

One week after the return of Rip Van Winkle to his native town he sat in the tavern hitting up a few schnapps with one of the few re-straight. Whenever you find men up schnapps with one of the few re-maining friends of his youth. While he was feeling a mite squiffy he opened up and told what had really happened to him during his long ab-sence. Things had certainly been com-ing soft for Rip since his sensational entry along Main street. A good many people when they dirst saw him biding behind the mat of whiskes other kind of government employe

hiding behind the mat of whiskers other kind of government employe, thought he was a divine healer or a first, because I couldn't afford to wear come-on who was advertising some very good clothes, and, second, be-new kind of medicine. Later on, cause I had my gun with me. So when it was told around that he had when they gave me this drink they been asleep in the mountains, within put to enough knockout drops to kill

"Well, I wandered about from one

whiskers and the bud suit of clothes

been asleep in the mountains, within three miles of the Court House for twenty long years all the other town lars pulled down the green blinds and went out of business. It was a hard blow to a thriving and ambitious young city to have the prize tank come floating back after all these years. His relatives and ac-quaintances had to make the best of is apped him on the back and told him how well he was looking, which was slapped him on the back and told him for the West. By telling a new hard-how well he was looking, which was inck story in every town that I struck had hoped that he never would show had hoped that he never would show had hoped that he never would show a gain, and when they saw, the fringe around the trousers and the coat forn up the back they knew, that he had come home to sponge a living in the only town that would stand a merger. I would find two men compared to the trousers and the standard a merger. I would find two men that he had come home to sponge a living in the only town that would and a merger. I would find two men commelling in the only town that would and a merger. I would find two men commelling in some line of manufacstand for him. They chipped in and a more line in some line of manufac-stand for him. They chipped in and competing in some line of manufac-gave him enough money to  $g \cdot t$  a three and I would induce them to shave and a hair cut and a service-able ready made suit. Within three into a stock company and issue \$100,-days he felt strong enough to  $g \cdot t$  000 worth of stock, and I would get out and work the old familiar cut-haif of the stock for providing the contrast of the stock for providing the cuit. All he had to do was to wander conversation. It was a great scheme into a buffet and begin his varn about while it lasted, but finally a man meeting the little men with the keg whose flow of language was a little up in the Catskills and how they jug-stronger than mine came along and gled the drinks on him and how they jugup in the Catskills and how they jug-stronger than mine came along and gled the drinks on him and had him took all of my stock companies and in the hay for twenty years and he put them into one big company and could always and some one who would i froze me out, buy just to keep him poing. Not a ' - Well, I wa barkeep in town believed his story, place to anot

place to another, accepting any embut they strung him along because ployment which did not call for acthe encouraged frade and they wanted usl labor. My qualifications consided to see how far he would go, and he of being a good fellow and having a thirst that never faltered. I was a lobbyist and a real estate boomer and thought he was getting away with

A week had elapsed and he was still basking in the sunlight of pub-licity and standing on the most promstill bassing in the most prom-licity and standing on the most prom-inent corners so that he could be pointed out as a celebrity. Alock von Kidder, who had been a friend of his boyhood and was now the venerable man has petered out everywhere else he always lands back on his kin. They can't shake him without getting and respected Alderman from the Sec-ond ward, happening to meet him in front of the Y M. C. A. suggested that they stroil down to the Elite Cafe to shake the box and try to whipsaw the house. "I don't like to go in there." remarked Rip. "They have an old tab against me and I may set the seltzer bottle."

have an old tab against me and 1 may get the seltzer bottle." "It has been twenty years since you stood them up," said Aleck "Mebbe they have forgotten all about it."

So they went down an alley and contered the Elite by the back door, because Aleck, who was in politics, did not wish to queer himself with the plous element by going in from seen in Chicago, and then wakes up the street.

There had been many changes. In later, the only way for him to square as old taproon since Rip had seen himself is to say that he doesn't re-There had been many changes in later, the only way for him to square the old taproon since Rip had seen himself is to say that he doesn't re-it, twenty years before. Two new member anything that happened. So alot machines had been installed. I fixed up the story about being in The picture of the welter-weight a trance. With the hair and the The picture of the welter-weight a trance, champion had been moved to the whiskers a other side of the believ and a strange-ly complicated device, known as a cash register, was backed up against twenty years. I remembered where the large mirror. But there was the I had planted the gun because I had same old line of empty benedictine been too lazy to carry it, so I went bottles on the top shelf and the lunch and dug up the rusty old barrel and was apparently the same. Inded in here and handed the na-

was apparently the same. Rip got stuck for the stirst round, which meant that the Alderman had to produce, and then the two old friends sat at a quiet side table to I we made I den't have to answer

CHARLOTTE DAILY OBSERVER, DECEMBER 9, 1906.



1\*CAN HARB QUT MY F N'SH MURMUNES MA VANTWINKLE.

secretary of a campaign committee Finally when I had worked every

He had no reputation and it was con-trary to the ethics of his profession shameless description. to advertise by the ordinary methods, but he sent for a reporter and had

"I can make out my finish," mur-mured Mr. Van Winkle. "What chance has a beautiful mythical ter to be a crook than a lunatic? After this arraignment had been chance has a beautiful mythical printed, the reporter came to see Mr. legend or a fragment of sweet, poetic He took a desperate chance and told without rhetorical flourish the sweet and simple story that had so



terly direction over the covered traces of people heir approach. Kinkinberg successed in them, and found that they discovered tranch. fied at their appreach. Capt. Kinkinberg succ taking them, and for When Capt. Kinkinberg succeeded in over-taking them, and found that they numbered 156. When they saw him and his party they came forward in a rather threatening manner. They were armed with roughly made cop-per knives and bows and arrows. Fearing an attack, the captain or-dered the rifles, of his small party to be leveled at the natives. This had the effect of frightening them. One who apparently was the chief of the natives, then advanced toward the captain and put down his weapons. Capt. Klinkinberg doing likewise. They became friendly and subse-quently Capt. Klinkinberg learned by signs from an old woman who came from Prince William Land that the natives had never seen white poople before. He proceeded with the na-tives and found a village with about 600 people in it. The solb means of subsistence was by hunting and fish-ing.

ing. The dress of these strange people was not like that of other Eskimos, but was somewhat similar to that worn by the Greenland native. It was made of sort of tanned skins sewed together with deer sinews. Their winter houses were of sod with a lin-ing of skins, and guite different in shape from those of other known tribes in the arctic regions. The na-tives are nomadic.

The utensils in the huis were of the most primitive description. In the main fashioned from bone, and some from native copper. The only articles seemingly brought from civilization which Capt. Klinkinberg could discover in the village was a piece of steel, with the end of it beaten into a spearhead. This, he believed, had been found near the coast and belinged to some ship. The men and wo-men were small in stature and in fea-tures not ugly. apt. Klinkinberg considers them an intelligent people.

## Love Laughs at Floods.

Portland Oregonian. High water played all sorts of havoc with the wedding plans of Chauncey Lewis Gell and his intended. He had to buy two marriage licenses and to pay his hard-earned dollars into the coffers of two States before the way was legally payed. Mr. Gell appeared at the county clerk's office yesterday afternoon. He stood under the old wedding bell there for a moment and then asked. "Can I buy a marriage license here?" Deputy County Clerk Cupid Rose

nformed him that he could, and soon he papers were made out. "How much?" asked Gell. "Three dollars," was the quick re-

ply. "Well, I guess I'll have to pay up." said the prospective bridegroom, "but it's pretty tough to have to buy two licenses to marry the same girl. Only yesterday I bought a marriage license over in Cathlamet, Wash.. but we became frightened over the reports of high water and came over here. I was told that my Washing-ton license was no good here, so I am getting this one. It has cost me \$8 so far for license alone. Won-Wonder what the preacher will want?"

## Shiver Nature's Remedy.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. At the Thanksgiving football game he young girl, despite her sable stole, shivered.

"That shiver," said her companion, a physisian, "is nature's method of warning you. It nature's prevent-

ive remedy for a cold. "You see, the shiver is an involuntary rhythmical contraction of the muscles, and there is nothing like a contraction of the muscles for rais-ing the temperature of the body.

"Thus, when you shiver nature is putting you through a little course of exercises to warm you up, so that you won't take cold or a dose of rheumatism or an attack of pneu-monia. When nature shakes you up

talk of the happy days of yore. "There have been many changes discovered the only sure method of in twenty years," sighed hip "1 have lost all track of baseball aver-1 simply say that I have been asheep ages and I don't dure to talk poll-for twenty years and have been lead-ing a blameless life. You might not parties have swapped issues. The red-handed revolutionist has become story across and make it stick, but the conservative leader, and the talk I have, and if my reputation keeps that was regarded as anarchy when on growing I wouldn't be a bit sur-I did my famous disappearing act is nof commended as safe and same reasoning. A few years uso the man who had money was admired and re-You are certainly a wonder." Said Alderman von Kidder. "Next to the reasoning. A few years ago the man who had money was admired and re-spected; now he seems to be regarded as a little worse than a horsethief and not quite as had as a monthief

and not quite as bad as a murderer Twenty years ago 1 was a burn 1 tongest on record. I won't tip off the truth to any one. You stand by me come back now to find that I am an in politics and indorse my official re-advanced Socialist."

and and I'll indorse your story about "Come off," said the Alderman 1 the long sleep, and that will be about admire a good piece of fiction as well a stand-off' as any one and 1 will give you credit. So of all

## "1" GAN MARS OUT MY FILLS EMULANALS - MA WANNES !

many another man who attains a skyrocket popularity, found himself down and out and forgotten. He was in a snug little apartment at a State institution, engaged in writing State institution, engaged in writing his memoirs on the whitewashed wall with a broken nail.

NEW RACE OF MEN.

town yesterday from Victoria, British

Columbia, contain an account of the

discovery on Prince Albert Land, in

the Arctic Ocean, of a strange peo-ple, who had never seen white men,

conditions, and were armed with rude

who lived under most primitive

RIP VAN WINKLE

POSED SPECIALLY

POR THE

BUGLE

London Chronicle.

charmed the townspeople on the day of his return. He told of the dark

night on the mountain pathway, of the rumbling thunder and the vivid

flashes of lightning, of meeting the two elfish little strangers and how

they beckoned him to the mountain top, there in the gathering gloom of the night, and of the strange revels, the stupefying draught and then— forgetfulness! Also of that strange awakening in a new and unfamiliar world and how he had stronged his

world, and how he had groped his way back to the scenes of his happy

master, the proprietor of the feed store, the owner of the Gem grocery and the prescription clerk from Mc-Intyre's drug store, all seated grave-ly in the jury box, exchanged signifi-

cant winks and whispered one to another, "There's nothing to it-he's dippy."

Next week Mr. Van Winkle, like

When he had concluded, the hardware clerk, the man who worked in the grain elevator, the assistant post-

youth.

sure your immunity from illness.

## Had Plenty of Exercise. Boston Herald.

Dr. H. N. Waite, of Vermont, had a patient on one occasion who, al-Some Arctic Natives Found Who Had though comparatively a young man. seemed to be in a decline, so after a Never Seen a White Man's Face. long consulting the doctor said to Mail disaptches received of Queens-

hlm. "Medicine may modify your symptoms, but regular exercise will bring you permanent relief. You don't take exercise enough."

"Don't take exercise enough!" ex-almed the patient. "Why, good eaven, I've been chairman of the claimed the patient. "Why heaven, I've been chairman committee on collection of our pastor's salary for twelve years."

conditions, and were armed with rude copper knives, bows and arrows. The discovery of these people was made by Capt. Klinkinberg, of the steam whaler Olga, while his vessel was wintering in the ice, and he com-municated the nature of his find to ad land on his neck." inland, and induced some Eskimos verting its teeth into What could poor Rip Van Winkle to accompany him. The party were and useless ornaments.

dmir a good piece of fittion as well as any one and I will give you credit but don't try to hand fit to me. Now but don't try to hand fit to me. Now for making your steps the fittish reverse as a nexpert upon but don't try to hand fit to me. Now integerse at the possibility of a human being re-ne, on the doad level, where huw you been for the last tweet years. The for he stude to years. Himself interviewed as an expert upon the possibility of a human being re-naming in a state sof coma for a to make sure that the one west being the source source and the differs and all around the body set. With metersing wonderment A thest with metasing wonderment a thest with

Then the expert came back with a letter to the editor and wanted to know why the dog hadn't slept too and come out all right, and he offered to give a large sum of money to any charitable institution that might be named if Mr. Van Winkle would con-

nap of just one short month in order to prove his case

brickbats

up completely. The editor who had printed the full-page story about his marvelous adventure in the moun-tains sent private defectives over the ground and proved that the small boys of the town had gathered hickory nuts every year on the very spot where this heary old humbug claim-ed that he had been asleep. When Mr. Van Winkle was asked to explain away the damning proof piled up against him, he took refugu in digni-fied silence, and the public, as usual.

petted and pampered celebrity, now found himself in a class with the United States Senator who has been written up in the magazine. His hu-millated relatives and close friends





- MAY GET THE SELTEER DOTTLE "

sent to lie on a mattress in some public place and give an exhibition

As soon as the young doctor began to hammer the venerable and re-spected Mr. Van Winkle and appar-ently had him on the run, the public, with its unstring instinct of con-tempt for a tattering idol, joined in the general outery. Mr. Van Winkle had made the great mistake of coming home as a hero. He should have known that in America no hero ever lasts. The drar people boost some nice old man up on a high pedestal just so that they can have a good fair target at which to shy their brickhats.

As soon as hip Van Winkle was on the down grade and moving at an accelerated speed the newspapers joined in with entrustasm to do him construed his silence as an absolute admission of guilt.

Mr. Van Winkle, instead of being a miliated relatives and close friends, who had been giad to share with him the first glories of his sensational re-turn, now looked around for some good pretext for railroading him into the remote background. They were inclined to take a charitable view of his case. Instead of publicity de-nouncing him as a deliberate and vi-rious faisities they agreed among themselves that he was montally un-balanced. So they had him put away in a private sanitarium, and sent the