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The Part Service of the Service And Part Service And Part
                                                                     own here! It'll be n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ds down and saying "Come up again, dear!" I shall only look up and say "Who am I then? Tell me that fir
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          that person, I'll come up: if not, I'll stay down here till I'm somebody else"--but, oh dear!' cried Alice, with a sudden
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              then, if f like bein of the Rabbit's see of this was was shut a subject to the Rabbit's see of this was was shut a was that was the first power of the Rabbit's should the was the first power of the far she was holding, and she dropped it hastily, just in time to avoid shrinking away altogether. 'That WAS a narrow es was shut a she had somehow fallen into the sea, and in that case I can go back by railway,' she said to herself. (Alice had been to the sea, she na row of lodging houses, and in that case I can go back by railway,' she said to herself. (Alice had been to the sea, then a row of lodging houses, and behind them a railway station.) However, she soon made out that she was in the pool of te on made out that it was only a mouse that had slipped in like herself. 'Would it be of any use, now,' thought Alice,' to speak to this m very tired of swimming about here, O Mouse!' (Alice thought this must be the right way of speaking to a mouse: she had never do her to wink with one of its little eyes, but it said nothing. 'Perhaps it doesn't understand English,' thought Alice,' I daresay it's a Fren which was the first sentence in her French lesson-book. The Mouse gave a sudden leap out of the water, and seemed to quiver all over e. Would YOU like cats if you were me?' Well, perhaps not,' said Alice in a soothing tone: 'don't be angry about it. And yet I wish I could in go nicely by the fire, licking her paws and washing her face--and she is such a nice soft thing to nurse-and she's such a capital one f the not.' We indeed!' cried the Mouse, who was trembling down to the end of his tail. 'As if I would talk on such a subject! Our family alwa The Mouse did not answer, so Alice went on eagerly: There is such a nice slittle dog near our house I should like to show you! A little bright m--and it belongs to a farmer, you know, and he says it's so useful, it's worth a hundred pounds! He says it kills all the rats and--oh dear!' crie ent. So she called softly after it, 'Mouse dear! Do come back again, and we won't talk abo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         white kid gloves while she was talking. How CAN I have done that?' she thought. 'I must be growing small again.' Sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I alone here!' As she said this she looked down at her hands, and was surprised to see that she had put
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      guess, she was now about two feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: she soon found out that t
e got up and went
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        existence; 'and now for the garden!' and she ran with all speed back to the little door: but, alas! the little
                                                                      efore, never! A n d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ese words her foot slipped, and in another moment, splash! she was up to her chin in salt water. Her f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   st idea was that
                                                                                                                                                         e it's too bad, that it is!' As she sa id
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      glish coast you find a number of bathing machines in the sea, some children digging in the sand with
                                                                                                                                                         on, that wherever you go to on the
                                                                     e was nine fee t hi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          as she swam about, trying to find her way out. 'I shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by being dr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           thought it must be a walrus or hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was now, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           at any rate, there's no harm in trying.' So she began: 'O Mouse, do you know the way out of this po
                                                                        f-the-way dow n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            a mouse--to a mouse--a mouse--O mouse!") The Mouse looked at her rather inquisitively, and seem
                                                                                                                                                              her knowledge of history, Alice ha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             very clear notion how long ago anything had happened.) So she began again: 'Ou est ma chatte? gs. 'I quite forgot you didn't like cats.' 'Not like cats!' cried the Mouse, in a shrill, passionate voic
                                                                                                                                 raid that s
                                                                                                                                    you co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ea r qui
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 et thing,' Alice went on, half to herself, as she swam lazily about in the pool, 'and she sits purr
                                                                                                                                      for this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     , and she felt certain it must be really offended. 'We won't talk about her any more if you'd ra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ove r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       a great hurry to change the subject of conversation. 'Are you--are you fond --of--of dogs?'
ys HATED cats: nasty,
                                                                                                      et me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            it'll sit up and beg for its dinner, and all sorts of things--I can't remember half of the
                                                                                                                                     ! And it'll
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      and making quite a commotion in the pool as it w
                                                                                                                                     or the Mo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    r as ha r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              d as it could go,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Ali c e tho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           t said in a low trembling voice, 'Let us get t
e Mouse heard this, it
                                                                                                                                     o her: its f
                                                                                                                                      o it: there
auite crowded with the
                                                                                                                                                                  were a Duck and a Dodo, a Lory a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              n d an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               t, and several other curious creatures.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          m, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      all dripping wet, cross, and uncomfo
                                                                                     rly wit h the m, as
                                               ta Iking famil
                                                                                                                                       he had kn
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             d qu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ite a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Ιo
                                                                                      sed to tell its a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              med to be a person of authority
                                                                                       ther ey es anx
                                                                                                                                        usly fixed o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         d cold if
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     she did not get dry very soo
                                                                                                                                       ope, was so
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ad er
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               oceed. "Edwin and Morcar, the earls of Mercia and Northumbria, declared for him: and even Stigand, the patriotic archbishop means well enough, when I find a thing,' said the Duck: 'it's generally a frog or a worm. The question is, what did the archb illiam's conduct at first was moderate. But the insolence of his Normans--" How are you getting on now, my dear?' it co sing to its feet, 'I move that the meeting adjourn, for the immediate adoption of more energetic remedies--' 'Speak En to hide a smile: some of the other birds tittered audibly. 'What I was going to say,' said the Dodo in an offended to d as if it thought that SOMEBODY ought to speak, and no one else seemed inclined to say anything. 'Why,' said a race-course, in a sort of circle, ('the exact shape doesn't matter,' it said,) and then all the party were placed a
er. 'I beg your pardon!' said th of Canterbury, found it advisab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             u g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ry hastily. 'I tho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ht vou did.' said the Mouse.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               what "it" means.' 'I know what "it"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  : 'of course you kno
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  dgar Atheling to meet W
                                                                                                                                     dly went o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    dry me at all.' In that case.'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        the Dodo solemnly, ri
glish!' said the Eaglet. 'I don't know
                                                                                                                                    those I ong w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    eve you do either!' And the Eaglet
                                                                                                                                                                              IS a Caucus-race?' said Alice; n
                                                                                            e a Ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     of that she wanted much to know,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     r day, I will tell you how the Dodo m
                                                                                                                                 u mig ht like to t
                                                                                                                                                                                y the thing yourself, some winte
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         as over. However, when they had been running half an hour or so, and were quite dry again, the Dodo sudd
                                                                                             e, tw o,
                                                                                                                                          away,' but they bega
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        left off when they liked, so that it was not
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          the race v
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           or a long time with one finger pressed upon its forehead (the position in which you usually see Shakespe asked. 'Why, SHE, of course,' said the Dodo, pointing to Alice with one finger; and the whole party at o
                                                                                                                                            panting, and asking, 'B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       on the Dodo could not answer without
                                                                                                                                                                                     'EVERYBODY has won, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        all must have prizes.' 'But who is to give
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 salt water had not got into it), and handed them round as prizes. There was exactly one a-piece all rou
                                                                                                                                             es! Prizes!' Alice had no
                                                                                                                                                                                      idea what to do, and in des
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     pair she put her hand in her pocket, and p ul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       d out
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        a box of comfits, (luckily the
nd. 'But she must have a prize herself, you kn
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           lice . 'Only
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     aid Alice sadly. 'Hand it over here,' said the Dodo. Then they all crowded round her once more, whil
                                                                                                                                                                                     eplied very gravely. 'What el
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       se have you got in your pocket?' he went o n , t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   a thimble.' s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        absurd, but they all looked so grave that she did not dare to laugh; and, as she could not think of plained that they could not taste theirs, and the small ones choked and had to be patted on the b
e the Dodo solemnly presented the thimble, sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       finished this short speech, they all cheered
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ce thoug
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 hole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   thing very
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     eat the comfits: this caused some noise and c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             sion, as th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 birds com
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           s you hate--C and D,' she added in a whisper, half afraid that it would be offended again. 'Mine
                                                                                                                                                a ring, and begged t
                                                                                                                                                                                   he Mouse to tell them some
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    thing more. 'You promised to tell me your histor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 aid Alice, 'and why it
                                                                                                                                                                                    certainly, said Alice, lookin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  g down with wonder at the Mouse's tail; but why do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              out it while the Mouse was speaking, so that her idea of the tale was something like this:-- 'F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             nd she kept on puz zling ab
                                                                                                                                             law: I will prosecute
                                                                                                                                                                                   YOU.--Come, I'll take no de
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 nial; We must have a trial: For really this morning I'v e
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  al, dear Sir, With no jury or judge, would be wasting our breath." "I'll be judge, I'll be jury,
                                                                                                     both go to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        nothing to do." Said the mouse to the cur, "Such a tr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               e to Alice severely. 'What are you thinking of?' 'I beg y
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ifth bend, I think?' 'I had NOT!' cried the Mouse, sharply and very angrily. 'A knot!' said Al it!' pleaded poor Alice. 'But you're so easily offended, you know!' The Mouse only grow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       our pardon,' said Alice very humbly: 'you had got to the
                                                                      and cond
                                                                                                      emn you t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ing of the sort,' said the Mouse, getting up and walking a wut the Mouse only shook its head impatiently, and walked a lit
                                                                                                                                                                                   undo it!" 'I shall do noti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ay. 'You insult me by talking such nons ense!' 'I didn't mear
ed in reply. 'Please come back and finish your s tory!' Alice called after it; and the er daughter 'Ah, my dear! Let this be a lesson to you never to lose YOUR temper!' 'H
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       s soon as it was quite out of sight; and an old Crab took the opportunity of saying to h
ddressing nobody in particular. 'She'd soon fetch it back!' 'And who is Dinah, if I migh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     tle quicker. 'What a pity it w ouldn 't stay!' sighed the Lory, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    n oyster!' 'I wish I had our Dinah here, I know I do!' said Alice aloud, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           rab, a little snappishly. 'You're enough to try the patience of a
t venture to ask the question?' said the Lory. Ali ce replied eagerly, for she was always ready to talk about
ng the party. Some of the birds hurried off at onc e: one old Magpie began wrapping itself up very caref
                                                                                                                                                                                           her pet: 'Dinah'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s our cat. And she's such a capital one for catching mice you ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    n't think! And oh, I wish you could see her after the birds! Why, she'll e
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           at a little bird as soon as look at it!' This speech caused a remarkable sensation at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 oat!' and a Canary called out in a trembling voice to its children, 'Come a est cat in the world! Oh, my dear Dinah! I wonder if I shall ever see you an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       king, 'I really must be getting home; the night-air doesn't suit my th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            way, my dears! It's high time you were all in bed!' On various pretexts they all move
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                more!' And here poor Alice began to cry again, for she felt very lonely and low-s a Little Bill It was the White Rabbit, trotting slowly back again, and looking anxi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ly tone. 'Nobody seems to like her, down here, and I'm sure she's the
d off, and Alice was soon left alone. 'I wish I hadn 't mentioned Dinah!' she said to herself in a mela
irited. In a little while, however, she again heard a little pattering of footsteps in the distance, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      she looked up eagerly, half hoping that the Mouse had changed his mind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  and was coming back to finish his story. CHAPTER IV. The Rabbit S
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Alice guessed in a moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white n the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and called out to her in
ously about as it went, as if it had lost something; a nd she heard it muttering to itself 'The Duches
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  s! The Duchess! Oh my dear paws! Oh my fur and whiskers! She'll get me exec
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ited, as sure as ferrets are ferrets! Where CAN I have dropped them, I wonder?
kid gloves, and she very good-naturedly began hunt ing about for them, but they were nowhere to b
                                                                                                                                                                                                               e seen--everything seemed to have changed since her swim in the pool, and the gre
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              at hall, with the glass table and the little door, had vanished completely. Very soo
an angry tone, 'Why, Mary Ann, what ARE you doing out here? Run home this moment, and fetch me
How surprised he'll be when he finds out who I am! But I'd better take him his fan and gloves--that is, if I c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            an off at once in the direction it pointed to, without trying to explain the mistake it h was a bright brass plate with the name 'W. RABBIT' engraved upon it. She went in w
                                                                                                                                                                                                            a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick, now!' And Alice was so much frightened that she r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ad made. 'He took me for his housemaid,' she said to herself as she ran. '
                                                                                                                                                                                                        an find them.' As she said this, she came upon a neat little house, on the door of which
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ithout knocking, and hurried upstairs, in great fear lest she should m
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Alice said to herself, 'to be going messages for a rabbit! I suppose Dinah'll be sending
eet the real Mary Ann, and be turned out of the house befo re she had found the fan and gloves. 'How gueer it seems
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Miss Alice! Come here directly, and get ready for your walk!" "Co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          she had found her way into a tidy little room with a table in the window, and on it (as sh
ming in a minute, nurse! But I've got to see that the mouse d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e had hoped) a fan and two or three pairs of tiny white kid glo
                                                                                                 oesn't get out." Only I don't think,' Alice went on, 'that
                                                                                                                                                                                                 they'd let Dinah stop in the house if it began ordering people about like that!' By this time
ves: she took up the fan and a pair of the gloves, and was just go
                                                                                                          ing to leave the room, when her eye fell upon a litt
                                                                                                                                                                                                 le bottle that stood near the looking-glass. There was no label this time with the words 'D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        RINK ME,' but nevertheless she uncorked it and put it to her lips. 'I know SOMETHING into
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           resting is sure to happen,' she said to herself, 'whenever
                                                                                                                                                                                                te tired of being such a tiny little thing! It did so indeed, and much sooner than she had
I eat or drink anything; so I'll just see what this bottle does. I do hope
                                                                                                                it'll make me grow large again, for really I'm qui
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         xpected: before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing against the ceil
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ing, and had to stoop to save her neck from being br
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    sh that! She went on growing, and growing, and very soon had to kneel down on the floor: in foot up the chimney, and said to herself 'Now I can do no more, whatever happens. What WILL
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            another minute there was not even room for this
oken. She hastily put down the bottle, saying to herself 'That's quite enoug
                                                                                                                  h--I hope I shan't grow any more--As it is, I ca
                                                                                                                                                                                              n't get out at the door--I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!' Alas! it was too late to wi
, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow against the door, and the e other arm curled round her head. Still she
                                                                                                                                                                                                went on growing, and, as a last resource, she put one arm out of the window, and one
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             become of me?' Luckily for Alice, the little m
agic bottle had now had its full effect, and she grew no larger: still it was very un comfortable, and, as there seemed to be
                                                                                                                                                                                               no sort of chance of her ever getting out of the room again, no wonder she felt unhap
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  py. 'It was much pleasanter at home,' thought poor Alice, 'when one wasn't always growing larger
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              and smaller, and being ordered about b
                                                                                                                                                                                              , this sort of life! I do wonder what CAN have happened to me! When I used to read f 'at least there's no room to grow up any more HERE.' 'But then,' thought Alice, 'sh
     y mice and rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down that rabbit-hole--and yet--a nd yet--it's rather curious, you know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ales, I fancied that kind of thing never happened, and now here I am in the middle of one! There
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ought to be a book written about
             me, that there ought! And when I grow up, I'll write one--but I'm grown up now, s to learn! Oh, I shouldn't like THAT!' 'Oh, you foolish Alice!' she answered he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              all I NEVER get any older than I am now? That'll be a comfort, one way--never to be an old woman--bu
                                                                                                                                           ' she added in a sorrowful tone;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                t then--always to have lesson
                                                                                                                                                                                             ssons in here? Why, there's hardly room for YOU, and no room at all for any less
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               n-books!' And so she went on, taking first one side and then the other, and making quite a conversation
                                                                                                                                                   rself. 'How can you learn le
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                n of it altogether; but aft
                              er a few minutes she heard a voice outside, and stopped to listen. 'Mary Ann! getting that she was now about a thousand times as large as the Rabbit, and h
                                                                                                                                                                              Mary Ann !' said the voice. 'Fetch me my gloves this moment!' Then came a little patterin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           g of feet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit coming to look for her, and she trembled till she shook
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 the house, quite for
                                                                                                                                                                                    ad no reason to be afraid of it. Presently the Rabbit came up to the door, and tried
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           open it; but, as the door opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was pressed hard against it, that attempt prov
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ed a failure. Al
                                                 ice heard it say to itself 'Then I'll go round and get in at the window.' 'THAT you w
                                                                                                                                                                                          on't 'thought Alice, and, after waiting till she fancied she heard the Rabbit ju
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   st under the window, she suddenly spread out her hand, and made a snatch in the air. She did not get hold of an
                                                         but she heard a little shriek and a fall, and a crash of broken glass, from which sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                   e concluded that it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-fra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               me, or something of the sort. Next came an angry voice--the Rabbit's--'Pat! Pat! Where are you?' And then a voice s
                                                                  he had never heard before, 'Sure then I'm here! Digging for apples, yer honour!' arm, yer honour!' (He pronounced it 'arrum.') 'An arm, you goose! Who ever
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            e and help me out of THIS!' (Sounds of more broken glass.) 'Now tell me, Pat, what's that in the window?' 'Sure, it's an
                                                                                                                                                                                                       'Digging for apples, indeed!' said the Rabbit angrily. 'Here! Com
                                                                                                                                                                                                           saw one that size? Why, it fills the whole window!' 'Sure, i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t does, yer honour: but it's an arm for all that.' 'Well, it's got no business there, at any rate: go and take it away!' There wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              , at all!' 'Do as I tell you, you coward!' and at last she spread out her hand again, and made another snatch in the air. This tim must be!' thought Alice. 'I wonder what they'll do next! As for pulling me out of the window, I only wish they COULD! I'm sure I do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                en; such as, 'Sure, I don't like it, yer honour, at all
                                                                                        s a long silence after this, and Alice could only hear whispers now and th
                                                                                                   e there were TWO little shrieks, and more sounds of broken glass. 'Wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         at a number of cucumber-frames there
                                                                                                               n't want to stay in here any longer!' She waited for some time with
: 'Where's the other ladder?--Why, I hadn't to bring but one; Bill
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   mo re: at last came a rumbling of little cartwheels, and the sound of a good many voices all talking together: she made out the words 's got the other--Bill! fetch it here, lad!--Here, put 'em up at this corner--No, tie 'em together first--they don't reach half high enou!! catch hold of this rope--Will the roof bear?--Mind that loose slate--Oh, it's coming down! Heads below!' (a loud crash)--'Now, w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   out hearing anything mo
                                                                                                                                        gh yet--Oh! they'll do well enough; don't be particular--Here, Bil

I! catch hold of this rope--Will the roof bear?--Mind that loose slate--Oh, it's coming down! Heads below!' (a loud crash)-
ho did that?--It was Bill, I fancy--Who's to go down the chimney?--Nay, I shan't! YOU do it!--That I won't, then!--Bill's to go down--Here, Bill! the master says you're to go down the chimney!' 'O
                                                                                                                                                                           h! So Bill's got to come down the chimney, has he?' said Alice to herself. 'Shy, they seem to put everything upon Bill! I wouldn't be in Bill's place for a good deal: this f ireplace is narrow, to be sure; but I THINK I can kick a little!' She drew her foot as far down the chimney as she could, and waited till she he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            little animal (she couldn't guess of what sort it was) scratching and scrambling about in the chimney cl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           e her; then, saving to herself 'This is
II,' she gave o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ne sh
arp kick, and waite
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       d to see w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       he first thing s
s of 'There goes Bill!
hat would happen next. T
he heard was a general choru
then the Rabbit's voice along--'Cat
then silence, and then another confusio
Brandy now--Don't choke him--How was it, old
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ch him, you by the hedge!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      n of voices--'Hold up his head--
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             fellow? What happened to you? Tell us
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('That's Bill,' thought Alice,) 'Well, I hardly kn

stered to tell you--all I know is, something comes at me

old fellow!' said the others. 'We must burn the house down!' sa

all about it!' Last came a little feeble, squeaking ve

ow--No more, thank ye; I'm better now--but I'm a deal too flu

like a Jack-in-the-box, and up I goes like a sky-rocket!' 'So you did,