```
les of the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled 'ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her great disappointment it
                                                                                                                                                                                          er glad there WAS no one listening, this time, as it didn't sound at all the right word)
                                                                                                                                                                                          gan talking again, 'Dinah'll miss me very much to-night, I should think!' (Dinah was the cat.)
                                                                                                                                                                                         ee, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which way she put it. She felt that s
                                                                                                                                                                                       ore her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it.
  a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, 'Oh my ears and whiskers, how
                                                                                                                                                                                      getting!' She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the Rabbit was no longer to be seen:
  ound herself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from the roof. There were doors all round the hall, but they
                                                                                                                                                                                     ked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the other, trying every door, she walked
                                                                                                                                                                                  cond time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door abo
  rs of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were too large, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not open any of them. However
  ifteen inches high; she tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted! Alice opened the door and found that it led
                                                                                                                                                                               all passage, not much larger than a rat-hole; she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest ga
                                                                                                                                                                o a sm
     you ever saw. How she longed to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright flowers and those cool fou
                                                                                                                                                               ns, but
                                                                                                                                                                               she could not even get her head through the doorway; 'and even if my head would go through,' thoug
      would be of very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I could if I only know how
                                                                                                                                                              begin.
                                                                                                                                                                          another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time she found a little bo
 ndeed were really impossible. There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half hopi
                                                                                                                                                                         lly printed on it in large letters. It was all very well to say 'Drink me.' but the wise little Alice was not going to do THA
                                                                                                                                                          autifu
            lo, I'll look first,' she said, 'and see whether it's marked "poison" or not'; for she had read several nice little histories about t chi
                                                                                                                                                        Idren
                                                                                                                                                                   and finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, toffee, and l
             the little door into that lovely garden. First, however, she waited for a few minutes to see if she was going to shrink
        garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when she got to the door, she found she had forgotten the little
                                                                                                                                                        ld when she went back to the table for it, she found she could not possibly reach it; she could see it quite plainly through the glass.
   you to leave off this minute!' She generally gave herself very good advice, (tho
  me left to make ONE respectable person!' Soon her eve fell on a little class box that was lying
                 Which way?', holding her hand on the top of her head to feel which way it wa
d got so much into the way of expecting nothing but out of the way things to happen, that i
                                                                                                       t seemed a
      'Curiouser and curiouser!' cried Alice (she was so much surprised, that for the mome
                                                                                                      nt s
wn at her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far
ble myself about you; you must manage the best way you cant--but I must be kind to the
 o herself how she would manage it. 'They must go by the carrier,' she thought; 'and ho
 ITH ALICE'S LOVE). Oh dear, what nonsense I'm talking!' Just then her head struck a
                                                                                                                                                           1 fact she was now more than nine feet high, and she at once took up the little golden key and hurried off to the garden door. Poo
  ice! It was as much as she could do, lying down on one side, to look through into t
                                                                                                                                                            to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down and began to cry again. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' said A
   'a great girl like vou.' (she might well sav this), 'to go on crying in this way! Stop
                                                                                                     his m
and reaching half down the hall. After a time she heard a little pattering of feet in t
 kid gloves in one hand and a large fan in the other: he came trotting along in a
                                                                                                                                                                himself as he came, 'Oh! the Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting!' Alice felt so desperate
                                                                                                                                                                    --' The Rabbit started violently, dropped the white kid gloves and the fan, and skurried away into the darkness as hard as
it she was ready to ask help of any one: so, when the Rabbit came near her, she
        go. Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the hall was very not, she kept fa
 been changed in the night? Let me think; was I the same when I got up this mo rnir
                                                                                                                                                                    ember feeling a little different. But if I'm not the same, the next question is. Who in the world am I? Ah, THAT'S the great
                                                                                                                                                                      uld have been changed for any of them. 'I'm sure I'm not Ada,' she said, 'for her hair goes in such long ringlets, and mi
ızzle!' And she began thinking over all the children she knew that were of the sa
                                                                                                                                                                       esides. SHE'S she, and I'm I, and--oh dear, how puzzling it all is! I'll try if I know all the things I used to know. Let me s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           fy: let's try Geography. London is the capital of Paris, and Paris is th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          every golden scale! 'How cheerfully he seems to grin. How neatly sp
  ed hoarse and strange, and the words did not come the same
  am so VERY tired of being all alone here!' As she sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ves while she was talking, 'How CAN I have done that?' she thought,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   d was going on shrinking rapidly: she soon found out that the cause of this
                                                                                                                       that, as nearly as she could gues she was now about two
                                                                                                                                * WAS a narrow escape!
   the fan she was holding, and she dropped it hastily
                                                                                                                                                           sai d Alice, a good deal fr
                                                                                                                                                                                                ahtened a
                                                                                                                            shut again, and the little gol
is so small as this before, never! And I declare it's too
                                                                                                                      words her foot slipped, and in ano th
           in the sand with wooden spades, then a ro
                                                                 of lo dging houses
                                                                                                                    now. I suppose, by being drowned in my
ch!' said Alice. as she swam about. trving to find her w  av
 ashing about in the pool a little way off, and she swa
                                                                                                                  s: at first she thought it must be a walrus or hippopotamus, but then she re
                                                                                                                                                                                                    membered how small she was now, and she soon made out that it was only a mouse that
 slipped in like herself. 'Would it be of any use, now,' th
                                                                                                                                                                                                   ery likely it can talk: at any rate, there's no harm in trying.' So she began: 'O Mouse, do you
 ow the way out of this pool? I am very tired of swimming
                                                                                                                              s must be the right way of speaking to a mouse; she had neve
                                                                                                                                                                                                     done such a thing before, but she remembered having seen in her brother's Latin Gramm
                                                                                                                                                                                                     aid nothing. 'Perhaps it doesn't understand English.' thought Alice: 'I daresay it's a Frenc
 A mouse--of a mouse--to a mouse--a mouse--O mouse!')
  ouse, come over with William the Conqueror.' (For, with all her
                                                                                                              Alice had no very clear notion how long ago anything had happened.) So she be
  Mouse gave a sudden leap out of the water, and seemed to guive
                                                                                                            ur pardon!' cried Alice hastily, afraid that she had hurt the poor animal's feelings.
                                                                                                   'don't be angry about it. And vet Lwis
   Would YOU like cats if you were me?' 'Well, perhaps not,' said A
                                                                                                                                           I could show you our cat Dinah: I think you'd take a fa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    vou could only see her. She is such a dear quiet thing.' Alice went on, half
  herself, as she swam lazily about in the pool, 'and she sits purring
                                                                                                                                                                                                        bling down to the end of his tail. 'As if I would talk on such a subject! Our family alway
   ne Mouse was bristling all over, and she felt certain it must be reall
  ATED cats: nasty, low, vulgar things! Don't let me hear the name aga
                                                                                                                                                                                                          of--of dogs?' The Mouse did not answer, so Alice went on eagerly: 'There is such a ،
   ttle dog near our house I should like to show you! A little bright-eye
                                                                                                                                                                                 u throw them, and it
                                                                                                                      Do come back again, and
   go, and making guite a commotion in the pool as it went. So she cal
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                When the Mouse heard this, it turned round and swam slowly k
                                                                                             were a Duck and a D
how to get dry again; they had a consulta
                                                                                                es it seemed au
                                                                                                                                              ice would
                                                                                    and must
                                                                                                                                                           not allow without knowing how of
                                                                                      lled out, 'Sit
                                              ause
                                                        was favoured by the pope, wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ch accustomed to usurpation and conquest. Edwin and Morcar, the earls of
                                                                                           ouse, frowning, but v er
                                                       the patriotic archbishop of Canterb
                                                                                             ury, found it advis abl
                                           Stigand
                                                                                                                                                                                                          d rather crossly: 'of course you know what "it
                                                                                                                                   did the archbishop find?' The Mouse did not notice this question
                                                                                                                                               -" How are you getting on now, my dear?' it continue
 iam and offer him the crown. Willi am
                                                                 rst was moderate. But the insole
                                                                                                                                                                                                          d. turni ng to Alice as it spoke. 'As wet as ev
doesn't seem to drv me at all.' 'In th
                                          at cas
                                                                the Dodo solemnly, rising to its feet. I move the at t
                                                                                                                                                                                    ate adoption of m
                                                                don't believe you do either!' And the Eaglet b
aning of half those long words, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                             other bi rds tittered audibly
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              was going to say,' said the Dodo in
an offended tone, 'was, that the best
                                          thing
                                                                                                                                           aid Alice; not that she wanted much to know but the Dodo
                                                            t us dry wo uld be a Caucus-race.' 'What IS a Ca ucus-
                                                                                                                                                                                                             had p au se d as if it t
one else seemed inclined to say anyt
                                          hing
                                                           sai d the Dodo,
                                                                              'the best way to explain it is to
                                                                                                                                            as you might like to try the thing yourself, some winter day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ou how the D od
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     aged it.) First it marked ou
    ce-course. in a sort of circle. (
                                          exa ct sha
                                                                                            said.) and then all
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      hree. and awa v
                                                                                                                                              race was over. However, when they had been running half
y liked, and left off when they liked, so
                                          th
                                              at it w
                                                       as n
                                                                ot easy to k
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                                                                                                                  hen the
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  or so, and were
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ry again, the Dodo suddenly
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     qu
called out 'The race is over!' and the
                                                                                                            anti ng, an
                                                                                                                                              d asking, 'But who has won?' This question the Dodo coul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    eal of thought, and it sat for a
                                         y a II cr
                                                      OW
                                                                 ded rou nd it
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ns w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 er without a gre
long time with one finger press
                                                                   orehe ad (t
                                                                                                                                                in which you usually see Shakespeare, in the pictures of
                                          up on it
                                                     s f
                                                                                                            he position
                                                                                                                                                                                                                him),
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          w hil e the rest waited
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     silence. At last the Dodo said
'EVERYBODY has won, and al
                                            ust
                                                     ha
                                                                           izes
                                                                                                             'But who i
                                                                                                                                               s to give the prizes?' quite a chorus of voices asked. 'Why
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 , SHE
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            of course,' said th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   odo, pointing to Alice with one
                                                                    ve pr
                                                                                                                                                ing out in a confused way, 'Prizes! Prizes!' Alice had no id
finger; and the whole party at
                                            e cr
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                                                                     wde
                                                                            d ro
                                                                                                          und her,
                                                                                                                     cal
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   espair she put her hand in her
                                                                                                         ily the salt
                                                                                                                                                er had not got into it), and handed them round as prizes. T
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   a-piece all round. 'But she mu
pocket, and pulled out a box o
                                           mfi
                                                                     ts, (
                                                                             luck
                                                                                                                                                                                                                here w
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st have a prize herself, you kn
                                                                                                     he Mou
                                                                                                               se. 'O f cou
                                                                                                                                                            Dodo replied very gravely. 'What else have you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ke
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   t?' he went on, turning to Alice.
                                                                      sai
                                                                             d t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 your poc
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'Only a thimble,' said Alice sa
                                                                       Н
                                                                                                                                                            do. Then they all crowded round her once mo
                                                                                                   d it ove
                                                                                                                 r her e,' sa
                                                                                                                                             id the Do
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   solemnly presented the thimbl
                                                                               an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   thought the whole thing very a
e, saying 'We beg your accept
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                                                                                                                  eleg ant t
                                                                                                                                      himble': and.
                                                                                                                                                                 en it had finished this short speech, they a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 II che
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                                                                                                                                                            d, as she could not think of anything to say, sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  and took the thimble, looking a
bsurd, but they all looked so
                                                                                              e that s
                                                                                                                   he did not
                                                                                                                                dare to laugh; an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                e simp
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ly bowe
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pl
                                gra
s solemn as she could. The n
                                                                                            thing w
                                                                                                                   as t o eat the comfi
                                                                                                                                                          ts: this caused some noise and confusion, as the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 large
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              birds co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ained that they could not taste t
                                                                                                                                                                    e back. However, it was over at last, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  gain in a ring, and begged the M
heirs, and the small ones ch
                                                                                         d and ha
                                                                                                                  d to
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IS
                                                                                                                                                                       history, you know,' said Alice, 'and said the Mouse, turning to Alice, ar
ouse to tell them something
                                                                                        'You pr
                                                                                                                  omis ed to tell
                                 mo
                                                                                                                                                    me your
                                                                                                                                                                                                                why it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              is you h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  C and D,' she added in a whispe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e--
r, half afraid that it would be
                                                   nd
                                                                                    ed again
                                                                                                                     'Mine is
                                                                                                                                a long and a sad tale!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ghing. 'It
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     а
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  long tail, certainly,' said Alice,
ooking down with wonder a
                                                   M
                                                                                                                                                                          y do you call it sad?' And she kept
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ut it while the Mouse was speak
                                                                                  ouse's t
                                                                                                                    ail:
                                                                                                                                   'but wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             puzzli ng
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               a
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                 on
                                                                                                                                                                           like this:-- 'Fury said to a mouse,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Tha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              et
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  the house, "Let us both go to I
ing, so that her idea of the t
                                                  as
                                                                               somethi
                                                                                                                    ng
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             t he m
aw: I will prosecute YOU.--C
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                                                                                                                   enĭa
                                                                                                                                                                                     I; We must have a trial: F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  his morning I've nothing to do.
                                                                             ke no d
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Said the mouse to the cur,
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                                                 tria
                                                                           dear Si
                                                                                                                  r, W
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ith no jur
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            or ju
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 e, would be wasting our breath
"I'll be judge, I'll be jury," S
                              aid c
                                       un
                                                 g ol
                                                                         Fury:
                                                                                                                  'lĺ tr
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  cause, and condemn you to dea
                                            Mo use
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NO
th."' 'You are not attending!
                                                                                                                                                         'W
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                u thinking of?' 'I beg your pardon,
                               ' said
                                                                        Alice
                                                                                                                  vere
                                                                                                                                                                                                            hat a
                                                                                                        se
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             re
said Alice very humbly: 'y
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                T!' cried the Mouse, sharply and v
                            ou had
                                      go
                                           t to
                                                 the
                                                                     th be
                                                                                                        d,
                                                                                                                  I th
                                                                                                                                                                                                            had
ery angrily. 'A knot!' said A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              kin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               g anxiously about her. 'Oh, do let
                            lice, al
                                     way sre ady to
                                                                   mak
                                                                                                 e h
                                                                                                        ers
                                                                                                                  elf u
                                                                                                                                                     seful, an
                                                                                                                                                                                                             d loo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          d walking away. 'You insult me by talk
nded, you know!' The Mouse only gro
                                                e sor t,'
me help to undo it!' 'I shall do nothing of the
                                                                 sai
                                                                                                d t
                                                                                                        he
                                                                                                                  Mou
                                                                                                                                                      se, gettin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               an
                                                                                                                                                                                                              g up
ing such nonsense!' 'I didn't mean it !' pleade
                                                d po or
                                                                                                lice
                                                                                                        'Bu
                                                                                                                  t yo
                                                                                                                                                     u're so ea
                                                                                                                                                                                                              sily
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              offe
                                                                                                    Al ice
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           others all joined in chorus, 'Yes, pleas
wled in reply. 'Please come back and finish y
                                                                                               ry!'
                                                                                                                  call
                                                                                                                                                      ed after it;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                and
e do!' but the Mouse only shook its head im
                                                patie ntl
                                                                                               y, a
old
                                                                                                     nd wa
                                                                                                                                                     d a little ou
                                                                                                                                                                                                               icker
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           'What a pity it wouldn't stay!' sighed th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ing to her daughter 'Ah, my dear! Let thi
e Lory, as soon as it was quite out of sight;
                                                and an
                                                                                                     Crab t
                                                                                                                    ook
                                                                                                                                                      the opport
                                                                                                                                                                                                               unity of s
                                                                                                                                                     ue, Ma!' said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         gC
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         rab, a little snappishly. 'You're enough to
s be a lesson to you never to lose YOUR tem
                                                per!' 'H
                                                                                               old
                                                                                                     your t
                                                                                                                                                                                                               the youn
                                                                                                                     ong
try the patience of an oyster!' I wish I had our Dinah h
                                                                                               ere
                                                                                                      I know
                                                                                                                                                       said Alice
                                                                                                                                                                                                              loud, addre
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ssin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        g nobody in particular. 'She'd soon fetch
it back!' 'And who is Dinah, if I might venture to ask the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         for she was always ready to talk about I
                                                                                                      ion?'
                                                                                                                        said
                                                                                                                                                     the Lory. Alic
                                                                                                                                                                                                              replied eag
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          erly,
                                                                                               uest
er pet: 'Dinah's our cat. And she's such a capital one fo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         u could see her after the birds! Why, she
                                                                                               atch
                                                                                                       ing m
                                                                                                                          ice
                                                                                                                                                    you can't think
                                                                                                                                                                                                             ! And oh, I wi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           sh yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      of the birds hurried off at once: one old Ma
Il eat a little bird as soon as look at it!' This speech cau
                                                                                               dar
                                                                                                                                                   e sensation am
                                                                                                                                                                                                           ong the party.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Som e
                                                                                                       emar
gpie began wrapping itself up very carefully, remarking
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             't suit my throat!' and a Canary called out in a trembl
                                                                                                       must
                                                                                                                                                   etting home; th
                                                                                                                                                                                                          e night-air doe
                                                                                       re
                                                                                               ally
ing voice to its children, 'Come away, my dears! It's hig
                                                                                                         were
                                                                                                                                                   in bed!' On var
                                                                                                                                                                                                         ious pretexts
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ey all moved off, and Alice was soon left alone. 'I wis
                                                                                     me
                                                                                                you
h I hadn't mentioned Dinah!' she said to herself in a mel anc
                                                                                                        ne. 'N
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              , and I'm sure she's the best cat in the world! Oh, m
                                                                                    hol
                                                                                                                                                  dy seems to lik
                                                                                                                                                                                                      e her, down h
                                                                                                y to
dear Dinah! I wonder if I shall ever see you any more!' An
                                                                                                                                                  an to cry again,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          It very lonely and low-spirited. In a little while, however
                                                                                    ere
                                                                                               oor
                                                                                                         Alice
                                                                                                                                                                                                      for she f
                                                                                            р
she again heard a little pattering of footsteps in the distan
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          he Mouse had changed his mind, and was coming bac
                                                                                   and
                                                                                               he I
                                                                                                         ooked
                                                                                                                                                  eagerly, half h
                                                                                                                                                                                                   oping that
k to finish his story. CHAPTER IV. The Rabbit Sends in a Lit
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            again, and looking anxiously about as it went, as if it
                                                                                         It w
                                                                                               as t
                                                                                                          he Wh
                                                                                                                                                 Rabbit, trotting
                                                                                                                                                                                                 slowly back
had lost something; and she heard it muttering to itself 'The Duc
                                                                                  hes
                                                                                       s! Th
                                                                                               e Du
                                                                                                          chess
                                                                                                                                                my dear paws! O
                                                                                                                                                                                              h my fur and v
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              hiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure as ferrets a
                                                                                                                                         t was looking for the fan
re ferrets! Where CAN I have dropped them, I wonder?' Alice guessed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            hite kid gloves, and she very good-na
                                                                                  in a mo
                                                                                                men
                                                                                                                                                                                            and the pair of w
turedly began hunting about for them, but they were nowhere to be seen--everything seem
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         d the great hall, with the glass table and
                                                                                                           to have
                                                                                                                                            changed since her sw
                                                                                                                                                                                           im in the pool, an
the little door, had vanished completely. Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       'Why, Mary Ann, what ARE you doing out here? Run hom
                                                                                                                                                called out to her in
                                                                                                                                                                                            an angry tone,
                                                                                                           out, and
e this moment, and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick, now!' And Alice was so much frightened that she r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          t pointed to, without trying to explain the mistake it had made. 'He took
                                                                                                                                                   an off at once in
                                                                                                                                                                                           the direction i
me for his housemaid,' she said to herself as she ran. 'How surprised he'll be when he finds out who I am! But I'd
                                                                                                                                                        better take h
                                                                                                                                                                                            im his fan a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         nd gloves--that is, if I can find them.' As she said this, she came upon a
neat little house, on the door of which was a bright brass plate with the name 'W. RABBIT' engraved upon it. She went in without
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ed upstairs, in great fear lest she should meet the real Mary Ann, and
                                                                                                                                                             knocking,
                                                                                                                                                                                            and hurri
be turned out of the house before she had found the fan and gloves. 'How queer it seems,' Alice said to herself, 'to be going mes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             suppose Dinah'll be sending me on messages next!' And she bega
                                                                                                                                                              sages for
                                                                                                                                                                                           a rabbit! I
fancying the sort of thing that would happen: "Miss Alice! Come here directly, and get ready for your walk!" "Coming in a minute, nu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             see that the mouse doesn't get out." Only I don't think,' Alice went
                                                                                                                                                             rse
                                                                                                                                                                    ! But I
                                                                                                                                                                                           ve got to
on, 'that they'd let Dinah stop in the house if it began ordering people about like that!' By this time she had found her way into a tidy little room wit
                                                                                                                                                           h a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           w, and on it (as she had hoped) a fan and two or three pairs of tiny wh
                                                                                                                                                                                         in the windo
ite kid gloves: she took up the fan and a pair of the gloves, and was just going to leave the room, when her eye fell upon a little bottle that stood ne
                                                                                                                                                                        he look
                                                                                                                                                                                      ing-glass. Ther
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   e was no label this time with the words 'DRINK ME,' but nevertheless she unc
                                                                                                                                                                         what this bottle does. I do ho
orked it and put it to her lips. 'I know SOMETHING interesting is sure to happen,' she said to herself, 'whenever I eat or drink anything; so I'll just
                                                                                                                                                                                                                pe it'll make me grow large again, for really I'm quite tired of being such a tiny litt
le thing!' It did so indeed, and much sooner than she had expected: before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing agai
                                                                                                                                                                       the ceiling, and had to stoop to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                save her neck from being broken. She hastily put down the bottle, saying to hers
                                                                                                                                                                                                            t on growing, and growing, an d very soon had to kneel down on the floor: in anoth
elf 'That's quite enough--Í hope I shan't grow any more--As it is, I can't get out at the door--I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!' Al
                                                                                                                                                                   was too late to wish that! She wen
er minute there was not even room for this, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow against the door, and the other
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ast resource, she put one arm out of the window, and
                                                                                                                                                                   urled round her head . Still she w
                                                                                                                                                                                                          ent on growing, and, as a l
one foot up the chimney, and said to herself 'Now I can do no more, whatever happens. What WILL become of me?' Luckily for
                                                                                                                                                                he little magic bo
                                                                                                                                                                                   ttle
                                                                                                                                                                                            had now
                                                                                                                                                                                                         had its full effect, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        she grew no larger: still it was very uncomfortable, and,
                                                                                                                                                                                                        r Alice, 'when on
as there seemed to be no sort of chance of her ever getting out of the room again, no wonder she felt unhappy. 'It was much
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e wasn't always growing larger and smaller, and being order
                                                                                                                                    ple asa
                                                                                                                                                              er at home,' t
                                                                                                                                                                                    hou
                                                                                                                                                                                             ght poo
ed about by mice and rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down that rabbit-hole--and yet--and yet--it's rather curious, you kn
                                                                                                                                                                                                        hat CAN hav
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  e happened to me! When I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied tha
                                                                                                                                             SS
                                                                                                                                                           ort of life! I
                                                                                                                                                                                   do w
                                                                                                                                                                                            onder w
t 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 the
                                                                                                                                    re ou ght! And when I a
                                                                                                                                                                                             up, l'Il
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              one--but I'm grown up now,' she added in a sorrowful tone; 'at leas
                                                                                                                                                                                                        write
                                                                                                                                                                                  row
t there's no room to grow up any more HERE.' 'But then,' thought Alice, 'shall I NEVER get any older than I am now? That'll be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! Oh, I shou
                                                                                                                                                                                           ver to b
                                                                                                                                                                        way-
                                                                                                                                                                                  -ne
ldn't like THAT!' 'Oh, you foolish Alice!' she answered herself. How can you learn lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for Y
                                                                                                                                                                 OU, and
                                                                                                                                                                                            room a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t all for any lesson-books!' And so she went on, taking first one side an
                                                                                                                                                                                 no
d then the other, and making quite a conversation of it altogether; but after a few minutes she heard a voice outside, and stopped to listen. 'Mary Ann! Mary Ann!' s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       voice. 'Fetch me my gloves this moment!' Then came a little pattering of f
                                                                                                                                                                                               the
                                                                                                                                                                               aid
eet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit coming to look for her, and she trembled till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she was now about a thousa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   s large as the Rabbit, and had no reason to be afraid of it. Presently the Rabbi
                                                                                                                                                                         nd tim
                                                                                                                                                                                              es a
t came up to the door, and tried to open it; but, as the door opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was pressed hard against it, that attempt proved a failure. Alice he
                                                                                                                                                                                                              y to itself 'Then I'll go round and get in at the window.' 'THAT you won't' thought A
                                                                                                                                                                        ard i
                                                                                                                                                                                             t sa
lice, and, after waiting till she fancied she heard the Rabbit just under the window, she suddenly spread out her hand, and made a snatch in the air. She did not
                                                                                                                                                                                                          ld of anything, but she heard a little shriek and a fall, and a crash of broken glass, fro
                                                                                                                                                                                            t ho
m which she concluded that it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the sort. Next came an angry voice--the Rabbit's--'Pat! P
                                                                                                                                                                                                      e are you?' And then a voice she had never heard before, 'Sure then I'm here! Digging for
apples, yer honour!' 'Digging for apples, indeed!' said the Rabbit angrily. 'Here! Come and help me out of THIS!' (Sounds of more broken glass.) 'Now tell m
oose! Who ever saw one that size? Why, it fills the whole window!' 'Sure, it does, yer honour: but it's an arm for all that.' 'Well, it's got no business there, at
                                                                                                                                                                                                  hat in the window?' 'Sure, it's an arm, yer honour!' (He pronounced it 'arrum.') 'An arm, you g
                                                                                                                                                                    e. Pa
                                                                                                                                                                          t, w h at's t
                                                                                                                                                                                              ke it away!' There was a long silence after this, and Alice could only hear whispers now and ther
                                                                                                                                                                    any rate: go and ta
; such as, 'Sure, I don't like it, yer honour, at all, at all!' 'Do as I tell you, you coward!' and at last she spread out her hand again, and made another snatch in
                                                                                                                                                                                             is time there were TWO little shrieks, and more sounds of broken glass. 'What a number of cucum
                                                                                                                                                                          the air. Th
ber-frames there 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 don't want to sta
                                                                                                                                                                                         y in here any longer!' She waited for some time without hearing anything more: at last came a rumblir
g of little cartwheels, and the sound of a good many voices all talking together: she made out the words: 'Where's the other--Bill' fetch it here, lad!--Here, put 'em up at this corner--No, tie 'em together first--they don't reach h
alf high enough yet--Oh! they'll do well enough; don't be particular--Here, Bill! catch hold of this rope--Will the roof bear?--Mind that loose slate--Oh, it's coming down! Heads below!' (a loud crash)--'Now, who did that?--It was Bill, I fancy--Who's to go down the chimney?--Nay, I shar
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! 'Oh! So Bill's got to come down the chimney! 'Oh! So Bill's got to come down the chimney! 'Oh! So Bill's got to come down the chimney!'
eplace is narrow, to be sure; but I THINK I can kick a little!' She drew her foot as far down the couldn't guess of what sort it was) scratching and scrambling about in the chimney close above her: then, saying to hers
elf 'This is Bill,' she gave one sharp kick, and waited to see what would happen next. The first thing she heard was a general chorus of 'There goes Bill!' then the Rabbit's voice along--'Catch him, you by the hedge!' then silence, and then another confusion of voices--'Hold up his hea
d--Brandy now--Don't choke him--How was it, old fellow? What happened to you? Tell us all about it! Last came a little feeble, squeaking voice, ('That's Bill,' thought Alice,) 'Well, I hardly know--No more, thank ye; I'm better now--but I'm a deal too flustered to tell you--all I know is, so
mething comes at me like a Jack-in-the-box, and up I goes like a sky-rocket!''So you did, old fellow!' said the Rabbit's voice; and Alice called out as loud as she could, 'If you do. I'll set Dinah at you!' There was a dead silence instantly
y, and Alice thought to herself, 'I wonder what they WILL do next! If they had any sense, they'd take the roof off.' After a minute or two, they began moving about again, and Alice heard the Rabbit say, 'A barrowful will do, to begin with.' 'A barrowful of WHAT?' thought Alice; but she had not long to doubt, for the next moment a shower of little pebbles came rattling in at the window, and some of them hit her in the face. 'I'll put a stop to this,' she said to herself, and shouted out, 'You'd better not do that again!' which produced another dead silence. Alice noticed
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