

13. Up the River Hudson in North America are the Catskill Mountains. In a certain village at the foot of these mountains, there lived long ago a man named Rip Van Winkle. He was a simple and good-natured person, a very kind neighbour and a great favourite among all the good wives of the village. Whenever there was a squabble in the family of Rip, the women in the village always took his part and laid all the blame on Dame Van Winkle.

The children of the village too would shout with joy, whenever they saw him. He helped at their sports, made playthings for them, taught them to fly kites and shoot marbles and told them long stories of ghosts, witches and Indians.

Rip had no love for labour, if it would bring him profit. He would sit for a whole day on a wet rock and fish without a murmur, even though he did not catch a single fish. He would carry a light gun on his shoulder for hours together and shoot only a few squirrels or wild pigeons.

He would never refuse to assist a neighbour even in roughest toil. The women of the village often employed him to run their errands and to do little jobs for them. In a word, Rip was ready to attend to anybody's business but his own. He was, however, one of those men who take the world easy. He would eat coarse bread or fine, whichever could be got with least thought or trouble. And he would rather starve on a penny than work for a pound.

If left to himself, Rip would have whistled away life in perfect contentment. But his wife always kept drumming in his ears about his idleness, his carelessness and the ruins he was bringing on his family. Rip had but one way of replying to all her lectures—he shook his head, cast up his eyes and said nothing. He had one good friend at home and that was his dog Wolf which was as idle as the master.

14. The man who is perpetually hesitating which of the two things he will do first, will do neither. The man who is constantly being changed by the first counter-suggestion of a friend, — who fluctuates from one point of the compass, with every

↓  
Pastor  
↓  
for

dignity  
↓  
under

Rip van Winkle worchless or civilized

At Catskill mountain, there is a village in which lived Rip van Winkle with his family. He was famous in village due to his civilized nature. The women of the village depend and support him whenever his wife fought with him. Similarly, the children of the village liked him

due to his helping nature in sports, kite flying, and <sup>due to his</sup> way of storytelling feature. On the other hand, he was worthless. Because, he wouldn't catch even a single fish without showing grievance.

He wouldn't shoot even more pigeon with his valueless gun. Moreover, he would never deny to villagers for their work. He would ~~not~~ eat anything like hard bread. He would manage his life on penny instead of pound.

As afore said, his wife told him about his ugliness which ~~to~~ destroy his family.

He always responded her with his opposition. His friend was dog wolf which was ~~the~~ ~~like~~ same as his master.