted Brother.

A couple of enterprising men doing the clothing business at Atlanta, are interviewed by a customer in search of a coat. The senior of the firm handles the new comer, and soon finds a "first-class fit." In answer as to the price the reply is "eighteen dollars."

"Well, sir, I like the coat very much, but I don't like the price."

"Well, mine frent, ze price is nothing so as you like the coat. We let you take 'em at $15."

The customer still complains at the price, saying that fifteen dollars was too much. This was too heavy for the dealer, so taking the customer to the extreme end of the store, and drawing him into the dark corner, he whispered in his ear:

"Mine frent, I let you have zat coat for twelve dollars and a half."

"Well, sir," said the customer, "I like your coat very much, and I am satisfied with the price, yet I would like to know why this mysterious performance."

"Well, mine frent, you see dot leetle man there?" He vas mine broder. He got de heart disease, and so help me gracious, if he vas to hear me tell you I take twelve dollars and a half for zat coat he drop dead mit his track."

Seasonable Advice.

Farmers at this season of the year should overhaul their seed drills, plows, harrows, and all other implements from the reaper and mower down to the hand rake, to see that they are in proper working order before the busy season commences; and if repairs are required, the systematic time for having them done is before the implement is wanted for use. By making such system a rule on the farm, vexatious delays and annoyances are always avoided.

The Ottawa *Free Press* is responsible for this poetic effusion in prose:—"Soon the bluebird will be twittering upon the budding tree; soon the small boy will be fooling with the festive bumble bee. Soon the cowslip and the daisy 'mid the clover will appear; soon the midnight serenader will be walking on his ear. Soon the maiden and her love will rub noses o'er the gate; and for flies the lodgers skirmish in the hash upon his plate."

HER ROOM.

Four-and-twenty hair-pins scattered everywhere;
Funny bangs and frizzles and a switch of hair;
Gaily colored ribbons, dainty bits of lace,
Lots of other little things in her dressing-case.

'Most a bale of cotton—wonder what it's for?
Close beside a corset lying on the floor;
Queerest-looking garments, colors mostly white,
Hanging on a rocking-chair. Gracious! what a sight!

Garters sweetly clinging yet to striped hose,
Showing lots of little holes made by little toes.
Here a shoe and there a shoe. Oh! but they are small;
How can even fairy feet get in them at all?

Under fleecy blankets, curled up in a heap,
Dreams the pretty maiden, smiling in her sleep.
Slumber sweetly, angel, dreams for evermore.
And—oh! for a clothes-pin, just to stop thy snore.

A Mistake.

"Mistakes will happen in the best of families."

A person, with a basket on his arm stepped into one of our shops and asked the man:

"What is the price of spring chickens?"

"Three shillings for a good one."

"Do you know, my fine fellow, that you made a mistake this morning when I was trading with you."

"A mistake!"

"Yes, sir, a very serious mistake."

"Why I don't remember what it was."

"A mistake, sir, that your employer would not tolerate for a moment."

"Well, sir, what is it?"

"A mistake, sir, that would be considerable, if it had happened to any other man; but, sir, I have always made it a rule to correct mistakes, even if they are in my favor."

"For goodness sake, what's the matter?"

"I have been put to considerable trouble to rectify it; labor that I am called upon to perform as a duty under the principle that "Honesty is the best Policy;" and I hope that you will take a lesson from this event and not repeat it in the future."

"What is the mistake?"

"You know I purchased this morning, one dozen eggs."

"Yes."

"For which I paid you one shilling."

"Yes."

"Well, sir, when I arrived home I discovered that you had made a mistake."

"Well, what was it."

"Instead of a dozen eggs you had put up a dozen spring chickens, (covering a basket and showing a dozen broken eggs in various stages of development), and as the price of spring chickens is 3s, and eggs only one penny, it makes a difference of 11d. each; and not wishing to cheat your employer, not having any desire to go into the poultry business, I have brought them back, and will gladly change them for eggs, as I consider it only a mistake on your part."

The man took the basket and emptied the contents in the street, put in a dozen eggs, and handed the customer a cigar. The man winked out of the right eye—

"Don't say anything about this."

Customer winked out of his left—

"Oh, that's all right." (Exit.)

The Cheaper Way.

A man with a black eye called upon a lawyer yesterday and said:

"I have been knocked down."

"Good case if you have any witnesses," was the smiling reply.

"I've got this black eye and an old woman for witness."

"Correct. I will take the evidence and see you through."

"For how much?"

"Well, the whole thing won't cost over $6 or eight."

"And what will I get?

"Justice, of course."

"And what will the other man get?"

"Oh, he'll be fined $5."

"Say, you go to thunder," suddenly remarked the plaintiff. "You must think I'm a fool to pay $6 or $8 and have the bother of a law suit, when three different men are just aching to lick the feller in rotation at only $1 a head."

Umbrella Flirtation.

To place your umbrella in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners. An umbrella carried over the woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To carry it at an angle under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice silk one signifies "exchange is no robbery." To lend an umbrella indicates "I am a fool." To carry an open umbrella just big enough to tear out men's eyes or knock off men's hats signifies "I am a woman."