```
t is the use of a book,' thought Ali
                                                                                                 ce 'without pictures or conv
                                                                                                                                                                         she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whethe r the p
s in it. 'an
                       d wha
                                                                                                                                               ersation?' So
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        leasure of ma
                                           ain would be worth the trouble of ge
                                                                                                                                                                       n suddenly a White Ra bbit with pink
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          her. There was nothing so VERY remarkable in that; nor did
king a da
                      isv-ch
                                                                                                   tting up and picking the
                                                                                                                                                 daisies, whe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      eyes ran close by
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Alic e think it so VE
                                             the way to hear the Rabbit say to its
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but
                    h out of
                                                                                                       elf, 'Oh dear! Oh dear
                                                                                                                                                 ! I shall be
                                                                                                                                                                       late!' (when she thou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      over afterwards, it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     t the time it all s
                                          atural); but when the Rabbit actually TOO
                                                                                                         K A WATCH OUT O FIT
                                                                                                                                                                     COAT-POCKET, and lo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ked at it, and then h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          urried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her m
eemed
                    auite n
                                                                                                                                                 S WAIST
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ind that she had
                                      en a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a w
                                                                                                            atch to take out of it,
                                                                                                                                                                   with curiosity, she ran a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     cross the field after i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large r
                  r befor e se
                                                                                                                                           and burning
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   abbit-hole under
                         In another moment down went Alice after it, never once consid
                                                                                                               ering how in the w
                                                                                                                                                                 to get out again. The ry deep well. Either the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       aight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly
                                                                                                                                          orld she was
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        rabbit-hole went str
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   down, so suddenl
               hat A lice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she fo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    he fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down
                                                                                                                   und herself fallin
                                                                                                                                         g down a ve
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      well was very deep, or s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 to look about her an
                     to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down
                                                                                                                      and make out
                                                                                                                                       what she wa
                                                                                                                                                                s coming to, but it was to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    o dark to see anything; the n she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that they wer
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               e filled with cupboard
                  s and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pe
                                                                                                                         gs. She took down a ja
                                                                                                                                                               r from one of the shelves as
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   she passed; it was labelled '
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her great disappointment it w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              as empty: she did not I
                ike to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of th
                                                                                                                                                             e fell past it. 'Well!' thoug
                                                                                                                                                                                                              ht Alice to herself, 'after such a f all as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling down stairs! How
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             brave they'll all think m
                                                                                                                             e cupboards as sh
              e at home! Why, I wouldn't say anything about it, even if I fell off the top of
                                                                                                                                 e!' (Which w
                                                                                                                                                            as very likely true.) Dow
                                                                                                                                                                                                              n, down, down. Would the fall N EVER come to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              an end! 'I wonder how many miles I'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ve fallen by this time?'s
                                                                                                     the hous
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               earnt several things of this sort in
             he said aloud. 'I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: the
                                                                                                                                                            uld be four thousand miles
                                                                                                                                                                                                                wn, I think--' (for, you see,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Alice had I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            her lessons in the schoo
                                                                                                                                    at wo
                                                                                                                                                          s there was no one to listen to her, still it was
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             it over) '--yes, t
           Iroom, and though this was not a VERY good opportunity for showing off h
                                                                                                  er knowledge, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    good practice to say
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   hat's about the right distance
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           --but then I wonder what L
          atitude or Longitude I've got to?' (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or L
                                                                                                   ongitude either, b
                                                                                                                                                                         they were nice grand words to say
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           began again. 'I won
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    der if I shall fall right THROU
                                                                                                                                                          ut thought
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      .) Presently she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          GH the earth! How funny it
         'Il seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downwar
                                                                                                                                                                           -' ( she was rather glad there WAS
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ning, this time, as it did
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              n't sound at all the right word) '--b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ut I shall have to ask them
                                                                                                        d! The Antipathi
                                                                                                                                                         es, I think
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        no one liste
      what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Ma'am, is this New Zeala hat an ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, it'll never do to ask: p
                                                                                                                                                                                he tried to curtsey as she spoke-
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     CURTSEYING as you're fallin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             g through the air! Do you think you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          could manage it?) 'And w
                                                                                                           nd or Australia
                                                                                                                                                         ?' (and s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           -fancy
                                                                                                              erhaps I shall
                                                                                                                                                                               ritten up somewhere.' Down, down,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again.
                                                                                                                                                         see it w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           'Dinah'll miss me very mu
     ch to-night, I should think!' (Dinah was the cat.) 'I hope they'll remember her s
                                                                                                               aucer of milk a
                                                                                                                                                         t tea-tim
                                                                                                                                                                               e. Dinah my dear! I wish you were do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 wn here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might cat
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ch a bat, and that's very lik
     e a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?' And here Alice began to
                                                                                                              get rather sleepy
                                                                                                                                                                                           t on saying to herself, in a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                dreamy sort of way, 'Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?' and sometimes,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Do bats eat cats?' for, you
                                                                                                                                                          and we
                                                                                                               e put it. She felt th
     see, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which way sh
                                                                                                                                                                                           as dozing off, and had just
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          o her very earnestly, 'Now
                                                                                                                                                         at she w
     Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?' when suddenly, thump! thump! d own
                                                                                                                                                                                           icks and dry leaves, and th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               e fall was over. Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          a moment: she looked u
                                                                                                                she came upon a
                                                                                                                                                         heap of st
    p, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit
                                                                                                                                                                                             it. There was not a mome
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                nt to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it s
                                                                                                               was still in sight, hu
                                                                                                                                                          rying down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ay, as it turned a corn
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            he roof. There were
    er, 'Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!' She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the Rab
                                                                                                                                                           bit was no lon
                                                                                                                                                                                            ger to be seen: she found h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                erself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from
    doors all round the hall, bu t they
                                              were all locked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the
                                                                                                                                                                                          ery door, she walked sadly do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 wn the middle, wondering how she was ever to get out again. Suddenly
                                                                                                                                                          other, trying ev
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            she came upon a li
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  he doors of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were too large, or the
                                               made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and Alice's
                                                                                                                                                                                       as that it might belong to one of t
     ttle three-legged table, all
                                                                                                                                                            first thought w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             key was too small
     but at any rate it would
                                             not open any of them. However, on the second time round, she came upon a low c
                                                                                                                                                                                 not noticed before, and behind it was a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   little door about fifteen inches high: she tried the little golden k
                                                                                                                                                            urtain she had
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ey in the lock, and
                                             itted! Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much lar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. How s
      to her great delight it f
                                                                                                                                                                                -hole: she knelt down and looked along
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               he longed to get
                                                           der about among those beds of bright flowers and those cool fountains
e without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a t
                                                                                                                                                                               ould not even get her head through the do
     out of that dark hall, an
                                               d wan
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    orway; 'and even if my head would go through,' thou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ght poor Al ice,
      it would be of very little
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      'For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things
                                                                                                                                                                            e! I think I could, if I only know how to begin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              d happ
                                                                                                                                                               elescop
                                                us
                                                                       egun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible
                                                                                                                                                                           ere seemed to be no use in waiting by the littl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e door, so she went back to the table, h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             alf hopin
      ened lately, that Alice h
                                            ad b
      g she might find anoth
                                                                              it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up lil
                                                                                                                                                                           e telescopes: this time she found a little bottle
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       on it, ('which certainly was not h
                                      er key on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ere b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              efore,'s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          I very well to say 'Drin
                                                                         k of the bottle was a paper label, with the words 'DRINK ME' b
                                                                                                                                                                          eautifully printed on it in large letters. It was al
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        k me,' but the wise little A
       aid Alice,) and round
                                     the nec
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 lice
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          I nicé little
       was not going to d o
                                           THAT
                                                                          in a hurry. 'No, I'll look first,' she said, 'and see whether it's ma
                                                                                                                                                                        rked "poison" or not'; for she had read severa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                histories about children who had got
                            up by wild beasts an
                                                                           d other unpleasant things, all because they WOULD not reme
                                                                                                                                                                        mber the simple rules their friends had taught
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       hem: such as, that a red-hot poker will burn you i
         urnt, and eaten
          f you hold it too long; and that if you cut
                                                                           your finger VERY deeply with a knife, it usually bleeds; and sh
                                                                                                                                                                        had never forgotten that, if you drink much fr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               om a bottle marked 'poison,' it is almost certain to disagree
                                                 later. However, this bottle was NOT marked 'poison,' so Alice ventured to taste it, and f d toast,) she very soon finished it off. ** 'What a curious feeling!' said Alice; 'I m
                                                                                                                                                                       inding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        xed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, toffee, an
            with you,
                          sooner or
                        t buttere
                                                                                                                                                                       ust be shutting up like a telescope.' And so it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  was indeed: she was now only ten inches high, and her face brightened up
             d ho
                       at th e thou
                                                            ght that she was now the right size for going through the little door into that
                                                                                                                                                                       ovely garden. First, however, she waited for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             a few minute s to see if she was going to shrink any further: she felt a little nerv
                                                           this; 'for it might end, you know,' said Alice to herself, 'in my going out altogeth
                                                                                                                                                                        er, like a candle. I wonder what I should b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       e like then?' A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               nd she tried to fancy what the flame of a candle is like after the
                           ous about
                                                     , for she could not remember ever having seen such a thing. After a while, finding that
                                                                                                                                                                          nothing more happened, she decided
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      he garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when she got
                        andle is blown ou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    on going into t
                     o the door, she found she had forgotten the little golden key, and when she went back to the table for it, she found
                                                                                                                                                                           she could not possibly reach it: she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ite plainly through the glass, and she tried her best to clim
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   could see it qu
                  b up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slippery; and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little t
                                                                                                                                                                            hing sat down and cried. 'Come, t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  use in crying like that!' said Alice to herself, rather sharply
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      here's no
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             o severely as to bring tears into her eye
                 'I advise you to leave off this minute!' She generally gave herself very good advice, (though she very s
                                                                                                                                                                               and sometimes she scolded
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     herself s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            s; and once she remem
                                                                                                                                                                               curious child was very fo
               bered trying to box her own ears for having cheated herself in a game of croquet she was playing against herself, for this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            g to be two people. 'But it's no use now,'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            thought poor Alice, 'to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              nd of pretendin
               pretend to be two people! Why, there's hardly enough of me left to make ONE respectable person!' Soon her eye fell on a l
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         e: she opened it, and found in it a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           very small cake, on which
                                                                                                                                                                                ittle glass box that wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s lying under the tabl
               n the words 'EAT ME' were beautifully marked in currants. 'Well, I'll eat it,' said Alice, 'and if it makes me grow larger, I can r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       if it makes me grow smaller,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         I can creep under the door; so
                                                                                                                                                                                 each the key; and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          either way I'll get into the
                                                                                                                                                                                   g her hand
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   on the top of her head to feel which way it was growing, and sh
              garden, and I don't care which happens!' She ate a little bit, and said anxiously to herself, 'Which way? Which way
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           e was quite surprised to
               ind that she remained the same size: to be sure, this generally happens when one eats cake, but Alice had got so much into
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                the way of expecting 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 she set to work, and very soon finished off the cake. * *ČHAPTER II. The
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Pool of Tears 'Curiouser and curiouser!' cried Alice (she was so much
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            surprised, that for the
                                                      beak good English); 'now I'm opening out like the largest telescope that ever was! Good-
             moment she quite forgot how to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           bye, feet!' (for when she looked down at her feet, they seemed to be alm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ost out of sight, they we
             e getting so far off). 'Oh, my poor
                                                       ittle feet, I wonder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears? I'm sur
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        e I shan't be able! I shall be a great deal too far off to trouble myself about
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           you: you must manage
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ee: I'll give them a new pair of boots every Christmas.' And she went on pl anning to herself how she would ow odd the directions will look! ALICE'S RIGHT FOOT, ESQ. HEARTHRUG, NEAR THE FENDER, (WITH ALICE'S LOVE
             he best way you can;--but I must manage it. 'They must go by the
                                                      be kind to them,' thought Alice, 'or perhaps they won't walk the way I want to go! Let me s
                                                     carrier,' she thought; 'and now furny it'll seem, sending presents to one's own feet! And h
              Oh dear, what nonsense l
                                                     m talking!' Just then her head struck against the roof of the hall: in fact she was now more
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  than nine feet high, and she at once took up the little golden key and hurried off to the garden door. Poor Alice! It was a
                                                       ying down on one side, to look through into the garden with one eye; but to get through
                                                                                                                                                                                                               was more hopeless than ever: she sat down and began to cry again. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' said Alice, 'a
             s much as she could do, I
             great girl like you,' (she m
                                                         ight well say this), 'to go on crying in this way! Stop this moment, I tell you!' But she w
                                                                                                                                                                                                            ent on all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was a large pool all round her, about four inches deep and reaching
                                                         er a time she heard a little pattering of feet in the distance, and she hastily dried her e
             g half down the hall. Aft
                                                                                                                                                                                                          yes to see what was coming. It was the White Rabbit returning, splendidly dressed, with a pair of white kid gloves in one hand
              and a large fan in the o
                                                          ther: he came trotting along in a great hurry, muttering to himself as he came, 'Oh! t
                                                                                                                                                                                                        he Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting! Alice felt so desperate that she was ready to ask he
                                                     Rabbit came near her, she began, in a low, timid voice, 'If you please, sir--' The Rabbit si
                                                                                                                                                                                                      arted violently, dropped the white kid gloves and the fan, and skurried away into the darkness as hard as he could go. Alice took
             p of any one; so, when t he
                                                    s the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all the time she went on talking: 'Dear
             up the fan and gloves, and, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                    dear! How queer everything is to-day! And yesterday things went on just as usual. I wonder if I've been changed in the night? Let m
             e think: was I the same when
                                                   I got up this morning? I almost think I can remember feeling a little different. But if I'm
                                                                                                                                                                                                  ot the same, the next question is, Who in the world am I? Ah, THAT'S the great puzzle!' And she began thinking over all the children
              she knew that were of the same age as herself, to see if she could have been changed for any of them. 'I'm sure I'm not A
                                                                                                                                                                                                 da,' she said, 'for her hair goes in such long ringlets, and mine doesn't go in ringlets at all; and I'm sure I can't be Mabel, for I know all
              sorts of things, and she, oh! she knows such a very little! Besides, SHE's she, and I'm I, and--oh dear, how puzzling it all
                                                                                                                                                                                                is! I'll try if I know all the things I used to know. Let me see: four times five is twelve, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seve
              n is--oh dear! I shall never get to twenty at that rate! However, the Multiplication Table doesn't signify: let's try Geography
                                                                                                                                                                                               London is the capital of Paris, and Paris is the capital of Rome, and Rome--no, THAT'S all wrong, I'm certain! I must have been changed
               for Mabel! I'll try and say "How doth the little--" and she crossed her hands on her lap as if she were saying lessons, an
                                                                                                                                                                                              d began to repeat it, but her voice sounded hoarse and strange, and the words did not come the same as they used to do:-- 'How doth' th
               e little crocodile Improve his shining tail, And pour the waters of the Nile On every golden scale! 'How cheerfully he se
                                                                                                                                                                                             ems to grin, How neatly spread his claws, And welcome little fishes in With gently smiling jaws!' I'm sure those are not the right words,'
                                                                                                                                                                                           d live in that poky little house, and have next to no toys to play with, and oh! ever so many lessons to learn! No, I've made up my mind abo
shall only look up and say "Who am I then? Tell me that first, and then, if I like being that person, I'll come up: if not, I'll stay down here till
               aid poor Alice, and her eyes filled with tears again as she went on, 'I must be Mabel after all, and I shall have to go an
               ut it; if I'm Mabel, I'll stay down here! It'll be no use their putting their heads down and saying "Come up again, dear! I'm somebody else"--but, oh dear! cried Alice, with a sudden burst of tears, 'I do wish they WOULD put their head
                                                                                                                                                                                       s down! I am so VERY tired of being all alone here!' As she said this she looked down at her hands, and was surprised to see that she had put
                 on one of the Rabbit's little white kid gloves while she was talking. 'How CAN I have done that?' she thought. 'I m
                                                                                                                                                                                      ust be growing small again.' She got up and went to the table to measure herself by it, and found that, as nearly as she could guess, she was no
                                                                                                                                                                                   an she was holding, and she dropped it hastily, just in time to avoid shrinking away altogether. 'That WAS a narrow escape!' said Alice, a good denoted the control of the little door: but, alas! the little door was shut again, and the little golden key was lying on the glass table as be
                 w about two feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: she soon found out that the cause of this was the f
                   al frightened at the sudden change, but very glad to find herself still in existence; 'and now for the garden!'
                   fore, 'and things are worse than ever,' thought the poor child, 'for I never was so small as this before, never
                                                                                                                                                                                   ! And I declare it's too bad, that it is!' As she said these words her foot slipped, and in another moment, splash! she was up to her chin in salt water
                    r. Her first idea was that she had somehow fallen into the sea, 'and in that case I can go back by railway
                                                                                                                                                                                  she said to herself. (Alice had been to the seaside once in her life, and had come to the general conclusion, that wherever you go to on the English
                      coast you find a number of bathing machines in the sea, some children digging in the sand with wood
                                                                                                                                                                                en spades, then a row of lodging houses, and behind them a railway station.) However, she soon made out that she was in the pool of tears which sh
                       e had wept when she was nine feet high. 'I wish I hadn't cried so much!' said Alice, as she swam ab
                                                                                                                                                                              out, trying to find her way out. I shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by being drowned in my own tears! That WILL be a queer thing, to be sure! Ho
                         wever, everything is queer to-day.' Just then she heard something splashing about in the pool a l
                                                                                                                                                                              ittle way off, and she swam nearer to make out what it was: at first she thought it must be a walrus or hippopotamus, but then she remembered how sm
                           all she was now, and she soon made out that it was only a mouse that had slipped in like hers
                                                                                                                                                                            elf. 'Would it be of any use, now,' thought Alice, 'to speak to this mouse? Everything is so out-of-the-way down here, that I should think very likely it can
                                                                                                                                                                        out of this pool? I am very tired of swimming about here, O Mouse! (Alice thought this must be the right way of speaking to a mouse: she had never done mouse--of a mouse--a mouse--o mouse!) The Mouse looked at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to her to wink with one of its little eyes, s a French mouse, come over with William the Conqueror.' (For, with all her knowledge of history, Alice had no very clear notion how long ago anything ha her French lesson-book. The Mouse gave a sudden leap out of the water, and seemed to quiver all over with fright. 'Oh, I beg your pardon!' cried Alice hasti
                              talk: at any rate, there's no harm in trying.' So she began: 'O Mouse, do you know the way
                               such a thing before, but she remembered having seen in her brother's Latin Grammar, 'A
                              but it said nothing. 'Perhaps it doesn't understand English,' thought Alice; 'I daresay it' d happened.) So she began again: 'Ou est ma chatte?' which was the first sentence in
                                  ly, afraid that she had hurt the poor animal's feelings. I quite forgot you didn't like
                                                                                                                                                                       cats.' 'Not like cats!' cried the Mouse, in a shrill, passionate voice. 'Would YOU like cats if you were me?' 'Well, perhaps not,' said Alice in a soothing tone: 'd
                                                                                                                                                                     'd take a fancy to cats if you could only see her. She is such a dear quiet thing,' Alice went on, half to herself, as she swam lazily about in the pool, 'and she sie is such a nice soft thing to nurse--and she's such a capital one for catching mice--oh, I beg your pardon!' cried Alice again, for this time the Mouse was bristly
                                     n't be angry about it. And yet I wish I could show you our cat Dinah: I think you
                                       purring so nicely by the fire, licking her paws and washing her face--and sh
                                           Il over, and she felt certain it must be really offended. 'We won't talk abo
                                                                                                                                                                     ut her any more if you'd rather not.' 'We indeed!' cried the Mouse, who was trembling down to the end of his tail. 'As if I would talk on such a subject! Our fami
ing a
                                                                                                                                                                   e again!' 'I won't indeed!' said Alice, in a great hurry to change the subject of conversation. 'Are you--are you fond--of--of dogs?' The Mouse did not answer, so ould like to show you! A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, with oh, such long curly brown hair! And it'll fetch things when you throw them, and it'll sit up and to
                                              ys HATED cats: nasty, low, vulgar things! Don't let me hear the nam
y alwa
Alice we
                                                 nt on eagerly: 'There is such a nice little dog near our house I sh
                                                    inner, and all sorts of things--I can't remember half of them--
                                                                                                                                                                   and it belongs to a farmer, you know, and he says it's so useful, it's worth a hundred pounds! He says it kills all the rats and -- oh dear!' cried Alice in a sorrowful
eg for its d
                                                       aid I've offended it again!' For the Mouse was swimming
                                                                                                                                                                  away from her as hard as it could go, and making quite a commotion in the pool as it went. So she called softly after it, 'Mouse dear! Do come back again, and we
one, 'I'm afr
                                                                                                                                                               e Mouse heard this, it rurned round and swam slowly back to her: its face was quite pale (with passion, Alice thought), and it said in a low trembling voice, 'Let us erstand why it is I hate cats and dogs.' It was high time to go, for the pool was getting quite crowded with the birds and animals that had fallen into it: there were urious creatures. Alice led the way, and the whole party swam to the shore. CHAPTER III. A Caucus-Race and a Long Tale They were indeed a queer-looking party
                                                          ut cats or dogs either, if you don't like them!' When th
won't talk abo
                                                              re, and then I'll tell you my history, and you'll und
get to the sho
a Duck and a D
                                                                 odo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and several other c
                                                                    d on the bank--the birds with draggled feat
                                                                                                                                                               hers, the animals with their fur clinging close to them, and all dripping wet, cross, and uncomfortable. The first question of course was, how to get dry again: the
that assemble
                                                                                                                                                                      med quite natural to Alice to find herself talking familiarly with them, as if she had known them all her life. Indeed, she had quite a long argument with the older than you, and must know better'; and this Alice would not allow without knowing how old it was, and, as the Lory positively refused to tell its age, ther
                                                                       ation about this, and after a few minute
v had a consult
                                                                           t turned sulky, and would only say
Lory, who at las
                                                                                                                                                            ho seemed to be a person of authority among them, called out, 'Sit down, all of you, and listen to me! I'LL soon make you dry enough!' They all sat down at once, in a e kept her eyes anxiously fixed on it, for she felt sure she would catch a bad cold if she did not get dry very soon. 'Ahem!' said the Mouse with an important air, 'are y w. Silence all round, if you please! 'William the Conqueror, whose cause was favoured by the pope, w as soon submitted to by the English, who wanted le
                                                                              to be said. At last the Mouse, w
e was no more
large ring, with th
                                                                                 e Mouse in the middle. Alic
                                                                                      the driest thing I kno
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               a--" 'Ugh!' said the Lory, with a shiver. 'I beg y id,' said the Mouse. '--I proceed. "Edwin
                                                                                                                                                            tomed to usurpation and conquest. Edwin a
aders, and had been of
                                                                                          late much accus
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  nd Morcar, the earls of Mercia and Northumbri
                                                                                                                                                           g, but very politely: 'Did you sp' ia and Northumbria, declared fo' r him: a nd even Stigand, the patriotic archbishop o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Not I!' said the Lory hastily. 'I thought you d
our pardon!' said the Mou
                                                                                              se, frownin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       f Canterbury, found it advisable--"' what "it" means well enough,
nd Morcar, the earls of Merc
nd WHAT?' said the Duck. 'Fo
                                                                                                                                                           und IT,' the Mouse replied rather cr ossly: 'of course you know what "it" means.' 'I know
                                                                                                                                                           's generally a frog or a worm. The question is, what did the archbishop find?' The Mou
n I find a thing,' said the Duck: 'it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                se did not notice this que
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 stion
but hurriedly went on, "'--found it
                                                                                                                                                            dvisable to go with Edgar Atheling to meet William and offer him the crown. Willia
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     m's conduct at fir
s moderate. But the insolence of his
                                                                                                                                                          Normans--" How are you getting on now, my dear?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ' it continued, turning to Alic
                                                                                                                                                          ce in a melancholy tone: 'it does n't seem to dr y me at all.' 'In that case,' sai
e as it spoke. 'As wet as ever,' said Ali
                                                                                                                                                         move that the meeting adjourn, for the mmediate adoption of r let. 'I don't know the meaning of half those long words, and, what's
d the Dodo solemnly, rising to its feet, 'I
ic remedies--' 'Speak English!' said the Eag
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    mmediate adoption of mo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 re energet
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               more, I don't beli
                                                                                                                                                         n its head to hide a smile: some of th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  other birds tittered au
eve you do either!' And the Eaglet bent dow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          to say,' sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            dibly. 'What I was going
id the Dodo in an offended tone, 'was, that the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          s-race?' said Alice; not that sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e wanted much
                                                                                                                                                          best thing to get us dry would be a Cau c us-race.' 'What IS a Caucu
to know, but the Dodo had paused as if it thoug
                                                                                                                                                          ht that SOMEBODY ought to speak, and no one else seemed inclined t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        o say anything. 'Why,' said the Dodo, 'the b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   est way to explain
it is to do it.' (And, as you might like to try the thi
                                                                                                                                                          ng yourself, some winter day, I will tell you how the Dodo managed i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      t.) First it marked out a race-course, in a sort of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    circle, ('the exact
shape doesn't matter,' it said,) and then all the part
                                                                                                                                                          y were placed along the course, here and there. There was no 'On
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    e, two, three, and away,' but they began running whe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     n they liked, an
      t off when they liked, so that it was not easy
                                                                                                                                                           to know when the race was over. However, when they had been
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   running half an hour or so, and were quite dry again, the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Dodo sudden
ly call ed out 'The race is over!' and they all crowded
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                on the Dodo could not answer without a great deal of though
                                                                                                                                                            round it, panting, and asking, 'But who has won?' This questi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          t, and it sat
          long time with one finger pressed upon its for
                                                                                                                                                              ehead (the position in which you usually see Shakespeare,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               in the pictures of him), while the rest waited in silence. At last th
for a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            e Dodo sa
            'EVERYBODY has won, and all must have priz
                                                                                                                                                                    es.' 'But who is to give the prizes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ?' quite a ch
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            orus of voices asked. 'Why, SHE, of course,' said the Dodo, pointing
             with one finger; and the whole party at once c
                                                                                                                                                                         rowded round her, calling o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         sed way, 'Prizes! Prizes!' Alice had no idea what to do, and in despair she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ut in a conf
              put her hand in her pocket, and pulled out a b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      alt water had not got into it), and handed them round as prizes. There was exactly
                                                                                                                                                                                        ox of comfits
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  , (luckily the
               one a-piece all round. 'But she must have a pri
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     said the Mouse. 'Of course,' the Dodo replied very gravely. 'What else have you got in yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   elf, you know
               ur pocket?' he went on, turning to Alice. 'Only a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Alice sadly. 'Hand it over here,' said the Dodo. Then they all crowded round her once more,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             r acceptance of this elegant thimble'; and, when it had finished this short spe ech, they all c
           ile the Dodo solemnly presented the thimble, saying
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      'We beg you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          d so grave that she did not dare to laugh; and, as she could not think of anything t
          red. Alice thought the whole thing very absurd, but the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      v all looke
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       o say, she si
hee
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The next thing was to eat the comfits: this caused some noise and confusion, as the la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           rge birds c
       y bowed, and took the thimble, looking as solemn as she
omplained that they could not taste theirs, and the small ones cho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ked and had to be patted on the back. However, it was over at last, and they sat down agai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             n in a rin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ed to tell me your history, you know,' said Alice, 'and why it is you hate--C and D,' she added
g, and begged the Mouse to tell them something more. 'You promis
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                in a w
hisper, half afraid that it would be offended again. 'Mine is a long an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          d a sad tale!' said the Mouse, turning to Alice, and sighing. 'It IS a long tail, certainly,' said Alice,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  looki
ng down with wonder at the Mouse's tail; 'but why do you call it sad?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       And she kept on puzzling abo ut it while the Mouse was speaking, so that her idea of the tale was
mething like this:-- 'Fury said to a mouse, That he met in the house,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Let us both go to law: I will prosec ute YOU .-- Come, I'll take no denial; We must have a trial: For really t
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Sir, With no jury or judge, would be wa sting our breath." "I'll be judge, I'll be jury," Said cunning old Fury: "I'll se to Alice severely. "What are you thinki ng of?' 'I beg your pardon,' said Alice very humbly: 'you had g
morning I've nothing to do." Said the mouse to the cur, "Such a trial, o
whole cause, and condemn you to death." 'You are not attending!' sai
                                                                                                           d the M
                                                                                                                                                                                                         ouse to Alice severely. 'What are you thinki
e fifth bend, I think?' 'I had NOT!' cried the Mouse, sharply a nd very a
                                                                                                  ngrily. 'A knot!' said
                                                                                                                                                                                                       Alice, always ready to make herself useful, ar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          d looking anxiously about her. 'Oh, do let me help to undo it!' 'I shall
do nothing of the sort,' said the Mouse, getting up and walki ng away.
                                                                                                  You insult me by talking s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ce. 'But you're so easily offended, you know!' The Mouse only growl
                                                                                                                                                                                                   uch nonsense!' 'I didn't mean it!' pleaded poor Ali
ed in reply. 'Please come back and finish your sto
                                                                                                                                                                                                Il joined in chorus, 'Yes, please do!' but the Mouse o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          nly shook its head impatiently, and walked a little quicker. 'What a pit
                                                                                                  lled after it; and the others a
y it wouldn't stay!' sighed the Lory, as soon as i
your tongue, Ma!' said the young Crab, a little s
                                                                                                                                                                                            took the opportunity of saying to her daughter 'Ah, my an oyster!' 'I wish I had our Dinah here, I know I do!' said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            dear! Let this be a lesson to you never to lose YOUR temper!' 'Hold
                                                                    t was quite o
                                                                                                  ut of sight; and an old Crab
                                                                   nappishly. 'Y
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Alice aloud, addressing nobody in particular. 'She'd soon fetch it ba
                                                                                                   ou're enough to try the p atience of
                                                                   the question?
ck!' 'And who is Dinah, if I might venture to ask
                                                                                                    said the Lory. Alice replied eagerly,
                                                                                                                                                                                          for she was always ready to talk about her pet: 'Dinah's our ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  t. And she's such a capital one for catching mice you can't think! And oh,
wish you could see her after the birds! Why, s
                                                                                                                                                                                         caused a remarkable sensation among the party. Some of the birds hurried off at once: one old Magpie began wrapping itself up very carefull
                                                                                                  ird as soon as look at it!' This speech
y, remarking, 'I really must be getting home; t
                                                                                                  suit my throat!' and a Canary called ou
                                                                                                                                                                                      t in a trembling voice to its children, 'Come away, my dears! It's high time you were all in bed!' On various pretexts they all moved off, and Alice
was soon left alone. 'I wish I hadn't mentioned Dinah!' she said to herself in
                                                                                                 a melancholy tone. 'Nobody seems to like
                                                                                                                                                                                     e her, down here, and I'm sure she's the best cat in the world! Oh, my dear Dinah! I wonder if I shall ever see you any more!' And here poor Alice
                                                                                                                                                                                   g of footsteps in the distance, and she looked up eagerly, half hoping that the Mouse had changed his mind, and was coming back to finish his st
xiously about as it went, as if it had lost something; and she heard it muttering to itself 'The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh my dear paws! Oh my fur
began to cry again, for she felt very lonely and low-spirited. In a little while, h
                                                                                                  owever, she again heard a little patterin
ory. CHAPTER IV. The Rabbit Sends in a Little Bill It was the White Rabbit, tro
                                                                                                  tting slowly back again, and looking an
and whiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure as ferrets are ferrets! Where CA
                                                                                                   N I have dropped them, I wonder?' Alic
                                                                                                                                                                                   e guessed in a moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white kid gloves, and she very good-naturedly began hunting about for them
but they were nowhere to be seen--everything seemed to have changed since
                                                                                                   her swim in the pool, and the grea
                                                                                                                                                                                   t hall, with the glass table and the little door, had vanished completely. Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and called
ut to her i n an angry tone, 'Why, Mary Ann, what ARE you doing out here? Ru
o explain the mistake it had made. 'He took me for his housemaid,' she said t
                                                                                                                                                                                  h me a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick, now! And Alice was so much frightened that she ran off at once in the direction it pointed to, without trying
                                                                                                     n home this moment, and fetc
                                                                                                        o herself as she ran. 'How s
                                                                                                                                                                                  rprised he'll be when he finds out who I am! But I'd better take him his fan and gloves--that is, if I can find them.' As she said this, she came upon a
                                                                                                                                                                                n it. She went in without knocking, and hurried upstairs, in great fear lest she should meet the real Mary Ann, and be turned out of the house before s bbit! I suppose Dinah'll be sending me on messages next!' And she began fancying the sort of thing that would happen: "Miss Alice! Come here dire
neat littl
           e house, on the door of which was a bright brass plate with the name
                                                                                                          'W. RABBIT' engraved upo
            had found the fan and gloves. 'How queer it seems,' Alice said to her ctly, and get ready for your walk!" "Coming in a minute, nurse! But I'
                                                                                                  self, 'to be going messages for a ra
                                                                                                   ve got to see that the mouse doesn't get
                                                                                                                                                                                 out." Only I don't think,' Alice went on, 'that they'd let Dinah stop in the house if it began ordering people about like that!' By this time she had found
                                                                                                                                                                                irs of tiny white kid gloves: she took up the fan and a pair of the gloves, and was just going to leave the room, when her eye fell upon a little bottle th uncorked it and put it to her lips. 'I know SOMETHING interesting is sure to happen,' she said to herself, 'whenever I eat or drink anything; so I'll jus ny little thing!' It did so indeed, and much sooner than she had expected: before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing agains
             her way into a tidy little room with a table in the window, and on it (a
                                                                                                    s she had hoped) a fan and two or three pa
            at stood near the looking-glass. There was no label this time with the
                                                                                                     words 'DRINK MÉ,' but nevertheless she
            t see what this bottle does. I do hope it'll make me grow large again, f
                                                                                                      or really I'm quite tired of being such a ti
           t the ceiling, and had to stoop to save her neck from being broken. She
                                                                                                             has tily put down the bottle, saying
                                                                                                                                                                                 to herself 'That's quite enough--I hope I shan't grow any more--As it is, I can't get out at the door--I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!' Alas! i
         was too late to wish that! She went on growing, and growing, and very s
                                                                                                                  oon had to kneel down on the fl
                                                                                                                                                                                oor: in another minute there was not even room for this, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow against the door, and the other ar
 m curled round her head. Still she went on growing, and, as a last resource, sh
                                                                                                                  e put one arm out of the window
                                                                                                                                                                                 , and one foot up the chimney, and said to herself 'Now I can do no more, whatever happens. What WILL become of me?' Luckily for Alice, the li
ttle magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she grew no larger: still it was v
                                                                                                                  ery uncomfortable, and, as there
                                                                                                                                                                                 seemed to be no sort of chance of her ever getting out of the room again, no wonder she felt unhappy. 'It was much pleasanter at home,' thoug
ht poor Alice, 'when one wasn't always growing larger and smaller, and b
                                                                                                                   eing ordered about by mice and
                                                                                                                                                                                  rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down that rabbit-hole--and yet--and yet--it's rather curious, you know, this sort of life! I do wonder what CA
N have happened to me! When I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that kin
                                                                                                                                                                                   d now here am in the middle of one! There ought to be a book written about me, that there ought! And when I grow up, I'll write one--but I'm gr
                                                                                                                    d of thing never happened, an
own up now,' she added in a sorrowful tone; 'at least there's no room to g
have lessons to learn! Oh, I shouldn't like THAT!' 'Oh, you foolish Alice!' s
                                                                                                                    row up any more HERE.' 'But t
                                                                                                                                                                                       hen,' thought Alice, 'shall I NEVER get any older than I am now? That'll be a comfort, one way--never to be an old woman--but then--always to
                                                                                                                    he answered herself. 'How can
                                                                                                                                                                                         you learn lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for YOU, and no room at all for any lesson-books!' And so she went on, taking first one s
ide and then the other, and making quite a conversation of it altogether;
                                                                                                                                                                                          neard a voice outside, and stopped to listen. Mary Ann! Mary Ann!' said the voice. 'Fetch me my gloves this moment!' Then came a little patte
                                                                                                                      but after a few minutes she
                                                                                                                                                                                         she shook the house, quite forgetting that she was now about a thousand times as large as the Rabbit, and had no reason to be afraid of it.

Alice's elbow was pressed hard against it, that attempt proved a failure. A lice heard it say to itself 'Then I'll go rour
ring of feet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit coming to look fo
                                                                                                                       r her, and she trembled till
Presently the Rabbit came up to the door, and tried to open it; but, as the d and get in at the window.' 'THAT you won't' thought Alice, and, after waiti
                                                                                                                        door opened inwards, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        lice heard it say to itself 'Then I'll go roun
                                                                                                            ng till she fancied she heard the Rab
                                                                                                                                                                                        bit just under the window, she suddenly spread out her hand, and mad
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   e a snatch in the air. She did not
get hold of anything, but she heard a little shriek and a fall, and a crash of br
                                                                                                            oken glass, from which she concluded
                                                                                                                                                                                         that it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or some
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         thing of the sort. Next cam
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              aid the Rabbit angrily.
e an angry voice--the Rabbit's--'Pat! Pat! Where are you?' And then a voice she
                                                                                                             had never heard before, 'Sure then I'm
                                                                                                                                                                                       here! Digging for apples, yer honour!' 'Digging for apples, indeed!' s
'Here! Come and help me out of THIS!' (Sounds of more broken glass.) 'Now tell
                                                                                                             me, Pat, what's that in the window?' 'Su
                                                                                                                                                                                       re, it's an arm, yer honour!' (He pronounced it 'arrum.') 'An arm, yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  u goose! Who ever
saw one that size? Why, it fills the whole window!' 'Sure, it does, yer honour: but
                                                                                                               it's an arm for all that.' 'Well, it's got no b
                                                                                                                                                                                       usiness there, at any rate: go and take it away!' There was a lon
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     silence after th
                                      hispers now and then; such as, 'Sure, I don't like
                                                                                                                 it, yer honour, at all, at all! 'Do as I tell yo
s, and Alice could only hear w
                                                                                                                                                                                      u, you coward!' and at last she spread out her hand again, and i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ade another s
                                      e were TW O little shrieks, and more sounds of
natch in the air. This time ther
                                                                                                            broken glass. 'What a number of cucumber-fra
                                                                                                                                                                                       mes there must be!' thought Alice. 'I wonder
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           what they'll do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ext! As for pulling
me out of the window, I only
                                                      hey COULD! I'm sure I don't want to
                                                                                                            stay in here any longer!' She waited for some tim
                                                                                                                                                                                       e without hearing anything more: at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    me a rumbling of
                                                                                                                                                                                        ladder?--Why, I hadn't to bring b
little cartwheels, and the so
                                        und
                                                      of a good many voices all talking to
                                                                                                          gether: she made out the words: 'Where's the other
                                                      e, lad!--Here, put 'em up at this corne
                                                                                                               r--No, tie 'em together first--they don't reach half hi
                                                                                                                                                                                        gh enough yet--Oh! they II do
got the other--Bill! fetch it h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             well eno
                                                      re, Bill! catch hold of this rope--Will th
                                                                                                                e roof bear?--Mind that loose slate--Oh, it's coming
                                                                                                                                                                                         down! Heads below!' (a lo
ugh; don't be particular--He
sh)--'Now, who did that?--It
                                                      was Bill, I fancy--Who's to go down th
                                                                                                                 e chimney?--Nay, I shan't! YOU do it!--That I won't, th
                                                                                                                                                                                          en!--Bill's to go down--H
Bill! the master says you're
                                                                                                                                                                                           herself. 'Shy, they se
                                                     to go down the chimney!' 'Oh! So Bill's
                                                                                                                  got to come down the chimney, has he?' said Alice to
                                                                                                                                                                                            I can kick a little!' S
to put everything upon Bil
                                                   I! I wouldn't be in Bill's place for a good d
                                                                                                                        eal: this fireplace is narrow, to be sure; but I THINK
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  he drew her foot
                                                                                                                        I (she couldn't guess of what sort it was) scratching a
down the chimney as she c
                                                  ould, and waited till she heard a little anima
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ut in the chimney close
                                                                                                                                                                                            nd scrambling abo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  bove
her: then, saying to hersel
                                                f 'This is Bill,' she gave one sharp kick, and w
                                                                                                                       aited to see what would happen next. The first thing she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ral chorus of 'There goes Bill
                                                                                                                                                                                             heard was a gene
then the Rabbit's voice alon
                                               g--'Catch him, you by the hedge!' then silence,
                                                                                                                      and then another confusion of voices--'Hold up his head--B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              choke him--How was it, old fe
llow? What happened to yo
                                             u? Tell us all about it!' Last came a little feeble, s
                                                                                                                    queaking voice, ('That's Bill,' thought Alice,) 'Well, I hardly know--No more, thank
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ye; I'm better now--but I'm a deal
                                            you--all I know is, something comes at me like a J
too flustered to tell
                                                                                                                   ack-in-the-box, and up I goes like a sky-rocket!' 'So you did, old fellow!' said the ot
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           hers. 'We must burn the house down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            !' sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              they had long to doubt, for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          erself, I wonder what they WILL do next! If
                                           ice; and Alice called out as loud as she could, 'If yo
                                                                                                                  u do. I'll set Dinah at you! There was a dead silence instantly, and Alice thought to h
the Rabbit's vo
any sense, th
                                             take the roof off.' After a minute or two, they bega
                                                                                                                 n moving about again, and Alice heard the Rabbit say, 'A barrowful will do, to begin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           with.' 'A barrowful of WHÁT?' thought Alice; but sh
                          ey'd
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         had not
                                            ment a shower of little pebbles came rattling in at t
                                                                                                                  he window, and some of them hit her in the face. I'll put a stop to this,' she said to he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           rself, and shouted out, 'You'd better not do that again!' which p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         roduced ano
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ther dead silen
   the next m
                                            noticed with some surprise that the pebbles were
    ce. Alice
                                                                                                                all turning into little cakes as they lay on the floor, and a bright idea ca me into her hea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            d. 'If I eat one of these cakes,' she thought, 'it's sure to make S
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         OME change in m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         y size; and a
     s it can't
                                            possibly make me larger, it must make me smaller
                                                                                                              , I suppose.' So she swallowed one of the cakes, and was delighted to
                                                                                                                                                                                                 find that she be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             gan shrinking directly. As soon as she was sm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            all enough
                                                                                                            ound quite a crowd of little animals and birds waiting outside. The poo
                                                                                                                                                                                                 r little Lizard, Bi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              II, was in the middle, being held up by two
      to get thro
                                                  ugh the door, she ran out of the house, and f
                                                                                                         a rush at Alice the moment she appeared; but she ran off as hard as sh
                                                  g it something out of a bottle. They all made
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                n found herself safe in a thick wood. 'T
          re givin
                                                                                                                                                                                                  e could, and soo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         first thing I've got to d
          Alice to he
                                                 rself, as she wandered about in the wood, 'is
                                                                                                        to grow to my right size again; and the second thing is to find my
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ly garden. I think that will be the be s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         It sounded an excellent plan,
                                                                                                                                                                                                  way into that love
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            t plan.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              no dou
                                                                                                        was, that she had not the smallest idea how to set about it; and
           d very n
                                                 eatly and simply arranged; the only difficulty
                                                                                                                                                                                                   while she was pee
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ring about anxiously among the tr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ees, a little
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         sharp bark just over her head made her
   an
            ok up
                                                    n a great hurry. An enormous puppy was
                                                                                                          ooking down at her with large round eyes, and feebly stretch
                                                                                                                                                                                                    ing out one paw, tr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ying to touch her. 'P
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       oor little thi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ng!' said Alice, in a coaxing tone, and she
                                                       hard to whistle to it; but she was terribly
                                                                                                                frightened all the time at the thought that it might be
     ed
                                                                                                                                                                                                     hungry, in which cas
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          e it would be ver
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ikely to eat h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        er up in spite of all her coaxing. Hardly kn
                                                          ing what she did, she picked up a littl
                                                                                                                    e bit of stick, and held it out to the pup
                                                                                                                                                                                                     py; whereupon the pu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ppy jumped int o the air off all its
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          feet at once, with a yelp of delight, and r
                                                            at the stick, and made believe to w
                                                                                                                         orry it; then Alice dodged behin
                                                                                                                                                                                                      d a great thistle, to keep h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           the moment she appeared on the other
ush
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              erself from bei ng run over; and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               t hold of it; then Alice, thinking i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           t was very like having a game of play wi
                                                             e, the puppy made another rush a
                                                                                                                        t the stick, and tumbled
                                                                                                                                                                                                      head over heels in its hurry to
th a
                                                               rt-horse, and expecting every m
                                                                                                                      oment to be trampled un
                                                                                                                                                                                                       der its feet, ran round the this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  e again; then the puppy began
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       a series of short charges at the stick, runn
                                                                ry little way forwards each tim
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     hile, till at last it sat down a q
                                                                                                                     e and a long way back.
                                                                                                                                                                                                         and barking hoarsely all the w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ood way off, panting, with its tongue han
n aa
                                                                                                                 es half shut. This seem
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     r making her escape; so she e set off at once, and ran till she was quit
                                                                  of its mouth, and its great ey
gi ng o
                   ut
                                                                                                                                                                                                         ed to Alice a good opportunity fo
e t ired an
                                                                   out of breath, and till the p
                                                                                                                                                                                                         uite faint in the distance. 'And yet what a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      dear little puppy it was!'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        said Alice, as she leant against a buttercu
                  d
                                                                                                                 uppy's bark sounded q
                                                                                                                                                                                                         d have liked teaching it tricks very much, if
                                                                    and fanned herself with o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       --if I'd only been the right size to do it! Oh dear! I'd nearly forgotten
  p to rest herse If,
                                                                                                               ne of the leaves: 'I shoul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ing or oth er; but the great question is, what?' The great question ce
 that I've got to g
                                                                                                  ow IS it to be managed? I suppos
                                                                     up again! Let me see--h
                                                                                                                                                                                                          e I ought to eat or drink someth
ainly was, what? A
                                                                                                                                                                                                           but she did no t see anything
                                      lic e l
                                                                     ooked all round her at the flowers and the blades of grass,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          that loo ked like the right thing to e at or drink under the circumst
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              had I ooked u nder it, and on both sides o f it, and behind it, it occurred
                                                                   large mushroom growing near her, about the same height
                                                                                                                                                                                                            as herself; a nd when she
ances. There was a
                                                                   ell look and see what was on the top of it. S
                                                                                                                                                                                                             d herself u p on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the mushroom, an d her eyes immediately met t hose of a l
that she might as w
                                                                   as s itting on the to p with its arms f
arge caterpillar, that w
                                                                                                                                                                                                               tly smok ling a long hookah, and to aking not the smallest notice of her or of anything else. CHAPTE RV. Advice
                                                                             aterpillar and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   r for some time in silence: at la st the Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth, and addressed her in a l
from a Caterpillar The C
                                                                                               Alice looked at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         s was not an encouragi ng op ening for a conversation. All ce replied, rather shyly, 'I--I hardly kno
w hen I go t up this mor ning, but I think I must hav e be en changed seve ral times s ince then.''
ar ste rnly. 'Explain your self!' 'I can't explain MYS ELF, I'm afraid, s ir' said Ali ce, 'becaus
e Ca terpill ar. 'I'm afra id I can't put it mo re clea rly,' Ali ce replied v ery polit
anguid, sleepy voice. 'W
                                                                             ho ar e YOU
                                                                                                ?' said the Cat
                                                                                                                            erpillar. T
w, sir, ju st at present
                                                                                                                            ho I WAS
                                                                               --at least
                                                                                                     I know w
What do you mean
                                                                              by t hat
                                                                                                      ?' said th
                                                                                                                           e Caterpill
e I'm n ot mys elf,
e ly, 'f or l c an'
                                                                                                                         on't see,' said th
                                                                                                       see.' 'I d
                                                                               yo u
                                                                                                       derstand
                                                                                                                          it myself to begin
                                                                                                       being so ma  ny different sizes in a d  ay i
                                                                                                       s very confusi ng.' 'It isn't,' said the Caterpillar.
                                                                                                        Well, perhaps you haven't found it so yet,' said
                                                                                                                          Alice; 'bu t when you have to
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**CHAPTER** 

I. Dow

n the Rabbit-Hole Alice was beg

inning to get very tired of sittin

g by her sister on

the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had

peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pic tures or

conversation