```
ea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, you know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             eat bats, I wonder?' And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a di
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            cks and dry leaves, and the fall was over. Alice was not a bit hurt, and she iumped up on to her feet
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from the roof. There were doors all round the hal
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e was ever to get out again. Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass;
                                                                                                                                                                                                     ow sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      e, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not open any of them. However, on the second
                                                                                                                                                                                                  and t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            those beds of bright flowers and those cool fountains, but she could not even get her head through t
                                                                                                                                                                        t up li
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  escope! I think I could, if I only know how to begin.' For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happene
                                                                                                                                                                                                               o the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like
                                                                                                                                                                                            t back t
                                                                                                                                                                                                            t children who had got burnt, and eaten up by wild beasts and other unpleasant things, all because they
                                                                                                                                                                                         ies abou
                                                                                                                                                                                                          deeply with a knife, it usually bleeds; and she had never forgotten that, if you drink much from a bottle marked 'poisg
                                                                                                                                                                                     y nice, (it
                                                                                                                                                                                                      said Alice to herself, 'in my going out altogether, like a candle. I wonder what I should be like then?' And she tried to fan
                                                                                                                                                                                 ou know
                                                                                                                                                                               nothing
                                                                                                                                                                             ainly t
                                                                                                                                                                                           me of croquet she was playing against herself, for this curious child was very fond of pretending to be two people.
                                                                                                                                                                                         n a little glass box that was lying under the table: she opened it, and found in it a very small cake, on which the words 'EAT
        nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, that it seemed quite dull and stupid for life to go on in the common way. So sho
            the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English); 'now I'm opening out like the largest telescope that ever wa
 nder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears? I'm sure I shan't be able! I shall be a great deal too
the little golden key and hurried off to the garden door. Poor Alice! It was as much as she could do,
ought to be ashamed of yourself,' said Alice, 'a great girl like you,' (she might well say this), 'to g
ur inches deep and reaching half down the hall. After a time she heard a little pa
ne hand and a large fan in the other: he came trotting along in a great hurry, m
  gloves, and, as the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all t
                                                                                                           alking: 'Dea
                                                                                                          t if I'm not the sa
 me age as herself, to see if she could have been changed for any of them. 'I'm sure I'm
                                                                                                                                                                                          things I used to know. Let me see: four times five is twelve, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seven is--oh dear!
                                                                                                          Geog
                                                                                                        na lessons
                                                                                                       ully he seems t
                                                                                                                                                                       hous
                                                                                                                 nly look up and s
cried Alice, with a sudden burst of tears, 'I do wish they WOULD put their head
 white kid gloves while she was talking. How CAN I have done that?' she tho
                                                                                                                                                                       he caus
                                                                                                                                                                  rself still in ex
                                                                                                                                           ght the poor child, 'for I never was so
                                                                                             n ever," thou
                                                                                             now fallen into
ish! she was up to her chin in salt water. Her first idea was that she had so
                                                                                            the sea, some ch
                                                                                                                                                                              gging i
                                                                                                                                                                           d so much!
                                                                                                                                                                                                    had slipped in like herself. 'Would it be of any use, now,' thought Alice, 'to speak to this mouse? Everything is so out-of-the
                                                                                                            made out t
                                                                                                 he soon
                                                                                                                                                                                                            d seemed to guiver all over with fright.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       he sits purring so nicely by the fire, licking her paws and was
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ver, and
 er any more if you'd rather not.' 'We inde
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       nastv. low, vulgar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        r our house l
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                should
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            y ou know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        quite a co
                                                                                                                                the Mouse heard this, it turned round and s wam s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     quite pale (
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             with passion. Alice thought), and it said in a low trembling voice, 'Let <code>"</code>
                                                                                                               is I hate cats
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   h the birds an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           d animals that had fallen into it: there were a Duck and a Dodo. a Lorv a
                                                               ou'll
                                                                                          he way, an
                                                                                                               d the whole
                                                                                                                                                                                 auc
                                                                                                                                                able. The first question of cours
                                                                                             Indeed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     u, and must know better'; and this Alice would not allow without knowing ho
                                                                                                                                      g argument with the Lory, who at last turne
                                                                                                          be said. At la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   u, and listen to me! I'LL soon make you dry enough!' They all sat down at once
                                                                                         no more to
                                                                  e kept her eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ouse with an important air, 'are you all ready? This is the driest thing I
                                                                                        anxiously fix
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               accustomed to usurpation and conquest. Edwin and Morcar, the earls of
                                                       aueroi
                                                                       whose cau
                                                                                       se was favour
                                                                                                                             the pope, was soon submitted to by the English, who
                                                                                                                           Mouse, frowning, but very
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             said the Mouse, '--I proceed, "Edwin and Morcar, the earls of Mercia and Northumbri
                                                       iver. '
                                                                               hop c
                                                                                                                           rchbishop find?' The Mouse did not notice this question, but hurriedly went on
                                                                                                                   anything. 'Why,' said the Dodo, 'the best way to explain it is to do it.' (And, as you might like to try the thing
                                                                                                                  e placed along the course, here and there. There was no 'One, two, three, and away,' but they began running
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                won?' This guestion the Dodo could not answer without a great deal of thought, ar
                                                                                                                 the Dodo suddenly called out 'The race is over!' and they all crowded round it, panting, and asking.
                                                                                                                                                                out in a confused way, 'Priz es!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                do, and in despair she put her hand in her pocket, and pulled out a box of comfits
voices asked, 'Why, SHE, of course,' said the Dodo, pointing
                                                                              lice with one finger; and the whole party at once crowded round her, ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                       ouse. 'Of course,' the Dodo repl
uckily the salt water had not got into it), and handed them ro
                                                                             s prizes. There was exactly one a-piece all round. 'But she must have a prize herself, you know,' said the M
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ed very gravely. 'What else have you got in your pocket?' he went on, turning to Al
  'Only a thimble,' said Alice sadly. 'Hand it over here,' said t
                                                                               do. Then they all crowded round her once more, while the Dodo solemnly presented the thimble, s aying 'W
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 legant thimble'; and, when it had finished this short speech, they all cheered. Alice
                                                                                                                                                                                                          e beg your acceptance of this e
   ought the whole thing very absurd, but they all looked so gr
                                                                                 at she did not dare to laugh, and, as she could not think of anything to say, she simply bowed.
                                                                                                                                                                                           and took the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  as she could. The next thing was to eat the comfits: this caused some noise and
onfusion, as the large bird
                                                                                                                                                                                          last, and they sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                d begged the Mouse to tell them something more. 'You promised to tell me your hi
                             s complained that they could not t
                                                                                   eirs, and the small ones choked and had to be patted on the back. However, it was over at
story, you know,' said Alic e, 'and why it is you hate--C and D,
                                                                                                                              ould be offended again. 'Mine is a long and a sa d tale!' said the Mous
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         e, turning to Alice,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 and sighing. 'It IS a long tail, certainly,' said Alice, looking down with wonder at the
                                                                       she add
                                                                                      ed in a whisper, half afraid that it w
                             you call it sad?' And she kept on puz
                                                                                         ut it while the Mouse was speaki
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 he met in the house, "Let us both go to law: I will prosecute YOU .-- Come, I'll take n
Mouse's tail; 'but why do
                                                                        zling abo
                                                                                                                                ng, so that her idea of the tale w
                                                                                                                                                                           as som ething like this:-- 'Fury sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           to a mouse, That
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 "I'll be judge, I'll be jury," Said cunning old Fury: "İ'll try the whole cause, and cond
o denial; We must have a
                              trial: For r eally this morning I've not
                                                                         hing to do
                                                                                             Said the mouse to the cur,
                                                                                                                                   Such a trial, dear Sir
                                                                                                                                                                           Wit h no jury or judge, would be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   wasti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ng our breath.'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I think?' 'I had NOT!' cried the Mouse, sharply and very angrily. 'A knot!' said Alice, a
                                                                          Alice severe
                                                                                                                                                                              said Alice very humbly: 'you had got to t he fifth bend,
emn you to death." 'You
                            are not at tending!' said the Mouse to
                                                                                              ly. 'What are you thinking o
                                                                                                                                    f?' 'I beg your pardo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ou insult me by talking such nonsense!' 'I didn't mean it!' pleaded poor Alice. 'But yo
lways ready to make her
                                                                                                                                                                       g of the sort,' said the Mouse, getting up and walking away. 'Y
                            self use ful, and I
                                                     ooking anxiously
                                                                            about her. 'O
                                                                                               h, do let me help to undo i
                                                     Mouse only growle
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             se do!' but the Mouse only shook its head impatiently, and walked a little quicker. 'Wh
u're so easily offended,
                            vou kn ow!' The
                                                                            d in reply. 'Pl
                                                                                                ease come back and fin
                                                                                                                                      sh vour story!' Al
                                                                                                                                                                      ce called after it; and the others all joined in chorus, 'Yes, plea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            a lesson to you never to lose YOUR temper!' 'Hold your tongue, Ma!' said the young Cra
at a pity it wouldn't stay
                             sigh
                                    ed the L
                                                    ory, as soon as it wa
                                                                             s quite out of
                                                                                                   sight: and an old Cra
                                                                                                                                                                         ity of saying to her daughter 'Ah, my dear! Let this be
b, a little snappishly. 'Y
                                     enoug
                                                   h to try the patience of
                                                                                an ovster!' 'I w
                                                                                                                                                                                   lice aloud, addressing nobody in particular. 'S
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          he'd soon fetch it back!' 'And who is Dinah, if I might venture to ask the question?' said t
                                                                                                                                                                                   I one for catching mice you can't think! An
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         d oh, I wish you could see her after the birds! Why, she'll eat a little bird as soon as look a
he Lory. Alice replied e
                                   ly, for
                                                   she was always ready to
                                                                                 talk about her p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         efully, remarking, 'I really must be getting home; the night-air doesn't suit my throat!' and
                                                                                   y. Some of the b
it!' This speech caused
                                 emarka
                                                ble sensation among the part
                                                                                                              irds hurrie
                                                                                                                                             d off at once: one old Ma
                                                                                                                                                                                    began wrapping itself up very car
                                              ing voice to its children, 'Come a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ovéd off, and Alice was soon left alone. 'I wish I hadn't mentioned Dinah!' she said to he
a Canary called out in
                                trembl
                                                                                     way, my dears! It'
                                                                                                                                                                                   On various pretexts they
                                            body seems to like her, down here, a
                                                                                                                                                                           Oh, my dear Dinah! I wonder if I shall ever see you any
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            more!' And here poor Alice began to cry again, for she felt very lonely and low-spirited.
self in a melancholy to
                               ne. 'No
                                                                                       nd I'm sure she's th
                                          again heard a little pattering of footstep
                                                                                          s in the distance, and s
                                                                                                                                                ooked up eagerly, half hoping that the Mouse had changed his mind, and was co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ming back to finish his story. CHAPTER IV. The Rabbit Sends in a Little Bill It was the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               aws! Oh my fur and whiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure a s ferrets are ferrets
                                                                                            went, as if it had lost some
                                                                                                                                                  g; and she heard it muttering to itself 'The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh my dear p
White Rabbit, trotting
                           slowly ba
                                         ck again, and looking anxiously about as it
                                        hem, I wonder?' Alice guessed in a moment tha
                                                                                                                                                   nd the pair of white kid gloves, and she very good-naturedly began hunting abou
Where CAN I have
                          dropped t
                                                                                               t it was looking for the f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                t for them, but they were nowhere to be seen--everything see
                                                                                                                                                 d completely. Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 alled out to her in an angry tone, 'Why, Mary Ann, what ARE
ed since her s wim i
                        n the poo
                                        l, and the grea t hall, with the glass table and the
                                                                                                     little door, had van
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      you doing out here
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  to explain the mistake it had made. 'He took me for his hou
                                                         a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick, now
                                                                                                                                               so much frightened that she ran off at once in the direction it pointed to, without trying
? Run home th is m
o herself as she
                                     surprised h
                                                        e'll be when he finds out who I am! But I'd b
                                                                                                                                            ke him hi s fan and gloves--that is, if I can find them.' As she said this, she came upon a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   neat little ho use, on the door of which was a bright bras
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     s plate with the na
                                                                                                                                                          should meet the real Mary Ann, and
                                    d upon it.
                                                      She went in without knocking, and hurried upstairs, in great
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    use before she had found the fan and gloves. How qu
                        engrave
said to herself. '
                        o be go
                                    ing mess
                                                    ages for a rabbit! I suppose Dinah'll be sending me on messag
                                                                                                                          es nex
                                                                                                                                                           e began fancying the sort of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     would ha ppe n: "Miss Alice!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Come here
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      and get ready for y
                                                   nurse! But I've got to see that the mouse doesn't get out." Only
                                                                                                                                                             ce went on, 'that they'd let Dinah stop in the house if it began ordering people
our walk!" "Com
                                                                                                                           I don't
                                                                                                                                                              kid gloves: she took up the fan and a pair of the gloves, and was just going
                                                e window, and on it (a s she had hoped) a fan and two or three p
tidy little room wi
                         th a ta
                                 ble in th
                                                                                                                          airs of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      to leave the room, w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            hen her eye fel I up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    bottl
                                oking-g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      re to ha pp
e that stood near t
                        he lo
                                              lass. T here was no la
                                                                         bel this time with the words 'DRINK ME
                                                                                                                           but n evertheles
                                                                                                                                                              s she uncorked it and put it to her lips. I know SOMETHING interesting is su
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         he said to hersel f. 'w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        henever
                                                                                                                                                               n, for really I'm quite tired of being such a tiny little thing! It did so indeed, a
                                                       hat this boottle
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ner than she had ex pect
or drink anyt hing
                                                                           does
                                                                                          . I do hope it'll make me gr
                                                                                                                           ow large agai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      nd muc
                        : so l
she had drun k hal
                                                       ound her head
                                                                            pres
                                                                                                                            the ceilin
                                                                                                                                                               g, and had to stoop to save her neck from being broken. She hastily put dow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        n the bo ttle
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   aying to herself 'That
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   nough
--I hope I sha n't gr
                                                                                                                                                                  -I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!' Alas! it was too late to wish that! S
                                                        As it is, I c an't g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        he wen to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  owing, and growing,
                              any m
                                                                             et o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  y soon
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        v er
had to kneel
                                                                                                                                                                 not even room for this, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              d oor, and the other ar
                                                         : in anoth er mi
                                                                                                                  e the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          agains tt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  rled ro
                        n o
und her hea
                                                                                                                  and, as a last
                                                                                                                                                                  resource, she put one arm out of the window, and one foot up the chimney,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          and sai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        dt oh erself 'Now I can don
                                                           on gro
                                                                   wing,
                                                                                                                                                                  y for Alice, the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she grew n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          o large
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            st ill it was very uncom
atever hap
                            What
                                                            ILL be
                                                                                                                  of me?' Lucki
                                                                     come
                                                                                                                                                                    ever getting out of the room again, no wonder she felt unhappy. 'It was mu
d. as there
                            med
                                                            be no
                                                                      sort o
                                                                                                                 f chance of he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ch plea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                or Alice
                                                                                                               g larger an d sma
                                                                                                                                                                    ller, and being ordered about by mice and rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't go
                           n't a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ne dow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            n t hat rabbit-hole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                vet--and
when one
                                                             ays g
                                                                       rowin
                                                                                                                                                                    fe! I do wonder what CAN have happened to me! When I used to read fairy-
vet--it's ra
                            cu
                                                                                                              know, this so rt of li
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           tales, I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             fa ncied that kin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 thing ne
                                                              rious
                                                                        , you
                                                              nd n
                                                                                                           here I am
                                                                                                                        in the midd
                                                                                                                                                                    le of one! T here ought to be a book written about me, that there ought! An
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           d when
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I grow up, I'
ver happ
                           d, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                rite one-
                                                                         OW
                                                                          sh
                                                                                                        e added i
                                                                                                                         naso rrowf
                                                                                                                                                                                    t least there's no room to grow up any more HERE.' 'But the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           n.' thou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ght Alice, 's
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                INEVER
ut I'm gro
                                                               ow,
                          p n
                                                                                                                                                                                      ne way--never to be an old woman--but then--always to hav
get any
                                                                                                     n I am no
                                                                                                                          w? Th at'll be
                                                                                                                                                              a comfort, o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           e lesso
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ns to learn!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Ishould
                                                                                                   Oh, you f
                                                                                                                           oolish Alice
                                                                                                                                                                                       rself. 'How can you learn lessons in here? Why, there's ha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           rdlv roo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               d no room
at all fo
                                                                                                                                                                                    irst one side and then the other, and making quite a convers
                                                                                                 lesson-bo
                                                                                                                            oks!' And so
                                                                                                                                                she went on, taking f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ation of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               it altogeth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               but after a
            r an
                                                                                              she heard
                                                                                                                            a voice outside, and stopped to
                                                                                                                                                                                  listen. 'Mary Ann! Mary Ann!' said the voice. 'Fetch me my glo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ves this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               n came a I
            utes
                                                                                           a of feet o
                                                                                                                                     stairs. Alice k
                                                                                                                                                                                new it was the Rabbit coming to look for her, and she trembled ti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               uite forgett
           t sh
                                                                                         was now a
                                                                                                                           bout
                                                                                                                                     a thousan
                                                                                                                                                                                                large as the Rabbit, and had no reason to be afra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Presently t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               bbit came
          he do
                                      or,
                                                                                       and tried t
                                                                                                                                    n it; but, as
                                                                                                                                                                          the door o
                                                                                                                                                                                                  pened inwards, and Alice's elbow was pressed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           hard ad
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ainst it, tha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   t a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ttem
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              pt proved a
up to t
                                                                                                                           o ope
                                                                                                                            y to itself 'T'
                                                                                                                                                                                                    indow.' 'THAT you won't' thought Alice, and, at
                                     се
                                                                                   heard it sa
                                                                                                                                           hen I'll go round and get in at the w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            iting till she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ncie
                                     t ju
                                                                                 st under th
                                                                                                                            e win dow
                                                                                                                                              , she suddenly spread out h
                                                                                                                                                                                                    er hand, and made a snatch in the air. She did
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           get hold of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             yth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ing, but sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                       a crash of broken glass, from which she con
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ed that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             s ju
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               st possible
                                    n in
                                                                           to a cucum
                                                                                                                             ber-
                                                                                                                                                                                                        frame, or something of the sort. Next came a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            gry voic
                                                                         are you?
                                                                                                                            And
                                                                                                                                                                                                                hen a voice she had never heard before
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Sur e th
                                   ere
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ing for apples, indeed!' sa
          for ap
                                                                        honour!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           he Ra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               angrily.
                                                                     ut of THI
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ounds of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           mor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ken glass.)
ere!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   bro
Now
                           at,
                                  wha
                                                                    that in t
                                                                                                                           he w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ndow?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ure.
        onour!'
                           pro
                                  noun
                                                                 d it 'arru
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           00
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   se!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Who ever sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    , you g
                                                                                                                                                                           w!' 'Sure
       e that siz
                                                               he who
                                                                                                                           indo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     . it do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            r honour: but
w on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   , ye
                                   'Wel
      an arm fo
                                                                                                             o b
                                                                                                                          usin
                                                                                                                                                                           ess there,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     at anv
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    rat
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           e: go and take
                                                              's got
it aw ay!' There
                                  ng sil
                                                                                                             his,
                                                                                                                                                                            Alice could
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   hear
                   was
                                                                                                                           and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            whispers now
                 as, 'S ure, I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        !' 'Ďo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I tell you, you cow
and then; such
                                  don
                                                                                                                                                                           , at all, at all
                                                                                                                          nour
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        r snat
ard!' and at last she s prea
                                 d out
                                                                                                            ain,
                                                                                                                          and
                                                                                                                                                                           made anothe
here were TWO little s hriek
                                 s. and
                                                                                                 ore s
                                                                                                        ou nds
                                                                                                                                                                           oken glass
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        What a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s for p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   g me out of the wind
mes there must be!' thought
                                  Alice.
                                                                                                 wond
                                                                                                        er what
                                                                                                                                                                           v'll do next! /
ow, I only wish they COULD
                                 ! I'm s ure
                                                                                                  I do
                                                                                                        n't want
                                                                                                                                                                           tay in here an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         y longe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      She waited for so
me time without hearing an
                                 ything mo
                                                                                                 re: at
                                                                                                          la st ca
                                                                                                                                                                           rumbling of lit
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         le cartwhe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  els, and the sound of
a good many voices all tal
                                                                                                         he made
                                                                                                                                                                           he words: 'Whe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        re's the oth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  adder?--Why, I hadn't
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        em up at this
to bring but one; Bill's got t
                                                                                                          fetch it
                                                                                                                                                                           lad!--Here, put
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 er--No, tie 'em togethe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            corn
first--they don't reach half high enough y
                                                                                                          h! they'
                                                                                                                                                                          ell enough; don't
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        be particular--H
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Bill! catch hold of this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ere,
                                                                                                                                                                          g down! Heads be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Now, who did that?--It
ope--Will the roof bear?--Mind that loose
                                                                                                 ate--
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        low!' (a loud cra
was Bill, I fancy--Who's to go down the ch
                                                                                                 ney?
                                                                                                           --Nay, I
                                                                                                                                                                          t! YOU do it!--That
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I won't, then!--B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   go down--Here, Bill! t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 said Alice to herself. 'S
he master says you're to go down the chi
                                                                                                                                                                         got to come down
hy, they seem to put everything upon Bill
                                                                                                 ouldr
                                                                                                            't be in
                                                                                                                                                                         place for a good d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   eal: this fireplace i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ow, to be sure; but I THIN
K'l can kick a little!' She drew her foot as
                                                                                                wn th
                                                                                                            e chim
                                                                                                                                                                       s she could, and w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                little animal (she couldn't guess of wh
                                                                                                                                        ney a
at sort it was) scratching and scrambling
                                                                                                            e chim
                                                                                                                                                                       lose above her: the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 his is Bill,' she gave one sharp kick, a
                                                                                                                                          ney c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                n, saying to hersel
                                                                                                             ing sh
                                                                                                                                                                       rd was a general ch
nd waited to see what would happen next.
                                                                                                 rst th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           es B ill!' then the Rabbit's voice along--'C
atch him, you by the hedge!' then silence, and
                                                                                                              ther co
                                                                                                                                                                      on of voices--'Hold
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             up his head--Bra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  now--Don't choke him--How was it, o
                                                                                                 n and
ld fellow? What happened to you? Tell us all a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ' thought Alice,) 'Well, I hardly know
                                                                                                 Last
                                                                                                              came a
                                                                                                                                                                      e feeble, squeaking
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            voice, ('That's
--No more, thank ye; I'm better now--but I'm a d
s like a sky-rocket!' 'So you did, old fellow!' sai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             at me like a Jack-in-the-box, and up I goe
                                                                                                                                                                      --all I know is, some
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         thing comes
                                                                                                               must bu
                                                                                                                                                                     e house down!' said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ice; and Alice called out as loud as she
could, 'If you do. I'll set Dinah at you!' There was
                                                                                                               tantly, a
                                                                                                                                                                     lice thought to herse
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        'I wonder what
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 they WILL do next! If they had any se
nse, they'd take the roof off.' After a minute or two, the
                                                                                      gan m
                                                                                                               g about
                                                                                                                                                                     . and Alice heard the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Rabbit say, 'A barro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  wful will do, to begin with.' 'A barrowf
ul of WHAT?' thought Alice; but she had not long to do
                                                                                                                                                        a show er of little pebbles came
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 rattling in at the win
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   and some of them hit
her in the face. 'I'll put a stop to this,' she said to herself, and sh
                                                                            outed out. '
                                                                                                                                                            do that again!' which produced
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Alice noticed wit
h some surprise that the pebbles were all turning into little cakes as they lay on the flo
                                                                                                                                                             t idea came into her head. 'If
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I eat one of these cak
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 es,' she thought, 'it's s
ure to make SOME change in my size; and as it can't possibly make me larger, it must make me sm
                                                                                                                                                                 pose.' So she swallowed o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          was delighted to find that she began shrink
ng directly. As soon as she was small enough to get through the door, she ran out of the house, an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ng outside. The poor little Lizard, Bill, was in the middle.
                                                                                                                                                                     te a crowd of little anim
being held up by two guinea-pigs, who were giving it something out of a bottle. They all made a rush at Alice the mom
                                                                                                                                                                           ent she appeared;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      s hard as she could, and soon found herself safe in a thick woo
d. 'The first thing I've got to do,' said Alice to herself, as she wandered about in the wood, 'is to grow to my right size a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               is to find my w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ay into that lovely garden. I think that will be the best plan.' It s
                                                                                                                                                                                 e second thing
ounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and very neatly and simply arranged; the only difficulty was, that she had not the smallest idea how t
p bark just over her head made her look up in a great hurry. An enormous puppy was looking down at her with large round eyes, and feeb
xing tone, and she tried hard to whistle to it; but she was terribly frightened all the time at the thought that it might be hungry, in which case it
                                                                                                                                                                                    o set about
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              t: and while s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        he was peering about anxiously among the trees, a little shar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          w, trying to touch her. 'Poor little thing!' said Alice, in a coa
                                                                                                                                                                                      ly stretching
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               out one pa
                                                                                                                                                                                      wou ld be ve
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           at her up in spite of all her coaxing. Hardly knowing what
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             rv likely to e
she did, she picked up a little bit of stick, and held it out to the puppy; whereupon the puppy jumped into the air off all its feet at once, with a yelp o hind a great thistle, to keep herself from being run over; and the moment she appeared on the other side, the puppy made another rush at the stick, and tumbled game of play with a cart-horse, and expecting every moment to be trampled under its feet, ran round the thistle again; then the puppy began a series of short cha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             rushed at the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             stick, and made believe to worry it; then Alice dodged be
                                                                                                                                                                                               ight, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         o get hold of it; then Alice, thinking it was very like having a
                                                                                                                                                                                                 d over h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           els in its hurry
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        tick, running a very
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  little way forwards each time and a long way back, and barking hoa
resely all the while, till at last it sat down a good way off, panting, with its tongue hanging out of its mouth, and its great eyes half shut. This seemed to Alice a go till the puppy's bark sounded quite faint in the distance. 'And yet what a dear little puppy it was!' said Alice, as she leant against a buttercup to rest herself, a ze to do it! Oh dear! I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to grow up again! Let me see--how IS it to be managed? I suppose I ought to eat or drink somethi owers and the blades of grass, but she did not see anything that looked like the right thing to eat or drink under the circumstances. There was a large
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          o she set off at once, and ran till she was quite tired and out of breath, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                   pportunity fo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   r making her escape; s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          hould have liked teaching it tricks very much, if--if I'd only been the right si
                                                                                                                                                                                                  anned herself with one of the leaves: 'I s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         The great question certainly was, what? Alice looked all round her at the fl
                                                                                                                                                                                                  r other; but the great question is, what?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      height as herself; and when she had loo ked under it, and on both sides of it
                                                                                                                                                                                             mushroom growing near her, about the same
and behind it, it occurred to her that she might as well look and see what was on the top of it. She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peepe
                                                                                                                                                                                             edge of the mushroom, and her eves immed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  iately met those of a large caterpillar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                , that was sitting on the top with its ar
ms folded, quietly smoking a long hookah, and taking not the smallest notice of her or of anything else. CHAPTER V. Advice from a Cate
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ast the Caterpillar took the hookah out of
                                                                                                                                                                                           The Caterpillar and Alice look
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 er for some time in silence; at I
ts mouth, and addressed her in a languid, sleepy voice. 'Who are YOU?' said the Caterpillar. This was not an encouraging opening for a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          esent--at least I know who I WAS when I got u
                                                                                                                                                                                          ation. Alice replied, r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               r shyly, 'I--I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 hardly know, sir, just at pr
p this morning, but I think I must have been changed several times since then.' 'What do you mean by that?' said the Caterpillar stern
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      id Alice, 'because I'm not myself, you see.' 'I don
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ELF, I'm afraid, sir' sa
't see,' said the Caterpillar. 'I'm afraid I can't put it more clearly,' Alice replied very politely, 'for I can't understand it myself to begin wit h; a you haven't found it so yet,' said Alice; 'but when you have to turn into a chrysalis--you will some day, you know--and then after the perhaps your feelings may be different,' said Alice; 'all I know is, it would feel very queer to ME.' 'You!' said the Caterpillar contemp tuous
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  nfusing.' 'It isn't,' said the Caterpillar. 'Well, perhaps
                                                                                                                                                                                   eing so many d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    iffer
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               n a day is very co
                                                                                                                                                                              rfly, I should t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  hink
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                you'll fee
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I it a little q
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ueer, won't you?' 'Not a bit,' said the Caterpillar. 'Well,
                                                                                                                                                   tuously. 'Who are YOU?' Which
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ain to the beginning of the conversation. Alice felt a little
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ht them b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  roug
irritated at the Caterpillar's making such VERY short remarks, and she drew herself up and said, very gravely, 'I think, you ought to te
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ' 'W
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          the Caterpillar. Here was another puzzling question; and as
                                                                                                                                                            II me who YOU ar
                                                                                                                                                                                                  e, first.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              hy?' said
Alice could not think of any good reason, and as the Caterpillar seemed to be in a VERY unpleasant state of mind, she turned away. 'Com
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       called after her. 'I've something important to say!' This sounde
                                                                                                                                                                                            e back!' th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              aterpillar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      'No,' said the Caterpillar. Alice thought she might as well wait,
d promising, certainly: Alice turned and came back again. 'Keep your temper,' said the Caterpillar. 'Is that all?' said Alice, swallowing down her a
                                                                                                                                                                                    nger as well as
                                                                                                                                                                                                               she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 could
as she had nothing else to do, and perhaps after all it might tell her something worth hearing. For some minutes it puffed away without speaking, but at last it unfolded its arms, took
                                                                                                                                                                                                             the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  hook
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ah out of its mouth again, and said, 'So you think you're changed, d
o you?' 'I'm afraid I am, sir,' said Alice; 'I can't remember things as I used--and I don't keep the same size for ten minutes together!' 'Can't remember WHAT things?' said the Caterpil
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             e tried to say "HOW DOTH THE LITTLE BUSY BEE," but it all came diffe
                                                                                                                                                                                                      lar. 'We
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 II. I'v
rent!' Alice replied in a very melancholy voice. 'Repeat, "YOU ARE OLD, FATHER WILLIAM,'" said the Caterpillar. Alice folded her hands, and began:-- 'You are old, Father William,'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        man said, 'And your hair has become very white; And yet you incessantly st
                                                                                                                                                                                                     the yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ung
and on your head-- Do you think, at your age, it is right?' 'In my youth,' Father William replied to his son, 'I feared it might injure the brain; But, now that I'm perfectly sure I have n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I do it again and again.' 'You are old,' said the youth, 'as I mentioned before, An
                                                                                                                                                                                                    one,
d have grown most uncommonly fat; Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door-- Pray, what is the reason of that?' 'In my youth,' said the sage, as he shook his grey locks,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I my limbs very supple By the use of this ointment--one shilling the box-- Allow me t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ept al
o sell you a couple?' 'You are old,' said the youth, 'and your jaws are too weak For anything tougher than suet; Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak-- Pray
                                                                                                                                                                                                  how
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           did v
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ou manage to do it?' 'In my youth,' said his father, 'I took to the law, And argued each c
ase with my wife; And the muscular strength, which it gave to my jaw, Has lasted the rest of my life.' 'You are old,' said the youth, 'one would hardly suppose That your eye w
I have answered three questions, and that is enough,' Said his father; 'don't give yourself airs! Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff? Be off, or I'll kick you down sta
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ver; Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose-- What made you so awfully clever?'
                                                                                                                                                                                                        ste
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       dy as e
                                                                                                                                                                                               as as
                                                                                                                                                                                             irs!' 'That is n
                                                                                                                                                                                                               ot said right,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     said the Caterpillar. 'Not QUITE right, I'm afraid,' said Alice, timidly; 'some of the words have g
ot altered.' 'It is wrong from beginning to end,' said the Caterpillar decidedly, and there was silence for some minutes. The Caterpillar was the first to speak. 'What size do y
                                                                                                                                                                                              ou want to be?' it asked. 'O
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 h, I'm not particular as to size,' Alice hastily replied; 'only one doesn't like changing so often, you
know.' 'I DON'T know,' said the Caterpillar. Alice said nothing: she had never been so much contradicted in her life before, and she felt that she was losing her temper. 'Are
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               you content now?' said the Caterpillar. 'Well, I should like to be a LITTLE larger, sir, if you wouldn't
mind,' said Alice: 'three inches is such a wretched height to be.' 'It is a very good height indeed!' said the Caterpillar angrily, rearing itself upright as it spoke (it was exactly three i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           nches high). 'But I'm not used to it!' pleaded poor Alice in a piteous tone. And she thought of herself,
wish the creatures wouldn't be so easily offended!' 'You'll get used to it in time,' said the Caterpillar; and it put the hookah into its mouth and began smoking again. This time Alice waited patiently until it chose to speak again. In a minute or two the Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth and yawned on
ce or twice, and shook itself. Then it got down off the mushroom, and crawled away in the grass, merely remarking as it went, 'One side of WHAT?' thought Alice to herself. 'Of the mushroom,' said to
he Caterpillar, just as if she had asked it aloud; and in another moment it was out of sight. Alice remained looking thoughtfully at the mushroom for a minute, trying to make out which were the two sides of it; and as it was perfectly round, she found this a very difficult question. However, at last she stretche
d her arms round it as far as they would go, and broke off a bit of the edge with each hand. 'And now which is which?' she said to herself, and nibbled a little of the right-hand bit to try the effect: the next moment she felt a violent blow underneath her chin: it had struck her foot! She was a good deal frighter
ed by this very sudden change, but she felt that there was no time to be lost, as she was shrinking rapidly; so she set to work at once to eat some of the other bit. Her chin was pressed so closely against her foot, that there was hardly room to open her mouth; but she did it at last, and managed to swallow a
morsel of the lefthand bit. * * 'Come, my head's free at last!' said Alice in a tone of delight, which changed into alarm in another moment, when she looked down, was an immense length of neck, which seemed to rise like a stal
k out of a sea of green leaves that lay far below her. 'What CAN all that green stuff be?' said Alice. 'And where HAVE my shoulders got to? And oh, my poor hands, how is it I can't see you?' She was moving them about as she spoke, but no result seemed to follow, except a little shaking among the distant gr
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