

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

**IN THE PHONETIC ENGLISH
FONT**



LEWIS CARROLL & JOHN TENNIEL 1865

CHRIS NUGENT APRIL 2024

PROMO INSERT

A UNIQUE BOOK

AND THE APP FOR THE

PHONETIC ENGLISH

FONT



**NEW HOPE FOR LITERALLY MILLIONS
WHO ARE LEARNING TO READ ENGLISH**

CHRISTOPHER NUGENT 2024

SALE : GLOBAL RIGHTS : PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT

ABOUT THE

PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT

The invention of the PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT for English literacy paves the way for teachers of English to radically improve the efficiency of a large volume of early literacy publications including thousands of children's story books.

The PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT presents a truly cheap and simple opportunity for schools to give new hope to many of those students ... young and old ... who have problems with basic English writing and reading skills.

Full details on this new font for basic literacy teaching are provided on:

www.phoneticenglishbible.com

www.phoneticenglishbooks.com

... FOR THE MEANTIME ...

... HOW THE FONT WORKS IN HALF A PAGE ...

WITHOUT changing the spellings of any English words, this **new font** by *Virtual Phonetics Pty Ltd* reduces the number of essential English **sounding out** or **pronunciation** 'rules' by

80%

and less than **1%** of all English words remain "out of reach" for this font.

THIS IS HOW THE APP WORKS ON **HIGHLIGHTED** TEXTS

The **10** marks of the app's "**phonetic English**" font reduce the complexity of **our** English 'sounding out' rule system down from near **360** rules to **60** and **this without changing** the spelling of the words.

The app is based upon a (diacritical marking) method for the teaching of basic reading that, at its very basics ... almost certainly ... first originated with the teaching of Hebrew some 3000 years ago.

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WHY THIS FONT ?

THE PURPOSE OF THE FONT is to help students of English to cope more easily with the problems of our unique English 'rules' for **PRONUNCIATION AND SPELLING**

Since especially the **15th century** many writers have made sensible suggestions for improvements for changes to English spelling ... but their suggestions have never been taken up : around the world, there were just too many English speaking people who saw no good reason to change their **writing** habits.

But the **PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT** that is used throughout the **PHONETIC ENGLISH BOOK AND BIBLE SERIES** is very different ... and it stands a reasonable chance of becoming accepted.

The thinking here is simple : this new font for **PHONETICALLY REGULAR ENGLISH** can be read by all readers of English **WITHOUT ANY PRIOR STUDY.**

The font is only a simple but computer based “ diacritical marking ” system that has been adapted to our existing English spelling conventions. For **centuries**, the marks within **all** such systems have only shown readers how to pronounce the words that any given language community has chosen to communicate with.

And the **PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT** that is used in both the Phonetic English Bible as well as the Phonetic English Books series is no exception.

THE 10 SIGNS OF THE PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT

The font has been over **60** years in the making. Only **10 SIGNS** on and around English letters enable it to work. Minimum introductory details are provided on these current pages but a fully elaborated **MANUAL** comes with both of the **PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT** series

Christopher Nugent 2024

A PRIOR NOTE : 20 HIGH FREQUENCY 'CONNECTOR' WORDS

A **TOTAL** of **20** very high frequency 'connector' words occupy a disproportionate volume of the word count on any page. To avoid an unnecessary amount of visual clutter throughout ... the **phonetic English** font in especially the **PHONETIC ENGLISH BIBLE** has **chosen NOT** to encode the following 20 words :

he she me be so no as or for you her his to into of
the is are was were

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THE **10** SIGNS AROUND THE LETTERS

HOW THEY WORK

- SIGN 1.** Faint and smaller letters are not to be sounded out. They are silent:
knob writ wrestle trouble debt
- SIGN 2.** **BOLDED** pairs of consonant letters make one common English sound unit:
gh as in rough **ph** as in philosophy
ch as in chin **sh** as in shut **qu** as in quit
- SIGN 3.** **BOLDED** single vowels **a e i o u** changes their sounds from short to long:
apron even icon oval unit
stra**a**ight **tho**ugh **th**rough gh**o**st
- SIGN 4.** A vertical line under the letters **ç g ş đ** changes their sounds to s j z and t respectively:
çell gem rub**ş** jump**đ** cru**i**se
- SIGN 5.** A vertical line over the letters **a** and **o** changes their sounds to short **o** and **u** sounds respectively:
w**a**ş w**a**tch **qu**ad**ş** **qu**ality y**a**cht
c**o**me fr**o**nt am**o**ng w**o**nder m**o**ther
- SIGN 6.** A dot over the letters **o** and **u** changes their sounds to *hard u* sound :
p**u**ll b**u**tcher b**o**ş**o**m w**o**man t**o**ok
- SIGN 7.** Two dots over a letter tells you that there is an **ah** sound below:
he**ä**rt st**ä**r l**ä**ugh sp**ä**rse s**ä**rg**e**ant
- SIGN 8.** A horizontal curved line over a letter tells you that there is **er** sound below:
b**î**rd t**ê**rm b**û**rn w**ô**rthy l**ê**arn
- SIGN 9.** A vertical ^c shape over a letter tells you that there is an **or** sound below:
ch**ă**/k b**ô**ught b**ă**ld b**ô**rn d**ă**ughter
- SIGN 10.** A slanted line through a letter tells you about the sound of **ow** as in 'now' sound:
b**o**un**ç**e all**o**wing scr**o**un**ç**e pl**o**ugh

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THE FONT APP IS LOOKING FOR A NEW PUBLISHER TO TAKE OVER

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Below are the **NEW ENGLISH LETTERS** that enable the PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT APP to work. A fully elaborated MANUAL is available.

SUMMARY FEATURES

Below are the **59** letter designs used by the phonetically regular written English font in the program. These **59** new and old “**letters**”, when combined with the silent (*smaller and slanted*) letters, make up the **60** sounding out ‘**rules**’ that are taught by the **Virtual Phonetics™ font**. This new font of **60** sounding out ‘**rules**’ replaces an estimated **360** (and even more) sounding out ‘**rules**’ that all children have to learn on their way to normal adult reading skill.

The resulting text does not change the **spelling** of any words yet it goes **99%** of the way toward converting normal English words into ‘**phonetically regular**’ ones.

The app contains over 15,500 different words in its coded word bank.

a	a	á	ä	å	b	c	ç	ch		
d	d	e	e	ê	ë	f	g	g	gh	
h	i	i	î	j	k	l	m	n	o	o
ô	ô	ó	ó	ø	ø	p	ph			
q	qu	r	r	s	ş	sh	t	th	th	
u	u	û	û	v	w	x	y	y ²	y	z

FULL TECHNICAL INFORMATION IN THE MANUAL

www.phoneticenglishbible.com
www.phoneticenglishbooks.com

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AND TECHNICAL DETAILS



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**A summary of the essential technical details of the Virtual
Phonetics script can be found in the
MANUAL**

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

IN THE PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT

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CHAPTER 1

DOWN THE RABBIT-HOLE

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting 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 pictures or conversations in it, 'and what is the use of a book,' thought Alice 'without pictures or conversation?

So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.

There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so very much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, 'Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!' (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its waistcoat-pocket, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge.



In an **o**th**e**r m**o**ment **d**own went Alic**e** **a**fter it, never on**c**e c**o**nsidering **h**ow in the w**o**rl**d** she was to get **o**ut again.

The rabbit-h**o**le went str**a**ight on **l**ike a tunnel for s**o**me way, and **t**hen d**i**pp**e**d suddenly **d**own, so suddenly **t**hat Alic**e** had not a m**o**ment to **t**h**i**nk ab**o**ut stopping h**e**rself bef**o**re she **f**ound h**e**rself f**a**lling **d**own a very **d**eep well.

Either the well was very **d**eep, or she fell very **s**lowly, for she had plenty of **t**ime as she went **d**own to **l**ook ab**o**ut her and to w**o**nder **w**h**a**t was **g**oing to happen next. **F**irst, she **t**ried to **l**ook **d**own and **m**ake **o**ut **w**h**a**t she was **c**oming to, but it was **t**oo **d**ark to **s**ee any**t**hing; **t**hen she **l**ook**e**d at the **s**id**e**s of the well, and **n**ot**i**c**e**d **t**hat **t**hey were filled with cup**bo**ard**s** and **b**ook-**s**h**e**lv**e**s; **h**ere and **t**here she **s**aw maps and pict**u**re**s** hung upon peg**s**. She **t**ook **d**own a **j**ar from one of the **s**h**e**lv**e**s as she **p**ass**e**d; it was labelled 'ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her **g**reat disappointment it was empty: she did not **l**ike to drop the **j**ar for **f**ear of killing s**o**mebody, so **m**anag**e**d to **p**ut it into one of the cup**bo**ard**s** as she fell **p**ast it.

'Well! **t**h**o**ught Alic**e** to h**e**rself, 'after **s**uch a **f**all as **t**his, I **s**hall **t**h**i**nk **n**oth**i**ng of tumbling **d**own stair**s**! **H**ow **b**rave **t**hey'll **a**ll **t**h**i**nk me at **h**ome! **W**hy, I **w**ouldn't **s**ay any**t**hing ab**o**ut it, **e**ven if I fell off the top of the **h**ouse! (**W**h**i**ch was very **l**ikely **t**ru**e**.)

Down, **d**own, **d**own. **W**ould the fall never **c**ome to an end! 'I **w**onder **h**ow many **m**il**e**s I've **f**allen **b**y **t**his **t**ime? she said al**o**ud. 'I must be getting s**o**m**e**wh**e**re **n**ear the **c**entre of the **e**ar**t**h. Let me **s**ee: **t**hat **w**ould be **f**our **t**h**o**usand **m**il**e**s **d**own, I **t**h**i**nk —' (for, you **s**ee, Alic**e** had **l**earnt several **t**h**i**ng**s** of **t**his **s**ort in her **l**ess**o**n**s** in the sch**o**olr**o**om, and **t**h**o**ugh **t**his was not a very **g**ood opportunity for **s**h**o**wing off her **k**nowled**g**e, as **t**here was no one to listen to her, still it was **g**ood **p**ract**i**c**e** to **s**ay it **o**ver) '— yes, **t**hat's ab**o**ut the **r**ight **d**istan**c**e — but **t**hen I **w**onder **w**h**a**t **L**atit**u**de or **L**ongit**u**de I've got to? (Alic**e** had no **i**dea **w**h**a**t **L**atit**u**de was, or **L**ongit**u**de **e**ither, but **t**h**o**ught **t**hey were **n**ic**e** grand **w**ord**s** to **s**ay.)

Pre**s**ently she began again. 'I **w**onder if I **s**hall **f**all **r**ight **t**h**ro**ugh the **e**ar**t**h! **H**ow **f**unny it'll **s**ee**m** to **c**ome **o**ut am**o**ng the **p**eople **t**hat **w**alk **w**ith **t**heir head**s** **d**ownward! The Antipath**i**es, I **t**h**i**nk —' (she was **r**ather glad there was no one listening, **t**his **t**ime, as it didn't **s**ound at **a**ll the **r**ight **w**ord) '— but I **s**hall have to **a**sk **t**hem **w**h**a**t the **n**ame of the country is, you

know. **P**leas**e**, Ma'am, is **t**his **N**ew **Z**ealand or **A**ustr**a**lia? (and she **t**ried to **c**urt**sey** as she **s**poke: **f**an**c**y **c**urt**sey**ing as **y**ou're **f**alling **t**h**ro**ugh the **a**ir!

Do you **th**ink you could manage it?) 'And what an ignorant little girl **sh**e'll **th**ink me for **ä**sking! No, it'll never **do** to **ä**sk: pêrhaps I **sh**all **see** it written up **somewhere**.

Down, down, down. **Th**ere was **noth**ing else to **do**, so Alice **soon** began **tä**king again. 'Dinah'll miss me very much to-night, I **sho**ud **th**ink! (Dinah was the cat.) 'I **hope** **they**'ll remember her säucer of milk at **tea-time**. Dinah **my dear**! I **wish** you were down **here** with me! **Th**ere are no **mic**e in the **air**, I'm afraid, but you **might** catch a bat, and **that's** very **like** a **mou**se, you **know**. But **do** cats **eat** bats, I **wonder**? And **here** Alice began to get **rä**ther **sleepy**, and went on **saying** to hêrself, in a dreamy **sô**rt of way, 'Do cats **eat** bats? **Do** cats **eat** bats? and **sometime**s, 'Do bats **eat** cats? for, you **see**, as she couldn't answer **either** **questi**on, it didn't much matter **which** way she **put** it. She felt **that** she was **do**zing off, and had just begun to **dream** **that** she was **wä**king hand in hand with Dinah, and **saying** to her very **ê**arnestly, 'Now, Dinah, tell me the **truth**: did you ever **eat** a bat? **when** suddenly, **thump! thump!** down she **came** upon a **heap** of sticks and dry **leaves**, and the **fä**ll was **over**.

Alice was not a bit **hû**rt, and she jumped up on to her **feet** in a **moment**: she **look**ed up, but it was **ä**ll **dä**rk **overhead**; **befô**re her was anôther long **passag**e, and the **White** Rabbit was still in **sight**, hurrying **down** it. **Th**ere was not a **moment** to be lost: **away** went Alice **like** the wind, and was just in **time** to **hear** it **say**, as it **tû**rned a **cô**rner, 'Oh **my ears** and **whiskers**, **how late** it's getting! She was **close** **behind** it **when** she **tû**rned the **cô**rner, but the Rabbit was no longer to be **seen**: she **found** hêrself in a long, **low hâ**ll, **which** was lit up **by** a **row** of lamps hanging from the **roo**f.

There were **dô**ors **ä**ll **rou**nd the **hâ**ll, but **they** were **ä**ll **lock**ed; and **when** Alice had **been** **ä**ll the way **down** one **side** and up the **ô**ther, **try**ing every **dô**or, she **wä**ked sadly **down** the middle, **wô**ndering **how** she was ever to get **out** again.

Suddenly she **came** upon a little **three**-legged **table**, **ä**ll **made** of solid **glä**ss; **th**ere was **noth**ing on it **ex**cept a **tiny** **golden** **key**, and Alice's **first** **thô**ught was **that** it **might** belong to one of the **dô**ors of the **hâ**ll; but, alas! **either** the locks were **too** **lä**rge, or the **key** was **too** **smä**ll, but at any **rate** it **wou**ld not **open** any of **them**. **How**ever, on the **second** **time** **rou**nd,

she **came** upon a **low** **cû**rtain she had not **notic**ed **befô**re, and **behind** it was a little **dô**or **about** **fifteen** **inches** **high**: she **tried** the little **golden** **key** in the lock, and to her **great** **deli**ght it fitted!



Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. How she longed to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright flowers and those cool fountains, but she could not even get her head through the doorway; 'and even if my head would go through, thought poor Alice, it would be of very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I could, if I only knew how to begin. For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible.

There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time she found a little bottle on it, ('which certainly was not here before, said Alice,) and round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words 'DRINK ME' beautifully printed on it in large letters.



It was **â**ll very well to say 'Drink me, but the **wi**ſe little **Ali**çe was not going to do **th**at in a hurry. 'No, I'll **l**ook **f**irst, she said, 'and **see** **wh**ether it's **m**arked "poiſon" or not'; for she had read several **ni**çe little **h**istorieſ about **ch**ildren **wh**o had got **b**urnt, and **e**aten up by **w**ild **b**easts and **ô**ther unpleaſant **th**ingſ, **â**ll becauſe **th**ey wou**l**d not remember the simple **r**uleſ **th**eir friendſ had **t**aught **th**em: **ſ**uch as, **th**at a red-hot poker will **b**urn you if you **h**old it **t**oo long; and **th**at if you cut yôur finger very **d**eeply with a **k**nife, it **u**ſually **b**lee**d**ſ; and she had never forgotten **th**at, if you drink much from a bottle **m**arked 'poiſon, it is **â**lmost **ç**ertain to disagree with you, **ſ**ooner or **l**ater.

However, **th**is bottle was not **m**arked 'poiſon, so **Ali**çe ventur**e**d to **t**aſte it, and **f**inding it very **ni**çe, (it had, in fact, a **s**ôrt of mix**e**d **f**lavou**r** of **ch**erry-tärt, custard, **p**ine-apple, **r**oast **t**urkey, **t**off**e**e, and hot buttered **t**oast,) she very **ſ**oon **f**iniſh**e**d it off. 'Wh**a**t a curious **f**ee**l**ing! said **Ali**çe; 'I must be **ſ**hut**t**ing up **l**ike a telescope.

And so it was inde**e**d: she was **n**ow only ten **i**ncheſ **h**igh, and her **f**aç**e** brightened up at the **th**ôught **th**at she was **n**ow the **r**ight **s**iz**e** for going

through the little d**ô**or into **th**at l**ö**vely g**ä**rden. F**î**rst, h**ö**wever, she w**ä**ited for a few minutes to s**ee** if she was going to s**h**rink any F**û**rth**er**: she felt a little n**ê**r**ö**us ab**ö**ut **th**is; 'for it m**î**ght end, you k**ö**ow, said Alic**ë** to h**ê**rself, 'in m**y** going **ö**ut **ä**lto**g**ether, l**î**ke a candle. I w**ö**nder wh**ä**t I s**h**ö**ü**ld be l**î**ke **th**en? And she tr**î**ed to fancy wh**ä**t the fl**ä**me of a candle is l**î**ke **ä**fter the candle is bl**ö**wn **ö**ut, for she c**ö**u**ld** not remember ever having s**ee**n s**uch** a **th**ing.

After a wh**î**le, finding **th**at n**ö**th**î**ng m**ö**re happened, she d**ec**ided on going into the g**ä**rden at on**ç**e; but, alas for p**ö**or Alic**ë**! wh**en** she got to the d**ô**or, she f**ö**und she had forgotten the little g**ö**lden k**ey**, and wh**en** she went back to the t**ä**ble for it, she f**ö**und she c**ö**u**ld** not possibly r**ea**ch it: she c**ö**u**ld** s**ee** it **qu**ite plainly **th**rough the gl**ä**ss, and she tr**î**ed her best to cl**î**mb up one of the leg**s** of the t**ä**ble, but it was t**ö**o sl**î**ppery; and wh**en** she had t**î**red h**ê**rself **ö**ut w**î**th trying, the p**ö**or little **th**ing sat d**ö**wn and cr**î**ed.

'C**ö**me, **th**er**ê**s no **u**se in crying l**î**ke **th**at said Alic**ë** to h**ê**rself, r**ä**th**er** s**h**ärbly; 'I adv**î**s**ë** you to l**ea**ve off **th**is minute! She g**ö**enerally gav**ë** h**ê**rself very g**ö**öd adv**î**c**ë**, (th**ö**ugh she very seld**ö**m followed it), and s**ö**met**î**m**ê**s she sc**ö**lded h**ê**rself so sever**ely** as to bring t**ea**r**s** into her **ey****s**; and on**ç**e she remembered trying to box her **ö**wn **ea**r**s** for having **ch**eat**ed** h**ê**rself in a g**ä**me of cro**q**u**et** she was playing ag**ä**inst h**ê**rself, for **th**is cur**î**ous **ch**ild was very fond of pretending to be tw**ö** people. 'But it's no **u**se n**ö**w, **th**ö**ü**ght p**ö**or Alic**ë**, 'to pretend to be tw**ö** people! Wh**y**, **th**er**ê**s h**ä**rdly en**ö**ugh of me left to m**ä**ke one respectable p**ê**rson!

S**ö**on her **ey**e fell on a little gl**ä**ss box **th**at was l**y**ing under the t**ä**ble: she **ö**p**ö**ened it, and f**ö**und in it a very sm**ä**ll cake, on wh**î**ch the w**ö**rds 'EAT ME' were be**ä**ut**ö**fully m**ä**r**ö**k**ö**d in currants. 'Well, I'll **ea**t it, said Alic**ë**, 'and if it m**ä**kes me grow l**ä**rg**er**, I can r**ea**ch the k**ey**; and if it m**ä**kes me grow sm**ä**ll**er**, I can cr**ee**p under the d**ô**or; so **ei**th**er** way I'll get into the g**ä**rden, and I d**ö**n't c**ä**re wh**î**ch happens!

She **ä**t**ë** a little bit, and said anx**î**ously to h**ê**rself, 'Wh**î**ch way? Wh**î**ch way?, holding her hand on the top of her head to f**ee**l wh**î**ch way it was growing, and she was **qu**ite surpr**î**s**ë**d to find **th**at she rem**ä**ined the s**ä**m**ö**e s**î**ze: to be s**ü**re, **th**is g**ö**enerally happens wh**en** one **ea**ts cake, but Alic**ë** had got so m**uch** into the way of expecting n**ö**th**î**ng but **ö**ut-of-the-way **th**ings to happen, **th**at it s**ee**m**ö**d **qu**ite dull and stupid for l**î**fe to go on in the comm**ö**n way.

So she set to w**ö**rk, and very s**ö**on fin**î**sh**ö**d off the cake.

CHAPTER 2

THE POOL OF TEARS



'**C**uriously and **c**uriously!' cried Alic**e** (she was so much surpris**e**d, **t**hat for the moment she **q**uite forgot **h**ow to speak g**o**od English); 'n**o**w I'm opening **o**ut like the l**ä**rgest telescope **t**hat ever w**ä**s! G**o**od-by**e**, feet!' (for when she l**ö**ok**e**d down at her feet, **t**hey seem**e**d to be **ä**lmost **o**ut of sight, **t**hey were getting so f**ä**r off). 'Oh, my p**ö**or little feet, I w**ö**nder wh**o** will p**ü**t on y**ö**ur sh**e**e**s** and stockings for you n**o**w, dears**?**

I'm s**u**re I sh**ä**n't be able! I sh**ä**ll be a great deal t**ee** f**ä**r off to trouble my**s**elf ab**o**ut you: you must manag**e** the best way you can; — but I must be kind to **t**hem,' th**ö**ught Alic**e**, 'or p**ê**rhaps **t**hey won't w**ä**lk the way I w**ä**nt to go! Let me s**ee**: I'll give **t**hem a new pair of b**ee**ts every Christmas.'

And she went on planning to h**ê**rself **h**ow she w**ö**uld manag**e** it. 'They must go by the carrier,' sh**e** th**ö**ught; 'and **h**ow funny it'll s**ee**m, sending presents to one's own feet! And **h**ow odd the direction**s** will l**ö**ok!

Alice's Right Foot, Esq. Hearthrug, Near the fender, (with Alice's love).

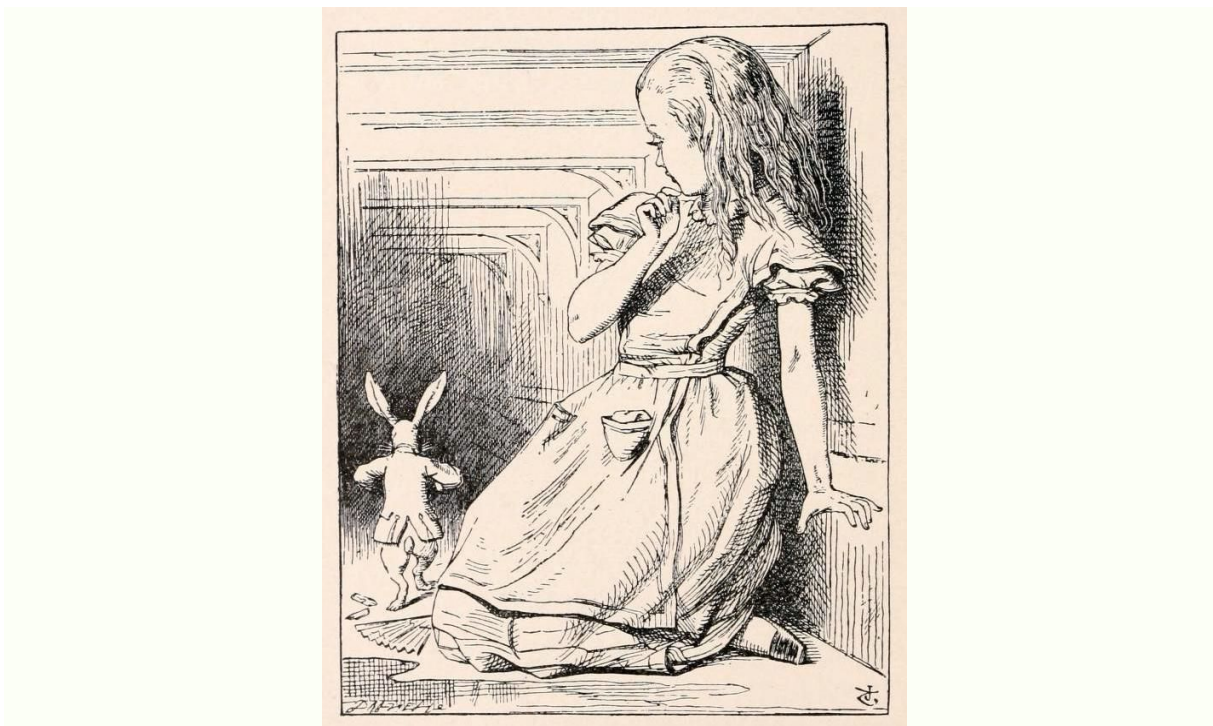
Oh dear, wh**ä**t nonsense I'm t**ä**lking!

Just **t**hen her head struck against the r**ee**f of the h**ä**ll: in fact she was n**o**w m**ö**re **t**han nine feet high, and she at on**ç**e t**ö**ok up the little golden key and hurri**e**d off to the g**ä**rden d**ö**or.

P~~o~~or Ali~~ç~~e! It was as much a~~s~~ she cou~~ld~~ d~~e~~, lying d~~o~~wn on one side, to l~~o~~ok ~~th~~rough into the g~~ä~~rden with one ey~~e~~; but to get ~~th~~rough was m~~o~~re hopeless ~~th~~an ever: she sat d~~o~~wn and began to cry again.

'You ~~o~~ught to be ashamed of y~~o~~urself,' said Ali~~ç~~e, 'a great g~~i~~rl like you,' (she mi~~gh~~t well say ~~this~~), 'to go on crying in ~~this~~ way! Stop ~~this~~ moment, I tell you!' But she went on ~~ä~~ll the same, shedding gallons~~s~~ of tear~~s~~, until ~~th~~ere was a l~~ä~~rg~~e~~ pool ~~ä~~ll r~~o~~und her, about f~~o~~ur inch~~e~~s deep and reach~~i~~ng h~~ä~~lf d~~o~~wn the h~~ä~~ll.

After a t~~i~~me she h~~e~~ard a little pattering of feet in the distan~~ç~~e, and she hastily d~~ri~~ed her ey~~e~~s to see wh~~at~~ was c~~o~~ming. It was the White Rabbit ret~~u~~rning, splendidly dress~~e~~d, with a pair of white kid glove~~s~~ in one hand and a l~~ä~~rg~~e~~ fan in the ~~o~~ther: he came trotting along in a great hurry, muttering to himself as he came, 'Oh! The Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! won't she be savag~~e~~ if I've kept her waiting!' Ali~~ç~~e felt so desperate ~~th~~at she was ready to ~~ä~~sk help of any one; so, when the Rabbit came near her, she began, in a low, timid voic~~e~~, 'If you pleas~~e~~, s~~i~~r —' The Rabbit st~~ä~~rted violently, dropp~~e~~d the white kid glove~~s~~ and the fan, and skurried awa~~y~~ into the d~~ä~~rkeness as h~~ä~~rd as he cou~~ld~~ go.



Ali~~ç~~e t~~o~~ok up the fan and glove~~s~~, and, as the h~~ä~~ll was very hot, she kept fanning h~~e~~rself ~~ä~~ll the t~~i~~me she went on t~~ä~~king: 'Dear, de~~a~~r! How que~~e~~r every~~th~~ing is to-d~~a~~y! And yesterd~~a~~y ~~th~~ing~~s~~ went on just as u~~s~~ual. I w~~o~~nder if I've been chang~~e~~d in the ni~~gh~~t? Let me ~~th~~ink: was I the same when I got up ~~this~~ m~~o~~rning? I ~~ä~~lmost ~~th~~ink I can remember feel~~i~~ng a

little different. But if I'm not the **same**, the next **questiön** is, **who** in the **wô**rd am I? **äh**, **that's** the **great** puzzle! And she began **th**inking **over** **â**ll the **children** she *knew* **th**at were of the **same** **ag**e as **hê**rself, to **see** if she **cou**ld have **been** **chang**ed for any of **them**.

'I'm **sure** I'm not Ada,' she said, 'for her **hair** **go**es in **such** long ringlets, and **mine** **dô**esn't **go** in ringlets at **â**ll; and I'm **sure** I **cân**'t be Mabel, for I **know** **â**ll **sô**rts of **th**ings, and she, **oh**! she *knows* **such** a very little! **Beside**s, she's she, and I'm I, and — **oh** **dear**, **h**ow puzzling it **â**ll is! I'll **try** if I *know* **â**ll the **th**ings I **used** to *know*. Let me **see**: **fô**ur **time**s **five** is twelve, and **fô**ur **time**s **six** is **th**irteen, and **fô**ur **time**s **seven** is — **oh** **dear**! I **shall** never get to twenty at **that** **rate**! **H**owever, the **Multiplicatiön** **T**able **dô**esn't signify: let's **try** **geography**. **Löndön** is the capital of **Paris**, and **Paris** is the capital of **Röme**, and **Röme** — no, **that's** **â**ll **w**rong, I'm **cê**rtain! I must have **been** **chang**ed for Mabel! I'll **try** and **say** "**H**ow **doth** the little" and she **crossed** her **hand**s on her lap as if she were **saying** **lessön**s, and began to **repe**at it, but her **voic**e **sounded** **hó**arse and **strang**e, and the **wô**rd**s** did not **cö**me the **same** as **they** **used** to **dö**:—

'**H**ow **doth** the little crocodile

Im**p**rove his **sh**ining **tail**,

And **pô**ur the **wâ**ter**s** of the Nile

On every **golden** **scal**e!

'**H**ow **cheer**fully he **seem**s to grin,

How **neat**ly spread his **clâ**w**s**,

And wel**cö**me little **fish**e**s** in

With **g**ently smiling **jâ**w**s**!

'I'm **sure** **tho**se are not the **ri**ght **wô**rd**s**,' said **pô**or **Aliç**e, and her **ey**e**s** filled **with** **tear**s again as she went on, 'I must be Mabel **â**fter **â**ll, and I **shall** have to **go** and live in **that** **poky** little **hou**se, and have next to no **toy**s to **play** **with**, and **oh**! ever so many **lessön**s to **lê**arn! No, I've **made** up my **mind** **abou**t it; if I'm Mabel, I'll **stay** **dö**wn **he**re! It'll be no **use** **the**ir **put**ting **the**ir **head**s **dö**wn and **saying** "**Cö**me up again, **dear**!" I **shall** **only** **löö**k up and **say**. "**Who** am I **then**? Tell me **th**at **fî**rst, and **then**, if I **like** **being** **th**at **pê**rson, I'll **cö**me up: if not, I'll **stay** **dö**wn **he**re till I'm **sö**mebody else"— but, **oh** **dear**!' **cried** **Aliç**e, **with** a sudden **bû**rst of **tear**s, 'I **dö** **wish** **they** **wou**ld put **the**ir **head**s **dö**wn! I am so very **tî**red of **being** **â**ll **alon**e **he**re!'

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 must 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 **now** **about** **two** **feet** **high**, and was **going** on **shrinking** rapidly: she **seen** **ound** **out** **that** the **cause** of **this** was the fan she was **holding**, and she **dropped** it **hastily**, just in **time** to avoid **shrinking** away **altogether**.

'**That** was a narrow **escape**!' said Alic**e**, a **good** **deal** **frightened** at the sudden **change**, but very glad to **find** **herself** still in **existence**; 'and **now** for the **garden**!' and she ran with **all** **speed** back to the little **door**: but, alas! the little **door** was **shut** **again**, and the little **golden** **key** was **lying** on the **glass** **table** as **before**, '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**. 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**. (Alic**e** 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 **wooden** **spades**, **then** a **row** of **lodging** **houses**, and **behind** **them** a **railway** **station**.) **However**, she **seen** **made** **out** **that** she was in the **pool** of **tears** **which** she had wept **when** she was **nine** **feet** **high**.

'I **wish** I hadn't **cried** so **much**!' said Alic**e**, as she swam **about**, 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**! **However**, **everyth**ing is **queer** to-day.'

Just **then** she **heard** **something** **splashing** **about** in the **pool** a little 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** **small** she was **now**, and she **seen** **made** **out** **that** it was **only** a **mouse** **that** had **slipped** in like **herself**.

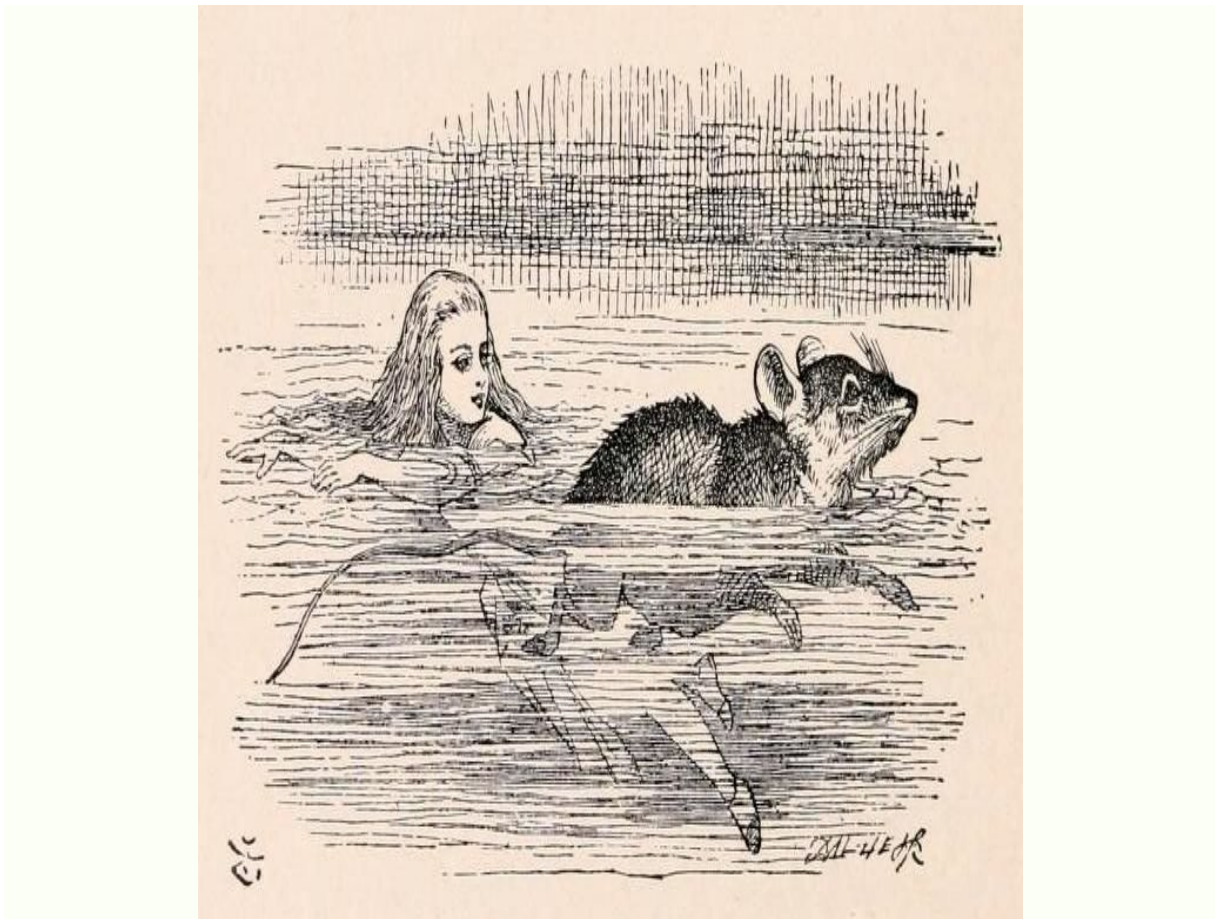


'Would it be of any use, now,' **th**ought Alic**e**, 'to speak to **this** mouse? Every**th**ing is so **out-of-the-way** down **he**re, **th**at I **sh**ould **th**ink very **lik**ely it can **t**alk: at any **rat**e, **th**ere's no **h**arm in **try**ing.' So she began: 'O **M**ouse, **d**e you **kn**ow the **way** **out** of **this** **pool**? I am very **t**ired of swimming **about** **he**re, O **M**ouse!' (Alic**e** **th**ought **this** must be the **right** **way** of **spe**aking to a **m**ouse: she had never **done** such a **th**ing **bef**ore, but she remembered having **seen** in her **bro**ther's Latin Grammar, 'A **m**ouse — of a **m**ouse — to a **m**ouse — a **m**ouse — O **m**ouse!' The **M**ouse **look**ed at her **r**ather **in**quisitively, and **se**emed to her to wink with one of its little **ey**es, but it said **no**thing.

'Perhaps it **do**esn't understand English,' **th**ought Alic**e**; 'I **da**resay it's a French **m**ouse, **co**me **over** with William the Conqueror.' (F**o**r, with **all** her **know**ledge of history, Alic**e** had no very **clear** **not**ion **how** long ago any**th**ing had happened.) So she began again: 'Ou est ma chatte?' **wh**ich was the first **sent**ence in her French **less**on-b**oo**k. The **M**ouse **g**ave a sudden **le**ap **out** of the **w**ater, and **se**emed to **qu**iver **all** **over** with **f**right.

'Oh, I beg y**o**ur **p**ardon!' cried Alic**e** **h**astily, **a**fraid **th**at she had **h**urt the **p**oor animal's **fe**elings. 'I **qu**ite forgot you didn't **lik**e cats.'

'Not **lik**e cats!' cried the **M**ouse, in a **shr**ill, **pass**ionate **voic**e. 'Would you **lik**e cats if you were me?'



'Well, pêrhaps not,' said Alicê in a seething tone: 'don't be angry aboout it. And yet I wish I cou/d show you oour cat Dinah: I thînk you'd take a fancy to cats if you cou/d only see her. She is such a dear quiet thîng,' Alicê went on, hâf to hêrself, as she swam lazily aboout in the pool, 'and she sits pûrring so nicely by the fire, licking her pâws and washing her façe — and she is such a nice soft thîng to nûrse — and she's such a capital one for catching miçe — oh, I beg yôur pârdon!' cried Alicê again, for this time the Mouse was brisling âll over, and she felt çertain it must be really offended. 'We won't tâk aboout her any môre if you'd râther not.'

'We indeed!' cried the Mouse, who was trembling down to the end of his tail. 'As if I wou/d tâk on such a subject! oour family âlways hated cats: nasty, low, vulgar thîngs! Don't let me hear the name again!'

'I won't indeed!' said Alicê, in a great hurry to changê the subject of conversation. 'Are you — are you fond — of — of dogs?' The Mouse did not answer, so Alicê went on eagerly: 'There is such a nice little dog near oour house I shou/d like to show you! A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, with oh, such long cûrly brown hair! And it'll fetch thîngs when you throw them, and it'll sit up and beg for its dinner, and âll sôrts of thîngs — I cãn't remember hâf of them — and it belongs to a fârmer, you know, and he says it's so usefûl, it's wôrth a hundred pounds! He says it kills âll the rats

and — **oh** **dear**!' **cried** Alic**e** in a sor**rowful** **tone**, 'I'm **afraid** I've **offended** it **again**!' F**or** the M**ouse** was swimming **away** from her as **här**d as it **cou**ld **go**, and **making** **quite** a **cömmotiön** in the **peel** as it went.

So she **cäl**led softly **ä**fter it, 'M**ouse** **dear**! **De** **cöme** back **again**, and **we** **won't** **tä**k **about** cats or dogs **either**, if you **don't** **like** **them**!' **When** the M**ouse** **he**ard **this**, it **tü**rn**ed** **rou**nd and swam **slowly** back to her: its **fa**ç**e** was **quite** **pale** (**with** **passiön**, Alic**e** **thö**ught), and it said in a **low** trembling **voic**e, 'Let us get to the **shö**re, and **then** I'll tell you **my** history, and **you**'ll understand **why** it is I **hate** cats and dogs.'

It was **hi**gh **time** to **go**, for the **peel** was getting **quite** **crow**ded **with** the **bî**rd**s** and **animal**s **that** had **fä**llen into it: **there** were a Duck and a **Dodo**, a **Lö**ry and an **E**aglet, and several **ö**ther **curiö**us **creatu**re**s**. Alic**e** led the **way**, and the **whole** **pä**rty swam to the **shö**re.

CHAPTER 3

A CAUCUS-RACE AND A LONG TALE

They were indeed a **queer-looki**ng p~~ä~~rty **th**at assembled on the bank — the b~~i~~rds **with** draggled fea**th**er**s**, the animal**s** **with** **thei**r f~~u~~r clinging clo**s**e to **the**m, and **ä**ll dripping wet, cross, and un**co**mfortable.

The first **questi**on of c~~o~~urse was, **h**ow to get dry again: **the**y had a consultati**o**n about **this**, and **ä**fter a few minutes it **seem**ed **quite** natural to Ali**ç**e to find h~~e~~rself t~~a~~king familiarly **with** **the**m, as if she had *known* **the**m **ä**ll her life. Indeed, she had **quite** a long **ä**rgument **with** the L~~ö~~ry, *who* at l~~a~~st t~~u~~rne**d** sulky, and *would* **only** say, 'I am **older** **than** you, and must *know* better'; and **this** Ali**ç**e *would* not allow **with**out *knowing* **h**ow **old** it was, and, as the L~~ö~~ry **positively** **refus**ed to tell its **ag**e, **there** was no **m~~ö~~re** to be said.

At l~~a~~st the M~~o~~use, *who* **seem**ed to be a p~~e~~rson of **ä**uth~~o~~ri**ty** among **the**m, c~~a~~ll**ed** **o**ut, 'Sit **down**, **ä**ll of you, and listen to me! I'll **seen** **make** you dry **enough**!' **The**y **ä**ll sat **down** at on**ç**e, in a l~~a~~rg**e** ring, **with** the M~~o~~use in the middle. Ali**ç**e kept her **ey**s anxiously fix**ed** on it, for she felt **sur**e she *would* **catch** a bad **cold** if she did not get dry **very** **seen**.

'Ahem!' said the M~~o~~use **with** an imp~~o~~rtant **air**, 'are you **ä**ll ready? **This** is the driest **thi**ng I *know*. Sil**en**ç**e** **ä**ll **rou**nd, if you **plea**se! "William the Conqueror, *whose* **cä**us**e** was favoured **by** the pope, was **seen** submitted to **by** the English, *who* **wanted** leader**s**, and had **been** of late much accustomed to **usur**pation and conquest. Edwin and M~~ö~~rc~~a~~r, the **ë**arl**s** of M~~e~~rçia and N~~ö~~thumbria —"

'Ugh!' said the L~~ö~~ry, **with** a **shiver**.

'I beg y~~ö~~ur p~~a~~rd**ö**n!' said the M~~o~~use, **frown**ing, but very **poli**tely: 'Did you **spea**k?'

'Not I!' said the L~~ö~~ry **hasti**ly.

'I **th~~ö~~ught** you did,' said the M~~o~~use. '— I pro**ç**eed. "Edwin and M~~ö~~rc~~a~~r, the **ë**arl**s** of M~~e~~rçia and N~~ö~~thumbria, decl**a**red for him: and **even** Stigand, the **patriotic** **ä**rch**bishop** of Canterbury, **fo**und it **adv**is**ä**ble —"

'**Fo**und **wh**at?' said the Duck.

'**Fo**und it,' the M~~o~~use **repli**ed **rä**ther crossly: 'of c~~o~~urse you **know** **wh**at "it" **mean**s.'

'I know wh~~at~~ "it" me~~an~~s well enoug~~h~~, when I find a ~~th~~ing,' said the Duck: 'it's g~~en~~erally a frog or a w~~o~~rm. The ~~qu~~estion is, wh~~at~~ did the ~~är~~chbishop find?'

The M~~ou~~se did not notic~~e~~ ~~this~~ ~~qu~~estion, but hurriedly went on, "'— found it advis~~ab~~le to go with Edgar Ath~~el~~ing to meet William and offer him the crown. William's conduct at f~~ir~~st was moderate. But the insolenc~~e~~ of his N~~ö~~rman~~s~~ —" How are you getting on now, my dear?' it contin~~ue~~d, t~~u~~rn~~in~~g to Alic~~e~~ as it spok~~e~~.

'As wet as ever,' said Alic~~e~~ in a melancholy tone: 'it do~~e~~s~~n~~'t seem to dry me at ~~ä~~ll.'

'In ~~th~~at case,' said the Dodo solemnly, ris~~in~~g to its feet, 'I m~~ov~~e ~~th~~at the meeting adjourn, for the immediate adoption of m~~ö~~re energetic remed~~ie~~s —'

'Spe~~ak~~ English!' said the E~~ag~~let. 'I don't know the me~~an~~ing of häf ~~tho~~se long w~~ö~~rds, and, wh~~at~~'s m~~ö~~re, I don't believe you d~~e~~ either!' And the E~~ag~~let bent d~~ow~~n its head to h~~id~~e a smile: s~~ö~~me of the ~~ö~~ther b~~ir~~d~~s~~ tittered ~~ä~~udibly.

'Wh~~at~~ I was going to say,' said the Dodo in an offended tone, 'was, ~~th~~at the best ~~th~~ing to get us dry w~~ou~~ld be a C~~ä~~ucus-ra~~ç~~e.'

'Wh~~at~~ is a C~~ä~~ucus-ra~~ç~~e?' said Alic~~e~~; not ~~th~~at she w~~an~~ted much to know, but the Dodo had päus~~e~~d as if it ~~thö~~ught ~~th~~at s~~ö~~m~~e~~body ~~ö~~ught to speak, and no one else seem~~e~~d inclin~~e~~d to say any~~th~~ing.

'Wh~~y~~,' said the Dodo, 'the best way to explain it is to d~~e~~ it.' (And, as you might like to try the ~~th~~ing y~~ö~~urself, s~~ö~~m~~e~~ winter day, I will tell you h~~ow~~ the Dodo manag~~e~~d it.)

F~~ir~~st it m~~är~~k~~e~~d ~~ö~~ut a ra~~ç~~e-c~~ö~~urse, in a s~~ö~~rt of ç~~ir~~cle, ('the exact sh~~ap~~e d~~ö~~s~~n~~'t matter,' it said,) and ~~th~~en ~~ä~~ll the pä~~r~~ty were plac~~e~~d along the c~~ö~~urse, h~~e~~re and ~~th~~ere. ~~Th~~ere was no 'One, tw~~o~~, ~~th~~ree, and away,' but ~~th~~ey began running when ~~th~~ey lik~~e~~d, and left off when ~~th~~ey lik~~e~~d, so ~~th~~at it was not e~~as~~y to know when the ra~~ç~~e was over. However, when ~~th~~ey had been running häf an h~~ou~~r or so, and were quite dry again, the Dodo suddenly c~~ä~~ll~~e~~d ~~ö~~ut 'The ra~~ç~~e is over!' and ~~th~~ey ~~ä~~ll crowd~~e~~d r~~ou~~nd it, panting, and ~~ä~~sking, 'But wh~~e~~ has w~~ö~~n?'

~~Th~~is ~~qu~~estion the Dodo c~~ou~~ld not answer with~~ou~~t a great deal of ~~thö~~ught, and it sat for a long time with one finger press~~e~~d upon its foreh~~ea~~d (the pos~~it~~ion in wh~~ic~~h you ~~us~~ually see Shakespeare, in the pictur~~e~~s of him), wh~~ile~~ the rest wait~~e~~d in silen~~ç~~e. At l~~ä~~st the Dodo said, 'everybody has w~~ö~~n, and ~~ä~~ll must have priz~~e~~s.'

'But **who** is to give the **prizes**?' **quite** a **chô**rus of **voic**es **ä**ske**d**.

'**Why**, she, of **cô**urse,' said the **Dodo**, pointing to **Aliç**e with one finger; and the **whole** **pä**rty at on**ç**e crow**de**d **rou**nd her, cä**ll**ing **o**ut in a **confu**s**ed** way, 'Prize**s**! Prize**s**!'

Aliçe had no **idea** **wh**at to **do**, and in **despair** she **p**ut her hand in her pocket, and **p**u**ll**ed **o**ut a box of comfits, (luckily the **sä**lt **wä**ter had not got into it), and handed **them** **rou**nd as **prize**s. **There** was exactly one a-pie**ç**e **ä**ll **rou**nd.

'But she must have a **prize** **h**er**se**lf, you **know**,' said the **M**ouse.

'Of **cô**urse,' the **Dodo** replie**d** very **grä**vely. '**Wh**at else have you got in y**ô**ur pocket?' he went on, t**û**rn**ing** to **Aliç**e.

'**Only** a **th**imble,' said **Aliç**e sadly.

'Hand it **o**ver **he**re,' said the **Dodo**.

Then **they** **ä**ll crow**de**d **rou**nd her on**ç**e m**ô**re, **wh**ile the **Dodo** solemnly **pre**s**ent**ed the **th**imble, **sä**ying 'We beg y**ô**ur **ä**c**ç**eptan**ç**e of **this** elegant thimble'; and, **wh**en it had **fini**sh**ed** **this** **sh**ôrt **spee**ch, **they** **ä**ll **chee**re**d**.



Aliçe **th**ô**ught** the **wh**ole **th**ing very **abs**ôrd, but **they** **ä**ll **lô**ô**k**e**d** so **grä**ve **th**at she did not **da**re to **lä**ugh; and, as she **cou**ld not **th**ink of any**th**ing to **sä**y, she simply **bow**ed, and **tô**ok the **th**imble, **lô**ô**k**ing as **sole**mn as she **cou**ld.

The next **th**ing was to **e**at the comfits: **this** **cä**u**s**ed **sô**me **noi**s**e** and **confu**s**ion**, as the **lä**rg**e** **bî**rds **cô**mplained **th**at **they** **cou**ld not **tä**ste **th**eir**s**, and the **smä**ll **on**e**s** **ch**ok**e**d and had to be patted on the back. **H**ow**ev**er, it was **ov**er at **lä**st, and **they** sat **ow**n **ä**gain in a ring, and begged the **M**ouse to tell **them** **sô**me**th**ing **mô**re.

'Yo**u** promised to tell me yo**u**r history, you *know*,' said Aliç**e**, 'and why it is you hat**e** — C and D,' she added in a *whisper*, ha**i**f afraid **th**at it wou**l**d be offended aga**i**n.

'Mi**n**e is a long and a sad **ta**le!' said the Mo**u**se, tu**r**ning to Aliç**e**, and si**g**hing.

'It is a long **ta**il, **ç**ertainly,' said Aliç**e**, lo**o**king **do**wn with **w**onder at the Mo**u**se's **ta**il; 'but why **de** you ca**l**l it sad?' And she kept on puzzling abo**u**t it whi**l**e the Mo**u**se was speaking, so **th**at her **i**dea of the **ta**le was so**me**thi**n**g like **th**is:—

'Fu**r**y said to a mo**u**se,
That he met in the ho**u**se,
"Let us **bo**th go to la**w**:
I will prosecute you. —
Co**m**e, I'll **ta**ke no denial;
We must have a **tr**ial:
Fo**r** really **th**is mo**r**ning
I've no**th**ing to **de**."
Said the mo**u**se to the cu**r**,
"Su**ch** a **tr**ial, **de**ar Si**r**,
With no **ju**ry or judg**e**,
wou**l**d be **wa**sting **o**ur **bre**ath."
"I'll be judg**e**, I'll be **ju**ry,"
Said cunning **o**ld Fu**r**y:
"I'll **tr**y the who**l**e **ca**use,
And co**n**demn you to death."



'You are not attending!' said the Mouse to Alice severely. 'What are you thinking of?'

'I beg your pardon,' said Alice very humbly: 'you had got to the fifth bend, I think?'

'I had not!' cried the Mouse, sharply and very angrily.

'A knot!' said Alice, always ready to make herself useful, and 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 walking away. 'You insult me by taking such nonsense!'

'I didn't mean it!' pleaded poor Alice. 'But you're so easily offended, you know!'

The Mouse only growled in reply.

'Please come back and finish your story!' Alice called after it; and the others all joined in chorus, 'Yes, please do!' but the Mouse only shook its head impatiently, and walked a little quicker.

'What a pity it wouldn't stay!' sighed the Lory, as soon as it was quite out of sight; and an old Crab took the opportunity of saying to her daughter 'Ah, my dear! Let this be a lesson to you never to lose your temper!' 'Hold your tongue, Mä!' said the young Crab, a little snappishly. 'You're enough to try the patience of an oyster!'

'I wish I had our Dinah here, I know I do!' said Alice aloud, addressing nobody in particular. 'She'd soon fetch it back!'

'And who is Dinah, if I might venture to ask the question?' said the Lory.

Alice replied eagerly, for she was always ready to talk about her pet: 'Dinah's our cat. And she's such a capital one for catching mice you can't think! And oh, I wish you could see her after the birds! Why, she'll eat a little bird as soon as look at it!'

This speech caused a remarkable sensation among the party. Some of the birds hurried off at once: one old Magpie began wrapping itself up very carefully, remarking, 'I really must be getting home; the night-air doesn't suit my throat!' and a canary called out 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 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 began to cry again, for she felt very lonely and low-spirited. In a little while, however, she again heard a little pattering of footsteps in the distance, and she looked up eagerly, half hoping that the Mouse had changed his mind, and was coming back to finish his story.

CHAPTER 4

THE RABBIT SENDS IN A LITTLE BILL

It was the White Rabbit, trotting slowly back again, and looking anxiously 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 and whiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure as ferrets are ferrets! Where can I have dropped them, I wonder?' Alice 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 great 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 out to her in an angry tone, 'Why, Mary Ann, what are you doing out here? Run home this moment, and fetch 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 to explain the mistake it had made.

'He took me for his housemaid,' she said to herself as she ran. 'How surprised he'll be when he finds out who I am! But I'd better take him his fan and gloves — that is, if I can find them.' As she said this, she came upon a neat little house, on the door of which was a bright brass plate with the name 'W.Rabbit' engraved upon it. She went in without knocking, and hurried upstairs, in great fear lest she should meet the real Mary Ann, and be turned out of the house before she had found the fan and gloves.

'How queer it seems,' Alice said to herself, 'to be going messages for a rabbit! 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 directly, and get ready for your walk!" "Coming in a minute, nurse! But I'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 her way into a tidy little room with a table in the window, and on it (as she had hoped) a fan and two or three pairs 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 that stood near the looking-glass. There was no label this time with the words 'DRINK Me,' but nevertheless she uncorked it and put it to her lips. 'I know something interesting is sure to happen,' she said to herself,

'whenever I **e**at or drink any**th**ing; so I'll just **see** **wh**at **th**is bottle **d**oes. I **d**o **h**ope it'll **m**ake me grow **l**ä**g**e again, for **r**eally I'm **q**uite **t**ired of being such a **t**iny little **th**ing!'

It did so inde**e**d, and much **s**ee**n**er **th**an she had expected: bef**o**re she had drunk **h**ä**f** the bottle, she **f**ound her head pressing against the **ç**eiling, and had to **s**tee**p** to **s**ave her neck from being broken. **S**he hastily **p**ut down the bottle, **s**aying to h**e**rself '**T**hat's **q**uite enough — I **h**ope I **sh**ä**n**'t grow any m**ö**re — As it is, I **c**ä**n**'t get **o**ut at the d**ö**or — I **d**o **w**ish I hadn't drunk **q**uite so much!'



Alas! it was **t**ee late to **w**ish **th**at! She went on growing, and growing, and very **s**ee**n** had to **k**nee**l** down on the fl**ö**or: in an**ö**ther minute **th**ere was not **e**ven **r**ee**m** for **th**is, and she tri**e**d the effect of **l**y**i**ng down with one elbow against the d**ö**or, and the **ö**ther ä**r**m c**ü**rl**e**d **r**ound her head. Still she went on growing, and, as a **l**ä**s**t res**ö**ur**ç**e, she **p**ut one ä**r**m **o**ut of the wind**ö**w, and one **f**ö**ö**t up the **ç**im**n**ey, and said to h**e**rself '**N**ow I can **d**o no m**ö**re, **wh**ä**t**ever happens. **Wh**at will bec**ö**me of me?'

Luckily for Ali**ç**e, the little magic bottle had **n**ow had its **f**ull effect, and she grew no **l**ä**g**er: still it was very un**c**om**f**ortable, and, as **th**ere **s**ee**m**ed to be

no sôrt of **chanc**_e of her ever getting **o**ut of the **reem** again, no wônder she felt unhappy.

'It was much **plea**_santer at home,' **thô**_ught pôor Alic_e, 'when one **wasn't** **â**lways growing **lâ**_rger and smâller, and being **ô**rdere**d** about by mi**c**_e and rabbits. I **â**lmost wish I hadn't gone **down** **th**_at rabbit-hole — and yet — and yet — it's **râ**ther curious, you know, **this** sôrt of life! I **de** wônder what can have happen**e**d to me! When I **used** to read fairy-tal**e**_s, I fanc**i**_ed **th**_at kind of **th**_ing never happen**e**d, and **now** **he**_re I am in the middle of one! **There** **ô**_ught to be a **bô**ok written about me, **th**_at **there** **ô**_ught! And when I grow up, I'll **w**_rite one — but I'm grown up **now**,' she added in a sorrowful tone; 'at **le**ast **there's** no **reem** to grow up any **mô**re **he**_re.'

'But **then**,' **thô**_ught Alic_e, 'shall I never get any **older** **th**_an I am **now**? **Th**_at'll be a **cô**mfort, one way — never to be an **old** wôman — but **then** — **â**lways to have **lessôn**_s to **l**_earn! **O**_h, I **shô**ul**d**n't like **th**_at!'

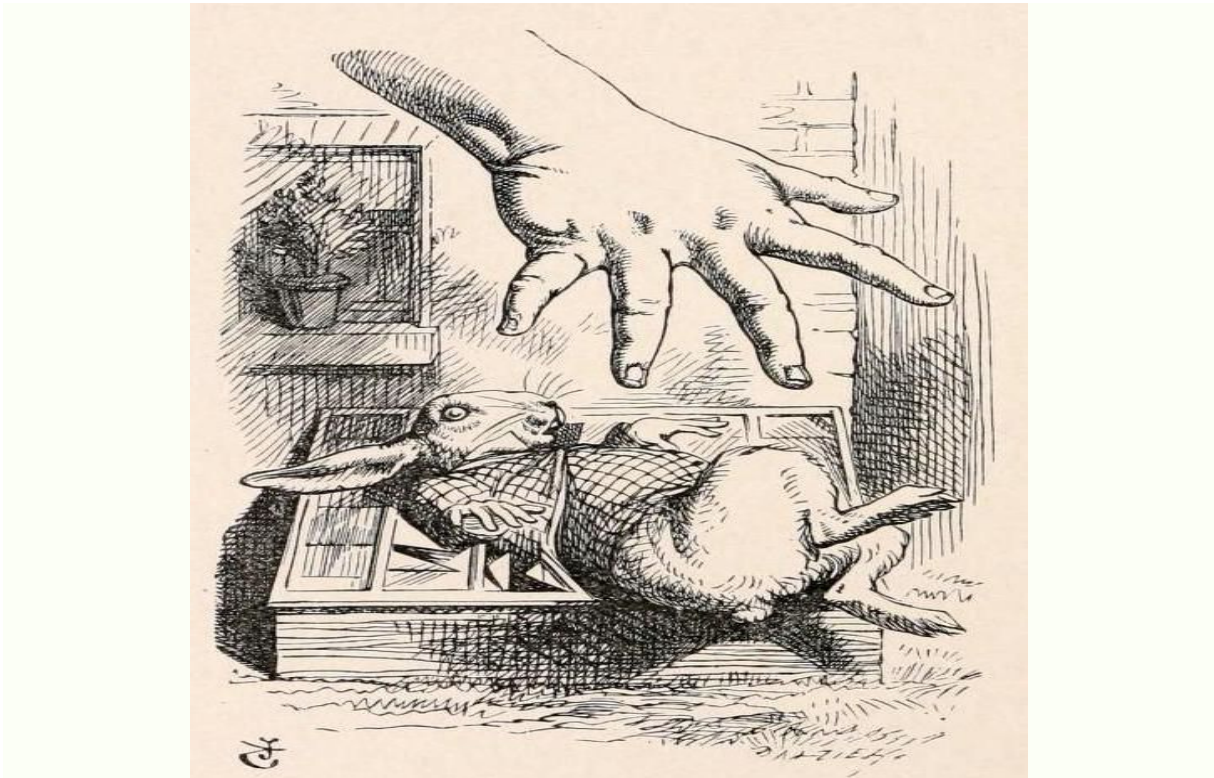
'Oh, you **foolish** Alic_e!' she answered **h**_erself. 'H**ow** can you **l**_earn **lessôn**_s in **he**_re? **Wh**_y, **there's** **h**_ardly **reem** for you, and no **reem** at **â**ll for any **lessôn**-**bô**oks!'

And so she went on, **t**_aking **f**_irst one **side** and **th**_en the **ô**ther, and **m**_aking **qu**_ite a **c**_onversat**i**_on of it **â**lto**g**_ether; but **â**fter a few minutes she **h**_eard a **voic**_e **o**utside, and stop**p**_ed to listen.

'Mary Ann! Mary Ann!' said the **voic**_e. 'Fetch me my **glô**_ve**s** **this** moment!' **Th**_en **c**_ame a little pattering of **f**_eet on the stair**s**. Alic_e knew it was the Rabbit **c**_oming to **l**_ook for her, and she trembled till she **shô**ok the **h**_ouse, **qu**_ite forgetting **th**_at she was **now** about a **th**_ousand **t**_im**e**_s as **lâ**_rge as the Rabbit, and had no **re**_ason to be **a**fr**a**id of it.

P_res**e**ntly the Rabbit **c**_ame up to the **dô**or, and **t**_rie**d** to **o**pen it; but, as the **dô**or **o**pen**e**d inwards, and Alice's **e**lbow was **p**_resse**d** **h**_ard **a**gainst it, **th**_at attempt **p**_rov**e**d a **f**_ailure. Alic_e **h**_eard it **s**_ay to itself '**Th**_en I'll **g**_o **r**_ound and get in at the window.'

'**Th**_at you **won't**' **thô**_ught Alic_e, and, **â**fter waiting till she fanc**i**_ed she **h**_eard the Rabbit just under the wind**o**w, she suddenly spread **o**ut her hand, and **m**_ade a **s**_natch in the **a**ir. She did not get **h**_old of any**th**_ing, but she **h**_eard a little **sh**_riek and a **f**_all, and a **c**_rash of broken glâss, from **wh**_ich she **c**_oncl**u**ded **th**_at it was just possible it had **f**_allen into a **c**_ucumber-frame, or **s**_om**e****th**_ing of the sôrt.



Next **came** 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**!' said the Rabbit angrily. '**Here**! **Come** and help me **out** of **this**!' (**Sounds** of **more** broken glass.)

'**Now** tell me, Pat, **what's** **that** in the window?'

'Sure, it's an **ärm**, yer *honour*!' (He **pronounced** it 'arrum')

'An **ärm**, you **goose**! **Whoever** **saw** one **that** size? **Why**, it fills the **whole** window!'

'Sure, it **does**, yer *honour*: but it's an **ärm** for **all** **that**.'

'Well, it's got no **business** **there**, at any **rate**: **go** and **take** it away!'

There was a long **silence** **after** **this**, and Alice **could** **only** hear **whispers** **now** and **then**; **such** as, 'Sure, I **don't** like it, yer *honour*, at **all**, at **all**!' '**Do** as I tell you, you **coward**!' and at **last** she spread **out** her hand again, and **made** another **snatch** in the **air**. **This** time **there** were **two** little **shrieks**, and **more** **sounds** of broken glass. '**What** a number of **cucumber-frames** **there** must be!' **thought** Alice. 'I **wonder** **what** **they**'ll **do** next! As for **pulling** me **out** of the window, I **only** **wish** **they** **could**! I'm **sure** I **don't** **want** to **stay** in **here** any longer!'

She **waited** for **some** time **without** **hearing** anything **more**: at **last** **came** a rumbling of little **cartwheels**, and the **sound** of a **good** many voices **all** **talking**

together: she made out the words: 'Where's the other ladder? — Why, I hadn't to bring but one; Bill's got the other — Bill! fetch it here, lad! — Here, put 'em up at this corner — No, tie 'em together first — they don't reach half high enough yet — Oh! they'll do well enough; don't be particular — Here, Bill! catch hold of this rope — Will the roof bear? — Mind that loose slate — Oh, it's coming down! Heads below!' (a loud crash) — 'Now, who did that? — It was Bill, I fancy — who's to go down the chimney? — Nay, I shan't! you do it! — That I won't, then! — Bill's to go down — Here, Bill! the master says you're to go down the chimney!'

'Oh! So Bill's got to come down the chimney, has he?' said Alice to herself. 'Shy, they seem to put everything upon Bill! I wouldn't be in Bill's place for a good deal: this fireplace is narrow, to be sure; but I think I can kick a little!'



She drew her foot as far down the chimney as she could, and waited till she heard a little animal (she couldn't guess of what sort it was) scratching and scrambling about in the chimney close above her: then, saying to herself 'This is Bill,' she gave one sharp kick, and waited to see what would happen next.

The first thing she heard was a general chorus of 'There goes Bill!' then the Rabbit's voice along — 'Catch him, you by the hedge!' then silence, and then another confusion of voices — 'Hold up his head — Brandy now — Don't choke him — How was it, old fellow? What happened to you? Tell us all about it!'

Last came a little feeble, squeaking voice, ('That's Bill,' thought Alice,) 'Well, I hardly know — No more, thank ye; I'm better now — but I'm a deal too flustered

to tell you — **â**ll I **kn**ow is, **s**ome**th**ing **c**ome**s** at me **li**ke a Jack-in-the-box, and up I **goe**s **li**ke a sky-rocket!

'So you did, **o**ld fellow!' said the **o**ther**s**.

'We must **b**ûrn the **h**ouse **d**own!' said the Rabbit's **voic**e; and **Alic**e **c**âll**e**d **o**ut as **l**oud as she **co**û**d**, 'If you **d**e. I'll set **D**inah at you!'

There was a dead **silenc**e instantly, and **Alic**e **th**ô**u**ght to **h**ê**r**self, 'I **w**onder **wh**at **th**ey will do next! If **th**ey had any **sense**, **th**ey'd **t**ake the **ro**of off.' after a minute or **tw**e, **th**ey began **m**oving **a**bout again, and **Alic**e **h**ê**a**rd the Rabbit **s**ay, 'A **barrow**ful will **d**e, to begin **w**ith.'

'A **barrow**ful of **wh**at?' **th**ô**u**ght **Alic**e; but she had not long to **d**oubt, for the next **m**oment a **sh**ower of little pebble**s** came rattling in at the window, and **s**ome of **th**em hit her in the **fa**ce. 'I'll **p**û**t** a stop to **th**is,' she said to **h**ê**r**self, and **sh**outed **o**ut, 'You'd better not **d**e **th**at again!' **wh**ich **produ**c**e**d **a**n**o**ther dead **silenc**e.

Alice **notic**e**d** **w**ith **s**ome **surpr**ise **th**at the pebble**s** were **â**ll **t**û**r**ning into little cakes as **th**ey **l**ay on the **fl**oor, and a **b**right **i**dea came into her head. 'If I **e**at one of **th**ese cakes,' she **th**ô**u**ght, 'it's **s**ure to **m**ake **s**ome **ch**ang**e** in my **s**ize; and as it **c**ân't possibly **m**ake me **l**â**r**ger, it must **m**ake me **s**mâ**l**ler, I **suppo**se.'

So she **sw**allow**e**d one of the cakes, and was **d**eli**gh**ted to **f**ind **th**at she began **sh**rink**ing** directly. As **s**ee**n** as she was **s**mâ**l**l **enough** to get **th**rough the **d**oor, she ran **o**ut of the **h**ouse, and **f**ound **qu**ite a crowd of little animal**s** and **b**îrds**s** **w**aiting **o**u**t**side. The **p**ô**r** little Lizard, Bill, was in the middle, **b**eing held up **by** **tw**e guinea-pig**s**, **wh**o were giving it **s**ome**th**ing **o**ut of a bottle. **T**hey **â**ll **m**ade a **r**ush at **Alic**e the **m**oment she **a**pp**e**ared; but she ran off as **h**â**r**d as she **co**û**d**, and **s**ee**n** **f**ound **h**ê**r**self **s**afe in a **th**ick **w**ô**o**d.

'The **f**îrst **th**ing I've got to **d**e,' said **Alic**e to **h**ê**r**self, as she **w**ander**e**d **a**bout in the **w**ô**o**d, 'is to **g**row to my **r**ight **s**ize again; and the **s**econd **th**ing is to **f**ind my **w**ay into **th**at **l**ovely **g**â**r**den. I **th**ink **th**at will be the best plan.'

It **s**ounded an **ex**c**e**llent plan, no **d**oubt, and very **n**eatly and simply **a**rrang**e**d; the **o**nly difficulty was, **th**at she had not the **s**mâ**l**lest **i**dea **h**ow to set about it; and **w**hile she was **p**ee**r**ing **a**bout anxiously **a**m**o**ng the **t**ree**s**, a little **sh**â**r**p **b**â**r**k just **o**ver her head **m**ade her **l**ô**o**k up in a **g**re**a**t hurry.



An en~~o~~rmous puppy was l~~o~~oking d~~o~~wn at her with l~~a~~rg~~e~~ r~~o~~und e~~y~~e~~s~~, and f~~ee~~bly st~~re~~tching ~~o~~ut one p~~a~~w, t~~ry~~ing to t~~ou~~ch her. 'P~~o~~r little t~~h~~ing!' said Alic~~e~~, in a c~~o~~axing t~~o~~ne, and she t~~ri~~ed h~~a~~rd to whist~~le~~ to it; but she was terribly f~~ri~~ghtened ~~a~~ll the t~~i~~me at the t~~h~~o~~u~~ght t~~h~~at it m~~i~~ght be hungry, in w~~h~~ich case it w~~o~~uld be very l~~i~~kely to ~~e~~at her up in sp~~i~~te of ~~a~~ll her c~~o~~axing.

H~~a~~rdly k~~no~~wing w~~h~~at she did, she pick~~e~~d up a little bit of stick, and held it ~~o~~ut to the puppy; w~~h~~ereupon the puppy jumpe~~d~~ into the a~~i~~r off ~~a~~ll its f~~ee~~t at on~~ce~~, with a yelp of del~~i~~ght, and rush~~e~~d at the stick, and m~~a~~de b~~el~~ieve to w~~o~~rry it; t~~h~~en Alic~~e~~ dodg~~e~~d b~~e~~hind a gr~~e~~at t~~h~~istle, to k~~ee~~p h~~e~~rself from b~~ei~~ng run ~~o~~ver; and the m~~o~~ment she appe~~a~~red on the ~~o~~ther s~~ide, the puppy m~~a~~de an~~o~~ther rush at the stick, and tumbled head ~~o~~ver h~~ee~~ls in its hurry to get h~~o~~ld of it; t~~h~~en Alic~~e~~, t~~h~~inking it was very l~~i~~ke having a g~~a~~me of play with a c~~a~~rt-h~~o~~rse, and expecting every m~~o~~ment to be trampled under its f~~ee~~t, ran ~~o~~und the t~~h~~istle again; t~~h~~en the puppy began a s~~e~~rie~~s~~ of sh~~o~~rt ch~~a~~rge~~s~~ at the stick, running a very little w~~a~~y f~~o~~rward~~s~~ ~~e~~ach t~~i~~me and a long w~~a~~y back, and b~~a~~rking h~~o~~arsely ~~a~~ll the w~~h~~ile, till at l~~a~~st it sat d~~o~~wn a g~~o~~od w~~a~~y off, panting, with its t~~o~~ngue hanging ~~o~~ut of its m~~o~~uth, and its gr~~e~~at e~~y~~e~~s~~ h~~a~~lf shut.~~

This seemed to Alice a good opportunity for making her escape; so she set off at once, and ran till she was quite tired and out of breath, and till the puppy's bark sounded quite faint in the distance.

'And yet what a dear little puppy it was!' said Alice, as she leant against a buttercup to rest herself, and fanned herself with one of the leaves: 'I should have liked teaching it tricks very much, if — if I'd only been the right size to do it! Oh dear! I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to grow up again! Let me see — how is it to be managed? I suppose I ought to eat or drink something or other; but the great question is, what?'

The great question certainly was, what? Alice looked all round her at the flowers and the blades of grass, but she did not see anything that looked like the right thing to eat or drink under the circumstances. There was a large mushroom growing near her, about the same height as herself; and when she had looked under it, and on both sides of it, and behind it, it occurred to her that she might as well look and see what was on the top of it.

She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the mushroom, and her eyes immediately met those of a large Caterpillar, that was sitting on the top with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long hookah, and taking not the smallest notice of her or of anything else.

CHAPTER 5

ADVICE FROM A CATERPILLAR

The Caterpillar and Aliç_e lóòked at eac_h óther for some tim_e in silenç_e: at läst the Caterpillar tòok the hòokah out of its mout_h, and address_ed her in a languid, sleep_y voiç_e.

'Wh_o are you?' said the Caterpillar.



This was not an encourag_ing opening for a conversati_on. Aliç_e repli_ed, rät_her shyly, 'I— I härdly kn_ow, s_ir, just at pre_sent — at lea_st I kn_ow wh_o I was when I got up th_is m_orning, but I th_ink I must have been chang_ed several tim_es sinc_e th_en.'

'Wh_at d_e you me_an by th_at?' said the Caterpillar st_ernly. 'Explai_n y_ourself!'

'I c_an't explai_n myself, I'm afra_id, s_ir' said Aliç_e, 'because I'm not my_self, you see.'

'I don't see,' said the Caterpillar.

'I'm afraid I cän't püt it mōre clearly,' Alicē repliēd very politely, 'for I cän't understand it myself to begin with; and being so many different sizēs in a day is very cōnfusing.'

'It isn't,' said the Caterpillar.

'Well, pērhaps you haven't found it so yet,' said Alicē; 'but when you have to tûrn into a chrysalis — you will some day, you know — and then äfter that into a butterfly, I shōuld think you'll feel it a little queer, won't you?'

'Not a bit,' said the Caterpillar.

'Well, pērhaps yōur feelings may be different,' said Alicē; 'äll I know is, it wōuld feel very queer to me.'

'You!' said the Caterpillar contemptuously. 'Whē are you?'

Which brōught them back again to the beginning of the conversation. Alicē felt a little irritatēd at the Caterpillar's making such very shōrt remarks, and she drew hērself up and said, very gravely, 'I think, you ōught to tell me whē you are, first.'

'Why?' said the Caterpillar.

Here was anōther puzzling question; and as Alicē cōuld not think of any gōōd reāson, and as the Caterpillar seemed to be in a very unpleāsant state of mind, she tûrned away.

'Cōme back!' the Caterpillar cälled äfter her. 'I've somethīng impōrtant to say!'

This sōunded promising, cērtainly: Alicē tûrned and came back again.

'Keep yōur temper,' said the Caterpillar.

'Is that äll?' said Alicē, swallowing down her anger as well as she cōuld.

'No,' said the Caterpillar.

Alicē thōught she might as well wait, as she had nōthing else to dē, and pērhaps äfter äll it might tell her somethīng wōrth hearing. Fōr sōme minutes it puffed away without speaking, but at läst it unfolded its ärms, tōōk the hōōkah out of its mōuth again, and said, 'So you think yōu're changēd, dē you?'

'I'm afraid I am, sīr,' said Alicē; 'I cän't remember thīngs as I used — and I don't keep the same size for ten minutes together!'

'Cän't remember whāt thīngs?' said the Caterpillar.

'Well, I've tri~~i~~ed to sa~~y~~ "How D~~o~~th the Little Busy Bee," but it ~~ä~~ll ca~~m~~e different!' Alice repli~~e~~d in a very melancholy voi~~ç~~e.

'Repe~~e~~at, "You are ~~o~~ld, Fä~~t~~her William,'" said the Caterpillar.

Alice folded her hand~~s~~, and began:—

'You are ~~o~~ld, Fä~~t~~her William,' the young man said,

'And y~~ö~~ur hair has become very white;

And yet you incessantly stand on y~~ö~~ur head —

Do you ~~t~~hink, at y~~ö~~ur ag~~e~~, it is right?'



'In my y~~ö~~uth,' Fä~~t~~her William repli~~e~~d to his s~~ö~~n,

'I feared it mi~~g~~ht inj~~ü~~re the brain;

But, ~~n~~ow ~~t~~hat I'm p~~e~~fectly su~~r~~e I have n~~ö~~ne,

Wh~~y~~, I ~~d~~e it ag~~a~~in and ag~~a~~in.'

'You are ~~o~~ld,' said the y~~ö~~uth, 'as I menti~~ö~~ned bef~~ö~~re,

And have grown m~~ö~~st uncomm~~ö~~nly fat;

Yet you t~~ü~~rned a back-s~~ö~~mers~~a~~ult in at the d~~ö~~or —

Pray, wh~~a~~t is the re~~a~~s~~ö~~n of ~~t~~hat?'



'In **my youth**,' said the **sag**e, as he **shòòk** his grey locks,

'I kept **âll** my **limb**s very supple

By the **use** of **th**is ointment — one **sh**illing the box —

Allo**w** me to sell you a couple?'

'You are **old**,' said the **youth**, 'and **yôur** **jâws** are **too** weak

Fô**r** any**th**ing **tough**er **th**an **suet**;

Yet you **finish**ed the **geese**, **with** the **bone**s and the **beak** —

Pray **h**ow did you **manag**e to **d**o it?'



'In **my youth**,' said his **fä**ther, 'I **tòòk** to the **lâw**,

And **ä**rgued **e**ach **c**ase **with** my **w**ife;

And the muscular strength, **wh**ich it **g**ave to my **jâw**,

Has **l**asted the rest of my **l**ife.'

'You are **old**,' said the **youth**, 'one **would** **hãrdly** **supposẽ**

That yôur eyẽ was as steady as ever;

Yet you balan**çed** an **eel** on the end of yôur **nosẽ** —

Whãt **madẽ** you so **ãwfully** clever?'



'I have answered **threẽ** **questiõs**, and **thãt** is enough,'

Said his **fãther**; '**don't** give yôurself airs!

De you **thĩnk** I can listen **ãll** day to **sũch** stuff?

Be off, or I'll kick you **dõwn** **stairš**!'

'**Thãt** is not said **riht**,' said the Caterpillar.

'Not **quite** **riht**, I'm **afraid**,' said Ali**çẽ**, timidly; 'some of the **wõrdš** have got **ãltered**.'

'It is **wrong** from beginning to end,' said the Caterpillar **decidedly**, and **thẽre** was **silẽnce** for **sõme** minutes.

The Caterpillar was the **fĩrst** to **speak**.

'What **size** **dẽ** you **wãnt** to be?' it **ãsked**.

'Oh, I'm not **pãrticular** as to **size**,' Ali**çẽ** **hastily** **replied**; 'only one **dõesn't** like **chãnging** so often, you **know**.'

'I **don't** **know**,' said the Caterpillar.

Alice said nothing: she had never been so much contradicted in her life before, and she felt that she was losing her temper.

'Are you content now?' said the Caterpillar.

'Well, I should like to be a little larger, sir, if you wouldn't mind,' said Alice: 'three inches is such a wretched height to be.'

'It is a very good height indeed!' said the Caterpillar angrily, rearing itself upright as it spoke (it was exactly three inches high).

'But I'm not used to it!' pleaded poor Alice in a piteous tone. And she thought of herself, 'I wish the creatures wouldn't be so easily offended!'

'You'll get used to it in time,' said the Caterpillar; and it put the hookah into its mouth and began smoking again.

This time Alice waited patiently until it chose to speak again. In a minute or two the Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth and yawned once or twice, and shook itself. Then it got down off the mushroom, and crawled away in the grass, merely remarking as it went, 'One side will make you grow taller, and the other side will make you grow shorter.'

'One side of what? The other side of what?' thought Alice to herself.

'Of the mushroom,' said the Caterpillar, just as if she had asked it aloud; and in another moment it was out of sight.

Alice remained looking thoughtfully at the mushroom for a minute, trying to make out which were the two sides of it; and as it was perfectly round, she found this a very difficult question. However, at last she stretched her arms round it as far as they would go, and broke off a bit of the edge with each hand.

'And now which is which?' she said to herself, and nibbled a little of the right-hand bit to try the effect: the next moment she felt a violent blow underneath her chin: it had struck her foot!

She was a good deal frightened by this very sudden change, but she felt that there was no time to be lost, as she was shrinking rapidly; so she set to work at once to eat some of the other bit. Her chin was pressed so closely against her foot, that there was hardly room to open her mouth; but she did it at last, and managed to swallow a morsel of the lefthand bit.

'Còme, my head's free at lăst!' said Alicē in a tone of delight, which changed into alărm in anòther moment, when she found that her shoulders were nowhere to be found: āll she còuld see, when she lòoked down, was an immense length of neck, which seemed to rise like a stălk out of a sea of green leaves that lay făr below her.

'What can all that green stuff be?' said Alicē. 'And where have my shoulders got to? And oh, my pòor hands, how is it I cān't see you?' She was moving them about as she spoke, but no result seemed to follow, except a little shaking among the distant green leaves.

As there seemed to be no chance of getting her hands up to her head, she tried to get her head down to them, and was delighted to find that her neck would bend about easily in any direction, like a sêrpent. She had just succeeded in cûrving it down into a graceful zigzag, and was going to dive in among the leaves, which she found to be nòthing but the tops of the trees under which she had been wandering, when a shărp hiss made her drăw back in a hurry: a lărg pigeon had flown into her face, and was beating her violently with its wings.

'Sêrpent!' screamed the Pigeon.

'I'm not a sêrpent!' said Alicē indignantly. 'Let me alone!'

'Sêrpent, I say again!' repeated the Pigeon, but in a mòre subdued tone, and added with a kind of sob, 'I've tried every way, and nòthing seems to suit them!'

'I haven't the least idea what yòu're tălking about,' said Alicē.

'I've tried the roots of trees, and I've tried banks, and I've tried hedges,' the Pigeon went on, without attending to her; 'but thosē sêrpents! There's no pleasing them!'

Alicē was mòre and mòre puzzled, but she thòught there was no use in saying anythìng mòre till the Pigeon had finished.

'As if it wăsn't trouble enough hatching the eggs,' said the Pigeon; 'but I must be on the lòok-out for sêrpents night and day! Why, I haven't had a wink of sleep thesē three weeks!'

'I'm very sorry you've been annoyed,' said Alicē, who was beginning to see its meaning.

'And just as I'd taken the highest tree in the wòod,' continued the Pigeon, raising its voice to a shriek, 'and just as I was thinking I shòuld be free of

them at läst, **they** must **needs** còme wriggling d~~own~~ from the sky! Ugh, Sêrpent!

'But I'm not a sêrpent, I tell you!' said Aliç~~e~~. 'I'm a — I'm a —'

'Well! wh~~at~~ are you?' said the Pige~~on~~. 'I can see yô~~u~~'re try~~ing~~ to invent sô~~me~~th~~ing~~!'

'I— I'm a little gîrl,' said Aliç~~e~~, r~~ä~~th~~er~~ d~~ou~~b~~t~~f~~u~~lly, as she remembered the number of **change**s she had gone **throu**gh **that** day.

'A lik~~e~~ly stô~~ry~~ indeed!' said the Pige~~on~~ in a t~~one~~ of the d~~ee~~p~~e~~st contempt. 'I've s~~ee~~n a gô~~od~~ many little gîrl~~s~~ in my t~~ime~~, but never one with such a neck as **that**! No, no! Yô~~u~~'re a sêrpent; and **there**'s no **use** deny~~ing~~ it. I sup~~po~~se y~~ou~~'ll be telling me next **that** you never tasted an egg!'

'I have tasted egg~~s~~, ç~~e~~r~~t~~ainly,' said Aliç~~e~~, wh~~o~~ was a very truth~~fu~~l child; 'but little gîrl~~s~~ eat egg~~s~~ quite as much as sêrpents d~~e~~, you know.'

'I d~~on~~'t believe it,' said the Pige~~on~~; 'but if **they** d~~e~~, wh~~y~~ then **they**'re a kind of sêrpent, **that**'s **â**ll I can say.'

This was such a new **idea** to Aliç~~e~~, **that** she was quite silent for a minute or tw~~o~~, wh~~ich~~ gav~~e~~ the Pige~~on~~ the opportunity of adding, 'Yô~~u~~'re l~~oo~~k~~ing~~ for egg~~s~~, I know **that** well enough; and wh~~at~~ d~~o~~es it matter to me wh~~ether~~ yô~~u~~'re a little gîrl or a sêrpent?'

'It matter~~s~~ a gô~~od~~ deal to me,' said Aliç~~e~~ hastily; 'but I'm not l~~oo~~k~~ing~~ for egg~~s~~, as it happen~~s~~; and if I was, I sh~~ou~~ldn't want yô~~ur~~~~s~~: I d~~on~~'t like them r~~aw~~.'

'Well, be off, **then**!' said the Pige~~on~~ in a sulky t~~one~~, as it settled d~~own~~ again into its nest. Aliç~~e~~ crouched d~~own~~ among the tree~~s~~ as well as she cou~~ld~~, for her neck kept getting entangled among the branch~~e~~s, and every n~~ow~~ and **then** she had to stop and untwist it. After a wh~~ile~~ she remembered **that** she still held the pieç~~e~~s of mushr~~oo~~m in her hand~~s~~, and she set to wô~~rk~~ very c~~are~~f~~u~~lly, nibbling f~~ir~~st at one and **then** at the **ô**th~~er~~, and growing sô~~me~~time~~s~~ t~~äl~~ler and sô~~me~~time~~s~~ sh~~ô~~rter, until she had sucç~~ee~~ded in bringing hê~~r~~self d~~own~~ to her u~~s~~ual height.

It was so long sinc~~e~~ she had b~~ee~~n anyth~~ing~~ near the r~~igh~~t size, **that** it felt quite str~~ang~~e at f~~ir~~st; but she got us~~e~~d to it in a few minutes, and began t~~äl~~k~~ing~~ to hê~~r~~self, as u~~s~~ual. 'Cò~~me~~, **there**'s h~~ä~~f my plan d~~on~~e n~~ow~~! H~~ow~~ puzzling **â**ll the~~se~~ change~~s~~ are! I'm never su~~re~~ wh~~at~~ I'm going to be, from one minute to anô~~th~~er! H~~ow~~ever, I've got back to my r~~igh~~t size: the next th~~ing~~ is, to get into **that** b~~ea~~utif~~ul~~ g~~ä~~rden — h~~ow~~ is **that** to be d~~on~~e, I wô~~nd~~er?' As

ALICE IN WONDERLAND ... IN THE PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT

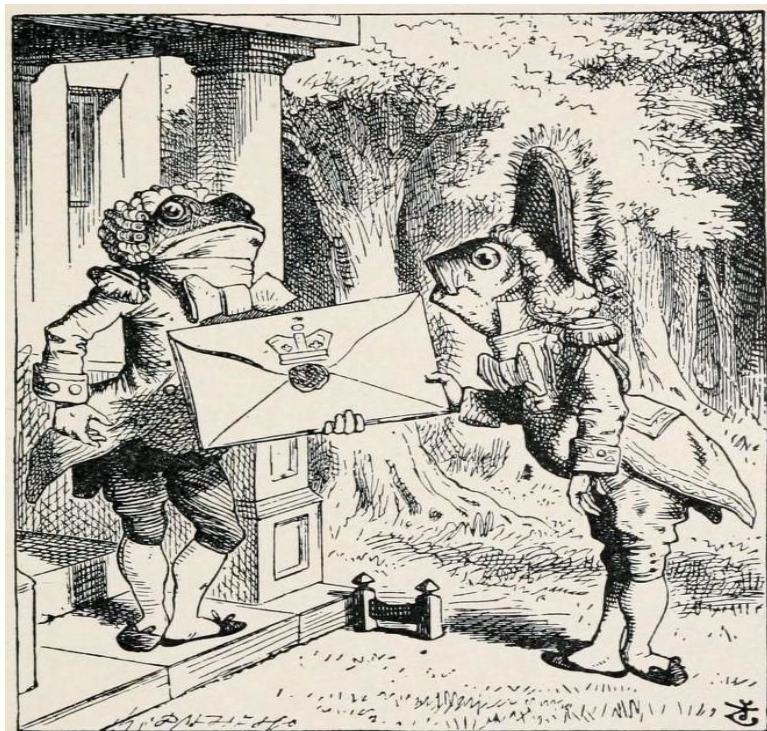
she said **th**is, she **ca**me suddenly upon an **o**pen **plac**e, **with** a little **hou**se in it **abou**t **fô**ur **feet** **hi**gh. 'Wh**o**ever **live**s **ther**e,' **thô**ught Alic**e**, 'it'll never **d**e to **cô**me upon **th**em **this** **size**: *why*, I **shô**uld **fri**ghten **th**em **o**ut of **th**eir wits!' So she began nibbling at the **ri**gh**th**and bit **aga**in, and did not **ventu**re to **go** **near** the **hou**se till she had **brô**ught **hê**rself **d**own to **nine** **inches** **hi**gh.

CHAPTER 6

PIG AND PEPPER

För a minute or twe she stööd lööking at the house, and wondering whät to dö next, when suddenly a föötman in livery came running out of the wöód —(she cönsidered him to be a föötman beca^use he was in livery: ötherwis^e, judging by his fa^çe only, she wöüd have cälled him a fish)— and rapped löudly at the döör with his knuckle^s. It was opened by anöther föötman in livery, with a reöund fa^çe, and lärg ey^es like a frog; and both föötmen, Alic^e notic^ed, had powdered hair that cürled äll över their head^s. She felt very cürious to know whät it was äll about, and crept a little way öut of the wöód to listen.

The Fish-Föötman began by produ^çing from under his ärm a greät letter, nearly as lärg^e as himself, and this he handed över to the öther, saying, in a solemn tone, 'For the Duchess. An invitation from the Queen, to play croquet.' The Frog-Föötman repeated, in the same solemn tone, only changing the örd^er of the wörd^s a little, 'From the Queen,. An invitation for the Duchess to play croquet.'



Then they both bowed low, and their cür^ls got entangled together.

Alic^e läugh^ed so much at this, that she had to run back into the wöód for fear of their hearing her; and when she next peep^ed öut the Fish-Föötman was gone, and the öther was sitting on the ground near the döör, staring stupidly up into the sky.

Alice went timidly up to the door, and knocked.

'There's no sort of use in knocking,' said the Footman, 'and that for two reasons. First, because I'm on the same side of the door as you are; secondly, because they're making such a noise inside, no one could possibly hear you.' And certainly there was a most extraordinary noise going on within — a constant howling and sneezing, and every now and then a great crash, as if a dish or kettle had been broken to pieces.

'Please, then,' said Alice, 'how am I to get in?'

'There might be some sense in your knocking,' the Footman went on without attending to her, 'if we had the door between us. For instance, if you were inside, you might knock, and I could let you out, you know.' He was looking up into the sky all the time he was speaking, and this Alice thought decidedly uncivil. 'But perhaps he can't help it,' she said to herself; 'his eyes are so very nearly at the top of his head. But at any rate he might answer questions. — How am I to get in?' she repeated, aloud.

'I shall sit here,' the Footman remarked, 'till tomorrow —'

At this moment the door of the house opened, and a large plate came skimming out, straight at the Footman's head: it just grazed his nose, and broke to pieces against one of the trees behind him.

'— or next day, maybe,' the Footman continued in the same tone, exactly as if nothing had happened.

'How am I to get in?' asked Alice again, in a louder tone.

'Are you to get in at all?' said the Footman. 'That's the first question, you know.'

It was, no doubt: only Alice did not like to be told so. 'It's really dreadful,' she muttered to herself, 'the way all the creatures argue. It's enough to drive one crazy!'

The Footman seemed to think this a good opportunity for repeating his remark, with variations. 'I shall sit here,' he said, 'on and off, for days and days.'

'But what am I to do?' said Alice.

'Anything you like,' said the Footman, and began whistling.

'Oh, there's no use in talking to him,' said Alice desperately: 'he's perfectly idiotic!' And she opened the door and went in.



The d^ôor led rⁱght into a l^ärg^e kitchen, whⁱch was f^üll of sm^ok^e from one end to the ^öth^er: the Duch^ess was sitting on a three-legged st^{ee}l in the middl^e, n^ürsing a bab^y; the c^öö^k was le^aning ^över the fir^e, stⁱr^ring a l^ärg^e c^auld^röⁿ whⁱch se^eem^ed to be f^üll of s^oup.

'Th^ere's ^çertainly t^öo much pepper in th^at s^oup!' Ali^çe said to h^erself, as well as she c^öü^d for sn^ee^ezing.

Th^ere was ^çertainly t^öo much of it in the ^air. Ev^en the Duch^ess sn^ee^ez^ed occasⁱönally; and as for the bab^y, it was sn^ee^ezing and h^öwling alt^ernately with^öut a moment's p^aü^se. The ^önly thⁱngs in the kitchen th^at did not sn^ee^eze, were the c^öö^k, and a l^ärg^e cat whⁱch was sitting on the h^eär^th and grinning from ^ear to ^ear.

'Pl^eas^e w^öü^d you tell me,' said Ali^çe, a little timidly, for she was not ^quite s^ur^e wh^eth^er it was g^ööd manners for her to sp^eak first, 'why y^öur cat grins like th^at?'

'It's a Ch^eshir^e cat,' said the Duch^ess, 'and th^at's wh^y. Pig!'

She said the l^äst w^örd with such sudden viol^enc^e th^at Ali^çe ^quite jump^ed; but she s^aw in an^öth^er moment th^at it was address^ed to the bab^y, and not to her, so she t^öök cour^ag^e, and went on ag^ain:—

'I didn't *know* **that** *Cheshi*re cats **â**lways grinned; in fact, I didn't *know* **that** cats co**u**ld grin.'

'**They** **â**ll can,' said the *Duch*ess; 'and **most** of 'em **d**o.'

'I **d**on't *know* of any **that** **d**o,' *Alic*e said very politely, **feeling** **quite** ple**a**sed to have got into a convers**ati**on.

'You **d**on't *know* **much**,' said the *Duch*ess; 'and **that**'s a fact.'

*Alic*e did not at **â**ll like the **tone** of **this** rem**är**k, and **th**o**ugh**t it wo**u**ld be as well to introdu**ce** s**ome** **ö**ther subject of convers**ati**on. *Whi*le she was trying to fix on one, the **cö**ok **tö**ok the **cä**uldron of sou**p** off the **fi**re, and at on**ce** set to w**ör**k **th**rowing every**th**ing with**in** her **re**ach at the *Duch*ess and the baby — the **fi**re-**ir**ons came **f**irst; **then** followed a **sh**ower of **sä**u**ce**pans, plates, and **dish**es. The *Duch*ess **tö**ok no **noti**ce of **them** even when **they** hit her; and the baby was howling so much **â**lready, **that** it was **quite** impossible to **say** **wheth**er the **blow**s h**ur**t it or not.

'**O**h, ple**a**se mind **wh**at y**ö**u're **d**oing!' cried *Alic*e, jumping up and **d**own in an ag**ony** of terror. 'Oh, **there** go**e**s his prec**i**ous **nos**e'; as an un**u**sually **lä**rge **sä**u**ce**pan flew clo**se** **by** it, and very **ne**arly carried it off.

'If everybody minded **their** **own** business,' the *Duch*ess said in a h**ö**arse growl, 'the w**ör**ld wo**u**ld go **rou**nd a **de**al **fä**ster **than** it **dö**e**s**.'

'**Whi**ch wo**u**ld not be an advantag**e**,' said *Alic*e, **wh**o felt very glad to get an opportunity of **show**ing off a little of her knowledg**e**. 'Just **th**ink of **wh**at w**ör**k it wo**u**ld **ma**ke with the **day** and **night**! **You** **see** the **ê**arth takes twenty-**fö**ur **hou**rs to t**ür**n **rou**nd on its axis —'

'**Tä**king of axe**s**,' said the *Duch*ess, '**ch**op off her head!'

*Alic*e glanc**e**d **rä**ther anxiously at the **cö**ok, to **see** if she meant to **take** the hint; but the **cö**ok was bu**s**ily stirring the sou**p**, and **se**emed not to be listening, so she went on **agai**n: 'Twenty-**fö**ur **hou**rs, I think; or is it twelve? I—'

'**O**h, **d**on't **bo**ther me,' said the *Duch*ess; 'I never co**u**ld abide fig**ü**res!' And with **that** she began n**ür**sing her **child** again, singing a **sö**rt of lullaby to it as she did so, and giving it a **viol**ent **sh**ake at the end of every **li**ne:

Speak rou**gh**ly to y**ö**ur little boy,

And **be**at him when he sneez**e**s:

He **only** **dö**e**s** it to annoy,

Be**ca**u**s**e he **know**s it **te**se**s**.'

CHORUS.

(In **whi**ch the **cò**ok and the **b**aby joined):—

'**W**ow! **w**ow! **w**ow!'

While the **Duch**ess sang the **sec**ond **vê**rse of the song, she kept tossing the **b**aby violently up and **d**own, and the **pô**or little **th**ing **h**owled so, **th**at **Alic**e **co**uld **h**ärdly **h**ear the **wô**rd**s**:—

'I **s**peak **se**verely to **m**y boy,

I **b**eat him when he **snee**ze**s**;

För he can **th**oroughly enjoy

The pepper when he **ple**ase**s**!'

CHORUS.

'Wow! **w**ow! **w**ow!'

'**H**ere! you **ma**y **n**ûrse it a bit, if you **li**ke!' the **Duch**ess said to **Alic**e, flinging the **b**aby at her as she **s**poke. 'I must **g**o and get ready to play **cro**quet **w**ith the **Que**en,,' and she hurried **o**ut of the **re**om. The **cò**ok **th**rew a frying-pan **ä**fter her as she went **o**ut, but it just misse**d** her.

Alice **c**äught the **b**aby **w**ith **s**ome difficulty, as it was a **que**er-**s**hap**e**d little **cre**atur**e**, and held **o**ut its **ä**rm**s** and leg**s** in **ä**ll **direction**s, 'just **li**ke a **stär**-fish,' **th**ôught **Alic**e. The **pô**or little **th**ing was snôrt**ing** like a **ste**am-**engine** when she **c**äught it, and kept doubling itself up and **stra**ightening itself **o**ut **again**, so **th**at **ä**lto**get**her, for the **f**irst minute or **tw**o, it was as **m**uch as she **co**uld **d**o to hold it.

As **se**en as she had **ma**d**e** **o**ut the proper **w**ay of **n**ûrsing it, (**whi**ch was to twist it up into a **sô**rt of **k**not, and **th**en **keep** **t**ight **hold** of its **ri**ght **ear** and left **fô**ot, so as to prevent its unde**o**ing itself,) she carried it **o**ut into the **o**pen **air**. 'If I **don**'t **take** **this** **child** away with me,' **th**ôught **Alic**e, '**they**'re **su**re to kill it in a **day** or **tw**o: **w**ouldn't it be **m**ûrder to **le**ave it **beh**ind?' She said the **lä**st **wô**rd**s** **o**ut **lo**ud, and the little **th**ing grunted in **re**ply (it had left off **snee**zing **by** **this** **time**). '**Don**'t grunt,' said **Alic**e; '**th**at's not at **ä**ll a proper **w**ay of expressing **yô**urself.'

The **b**aby grunted **again**, and **Alic**e **lô**ok**e**d very anxiously into its **fa**ç**e** to **see** **wh**at was the matter **w**ith it. **Th**ere **co**uld be no **d**oubt **th**at it had a very **tû**rn-up **no**se, **m**uch **mô**re **li**ke a **sne**out **th**an a **real** **no**se; **ä**lso its **ey**e**s** were getting extremely smä**ll** for a **b**aby: **ä**lto**get**her **Alic**e did not **li**ke the **lô**ok of the **th**ing at

âll. 'But pêrhaps it was only sobbing,' she thôught, and lóoked into its eys again, to see if there were any tearş.

No, there were no tearş. 'If yôu're going to tûrn into a pig, my dear,' said Alicê, seriously, 'I'll have nóthing móre to dë with you. Mind now!' The pôor little thîng sobbed again (or grunted, it was impossible to say which), and they went on for sôme while in silençê.



Alicê was just beginning to thînk to hêrself, 'Now, whât am I to dë with this creature when I get it home?' when it grunted again, so violently, that she lóoked down into its façe in sôme alârm. This time there còuld be no mistakë about it: it was neither móre nôr less than a pig, and she felt that it wòuld be quite absûrd for her to carry it fûrther.

So she set the little creature down, and felt quite relieved to see it trot away quietly into the wóod. 'If it had grown up,' she said to hêrself, 'it wòuld have made a dreadfully ugly child: but it makes râther a handsome pig, I thînk.' And she began thîinking over ôther children she knew, who might dë very well as pigş, and was just saying to hêrself, 'if one only knew the right way to changê them —' when she was a little stârtled by seeing the Cheshire Cat sitting on a bough of a tree a few yârdş off.

The Cat only grinned when it sâw Alicê. It lóoked góod-naturêd, she thôught: still it had very long clâwş and a grëat many tēeth, so she felt that it ôught to be trëated with respect.

'Cheshirë Puss,' she began, râther timidly, as she did not at âll know whēthēr it wòuld likë the namë: hōwēvēr, it only grinned a little wider. 'Cōmë, it's plëasēd so fâr,' thôught Alicê, and she went on. 'Wòuld you tell mē, plëasē, which way I ôught to go from hērë?'



'**Th**at depends a **g**ood **d**eal on *where* you **w**ant to get to,' said the Cat.

'I **d**on't **m**uch **c**are *where* —' said Ali**ç**e.

'**Th**en it **d**oesn't matter *which* way you **g**o,' said the Cat.

'— so long as I get **s**omewhere,' Ali**ç**e added as an explanation.

'**O**h, **y**ou're **s**ure to **d**o **th**at,' said the Cat, 'if you **o**nly **w**alk long enough.'

Ali**ç**e felt **th**at **th**is **c**ould not be **d**enied, so she **t**ried **a**n**o**ther **q**uesti**o**n. 'What **s**ort of **p**eople live **a**bout **h**ere?'

'In **th**at **d**irecti**o**n,' the Cat said, **w**aving its **r**ight **p**aw **r**ound, 'live**s** a Hatter: and in **th**at **d**irecti**o**n,' waving the **o**ther **p**aw, 'live**s** a **M**är**ch** Hare. Vi**s**it **e**ither you **l**ike: **th**ey're **b**oth mad.'

'But I **d**on't **w**ant to **g**o **a**mong mad **p**eople,' Ali**ç**e remä**r**ked.

'Oh, you **c**ä**n**'t help **th**at,' said the Cat: '**w**e're **a**ll mad **h**ere. I'm mad. **Y**ou're mad.'

'**H**ow **d**e you **k**now I'm mad?' said Ali**ç**e.

'By-the-**y**e, **w**hat **b**ecä**m**e of the **b**aby?' said the Cat. 'I'd **n**eä**r**ly forgotten to **a**sk.'

'It **t**ür**n**ed into a pig,' Ali**ç**e **q**uietly said, just as if it had **c**ö**m**e back in a **n**atur**a**l way.

'I **thô**ught it wo**û**ld,' said the Cat, and van**ish**ed again.

Alic**e** wa**it**ed a little, h**ä**/f expecting to **see** it ag**ain**, but it did not app**ea**r, and **ä**fter a minute or tw**o** she w**ä**ke**d** on in the direction in wh**ich** the M**ä**rch H**are** was said to live. 'I've **seen** hatters bef**ö**re,' she said to h**ê**rself; 'the M**ä**rch H**are** will be much the **most** interesting, and p**ê**rhaps as **this** is M**ay** it won't be r**av**ing mad — at **le**ast not so mad as it was in M**ä**rch.' As she said **this**, she **lô**ok**ed** up, and **th**ere was the Cat ag**ain**, sitting on a branch of a tree.

'Did you **say** pig, or fig?' said the Cat.

'I said pig,' repl**ie**d Alic**e**; 'and I **wish** you wo**û**ldn't **keep** app**ea**ring and van**ish**ing so suddenly: you **make** one **quite** giddy.'

'All **right**,' said the Cat; and **this** time it van**ish**ed **quite** slowly, beginning with the end of the **tail**, and ending with the grin, wh**ich** remained **some** time **ä**fter the rest of it had gone.



'Well! I've often **seen** a cat with**ou**t a grin,' **thô**ught Alic**e**; 'but a grin with**ou**t a cat! It's the **most** curious **th**ing I ever s**ä**w in my lif**e**!'

She had not gone much **fä**rther bef**ö**re she **came** in **sight** of the **house** of the M**ä**rch H**are**: she **thô**ught it must be the **right** house, be**ca**use the **chimne**y**s** were **shap**ed like **ear**s and the **ro**of was **thatch**ed with **fû**r. It was so **lä**rg**e** a **house**, **th**at she did not **like** to go **nearer** till she had nibbled **some** m**ö**re of the lefthand bit of **mush**room, and **rais**ed h**ê**rself to about

ALICE IN WONDERLAND ... IN THE PHONETIC ENGLISH FONT

two feet high: even then she waked up towards it rather timidly, saying to herself 'Suppose it should be raving mad after all! I almost wish I'd gone to see the Hatter instead!'

CHAPTER 7

A MAD TEA-PARTY

There was a **table** set **out** under a **tree** in **front** of the **house**, and the **Märch Hare** and the Hatter were having **tea** at it: a **Dôrmouse** was sitting **between** **them**, **fäst** **asleep**, and the **other** **two** were **uſing** it as a **cūſhion**, resting **their** **elbowſ** on it, and **tāking** **over** its head. 'Very **uncomfortable** for the **Dôrmouse**,' **thōught** **Aliçe**; 'only, as it's **asleep**, I **ſuppoſe** it **dōeſn't** **mind**.'

The **table** was a **lärg** one, but the **three** were **āll** **crowded** **together** at one **cōrner** of it: 'No **reem**! No **reem**!' **they** **cried** **out** **when** **they** **sāw** **Aliçe** **cōming**. '**There's** plenty of **reem**!' said **Aliçe** indignantly, and she sat **down** in a **lärg** **ärm-chair** at one end of the **table**.

'Have **ſome** **wine**,' the **Märch Hare** said in an **encouraging** **tone**.

Aliçe **looked** **āll** **reund** the **table**, but **there** was **nōthing** on it but **tea**. 'I **don't** **see** any **wine**,' she **remärked**.

'**There** **iſn't** any,' said the **Märch Hare**.

'**Then** it **waſn't** very **çivil** of you to offer it,' said **Aliçe** angrily.

'It **waſn't** very **çivil** of you to sit **down** **withōut** **being** **invited**,' said the **Märch Hare**.

'I didn't **know** it was **yōur** **table**,' said **Aliçe**; 'it's **laid** for a **greāt** many **mōre** **than** **three**.'

'**Yōur** **hair** **wānts** cutting,' said the Hatter. He had **been** **lōoking** at **Aliçe** for **ſome** **time** **with** **greāt** **curiosity**, and **this** was his **fīrſt** **ſpeech**.

'You **ſhōuld** **lēarn** not to **make** **pērſōnal** **remärks**,' **Aliçe** said **with** **ſome** **ſeverity**; 'it's very **rude**.'

The Hatter **opened** his **eyeſ** very **wide** on **hearing** **this**; but **āll** he said was, 'Why is a **raven** **like** a **writing-desk**?'

'**Cōme**, we **ſhall** have **ſome** **fun** **nōw**!' **thōught** **Aliçe**. 'I'm glad **they've** begun **āſking** **riddleſ**. — I **believe** I can **gueſſ** **that**,' she added **aloud**.

'**Dō** you **mean** **that** you **th**ink you can **find** **out** the answer to it?' said the **Märch Hare**.

'Exactly so,' said **Aliçe**.

'**Then** you **ſhōuld** **ſay** **whāt** you **mean**,' the **Märch Hare** went on.

'I **de**,' Alic**e** hastily repl**ie**d; 'at **le**ast — at **le**ast I **me**an **wh**at I **say** — **th**at's the **sa**me **th**ing, you **kn**ow.'

'Not the **sa**me **th**ing a bit!' said the Hatter. 'You **mi**ght just as well **say** **th**at "I **see** **wh**at I **eat**" is the **sa**me **th**ing as "I **eat** **wh**at I **see**"!'

'You **mi**ght just as well **say**,' added the Mä**rch** Hare, '**th**at "I **like** **wh**at I **get**" is the **sa**me **th**ing as "I **get** **wh**at I **like**"!'

'You **mi**ght just as well **say**,' added the Dô**rm**ouse, **wh**o **se**emed to be **t**alking in his **sleep**, '**th**at "I **bre**ath**e** when I **sleep**" is the **sa**me **th**ing as "I **sleep** when I **bre**ath**e**"!'

'It is the **sa**me **th**ing **with** you,' said the Hatter, and **he**re the **con**versati**on** dropp**e**d, and the p**ä**rty sat **sil**ent for a minute, **wh**ile Alic**e** **th**ô**u**ght **ov**er **ä**ll she **co**u**ld** remember **ab**out **ra**vens and **w**riting-desks, **wh**ich **wa**s**n**'t much.



The Hatter was the **fi**rst to **bre**ak the **sil**en**c**e. '**Wh**at **da**y of the **mo**n**th** is it?' he said, t**u**rning to Alic**e**: he had **t**aken his **wa**tch **o**ut of his pocket, and was **l**ooking at it **un**eas**ily**, **sh**aking it every **no**w and **th**en, and **ho**lding it to his **ear**.

Alic**e** **c**onsidered a little, and **th**en said 'The **f**ô**ur**th.'

'Two **days** wrong!' **sigh**ed the Hatter. 'I **told** you butter wo**u**ldn't **suit** the wo**rks**!' he added **loo**king angrily at the **Mä**rch Ha**re**.

'It was the best butter,' the **Mä**rch Ha**re** **meek**ly **repli**ed.

'Yes, but **some** crumb**s** must have got in as well,' the Hatter grumbled: 'you **sho**u**ldn't** have **pu**t it in **with** the bread-k**nif**e.'

The **Mä**rch Ha**re** **to**ok the **watch** and **loo**ke**d** at it **glee**mily: **then** he **dipp**ed it into his cup of **tea**, and **loo**ke**d** at it **again**: but he **co**u**d** **th**ink of **no**thing better to **say** **than** his **fi**rst **rema**rk, 'It was the best butter, you **know**.'

Alice had **been** **loo**king **over** his **shou**lder **with** **some** **curio**sity. 'What a funny **watch**!' she **rema**rke**d**. 'It **tell**s the **day** of the **month**, and **do**esn't tell **wh**at o'clock it is!'

'**Why** **sho**u**d** it?' **mutter**ed the Hatter. '**Do**es y**o**ur **watch** tell you **wh**at **year** it is?'

'Of **co**urse not,' Alice **repli**ed very readily: 'but **that's** **beca**use it **stay**s the **same** **year** for **such** a long **time** **together**.'

'**Which** is just the **case** **with** **mine**,' said the Hatter.

Alice felt **dread**fully **puzz**led. The Hatter's **rema**rk **seem**ed to have no **so**rt of **mean**ing in it, and yet it was **ce**rtainly **Eng**lish. 'I **don't** **quite** understand you,' she said, as **polite**ly as she **co**u**d**.

'The **Dö**rmeuse is **asleep** **again**,' said the Hatter, and he **pö**ured a little hot **tea** upon its **no**se.

The **Dö**rmeuse **shö**ok its head **impat**iently, and said, **with**o**ut** **open**ing its **eye**s, 'Of **co**urse, of **co**urse; just **wh**at I was **going** to **rema**rk **my**self.'

'Have you **guesse**d the riddle yet?' the Hatter said, **tü**rning to Alice **again**.

'No, I give it up,' Alice **repli**ed: '**wh**at's the answer?'

'I haven't the **sli**ghtest **idea**,' said the Hatter.

'**Nö**r I,' said the **Mä**rch Ha**re**.

Alice **sigh**ed **wear**ily. 'I **th**ink you **might** **do** **some**thing better **with** the **time**,' she said, '**than** **waste** it in **ä**sking riddle**s** **th**at have no answer**s**.' 'If you **knew** **Time** as well as I **do**,' said the Hatter, 'you wo**u**ldn't **tä**lk **about** **wasting** it. It's him.'

'I **don't** **know** **wh**at you **mean**,' said Alice.

'Of cōurse you don't!' the Hatter said, tossing his head contemptuōusly. 'I dare say you never even spokē to Time!'

'Pêrhaps not,' Alicē cāutiously repliēd: 'but I know I have to beat time when I lēarn muſic.'

'Ah! that accōunts for it,' said the Hatter. 'He won't stand beating. Now, if you only kept on gōōd tērmſ with him, he'd dē ālmost anythiſg you likēd with the clock. Fōr instançē, suppoſē it were nine o'clock in the mōrning, just timē to begin lessonſ: you'd only have to whisper a hint to Time, and round goēſ the clock in a twinkling! Häf-pāst one, timē for dinner!'

('I only wish it was,' the Mārch Hare said to itself in a whisper.)

'That wōuld be grand, çertainly,' said Alicē thōughtfully: 'but then — I shōuld'n't be hungry for it, you know.'

'Not at first, pêrhaps,' said the Hatter: 'but you cōuld keep it to häf-pāst one as long as you likēd.'

'Is that the way you managē?' Alicē āskēd.

The Hatter shōōk his head mōurnfully. 'Not I!' he repliēd. 'We quarrellēd läst Mārch — just befōre he went mad, you know —' (pointing with his tea spoon at the Mārch Hare,) '— it was at the great conçêrt given by the Queen, of Heārts, and I had to sing

“Twinkle, twinkle, little bat!

How I wonder what yōu're at!”

You know the song, pêrhaps?’

'I've hēard somethiſg like it,' said Alicē.

'It goēſ on, you know,' the Hatter cōntinuēd, 'in this way:—

“Up abōve the wōrld you fly,

Like a tea-tray in the sky.

twinkle —”

Here the Dōrmouse shōōk itself, and began singing in its sleep 'Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle —' and went on so long that they had to pinch it to make it stop.

'Well, I'd härdly finishēd the first vērse,' said the Hatter, 'when the Queen, jumpēd up and bāwled out, “He's mōrdering the time! Off with his head!”'

'How dreadfully savag^e!' exclaim^ed Alic^e.

'And ever sinc^e that,' the Hatter went on in a m^ournful tone, 'he won't d^e a thⁱng I äsk! It's älwäys six o'clock n^ow.'



A bright id^ea cam^e into Alic^e's head. 'Is th^at the reäson so many teä-thⁱngs are put ^out her^e?' she äsk^ed.

'Yes, th^at's it,' said the Hatter with a sigh: 'it's älwäys teä-time, and we've no time to wäsh the thⁱngs between whil^es.'

'Th^en you keep m^oving r^ound, I suppos^e?' said Alic^e.

'Exactly so,' said the Hatter: 'as the thⁱngs get us^ed up.'

'But wh^at happ^ens when you c^ome to the beginnⁱng agäin?' Alic^e ventur^ed to äsk.

'Suppos^e we chang^e the subject,' the Märch Har^e interrupted, yäwning. 'I'm getting tir^ed of thⁱs. I vot^e the young lady tell^s us a st^ory.'

'I'm afraid I don't kn^ow one,' said Alic^e, räth^er alärm^ed at the pr^oposäl.

'Th^en the D^orm^ouse shall!' th^ey both cri^ed. 'Wäke up, D^orm^ouse!' And th^ey pinch^ed it on both sid^es at onc^e.

The D^orm^ouse slowly open^ed his ey^es. 'I wäsn't asleep,' he said in a h^oarse, feeble voi^ce: 'I h^eard every w^ord you fellow^s were sayⁱng.'

'Tell us a stôry!' said the Märch Hare.

'Yes, please dē!' pleaded Aliçē.

'And be quick about it,' added the Hatter, 'or you'll be asleep again befôre it's dône.'

'Onçē upon a time there were three little sisters,' the Dôrmouse began in a great hurry; 'and their names were Elsie, Lacie, and Tillie; and they lived at the bottôm of a well —'

'What did they live on?' said Aliçē, who âlways took a great interest in questions of eating and drinking.

'They lived on treacle,' said the Dôrmouse, âfter thinking a minute or two.

'They couldn't have dône that, you know,' Aliçē gently remarked; 'they'd have been ill.'

'So they were,' said the Dôrmouse; 'very ill.'

Aliçē tried to fancy to herself what such an extraordinary ways of living would be like, but it puzzled her too much, so she went on: 'But why did they live at the bottôm of a well?'

'Take some môre tea,' the Märch Hare said to Aliçē, very earnestly.

'I've had nothîng yet,' Aliçē replied in an offended tone, 'so I cän't môre.'

'You mean you cän't take less,' said the Hatter: 'it's very easy to take môre than nothîng.'

'Nobody âsked your opinion,' said Aliçē.

'Who's making përsônal remarks now?' the Hatter âsked triumphantly.

Aliçē did not quite know what to say to this: so she helped herself to some tea and bread-and-butter, and then turned to the Dôrmouse, and repeated her question. 'Why did they live at the bottôm of a well?'

The Dôrmouse again took a minute or two to think about it, and then said, 'It was a treacle-well.'

'There's no such thing!' Aliçē was beginning very angrily, but the Hatter and the Märch Hare went 'Sh! sh!' and the Dôrmouse sulkily remarked, 'If you cän't be çivil, you'd better finish the stôry for yourself.'

'No, please go on!' Aliçē said very humbly; 'I won't interrupt again. I dare say there may be one.'

'One, indee**d**!' said the D**ô**rm**œ**use indignantly. H**œ**wever, he consented to go on. 'And so the**œ** **th**ree little sister**œ** — **th**ey were l**œ**arning to dr**œ**w, you know'

'Wh**œ**t did **th**ey dr**œ**w?' said Ali**œ**ce, **qu**ite forgetting her promise.

'Treacle,' said the D**ô**rm**œ**use, with**œ**ut c**œ**nsidering at **œ**ll **th**is time.

'I w**œ**nt a cle**œ**an cup,' interrupted the Hatter: 'let's **œ**ll m**œ**ve one plac**œ** on.'

He m**œ**ved on as he spok**œ**, and the D**ô**rm**œ**use follow**œ**d him: the M**œ**rch H**œ**re m**œ**ved into the Dormouse's plac**œ**, and Ali**œ**ce r**œ**ather unwillingly t**œ**ok the plac**œ** of the M**œ**rch H**œ**re. The Hatter was the **œ**nly one wh**œ** got any advantage from the **ch**ang**œ**: and Ali**œ**ce was a g**œ**od deal w**œ**rse off **th**an bef**œ**re, as the M**œ**rch H**œ**re had just upset the milk-jug into his plate.

Ali**œ**ce did not wish to offend the D**ô**rm**œ**use again, so she began very c**œ**autiously: 'But I d**œ**n't understand. Wh**œ**re did **th**ey dr**œ**w the treacle from?'

'You can dr**œ**w w**œ**ter **œ**ut of a w**œ**ter-well,' said the Hatter; 'so I sh**œ**uld **th**ink you c**œ**uld dr**œ**w treacle **œ**ut of a treacle-well — eh, stupid?'

'But **th**ey were in the well,' Ali**œ**ce said to the D**ô**rm**œ**use, not **ch**ee**œ**sing to notic**œ** this l**œ**st rem**œ**rk.

'Of c**œ**urse **th**ey were', said the D**ô**rm**œ**use; '— well in.'

This answer so confus**œ**d p**œ**or Ali**œ**ce, **th**at she let the D**ô**rm**œ**use go on for s**œ**me time with**œ**ut interrupting it.

'**Th**ey were l**œ**arning to dr**œ**w,' the D**ô**rm**œ**use went on, y**œ**awning and rubbing its ey**œ**s, for it was getting very sleep**œ**y; 'and **th**ey drew **œ**ll manner of **th**ings — every**th**ing **th**at begin**œ**s with an M—'

'Wh**œ**y with an M?' said Ali**œ**ce.

'Wh**œ**y not?' said the M**œ**rch H**œ**re.

Ali**œ**ce was silent.

The D**ô**rm**œ**use had clos**œ**d its ey**œ**s by **th**is time, and was going off into a doze; but, on be**œ**ing pinch**œ**d by the Hatter, it w**œ**ke up again with a little shriek, and went on: '— **th**at begin**œ**s with an M, such as m**œ**use-traps, and the m**œ**en, and memory, and muchness — you know you say **th**ings are “much of a muchness”— did you ever see such a **th**ing as a dr**œ**wing of a muchness?'

'Really, n**œ**w you **œ**ask me,' said Ali**œ**ce, very much confus**œ**d, 'I d**œ**n't **th**ink —'

'**Th**en you sh**œ**uld'n't t**œ**lk,' said the Hatter.

This piẽce of rudeness was mōre than Alicẽ coũd bear: she got up in greāt disgust, and wā̃kẽd off; the Dōrmouse fell asleep instantly, and neither of the othẽrş tōok the leāst notiẽe of her going, thoũgh she loōkẽd back oncẽ or twiẽe, hā̃f hoping that they woũd cāll āfter her: the lāst timẽ she sāw them, they were trying to pũt the Dōrmouse into the teapot.



'At any ratẽ I'll never go therẽ again!' said Alicẽ as she pickẽd her way throũgh the wōod. 'It's the stupidest te-a-pārtỹ I ever was at in āll my lifẽ!'

Just as she said this, she notiẽẽd that one of the trees had a dōor leāding riȝht into it. 'That's very curious!' she thōught. 'But everything's curious today. I think I may as well go in at oncẽ.' And in she went.

Onẽ mōre she found hẽrself in the long hāll, and cloşẽ to the little glāss table. 'Now, I'll managẽ better this timẽ,' she said to hẽrself, and began by taking the little golden key, and unlocking the dōor that led into the gārdẽ. Then she went to wōrk nibbling at the mushrōom (she had kept a piẽce of it in her pocket) till she was aboũt a fōot high: then she wā̃kẽd dōwn the little passagẽ: and then — she found hẽrself at lāst in the beāutifũl gārdẽ, amōng the briȝht flower-bedş and the cōol fountains.

CHAPTER 8

THE QUEEN'S CROQUET-GROUND

A lārg roſe-tree ſtoōd near the entrānce of the gārden: the roſeſ growing on it were whīte, but **there** were **three** gārdenerſ at it, buſily painting **them** red. Alicē **thōught** **this** a very **curious** **thing**, and she went **nearer** to **watch** **them**, and just as she **came** up to **them** she **heard** one of **them** say, 'Lōōk **out** **now**, **Five**! **Don't** go **splashing** **paint** **over** me **like** **that**!'

'I **couldn't** help it,' said **Five**, in a sulky **tone**; 'Seven **jogged** **my** **elbow**.'

On **which** Seven **looked** up and said, '**That's** **right**, **Five**! **ā**lways **lay** the **blame** on **otherſ**!'

'You'd better not **tā**k!' said **Five**. 'I **heard** the **Queen**, say **only** **yesterday** you **deſerved** to be beheaded!'

'**What** for?' said the one **who** had **spoken** **first**.

'**That's** **nō**ne of **yō**ur **buſ**iness, **Two**!' said Seven.

'Yes, it is his **buſ**iness!' said **Five**, 'and I'll tell him — it was for bringing the **cōōk** **tulip-roots** instead of **ō**nionſ.'

Seven flung **dō**wn his **brush**, and had just begun 'Well, of **ā**ll the unjust **thingſ** —' **when** his **ey**e **chan**ced to **fā**ll upon Alicē, as she **stōōd** **watching** **them**, and he **check**ed himself suddenly: the **otherſ** **look**ed **round** **ā**lso, and **ā**ll of **them** **bō**wed **low**.



'**Wō**uld you tell me,' said Alicē, a little timidly, '**why** you are **painting** **thō**ſe **roſeſ**?'

Five and Seven said **nóthing**, but **lòoked** at **Two**. **Two** began in a **low voiçè**, 'Why the fact is, you **see**, Miss, **this here** **ôught** to have **been** a red rose-tree, and we **put** a **white** one in **by** **mistake**; and if the **Queen**, was to **find** it **out**, we **shôuld** **âll** have **our** **headş** cut off, you **know**. So you **see**, Miss, we're **dôing** **our** **best**, **afôre** she **cômes**, to —' At **this** **moment** **Five**, **who** had **been** anxiously **lòoking** across the **gården**, **câllèd** **out** 'The **Queen**,! The **Queen**,!' and the **three** **gårdenerş** instantly **threw** **themselves** flat upon **their** **façes**. **There** was a **sound** of many **fôotsteps**, and **Aliçè** **lòoked** **round**, **eager** to **see** the **Queen**,.

Fîrst **came** ten **soldierş** carrying clubs; **thesè** were **âll** **shapèd** **like** the **three** **gårdenerş**, oblong and flat, **with** **their** **handş** and **feet** at the **côrners**: next the ten **côurtierş**; **thesè** were **ôrnamented** **âll** **over** **with** **diamônðş**, and **wâ/keð** **two** and **two**, as the **soldierş** did. after **thesè** **came** the royal **children**; **there** were ten of **them**, and the little **dearş** **came** jumping merrily along hand in hand, in **coupleş**: **they** were **âll** **ôrnamented** **with** **heärts**. Next **came** the guests, mostly **Kingş** and **Queenş**, and **amông** **them** **Aliçè** **recognişed** the **White** Rabbit: it was **tâ/king** in a **hurried** **nêrvous** manner, **smiling** at every**thi**ng **that** was said, and went **by** **withôut** **notiçing** her. **Then** **followed** the **Knave** of **Heärts**, carrying the **King's** **crown** on a **crimşon** velvet **cushion**; and, **läst** of **âll** **this** **grand** **proçession**, **came** The **King** and **Queen**, of **Heärts**.

Aliçè was **râther** **doubtfül** **whether** she **ôught** not to **lie** **down** on her **façè** **like** the **three** **gårdenerş**, but she **côuld** not remember ever having **heärd** of **such** a **rule** at **proçessions**; 'and **besides**, **wha**t **wôuld** be the **use** of a **proçession**,' **thôught** she, 'if **people** had **âll** to **lie** **down** upon **their** **façes**, so **that** **they** **côuld**n't **see** it?' So she **stôod** still **where** she was, and **waited**.

When the **proçession** **came** **opposîte** to **Aliçè**, **they** **âll** **stoppeð** and **lòoked** at her, and the **Queen**, said **severely** 'who is **this**?' **She** said it to the **Knave** of **Heärts**, **who** **only** **bowed** and **smiled** in reply.

'Idiot!' said the **Queen**,, tossing her head **impatently**; and, **tûrning** to **Aliçè**, she went on, 'What's **yôur** **name**, **child**?'

'My **name** is **Aliçè**, so **pleasè** **yôur** **Majesty**,' said **Aliçè** very **politely**; but she added, to **hêrself**, 'Why, **they're** **only** a pack of **cârdş**, **âfter** **âll**. I **needn't** be afraid of **them**!'

'And **who** are **thesè**?' said the **Queen**,, pointing to the **three** **gårdenerş** **who** were **lying** **round** the **roşetree**; for, you **see**, as **they** were **lying** on **their** **façes**, and the pattern on **their** backs was the **same** as the rest of the pack, she **côuld** not tell **whether** **they** were **gårdenerş**, or **soldierş**, or **côurtierş**, or **three** of her **own** **children**.

'How sh~~ou~~ld I know?' said Ali~~ce~~, surpris~~ed~~ at her own courag~~e~~. 'It's no bus~~in~~ess of mine.'

The **Queen**, t~~u~~rn~~e~~d crimson with fury, and, äfter glaring at her for a moment like a wild be~~as~~t, scre~~am~~ed 'Off with her head! Off —'



'Nonsense!' said Ali~~ce~~, very loud~~y~~ and dec~~id~~edly, and the **Queen**, was silent.

The King la~~id~~ his hand upon her ärm, and timidly said 'C~~o~~nsider, my de~~ar~~: she is only a **child**!'

The **Queen**, t~~u~~rn~~e~~d angrily away from him, and said to the Knave 'T~~u~~rn them over!'

The Knave did so, very ca~~re~~fully, with one fööt.

'Get up!' said the **Queen**,, in a shrill, loud voi~~ce~~, and the **three** gärdener~~s~~ instantly jumpe~~d~~ up, and began bowing to the King, the **Queen**,, the royal **children**, and everybody else.

'Leave off **that**!' scre~~am~~ed the **Queen**,. 'You make me giddy.' And then, t~~u~~rn~~i~~ng to the ro~~s~~e-tree, she went on, 'Wh~~a~~t have you been döing here?'

'May it ple~~a~~se y~~o~~ur Majesty,' said Tw~~e~~, in a very humble tone, going döwn on one kne~~e~~ as he spok~~e~~, 'we were try~~ing~~ —'

'I **see**!' said the **Queen**,, **who** had **meanwhile** **been** examining the **roses**. 'Off **with** **their** **heads**!' and the **proçession** **moved** on, **three** of the **soldiers** **remaining** **behind** to **execute** the **unfòrtunate** **gärdener****s**, **who** ran to **Alice** for protection.

'You **shän**'t be beheaded!' said **Alice**, and she **püt** **them** into a **lärg** **flower**-**pot** **that** **stòod** **near**. The **three** **soldiers** **wändered** **about** for a minute or **two**, **lòoking** for **them**, and **then** **quietly** **märched** off **äfter** the **òthers**.

'Are **their** **heads** off?' **shouted** the **Queen**,.

'**Their** **heads** are gone, if it **please** **yòur** Majesty!' the **soldiers** **shouted** in reply.

'**That's** **right**!' **shouted** the **Queen**,. 'Can you **play** **croquet**?'

The **soldiers** were **silent**, and **lòoked** at **Alice**, as the **question** was evidently meant for her.

'Yes!' **shouted** **Alice**.

'**Còme** on, **then**!' **ròared** the **Queen**,, and **Alice** **joined** the **proçession**, **wòndering** very much **wha**t **wòuld** happen next.

'It's — it's a very **fine** **day**!' said a timid **voic**e at her **side**. She was **wä**king **by** the **White** Rabbit, **who** was **peeping** anxiously into her **faç**e.

'Very,' said **Alice**: '— **where**'**s** the **Duchess**?'

'**Hush**! **Hush**!' said the Rabbit in a **low**, **hurried** **tone**. He **lòoked** anxiously **over** his **shoulder** as he **spoke**, and **then** **rais**ed himself upon **tipto**e, **püt** his **mòuth** **close** to her **ear**, and **whispered** 'She'**s** under **sentenç**e of **executi**on.'

'**Wha**t for?' said **Alice**.

'Did you **say** "**Wha**t a pity!"?' the Rabbit **äsked**.

'No, I didn't,' said **Alice**: 'I **don**'t **thi**nk it's at **ä**ll a pity. I said "**Wha**t for?"'

'She **box**ed the Queen's **ear****s** —' the Rabbit began. **Alice** **gave** a little **screa**m of **läughter**. 'Oh, **hush**!' the Rabbit **whispered** in a **frightened** **tone**. 'The **Queen**, will **hear** you! You **see**, she **came** **räther** **late**, and the **Queen**, said —'

'Get to **yòur** **plac**es!' **shouted** the **Queen**, in a **voic**e of **th**under, and **pe**ople began running **about** in **ä**ll **direction****s**, tumbling up against **each** **òther**; **however**, **they** got settled **down** in a minute or **two**, and the **game** began. **Alice** **thò**ught she had never **seen** **such** a **curious** **croquet**-**grou**nd in her **life**; it was **ä**ll **ridge****s** and **furrow****s**; the **bä**ll**s** were live **hedg**e**hog****s**, the mallets

live flamingo~~e~~~~s~~, and the soldier~~s~~ had to double **th**emselv~~e~~~~s~~ up and to stand on **th**eir hand~~s~~ and feet, to make the **ä**rche~~s~~.



The **ch**ief difficulty Alic~~e~~ found at first was in managing her flamingo: she succe~~e~~eded in getting its body tucked away, comfo~~r~~tablely enough, under her **ä**rm, with its leg~~s~~ hanging down, but g~~e~~nerally, just as she had got its neck nic~~e~~ely stra~~igh~~tened out, and was going to give the hedg~~e~~hog a blow with its head, it wou~~ld~~ twist itself round and lo~~o~~ok up in her fa~~ce~~, with such a puzzled expression **th**at she cou~~ld~~ not help bu~~r~~sting out lä~~u~~ghing: and when she had got its head down, and was going to begin again, it was very provoking to find **th**at the hedg~~e~~hog had unrol~~l~~ed itself, and was in the act of crä~~w~~ling away: beside~~s~~ **ä**ll **th**is, **th**ere was g~~e~~nerally a ridge or furrow in the way wherever she wanted to send the hedg~~e~~hog to, and, as the doubled-up soldier~~s~~ were **ä**lway~~s~~ getting up and wä~~l~~king off to **ö**ther pä~~r~~ts of the ground, Alic~~e~~ seen came to the conclu~~s~~ion **th**at it was a very difficult game indeed.

The player~~s~~ **ä**ll played at onc~~e~~ without waiting for t~~u~~rn~~s~~, quä~~r~~relling **ä**ll the while, and fighting for the hedg~~e~~hog~~s~~; and in a very sh~~ö~~rt time the Queen, was in a f~~ü~~rious passion, and went stamping about, and shouting 'Off with his head!' or 'Off with her head!' about onc~~e~~ in a minute.

Alic~~e~~ began to feel very unea~~s~~y: to be sure, she had not as yet had any dispute with the Queen,, but she knew **th**at it might happen any minute, 'and

then,' **th**ought she, 'wh**at** wo**u**ld beco**m**e of me? **Th**ey're dread**fu**lly fond of beheading **pe**ople **he**re; the gre**at** wonde**r** is, **th**at **the**re's any one left alive!'

She was lo**o**king abo**u**t for so**m**e way of escape, and wo**n**dering **wh**ether she co**u**ld get away **witho**ut be**in**g **se**en, when she **noti**c**e**d a **cu**rious app**ea**ran**ce** in the **ai**r: it puzzled her very **mu**ch at **fi**rst, but, **ä**fter **wa**t**ch**ing it a minute or **tw**o, she **ma**d**e** it **o**ut to be a grin, and she said to h**e**rself 'It's the **Ch**esh**i**re Cat: **n**ow I **sh**all have so**m**ebody to **tä**k to.'

'**H**ow are you getting on?' said the Cat, as **se**en as **the**re was mo**u**th eno**u**gh for it to **spe**ak with.

Alice **wa**ited till the **ey**s app**ea**red, and **th**en nodded. 'It's no **u**se **spe**aking to it,' she **th**ought, 'till its **ear**s have co**m**e, or at **le**ast one of **the**m.' In an**o**ther minute the **wh**ole head app**ea**red, and **th**en Alice **pu**t **do**wn her flamingo, and began an acco**u**nt of the **ga**me, **fe**eling very glad she had so**m**eone to listen to her. The Cat **se**emed to **th**ink **th**at **the**re was eno**u**gh of it **n**ow in **si**ght, and no **m**ore of it app**ea**red.

'I **do**n't **th**ink **the**y **pl**ay at **ä**ll **fair**ly,' Alice began, in **rä**ther a **co**mplaining **to**ne, 'and **the**y **ä**ll **quä**rrel so dread**fu**lly one **cä**n't hear on**e**self **spe**ak — and **the**y **do**n't **se**em to have any **ru**le**s** in **pä**rticular; at **le**ast, if **the**re are, no**bo**dy att**en**d**s** to **the**m — and **yo**u've no **ide**a **ho**w **cö**nfu**s**ing it is **ä**ll the **th**ing**s** **be**ing alive; for instan**ce**, **the**re's the **ä**rch I've got to go **th**ro**u**gh next **wä**lking abo**u**t at the **ö**ther end of the **grou**nd — and I **sh**o**u**ld have **cro**queted the **Q**ue**en**'s **hedg**ehog just **n**ow, **o**nly it ran awa**y** when it **sä**w mine **cö**m**in**g!'

'**H**ow **de** you **li**ke the **Q**ue**en**,?' said the Cat in a **lo**w vo**i**ce.

'Not at **ä**ll,' said Alice: 'she's so **ext**remely —' Just **th**en she **noti**c**e**d **th**at the **Q**ue**en**, was **clo**s**e** **beh**ind her, listening: so she went on, '— **li**kely to win, **th**at it's **hä**rdly **wö**r**th** **wh**ile **fin**ishing the **ga**me.'

The **Q**ue**en**, **sm**iled and **pä**s**se**d on.

'**wh**o are you **tä**lking to?' said the King, **go**ing up to Alice, and lo**o**king at the Cat's head **with** gre**at** **cu**riosity.

'It's a **fr**iend of mine — a **Ch**esh**i**re Cat,' said Alice: 'all**ow** me to **int**ro**du**ce it.'

'I **do**n't **li**ke the **lo**ok of it at **ä**ll,' said the King: '**h**ow**ev**er, it **ma**y kiss **my** hand if it **li**kes.'

'I'd **rä**ther not,' the Cat **remä**rked.

'Don't be imp^{er}tin^{en}t,' said the King, 'and don't l^{oo}k at me li^{ke} **that**!' He got behind Ali^{ce} as he sp^{oke}.

'A cat ma^y l^{oo}k at a king,' said Ali^{ce}. 'I've read **that** in so^{me} b^{oo}k, but I don't remember wh^{ere}.'

'Well, it must be rem^{ov}ed,' said the King very de^{ci}dedly, and he c^{al}led the **Queen**,, wh^o was p^{as}sing at the mo^{ment}, 'My de^{ar}! I wish you wo^uld have **this** cat rem^{ov}ed!'

The **Queen**, had oⁿly o^{ne} wa^y of settling **al**l difficulties, gr^{ea}t or sm^{al}l. 'Off with his head!' she said, with^out e^{ven} l^{oo}king r^{ou}nd.

'I'll fet^{ch} the execu^{ti}oner my^{self},' said the King e^{ag}erly, and he hur^{ri}ed off.

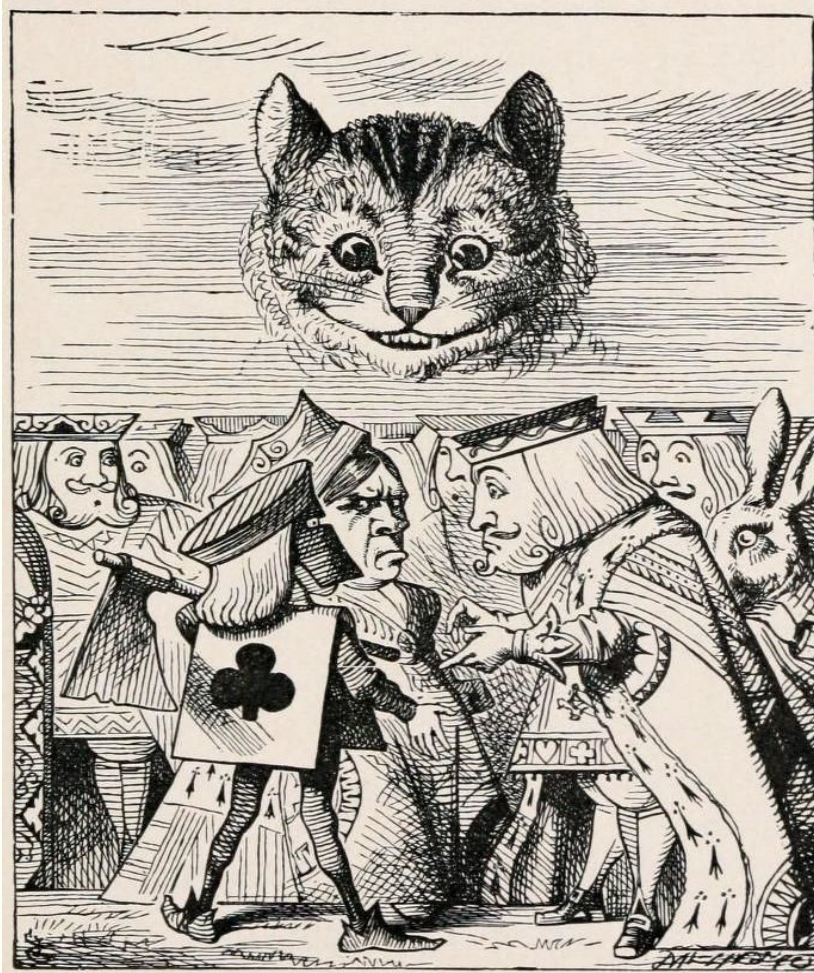
Ali^{ce} th^{ough}t she mi^{ght} as well go back, and see h^{ow} the ga^{me} was going on, as she h^{ea}rd the **Queen's** voic^e in the distan^{ce}, screa^ming with passioⁿ. She had **al**ready h^{ea}rd her senten^{ce} **three** of the play^{er}s to be execu^{te}d for having misse^d thei^r t^{ur}n^s, and she did not li^{ke} the l^{oo}k of th^{ing}s at **al**l, as the ga^{me} was in su^{ch} confu^{si}on **that** she never knew wh^{ether} it was her t^{ur}n or not. So she went in se^{ar}ch of her hedg^{ehog}.

The hedg^{ehog} was enga^ged in a fi^{gh}t with aⁿothe^r hedg^{ehog}, whi^{ch} seem^{ed} to Ali^{ce} an ex^{ce}llent opportunity for croque^ting o^{ne} of **them** with the **othe**r: the oⁿly difficulty was, **that** her flamin^{go} was gone across to the **othe**r side of the g^{ar}den, wh^{ere} Ali^{ce} co^uld see it try^{ing} in a help^{less} so^{rt} of wa^y to fly up into a t^{ree}.

By the ti^{me} she had c^{au}ght the flamin^{go} and br^{ou}ght it back, the fi^{gh}t was o^{ver}, and **both** the hedg^{ehog}s were o^{ut} of si^{gh}t: 'but it do^{es}n't matter much,' th^{ough}t Ali^{ce}, 'as **al**l the **ar**che^s are gone from **this** side of the gr^{ou}nd.' So she tuck^{ed} it awa^y under her **ar**m, **that** it mi^{ght} not escape agaⁱⁿ, and went back for a little mo^{re} conversatioⁿ with her friend.

When she got back to the **Cheshire** Cat, she was surpris^{ed} to find **quite** a l^{ar}ge crowd collect^{ed} r^{ou}nd it: **there** was a dispu^{te} going on between the execu^{ti}oner, the King, and the **Queen**,, wh^o were **al**l t^{al}k^{ing} at on^{ce}, whi^{le} **al**l the rest were **quite** silent, and l^{oo}k^{ed} very unco^mfortable.

The mo^{ment} Ali^{ce} appe^{ar}ed, she was appe^{al}ed to by **al**l **three** to settle the **questi**on, and **they** repe^{at}ed thei^r **ar**g^uments to her, **tho**ugh, as **they** **al**l sp^{oke} at on^{ce}, she fo^und it very h^{ar}d inde^{ed} to ma^{ke} o^{ut} exactly wh^{at} **they** said.



The executioner's ärgument was, **that** you coü/dn't cut off a head unless **there** was a body to cut it off from: **that** he had never had to **de** such a **th**ing beföre, and he **wasn't** going to begin at his time of life.

The King's ärgument was, **that** any**th**ing **that** had a head coü/d be beheaded, and **that** you wêren't to **tá**k nonsense.

The **Queen's** ärgument was, **that** if **some**th**ing** **wasn't** **dö**ne **abou**t it in less **than** no **time** she'd have everybody executed, **á**ll **rou**nd. (It was **this** **lä**st **remä**rk **that** had **made** the **whole** **pä**rty **löö**k so **grave** and **anxious**.)

Alicë coü/d **th**ink of **no**th**ing** else to **say** but 'It belongs to the **Duchess**: **you'd** better ask her **abou**t it.'

'She's in **prison**,' the **Queen**, said to the executioner: 'fetch her **he**re.' And the executioner went off **like** an arrow.

The Cat's head began **fading** away the **moment** he was gone, and, **by** the **time** he had **come** back **with** the **Duchess**, it had **entirely** **disappeared**; so the King and the executioner ran **wildly** up and **down** **löö**king for it, **while** the rest of the **pä**rty went back to the **game**.

CHAPTER 9

THE MOCK TURTLE'S STORY

'You cān't **th**ink h**ow** glad I am to **see** you ag**ain**, you de**ar** **old th**ing!' said the **Duch**ess, as she tucked her **ä**rm aff**ection**ately into Alice's, and **they wä**lked off to**gether**.

Alic**e** was very glad to **find** her in **such** a ple**as**ant temper, and **thö**ught to h**er**self **th**at p**er**haps it was **only** the pepper **th**at had **made** her so savag**e** when **they** met in the **kitchen**.

'When I'm a **Duch**ess,' she said to h**er**self, (not in a very **hope**ful tone **tho**ugh), 'I **won't** have any pepper in my **kitchen** at **ä**ll. **Sou**p **dö**s very well **with**out — **May**be it's **ä**lw**ays** pepper **th**at **makes** **pe**ople hot-temper**ed**,' she went on, very much ple**as**ed at having **found** **ou**t a new kind of **rule**, 'and **vinegar th**at **makes** **them** **sou**r — and **camomile th**at **makes** **them** bitter — and — and **bä**rley-s**ü**gar and **such th**ing**s** **th**at **make** **children** sweet-temper**ed**. I **only** **wish** **pe**ople **knew th**at: **then** **they** **wou**ldn't be so stingy **abou**t it, you **know** —'

She had **quite** forgotten the **Duch**ess **by th**is **time**, and was a little st**är**tled when she h**ear**d her voi**ç**e cl**os**e to her **ear**. 'You're **th**inking **abou**t **some**th**ing**, my **de**ar, and **th**at **makes** you forget to **tä**k. I cān't tell you just **now wh**at the moral of **th**at is, but I **shall** remember it in a bit.'

'P**er**haps it has**n't** one,' Alic**e** ventur**ed** to rem**är**k.

'Tut, tut, **child**!' said the **Duch**ess. 'Every**th**ing's got a moral, if **only** you can **find** it.' And she **squeez**ed h**er**self up cl**os**er to Alic**e**'s **side** as she spok**e**.

Alic**e** did not much **like** **keep**ing so cl**os**e to her: **fi**rst, beca**us**e the **Duch**ess was very ugly; and secondly, beca**us**e she was exactly the **right** **height** to rest her **chin** upon Alic**e**'s **sh**oulder, and it was an un**com**fortably **shä**rp **chin**. **How**ever, she did not **like** to be **rude**, so she **bö**re it as well as she **cou**ld.

'The **game**'s **going** on **rä**ther better **now**,' she said, **by way** of **keep**ing up the **conversati**on a little.

'Tis so,' said the **Duch**ess: 'and the moral of **th**at is — "Oh, 'tis **lö**ve, 'tis **lö**ve, **th**at **makes** the **wö**rl**d** **go** **rou**nd!"'

'S**o**mebody said,' Ali**ç**e whispered, 'th**a**t it's d**o**ne by everybody m**i**nding th**e**ir own bu**s**iness!'

'Ah, well! It me**a**n**s** much the sam**e** th**i**ng,' said the Du**ch**ess, digging her sh**ä**rp little ch**i**n into Ali**ç**e's sh**o**ulder as she added, 'and the moral of th**a**t is —“T**a**ke c**a**re of the sens**e**, and the s**o**und**s** will t**a**ke c**a**re of th**e**mselv**e**s.”’

'H**o**w fond she is of f**i**nding morals in th**i**ng**s**!' Ali**ç**e th**o**ught to h**e**rself.

'I d**a**re say y**ô**u're w**o**ndering wh**y** I d**o**n't put my ä**r**m r**o**und y**ô**ur wa**i**st,' the Du**ch**ess said ä**f**ter a p**ä**us**e**: 'th**e** r**e**as**o**n is, th**a**t I'm d**o**ubtful ab**o**ut the temper of y**ô**ur flamingo. Sh**a**ll I try the experiment?'

'He m**i**ght b**i**te,' Ali**ç**e c**ä**utiously repl**i**ed, not f**e**eling at ä**l**l anxious to have the experiment tr**i**ed.

'Very tr**u**e,' said the Du**ch**ess: 'flaming**o**es and mustard b**o**th b**i**te. And the moral of th**a**t is —“B**i**rd**s** of a fea**t**her flock to**e**th**e**r.”’

'O**n**ly mustard is**n**'t a b**i**rd,' Ali**ç**e rem**ä**rked.

'R**i**ght, as u**s**ual,' said the Du**ch**ess: 'wh**a**t a cl**e**ar w**a**y you have of p**ü**tt**i**ng th**i**ng**s**!'



'It's a mineral, I think,' said Ali**ç**e.

'Of cōurse it is,' said the Duchess, who seemed ready to agree to everything that Alice said; 'there's a lärge mustard-mine near here. And the moral of that is — "The möre there is of mine, the less there is of yöurs."

'Oh, I know!' exclaimed Alice, who had not attended to this läst remärk, 'it's a vegetable. It döesn't löok like one, but it is.'

'I quite agree with you,' said the Duchess; 'and the moral of that is — "Be what you wöld seem to be" — or if you'd like it püt möre simply — "Never imagine yöurself not to be ötherwise than what it might appear to öthers that what you were or might have been was not ötherwise than what you had been wöld have appeared to them to be ötherwise."

'I think I shöld understand that better,' Alice said very politely, 'if I had it written döwn: but I cän't quite follow it as you say it.'

'That's nothing to what I cöld say if I chöse,' the Duchess replied, in a pleäsed tone.

'Pray don't trouble yöurself to say it any longer than that,' said Alice.

'Oh, don't tälk about trouble!' said the Duchess. 'I make you a present of everything I've said as yet.'

'A cheap sört of present!' thöught Alice. 'I'm glad they don't give birthay presents like that!' But she did not venture to say it öut löud.

'Thinking again?' the Duchess äsked, with anöther dig of her shärp chin.

'I've a right to think,' said Alice shärply, for she was beginning to feel wörried.

'Just aböut as much right,' said the Duchess, 'as pigs have to fly .. the ..M'

But here, to Alice's great surprise, the Duchess's voice died away, even in the middle of her favöurite wörd 'moral,' and the ärm that was linked into härs began to tremble. Alice löoked up, and there stööd the Queen, in frönt of them, with her ärms folded, frowning like a thünderstörm.

'A fine day, yöur Majesty!' the Duchess began in a low, weak voice.

'Nöw, I give you fair wärning,' shöuted the Queen,, stamping on the gröund as she spoke; 'either you or yöur head must be off, and that in aböut härf no time! Take yöur choice!'

The Duchess töok her choice, and was gone in a momönt.

'Let's go on with the game,' the Queen, said to Alice; and Alice was töo much frightened to say a wörd, but slowly followed her back to the ground.

The **óther** guests had **taken** advantage of the **Queen's** absence, and were resting in the **shade**: however, the moment **they** **sáw** her, **they** hurried back to the **game**, the **Queen**, merely remarking **that** a moment's delay would cost **them** **their** lives.

All the time **they** were playing the **Queen**, never left off **quárrelling** with the **óther** players, and **shouting** 'Off with his head!' or 'Off with her head!' **Those** whom she sentenced were taken into custody by the **soldiers**, who of **cóurse** had to leave off being **árches** to **do** **this**, so **that** by the end of **hálf** an **hour** or so **there** were no **árches** left, and **áll** the players, except the King, the **Queen**, and **Alice**, were in custody and under sentence of execution.

Then the **Queen**, left off, **quite** out of breath, and said to **Alice**, 'Have you **seen** the Mock **Túrtle** yet?'

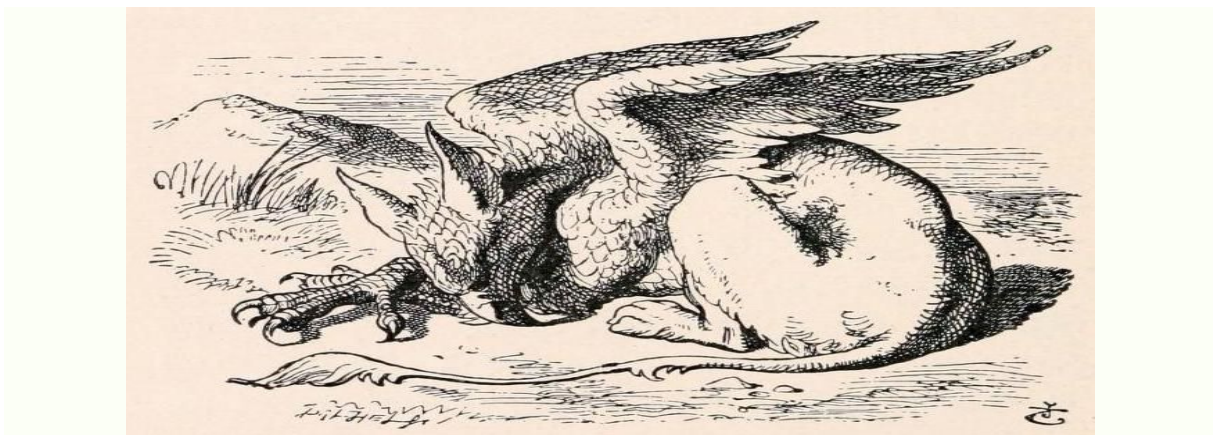
'No,' said **Alice**. 'I **don't** even know **what** a Mock **Túrtle** is.'

'It's the **thing** Mock **Túrtle** Soup is **made** from,' said the **Queen**,.

'I never **sáw** one, or **heard** of one,' said **Alice**.

'**Cóme** on, **then**,' said the **Queen**, 'and he **shall** tell you his history.'

As **they** **wáked** off together, **Alice** **heard** the King say in a low voice, to the company generally, 'You are **áll** **párdoned**.' '**Cóme**, **that's** a **góod thing**!' she said to **herself**, for she had felt **quite** unhappy at the number of **executions** the **Queen**, had **órdere**d.



They very **soon** came upon a **Gryphón**, lying **fäst** asleep in the sun. (If you **don't** know **what** a **Gryphón** is, **lóok** at the picture.) 'Up, lazy **thing**!' said the **Queen**, 'and **take** **this** young lady to **see** the Mock **Túrtle**, and to **hear** his history. I must **go** back and **see** **áfter** **sóme** **executions** I have **órdere**d'; and she **wáked** off, leaving **Alice** alone with the **Gryphón**. **Alice** did not **quite**

like the lóok of the creature, but on the whole she thóught it wóuld be quite as safe to stay with it as to go äfter that savag_e Queen,; so she waited.

The Gryphón sat up and rubbed its ey_es: then it watch_ed the Queen, till she was out of sight: then it chuckled. 'Wh_at fun!' said the Gryphón, hälf to itself, hälf to Alic_e. 'Wh_at is the fun?' said Alic_e.

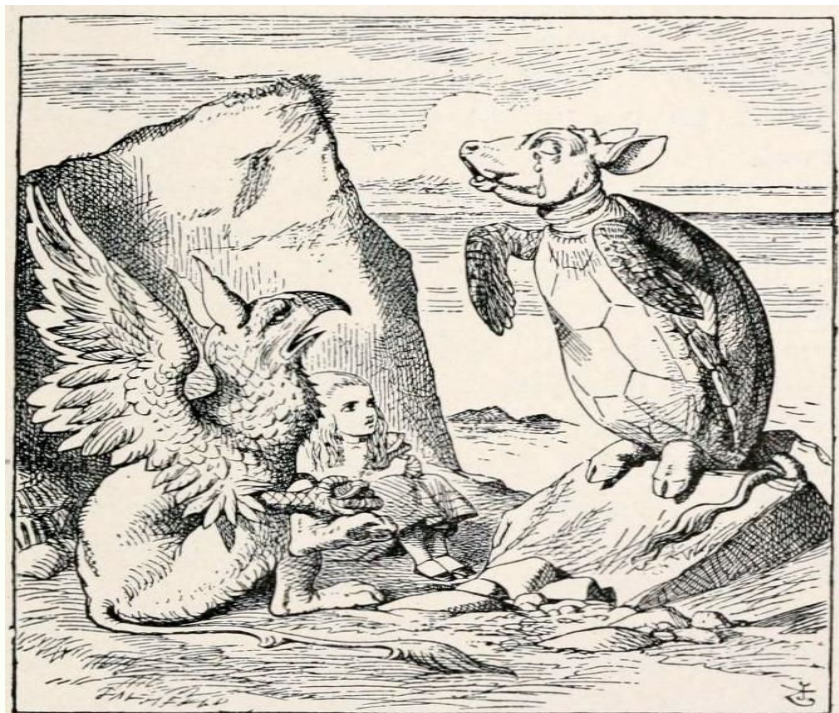
'Wh_y, she,' said the Gryphón. 'It's äll her fan_cy, that: they never execut_es nobody, you know. Cóm_e on!'

'Everybody say_s "cóm_e on!" her_e,' thóught Alic_e, as she went slowly äfter it: 'I never was so órdered about in äll my lif_e, never!'

They had not gone färr befóre they säw the Mock Tûrtle in the distanc_e, sitting sad and lon_ely on a little ledg_e of rock, and, as they cam_e nearer, Alic_e cou_ld hear him sighing as if his heärt wóuld breä_k. She pitie_d him deep_ly. 'Wh_at is his sorrow?' she äsk_ed the Gryphón, and the Gryphón answer_ed, very near_ly in the sam_e wórd_s as befóre, 'It's äll his fan_cy, that: he has_n't got no sorrow, you know. Cóm_e on!'

So they went up to the Mock Tûrtle, wh_o loóked at them with larg_e ey_es full of tear_s, but said nóthing. 'Thi_s her_e young lady,' said the Gryphón, 'she wänts for to know yô_ur history, she d_o.'

'I'll tell it her,' said the Mock Tûrtle in a deep, hollow ton_e: 'sit d_own, both of you, and don't speä_k a wórd till I've finish_ed.' So they sat d_own, and nobody spok_e for som_e minut_es. Alic_e thóught to hêrself, 'I don't see h_ow he can even finish, if he d_oes_n't begin.' But she wait_ed patient_ly. 'On_ce,' said the Mock Tûrtle at läst, with a deep sigh, 'I was a real Tûrtle.'



These wôrdş were follow**e**d by a very long silen**ç**e, broken **only** by an occas**i**onal exclamati**o**n of 'Hjckrrh!' from the Gry**ph**on, and the constant heavy sobbing of the Mock Tûrtle. Alic**e** was very near**ly** getting up and say**i**ng, 'Th**an**k you, sîr, for yô**u**r interest**i**ng stôry,' but she cou**l**d not help **th**inking **th**ere must be môre to c**o**me, so she sat still and said **no**th**i**ng.

'When **w**e were little,' the Mock Tûrtle went on at l**ä**st, môre c**ä**lmly, **tho**ugh still sobbing a little **n**ow and **th**en, 'we went to sch**oo**l in the se**a**. The m**ä**ster was an **o**ld Tûrtle — **w**e **u**sed to c**ä**ll him Tôrt**o**ise —'

'**W**hy did you c**ä**ll him Tôrt**o**ise, if he **w**as**n**'t one?' Alic**e** **ä**ske**d**.

'We c**ä**ll**e**d him Tôrt**o**ise beca**u**se he **t**ä**u**ght us,' said the Mock Tûrtle angrily: 're**a**lly you are very dull!'

'You ô**u**ght to be **a**shamed of yô**u**rself for **ä**s**k**ing **s**uch a simple **q**uesti**o**n,' added the Gry**ph**on; and **th**en **th**ey **b**oth sat silent and l**oo**k**e**d at p**o**or Alic**e**, wh**e** felt ready to sink into the **ë**ar**th**. At l**ä**st the Gry**ph**on said to the Mock Tûrtle, 'Drive on, **o**ld fellow! Don't be **ä**ll **d**ay **a**bout it!' and he went on in **th**ese wôrdş:

'Yes, **w**e went to sch**oo**l in the se**a**, **tho**ugh you may**n**'t believe it —'

'I never said I didn't!' interrupted Alic**e**.

'You did,' said the Mock Tûrtle.

'Hold yô**u**r t**o**ngue!' added the Gry**ph**on, bef**o**re Alic**e** cou**l**d spe**a**k again. The Mock Tûrtle went on.

'We had the best of educati**o**nş — in fact, **w**e went to sch**oo**l every **d**ay —'

'I've **b**een to a **d**ay-sch**oo**l, **t**ee,' said Alic**e**; 'you **n**eedn't be so pr**o**ud as **ä**ll **th**at.'

'With extras?' **ä**ske**d** the Mock Tûrtle a little anxiously.

'Yes,' said Alic**e**, 'we l**ë**arned French and mu**u**sic.'

'And w**ä**shing?' said the Mock Tûrtle.

'**ç**ertainly not!' said Alic**e** indignantly.

'Ah! **th**en yô**u**rş **w**as**n**'t a really g**oo**d sch**oo**l,' said the Mock Tûrtle in a **t**one of gre**a**t relief. 'N**o**w at **o**urş **th**ey had at the end of the bill, "French, mu**u**sic, and w**ä**shing — extra."'

'You cou**l**d**n**'t have w**a**nted it **m**uch,' said Alic**e**; 'living at the bott**o**m of the se**a**.'

'I couldn't afford to learn it.' said the Mock Turtle with a sigh. 'I only took the regular course.'

'What was that?' inquired Aliçe.

'Reeling and writhing, of course, to begin with,' the Mock Turtle replied; 'and then the different branches of Arithmetic — Ambition, Distraction, Uglification, and Derision.'

'I never heard of "Uglification,"' Aliçe ventured to say. 'What is it?'

The Gryphon lifted up both its paws in surprise. 'What! Never heard of uglifying!' it exclaimed. 'You know what to beautify is, I suppose?'

'Yes,' said Aliçe doubtfully: 'it means — to — make — anything — prettier.'

'Well, then,' the Gryphon went on, 'if you don't know what to uglify is, you are a simpleton.'

Aliçe did not feel encouraged to ask any more questions about it, so she turned to the Mock Turtle, and said 'What else had you to learn?'

'Well, there was Mystery,' the Mock Turtle replied, counting off the subjects on his flappers, '— Mystery, ancient and modern, with Sea-ography: then Drawling — the Drawling-master was an old conger-eel, that used to come onçe a week: he taught us Drawling, Stretching, and Fainting in Coils.'

'What was that like?' said Aliçe.

'Well, I can't show it you myself,' the Mock Turtle said: 'I'm tee stiff. And the Gryphon never learnt it.'

'Hadn't time,' said the Gryphon: 'I went to the Classics master, though. He was an old crab, he was.'

'I never went to him,' the Mock Turtle said with a sigh: 'he taught Laughing and Grief, they used to say.'

'So he did, so he did,' said the Gryphon, sighing in his turn; and both creatures hid their faces in their paws.

'And how many hours a day did you do lessons?' said Aliçe, in a hurry to change the subject.

'Ten hours the first day,' said the Mock Turtle: 'nine the next, and so on.'

'What a curious plan!' exclaimed Aliçe.

'That's the reason they're called lessons,' the Gryphon remarked: 'because they lessen from day to day.'

This was **quite** a new **idea** to Alic**ç**_e, and she **thô**_{ught} it **over** a little bef**ô**_{re} she m**a**_{de} her next rem**ä**_{rk}. 'Th**en** the eleven**th** day must have **been** a holiday?'

'Of c**ô**_{urse} it was,' said the Mock T**û**_{rtle}.

'And h**ow** did you man**ag**_e on the twelf**th**?' Alic**ç**_e went on **e**_{agerly}.

'Th**at**'s en**ough** ab**ou**_t less**on**_s,' the Gry**ph**_{on} interrupted in a very dec**i**_{ded} tone: 'tell her som**eth**_{ing} ab**ou**_t the gam**e**_s n**ow**.'

CHAPTER 10

THE LOBSTER QUADRILLE

The Mock Tŭrtle sighēd deēply, and drew the back of one flapper across his eys. He lōōked at Alicē, and triēd to spēak, but for a minute or twē sobs choked his voiçē. 'Same as if he had a bone in his throāt,' said the Gryphōn: and it set to wōrk shaking him and punching him in the back. At lāst the Mock Tŭrtle recōvered his voiçē, and, with tearš running dōwn his cheeks, he went on again:—

'You māy not have livēd much under the seā —' ('I haven't,' said Alicē)— 'and pērhaps you were never even introduçēd to a lobster —' (Alicē began to say 'I onçē tasted —' but checkēd hērself hastily, and said 'No, never') — so you can have no idēa whāt a delightful thīng a Lobster Quādrille is!

'No, indeēd,' said Alicē. 'Whāt sōrt of a dançē is it?'



'Why,' said the Gryphōn, 'you first fōrm into a line along the seā-shōre —'

Twē lineš! cried the Mock Tŭrtle. 'Sealš, tŭrtleš, sa/mōn, and so on; then, when you've cleared āll the jelly-fish out of the way —'

'That gēnerally takēs sōme time,' interrupted the Gryphōn.

'— you advan~~ce~~ twi~~ce~~ —'

'**Ea**ch with a lobster as a p~~ä~~rtner!' cried the Gryph~~o~~n.

'Of c~~o~~urse,' the Mock T~~u~~rtle said: 'advance twi~~ce~~, set to p~~ä~~rtner~~s~~ —'

'— **cha**nge lobster~~s~~, and retire in same **o**rder,' c~~o~~ntinued the Gryph~~o~~n.

'**Th**en, you know,' the Mock T~~u~~rtle went on, 'you **th**row the —'

'The lobster~~s~~!' **sh**outed the Gryph~~o~~n, with a b~~o~~und into the **a**ir.

'— as f~~ä~~r **o**ut to se~~a~~ as you can —'

'Swim **ä**fter **th**em!' scre~~a~~med the Gryph~~o~~n.

'T~~u~~rn a s~~o~~mersa~~u~~lt in the se~~a~~!' cried the Mock T~~u~~rtle, ca~~p~~ering wildly ab~~o~~ut.

'**Cha**nge lobster~~s~~ again!' yelled the Gryph~~o~~n at the top of its voi~~ce~~.

'Back to land again, and **th**at's **ä**ll the f~~i~~rst fig~~u~~re,' said the Mock T~~u~~rtle, suddenly d~~re~~eeping his voi~~ce~~; and the tw~~o~~ creat~~u~~re~~s~~, wh~~o~~ had b~~ee~~n jumping about like mad **th**ings **ä**ll **th**is time, sat down again very sadly and **q**uietly, and l~~o~~oked at Ali~~ce~~.

'It must be a very pretty dan~~ce~~,' said Ali~~ce~~ timidly.

'W~~o~~uld you like to se~~e~~ a little of it?' said the Mock T~~u~~rtle.

'Very much **h** indeed,' said Ali~~ce~~.

'C~~o~~me, let's try the f~~i~~rst fig~~u~~re!' said the Mock T~~u~~rtle to the Gryph~~o~~n. 'We can d~~o~~ with~~o~~ut lobster~~s~~, you know. Whi~~ch~~ shall sing?'

'Oh, you sing,' said the Gryph~~o~~n. 'I've forgotten the w~~o~~rd~~s~~.'

So **th**ey began solemnly dan~~ci~~ng r~~o~~und and r~~o~~und Ali~~ce~~, every n~~o~~w and **th**en treading on her to~~e~~s when **th**ey p~~ä~~sse~~d~~ t~~o~~e clo~~s~~e, and waving **th**eir f~~o~~rep~~a~~ws to m~~ä~~rk the time, whi~~le~~ the Mock T~~u~~rtle sang **th**is, very slowly and sadly:—

“Will you w~~ä~~lk a little f~~ä~~ster?” said a whiting to a snail.

“**Th**ere's a p~~ö~~rp~~ö~~ise clo~~s~~e behind us, and he's treading on my tail.

See how e~~a~~gerly the lobster~~s~~ and the t~~u~~rtle~~s~~ **ä**ll advan~~ce~~!

They are waiting on the **sh**ingle — will you c~~o~~me and join the dan~~ce~~?

Will you, w~~o~~n't you, will you, w~~o~~n't you, will you join the dan~~ce~~?

Will you, w~~o~~n't you, will you, w~~o~~n't you, w~~o~~n't you join the dan~~ce~~?

"You can really have no notion how delightful it will be
 When they take us up and throw us, with the lobsters, out to sea!"
 But the snail replied "Too far, too far!" and gave a look askance —
 Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but he would not join the dance.
 Would not, could not, would not, could not, would not join the dance.
 Would not, could not, would not, could not, could not join the dance.
 "What matters it how far we go?" his scaly friend replied.
 "There is another shore, you know, upon the other side.
 The Further off from England the nearer is to France —
 Then turn not pale, beloved snail, but come and join the dance.
 Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you join the dance?
 Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't you join the dance?"

'Thank you, it's a very interesting dance to watch,' said Alice, feeling very glad that it was over at last: 'and I do so like that curious song about the whiting!'

'Oh, as to the whiting,' said the Mock Turtle, 'they — you've seen them, of course?'

'Yes,' said Alice, 'I've often seen them at dinn —' she checked herself hastily.

'I don't know where Dinn may be,' said the Mock Turtle, 'but if you've seen them so often, of course you know what they're like.'

'I believe so,' Alice replied thoughtfully. 'They have their tails in their mouths — and they're all over crumbs.'

'You're wrong about the crumbs,' said the Mock Turtle: 'crumbs would all wash off in the sea. But they have their tails in their mouths; and the reason is —' here the Mock Turtle yawned and shut his eyes. — 'Tell her about the reason and all that,' he said to the Gryphon.

'The reason is,' said the Gryphon, 'that they would go with the lobsters to the dance. So they got thrown out to sea. So they had to fall a long way. So they got their tails fast in their mouths. So they couldn't get them out again. That's all.'

'Thank you,' said Alice, 'it's very interesting. I never knew so much about a whiting before.'

'I can tell you m^ôre **than that**, if you **like**,' said the Gry**phôn**. 'D^e you **know why** it's c^âlled a whiting?'

'I never **th^ôught** ab^out it,' said Ali**ç**e. 'W**hy**?'

'It d^oe**s** the b^ee**t**s and **sh^ee**s****,' the Gry**phôn** repli**e**d very solemnly.

Ali**ç**e was **th^ôroughly** puzzled. 'D^oe**s** the b^ee**t**s and **sh^ee**s****!' she repe**a**ted in a w^ôndering tone.

'W**hy**, wh**a**t are y^ôur **sh^ee**s**** d^on**e** with?' said the Gry**phôn**. 'I m**ea**n, wh**a**t m**ak**e**s** **them** so **shiny**?'

Ali**ç**e l^ôok**e**d d^own at **them**, and c^on**sidered** a little bef^ôre she g**av**e her answer. '**They**'re d^on**e** with blacking, I believe.'

'B^ee**t**s and **sh^ee**s**** under the s**ea**,' the Gry**phôn** went on in a d**ee**p voi**ç**e, 'are d^on**e** with a whiting. N**ow** you **know**.'

'And wh**a**t are **they** m**ad**e of?' Ali**ç**e **â**ske**d** in a t**o**ne of gr**ea**t c**ur**iosity.

'S**ol**e**s** and **eel**s, of c^ôur**se**,' the Gry**phôn** repli**e**d r**â**th**er** imp**at**iently: 'any **shrimp** c^ou**ld** have t**ol**d you **that**.'

'If I'd b**ee**n the whiting,' said Ali**ç**e, wh^es**e** **th^ôught**s were still running on the song, 'I'd have said to the p^ôrpo**ise**, "Keep back, p**le**as**e**: w**e** d**on**'t w**an**t you with us!"'

'**They** were oblig**e**d to have him with **them**,' the Mock T^ûrtle said: 'no w**is**e fish w^ou**ld** go any**wh**ere with**o**ut a p^ôrpo**ise**.'

'W^ou**ld**n't it r**ea**lly?' said Ali**ç**e in a t**o**ne of gr**ea**t surp**ri**s**e**.

'Of c^ôur**se** not,' said the Mock T^ûrtle: 'w**hy**, if a fish c**ame** to me, and t**ol**d me he was g**oi**ng on a j**o**urn**ey**, I **sh**ould say "With wh**a**t p^ôrpo**ise**?"'

'D**on**'t you m**ea**n "p^ôrpo**ise**?"' said Ali**ç**e.

'I m**ea**n wh**a**t I s**ay**,' the Mock T^ûrtle repli**e**d in an offend**e**d t**o**ne. And the Gry**phôn** add**e**d 'C**o**me, let's h**ea**r s**o**me of y^ôur adventur**e**s.'

'I c^ou**ld** tell you m**y** adventur**e**s — beginning from **this m^ôrn**ing,' said Ali**ç**e a little timidly: 'but it's no **u**se g**oi**ng back to y**est**er**da**y, bec**a**us**e** I was a different p**ê**rson **then**.'

'Explain **â**ll **that**,' said the Mock T^ûrtle.

'No, no! The adventur**e**s f**ir**st,' said the Gry**phôn** in an imp**at**ient t**o**ne: 'explan**at**ions take such a dreadf**ul** time.'

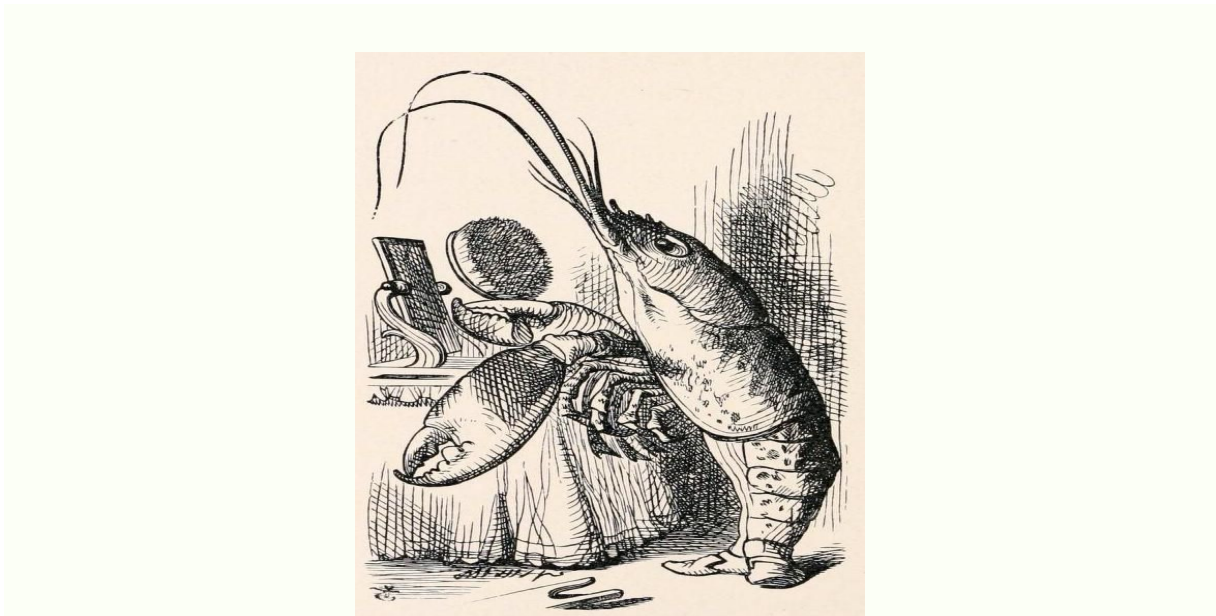
So Alicē began telling **th**em her adventurēs from the timē when she fīrst s̄aw the Whīte Rabbit. **Sh**e was a little nērvous about it just at fīrst, the twō creaturēs got so closē to her, one on **ea**ch side, and **o**pened **th**eir **ey**s and **m**ouths so very widē, but she gainēd couragē as she went on. Her listeners were pērfectly **qui**et till she got to the pārt about her repeāting You are **o**ld, Fāther William,' to the Caterpillar, and the wōrds āll cōming different, and **th**en the Mock Tūrtle drew a long breāth, and said 'That's very curious.'

'It's āll about as curious as it can be,' said the Gryphōn.

'It āll camē different!' the Mock Tūrtle repeāted **th**ōughtfully. 'I **sh**ould likē to hear her **try** and repeāt **so**mē**th**ing **n**ow. Tell her to begin.' He lōokēd at the Gryphōn as if he **th**ōught it had **so**mē kind of āuthōrity **o**ver Alicē.

'Stand up and repeāt "Tis the voicē of the Sluggard,"' said the Gryphōn.

'**H**ow the creaturēs ōrder one about, and **m**ake one repeāt lessōns!' **th**ōught Alicē; 'I **mi**ght as well be at schēol at oncē.' **H**owever, she got up, and began to repeāt it, but her head was so full of the Lobster Quādrille, **th**at she hārdly knew **wh**at she was **s**aying, and the wōrds camē very **que**er indeed:—



"Tis the voicē of the Lobster; I hēard him declarē,

"You have bakēd me **tee** brown, I must sūgar **my** hair."

As a duck **with** its **ey**elids, so he **with** his **nos**e

Trim^s his belt and his buttōns, and tūrn^s **o**ut his **to**es.'

When the sands are āll **dry**, he is **gay** as a **lā**rk,

And will tālk in cōntemptuōus **tone**s of the **Shā**rk,

But, when the tide rîsesh and shâarks are around,

His voiçe has a timid and tremulous sound.

'That's different from what I used to say when I was a child,' said the Gryphôn.

'Well, I never heard it before,' said the Mock Tûrtle; 'but it sounds uncommon nonsense.'

Alicê said nothing; she had sat down with her façe in her hands, wondering if anything would ever happen in a natural way again.

'I should like to have it explained,' said the Mock Tûrtle.

'She cän't explain it,' said the Gryphôn hastily. 'Go on with the next verse.'

'But about his toesh?' the Mock Tûrtle persisted. 'How could he turn them out with his noseh, you know?'

'It's the first position in dancing.' Alicê said; but was dreadfully puzzled by the whole thing, and longed to change the subject.

'Go on with the next verse,' the Gryphôn repeated impatiently: 'it begins "I passed by his gârden."'

Alicê did not dare to disobey, though she felt sure it would all come wrong, and she went on in a trembling voice:—

'I passed by his gârden, and märked, with one eye,

How the owl and the Panther were sharing a pie —'

The Panther took pie-crust, and gravy, and meat,

While the owl had the dish as its share of the treat.

When the pie was all finished, the owl, as a boon,

Was kindly permitted to pocket the spoon:

While the Panther received knife and fork with a growl,

And concluded the banquet by —

'What is the use of repeating all that stuff,' the Mock Tûrtle interrupted, 'if you don't explain it as you go on? It's by far the most confusing thing I ever heard!'

'Yes, I think you'd better leave off,' said the Gryphôn: and Alicê was only too glad to do so.

'Shall we try another figure of the Lobster Quadrille?' the Gryphôn went on. 'Or would you like the Mock Tûrtle to sing you a song?'

'Oh, a song, please, if the Mock Turtle would be so kind,' Alice replied, so eagerly that the Gryphon said, in a rather offended tone, 'Hm! No accounting for tastes! Sing her "Turtle Soup," will you, old fellow?' The Mock Turtle sighed deeply, and began, in a voice sometimes choked with sobs, to sing this:—

'Beautiful Soup, so rich and green,

Waiting in a hot tureen!

Who for such dainties would not steep?

Soup of the evening, beautiful Soup!

Soup of the evening, beautiful Soup!

Beau — eefiful See — eep!

Beau — eefiful See — eep!

See — eep of the e — e — evening,

Beautiful, beautiful Soup!

'Beautiful Soup! Who cares for fish,

Game, or any other dish?

Who would not give all else for two

Pennyworth only of beautiful Soup?

Pennyworth only of beautiful Soup?

Beau — eefiful See — eep!

Beau — eefiful See — eep!

See — eep of the e — e — evening,

Beautiful, beauti — FUL Soup!

'Chorus again!' cried the Gryphon, and the Mock Turtle had just begun to repeat it, when a cry of 'The trial's beginning!' was heard in the distance.

'Come on!' cried the Gryphon, and, taking Alice by the hand, it hurried off, without waiting for the end of the song.

'What trial is it?' Alice panted as she ran; but the Gryphon only answered 'Come on!' and ran the faster, while more and more faintly came, carried on the breeze that followed them, the melancholy words:—

'See — eep of the e — e — evening, Beautiful, beautiful Soup!'

CHAPTER 11

WHO STOLE THE TARTS?

The King and **Queen**, of Heärts were seäted on **their throne** when **they** arrivèd, with a grëat crowd assembled aböut **them** — äll sörts of little bïrds and beästs, as well as the whöle pack of cärdş: the Knäve was standing beföre **them**, in **chains**, with a soldier on **each** side to guärd him; and near the King was the White Rabbit, with a trumpet in one hand, and a scroll of pärchment in the öther. In the very middle of the cöurt was a table, with a lärgë dish of tärts upon it: **they lööked** so gööd, **that** it made Alicë **quite** hungry to löök at **them** — 'I wish **they'd** get the trial döne,' she **thöught**, 'and hand röund the refreshments!' But **there seemed** to be no **chancë** of **this**, so she began lööking at every**th**ing aböut her, to päss away the time.

Alicë had never beëen in a cöurt of justicë beföre, but she had read aböut **them** in bööks, and she was **quite** pleäsèd to find **that** she knew the name of nearly every**th**ing **there**. 'That's the judgë,' she said to hërself, 'becäusë of his grëat wig.'

The judgë, by the way, was the King; and as he wöre his crown över the wig, (löök at the frontispieçë if you wänt to see hëw he did it,) he did not löök at äll cömfortable, and it was çërtainly not becöming.

'And **that's** the jury-box,' **thöught** Alicë, 'and **thöşë** twelve creaturëş,' (she was obligèd to say 'creaturëş,' you see, becäusë sömë of **them** were animalş, and sömë were bïrdş,) 'I supposë **they** are the jurorş.' She said **this läst** wörd twë or **thrëë** times över to hërself, being räther pröud of it: for she **thöught**, and rightly tëë, **that** very few little gïrlş of her ägë knew the mëaning of it at äll. However, 'jury-men' wöüld have döne just as well.

The twelve jurorş were äll writing very buşily on slätës. 'Whä are **they** döing?' Alicë whispered to the Gryphön. '**They cän't** have any**th**ing to püt döwn yet, beföre the trial'ş begun.'

'**They're** pütting döwn **their** namëş,' the Gryphön whispered in reply, 'for fear **they shöüld** forget **them** beföre the end of the trial.'

'Stupid **things!**' Alicë began in a löud, indignant voicë, but she stoppèd hastily, for the White Rabbit crièd öut, 'Silencë in the cöurt!' and the King püt on his spectacleş and lööked anxiously röund, to make öut whö was tälking.



Alice could see, as well as if she were looking over their shoulders, that all the jurors were writing down 'stupid things!' on their slates, and she could even make out that one of them didn't know how to spell 'stupid,' and that he had to ask his neighbour to tell him. 'A nice muddle their slates'll be in before the trial's over!' thought Alice.

One of the jurors had a pencil that squeaked. This of course, Alice could not stand, and she went round the court and got behind him, and very soon found an opportunity of taking it away. She did it so quickly that the poor little juror (it was Bill, the Lizard) could not make out at all what had become of it; so, after hunting all about for it, he was obliged to write with one finger for the rest of the day; and this was of very little use, as it left no mark on the slate.

'Herald, read the accusation!' said the King.

On this the White Rabbit blew three blasts on the trumpet, and then unrolled the parchment scroll, and read as follows:—

'The **Queen**, of Heärts, she made sôme tärts,

äll on a summer day:

The Knäve of Heärts, he stole thoſe tärts,

And tóok them quite away!

'Consider yôur verdict,' the King said to the jury. 'Not yet, not yet!' the Rabbit hastily interrupted. 'There's a great deal to cômë befôre that!'

'Cäll the fîrst witness,' said the King; and the White Rabbit blew three blästs on the trumpet, and cälld out, 'Fîrst witness!'

The fîrst witness was the Hatter. He came in with a teacup in one hand and a piece of bread-and-butter in the ôther. 'I beg pärdôn, yôur Majesty,' he began, 'for bringing theſe in: but I hadn't quite finished my tea when I was sent for.'

'You ôught to have finished,' said the King. 'When did you begin?'

The Hatter looked at the Märch Hare, who had followed him into the côurt, ärm-in-ärm with the Dôrmouse. 'Fôurteenth of Märch, I think it was,' he said.

'Fifteenth,' said the Märch Hare.

'Sixteenth,' added the Dôrmouse.

'Write that down,' the King said to the jury, and the jury eagerly wrote down äll three dates on their slates, and then added them up, and reduced the answer to shillings and pence.

'Take off yôur hat,' the King said to the Hatter.

'It isn't mine,' said the Hatter.

'Stolen!' the King exclaimed, tûrning to the jury, who instantly made a memorandum of the fact.

'I keep them to sell,' the Hatter added as an explanatiôn; 'I've nône of my own. I'm a hatter.'

Here the Queen, put on her spectacles, and began staring at the Hatter, who tûrned pale and fidgeted.

'Give yôur evidençë,' said the King; 'and don't be nêrvous, or I'll have you executed on the spot.'

This did not seem to encourage the witness at all: he kept shifting from one foot to the other, looking uneasily at the Queen,, and in his confusion he bit a large piece out of his teacup instead of the bread-and-butter.

Just at this moment Alice felt a very curious sensation, which puzzled her a good deal until she made out what it was: she was beginning to grow larger again, and she thought at first she would get up and leave the court; but on second thoughts she decided to remain where she was as long as there was room for her.

'I wish you wouldn't squeeze so.' said the Dormouse, who was sitting next to her. 'I can hardly breathe.'

'I can't help it,' said Alice very meekly: 'I'm growing.'

'You've no right to grow here,' said the Dormouse.

'Don't talk nonsense,' said Alice more boldly: 'you know you're growing too.'

'Yes, but I grow at a reasonable pace,' said the Dormouse: 'not in that ridiculous fashion.' And he got up very sulkily and crossed over to the other side of the court.

All this time the Queen, had never left off staring at the Hatter, and, just as the Dormouse crossed the court, she said to one of the officers of the court, 'Bring me the list of the singers in the last concert!' on which the wretched Hatter trembled so, that he shook both his shoes off.

'Give your evidence,' the King repeated angrily, 'or I'll have you executed, whether you're nervous or not.'

'I'm a poor man, your Majesty,' the Hatter began, in a trembling voice, '— and I hadn't begun my tea — not above a week or so — and what with the bread-and-butter getting so thin — and the twinkling of the tea —'

'The twinkling of the what?' said the King.

'It began with the tea,' the Hatter replied.

'Of course twinkling begins with a T!' said the King sharply. 'Do you take me for a dunce? Go on!'

'I'm a poor man,' the Hatter went on, 'and most things twinkled after that — only the March Hare said —'

'I didn't!' the March Hare interrupted in a great hurry.

'You did!' said the Hatter.



'I deny it!' said the Märch Hare.

'He denies it,' said the King: 'leave out that pärt.'

'Well, at any rate, the Dörmouse said —' the Hatter went on, looking anxiously round to see if he would deny it too: but the Dörmouse denied nothing, being fast asleep.

'After that,' continued the Hatter, 'I cut some more bread- and-butter —'

'But what did the Dörmouse say?' one of the jury asked.

'That I can't remember,' said the Hatter.

'You must remember,' remarked the King, 'or I'll have you executed.'

The miserable Hatter dropped his teacup and bread-and-butter, and went down on one knee. 'I'm a poor man, your Majesty,' he began.

'You're a very poor speaker,' said the King.

Here one of the guinea-pigs cheered, and was immediately suppressed by the officers of the court. (As that is rather a hard word, I will just explain to you how it was done. They had a large canvas bag, which tied up at the mouth with strings: into this they slipped the guinea-pig, head first, and then sat upon it.)

'I'm glad I've **seen that done,**' **tho**ught Alic**e**. 'I've so often read in the new**spapers,** at the end of trial**s,** "**There was some** attempts at appl**ause,** **which** was immediately suppressed **by** the offic**ers** of the c**ourt,**" and I never underst**ood wh**at it meant till **now.**'

'If **that's all** you **know** about it, you **may** stand **down,**' contin**ue**d the King.

'I **c**an't go no **low**er,' said the Hatter: 'I'm on the fl**oor,** as it is.'

'**Then** you **may** sit **down,**' the King repl**ie**d.

Here the **other** guinea-pig **chee**red, and was suppressed.

'**C**ome, **that finish**ed the guinea-pig**s!**' **tho**ught Alic**e**. '**N**ow we **shall** get on better.'

'I'd **r**ather finish my **tea,**' said the Hatter, **with** an anxious l**ook** at the **Queen,**, **wh**o was **re**ading the list of singer**s.**

'You **may** go,' said the King, and the Hatter hurriedly left the c**ourt,** **with**out even waiting to p**ut** his **sh**oes on.



'— and just **take** his head off **outside,**' the **Queen,** added to one of the offic**ers**: but the Hatter was **out** of sight bef**ore** the offic**er** cou**ld** get to the d**oor.**

'**Call** the next witness!' said the King.

The next witness was the **Duchess's** c**ook**. She carried the pepper-box in her hand, and Alic**e** guess**ed wh**o it was, **even** bef**ore** she got into the c**ourt,** **by** the way the **pe**ople **near** the d**oor** began sneezing **all** at onc**e.**

'Give **y**our eviden**ce,**' said the King.

'**Sh**an't,' said the c**ook.**

The King lóòked anxiously at the Whíte Rabbit, whé said in a low voicé, 'Yô_{ur} Majesty must cross-examine this witness.'

'Well, if I must, I must,' the King said, with a melancholy air, and, äfter folding his ärmş and frowning at the còók till his eyesh were nearly out of sight, he said in a deep voicé, 'Whát are tárts made of?'

'Pepper, mostly,' said the còók.

'Treacle,' said a sleepy voicé behind her.

'Collar that Dôrmouse,' the Queen, shrieked out. 'Behead that Dôrmouse! Turn that Dôrmouse out of côurt! Suppress him! Pinch him! Off with his whiskersh!'

Fôr some minutes the whole côurt was in cónfusión, getting the Dôrmouse túrned out, and, by the time they had settled down again, the còók had disappeared.

'Never mind!' said the King, with an air of great relief. 'Cáll the next witness.' And he added in an undertone to the Queen,, 'Really, my dear, you must cross-examine the next witness. It quite makes my forehead ache!'

Alicé watched the Whíte Rabbit as he fumbled over the list, feeling very curious to see whát the next witness wôuld be like, '— for they haven't got much evidence yet,' she said to herself. Imagine her surprise, when the Whíte Rabbit read out, at the top of his shrill little voicé, the name 'Alicé!'

CHAPTER 12

ALICE'S EVIDENCE

'Here!' cried Alicē, **quite** forgetting in the flurry of the moment **how large** she had **grown** in the **last** few minutes, and she **jumped** up in **such** a hurry **that** she **tipped** over the jury-box **with** the **edge** of her **skirt**, upsetting **all** the **jurymen** on to the **heads** of the **crowd** below, and **there** **they** **lay** **sprawling** about, reminding her very **much** of a **globe** of **goldfish** she had **accidentally** upset the **week** **before**.



'Oh, I beg **yōur** **pārdōn**!' she **exclaimed** in a **tone** of **great** **dismāy**, and began picking **them** up **again** as **quickly** as she **cōuld**, for the **accident** of the **goldfish** kept running in her head, and she had a **vague** **sōrt** of **idea** **that** **they** must be collected at **oncē** and **pūt** back into the **jury-box**, or **they** **wōuld** **dīe**.

'The trial cannot proceed,' said the King in a very grave voice, 'until **all** the jury-men are back in **their** proper places — **all**,' he repeated with great emphasis, **looking** **hard** at Alice as he said **so**.

Alice **looked** at the jury-box, and **saw** **that**, in her haste, she had **put** the Lizard in head **downwards**, and the **poor** little **thing** was waving its tail about in a melancholy way, being **quite** unable to **move**. She **soon** got it **out** again, and **put** it **right**; 'not **that** it signifies much,' she said to **herself**; 'I **should** **think** it **would** be **quite** as much use in the trial one way up as the **other**.'

As **soon** as the jury had a little **recovered** from the **shock** of being upset, and **their** **slates** and **pencils** had **been** found and handed back to **them**, **they** set to **work** very **diligently** to **write** **out** a history of the accident, **all** except the Lizard, **who** seemed **too** much overcome to **do** anything but sit **with** its **mouth** open, gazing up into the **roof** of the **court**.

'**What** **do** you **know** about **this** business?' the King said to Alice.

'**Nothing**,' said Alice.

'**Nothing** **whatever**?' **persisted** the King.

'**Nothing** **whatever**,' said Alice.

'**That's** very **important**,' the King said, **turning** to the jury. **They** were just beginning to **write** **this** **down** on **their** **slates**, when the White Rabbit interrupted: 'Un**important**, **your** Majesty **means**, of **course**,' he said in a very respectful **tone**, but **frowning** and **making** **faces** at him as he **spoke**.

'Un**important**, of **course**, I meant,' the King **hastily** said, and went on to himself in an undertone, 'im**portant**— 'Un**important** — 'Un**important** — im**portant** —' as if he were **trying** **which** **word** **sounded** best.

Some of the jury **wrote** it **down** 'im**portant**,' and **some** 'unim**portant**.' Alice **could** **see** **this**, as she was **near** enough to **look** **over** **their** **slates**; 'but it **doesn't** matter a bit,' she **thought** to **herself**.

At **this** **moment** the King, **who** had **been** for **some** **time** busily **writing** in his **note-book**, cackled **out** 'Silence!' and read **out** from his **book**, 'Rule **Forty-two**. All **persons** **more** **than** a **mile** **high** to **leave** the **court**.'

Everybody **looked** at Alice.

'I'm not a **mile** **high**,' said Alice.

'You are,' said the King.

'**Nearly** **two** **miles** **high**,' added the **Queen**,.

'Well, I **shān't** go, at any **rate**,' said Ali**ç**e: 'beside**s**, **that's** not a regular **rule**: you invented it just **now**.'

'It's the **oldest rule** in the **book**,' said the King.

'**Then** it **ought** to be Number One,' said Ali**ç**e.

The King **tûrned pale**, and **shut** his **note-book** **hastily**. 'Consider **yôur** verdict,' he said to the **jury**, in a **low**, trembling voi**ç**e.

'**There's** **môre** eviden**ç**e to **côme** yet, **plea****s**e **yôur** Majesty,' said the **White** Rabbit, jumping up in a **great** hurry; '**this** **paper** **has** just **been** pick**e**d up.'

'**Wha**t's in it?' said the **Queen**,.

'I haven't **opened** it yet,' said the **White** Rabbit, 'but it **seem****s** to be a letter, written **by** the pri**ç**oner to — to **somebody**.'

'It must have **been** **that**,' said the King, 'unless it was written to **nobody**, **which** **isn't** **usual**, you **know**.'

'**Who** is it directed to?' said one of the **jurymen**.

'It **isn't** directed at **âll**,' said the **White** Rabbit; 'in fact, **there's** **noth**ing written on the **outside**.' He **unfolded** the **paper** as he **spoke**, and added 'It **isn't** a letter, **âfter** **âll**: it's a set of **vêrse****s**.'

'Are **they** in the pri**ç**oner's handwriting?' **âsked** an**oth**er of the **jurymen**.

'No, **they're** not,' said the **White** Rabbit, 'and **that's** the **queerest** **th**ing about it.' (The **jury** **âll** **lôoked** puzzled.)

'He must have imitated **somebody** else's hand,' said the King. (The **jury** **âll** **brightened** up again.)

'**Plea****s**e **yôur** Majesty,' said the **Knave**, 'I didn't **wri**te it, and **they** **cân't** **pro**ve I did: **there's** no **name** **signed** at the end.'

'If you didn't **sign** it,' said the King, 'that **only** **make**s the matter **wôrse**. You must have meant **some** **misch**ief, or else **you'd** have **signed** **yôur** **name** **like** an *honest* man.'

There was a **general** clapping of **hand****s** at **this**: it was the **fîrst** **really** clever **th**ing the King had said **that** day.

'**That** **pro**ve**s** his **guilt**,' said the **Queen**,.

'It **pro**ve**s** **noth**ing of the **so**rt!' said Ali**ç**e. '**Why**, you **don't** **even** **know** **wha**t **they're** about!'

'Re**ad** **th**em,' said the King.

The **Wh**ite Rabbit **p**ut on his spectacl**e**s. 'Where **sh**all I begin, pl**ea**s**e** y**o**ur Majesty?' he **ä**s**k**ed.

'Begin at the beginning,' the King said gr**av**ely, 'and **g**o on till you **c**o**m**e to the end: **th**en stop.'

Thes**e** were the v**ê**rs**e**s the **Wh**ite Rabbit read:—

'They **t**old me you had **b**een to her,

And menti**o**ned me to him:

She **g**av**e** me a **g**o**o**d character,

But said I **c**o**u**ld not swim.

He sent **th**em w**o**rd I had not gone

(**W**e **k**now it to be **tr**ue):

If she **sh**o**u**ld **p**ush the matter on,

Wh**at** w**o**uld bec**o**me of you?

I **g**av**e** her one, **th**ey **g**av**e** him tw**o**,

You **g**av**e** us **th**ree or m**o**re;

They **ä**ll ret**u**rn**e**d from him to you,

Tho**ugh** **th**ey were m**i**ne bef**o**re.

If I or she **sh**o**u**ld **ch**an**ç**e to be

Invol**v**ed in **th**is aff**ai**r,

He trusts to you to set **th**em fr**ee**,

Exactly as **w**e were.

My **n**oti**o**n was **th**at you had **b**een

(Bef**o**re she had **th**is fit)

An obstac**le** **th**at **c**ame betw**ee**n

Him, and **o**urselv**e**s, and it.

Don't let him **k**now she **l**ik**e**d **th**em best,

Fo**r** **th**is must ever be

A **s**ecret, kept from **ä**ll the rest,

Betw**ee**n y**o**urself and me.'

'That's the most important piece of evidence we've heard yet,' said the King, rubbing his hands; 'so now let the jury —'

'If any one of them can explain it,' said Alice, (she had grown so large in the last few minutes that she wasn't a bit afraid of interrupting him,) 'I'll give him sixpence. I don't believe there's an atom of meaning in it.'

The jury all wrote down on their slates, 'She doesn't believe there's an atom of meaning in it,' but none of them attempted to explain the paper.

'If there's no meaning in it,' said the King, 'that saves a world of trouble, you know, as we needn't try to find any. And yet I don't know,' he went on, spreading out the verses on his knee, and looking at them with one eye; 'I seem to see some meaning in them, after all. — said I could not swim —' you can't swim, can you?' he added, turning to the Knaves.

The Knave shook his head sadly. 'Do I look like it?' he said. (Which he certainly did not, being made entirely of cardboard.)

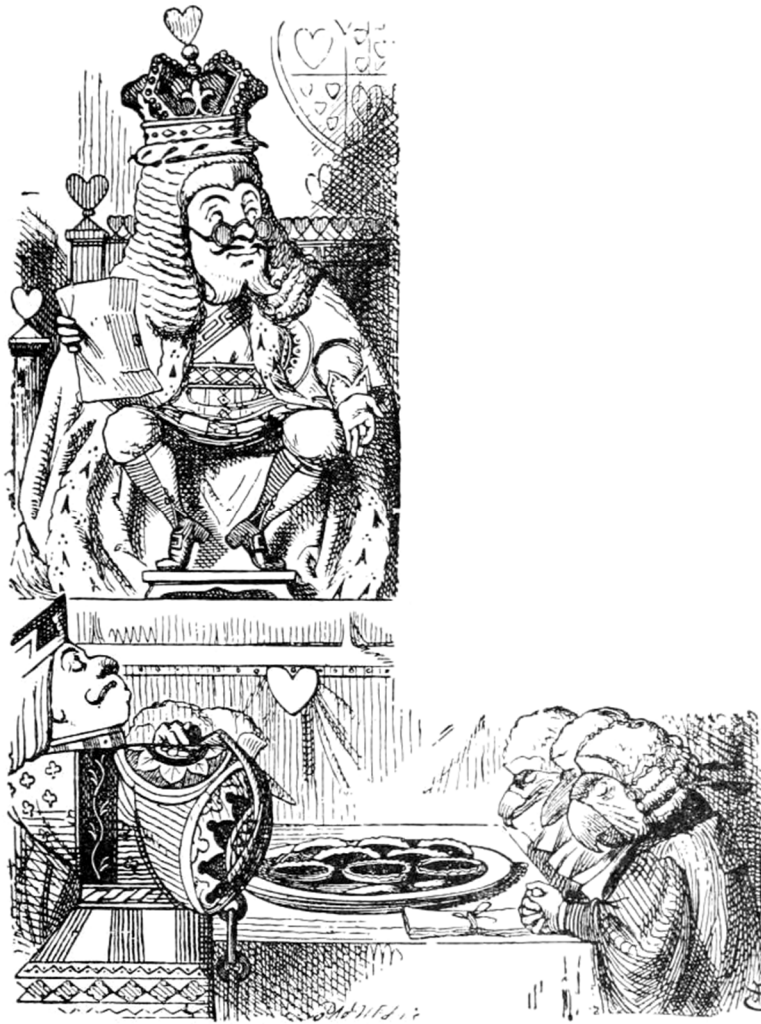
'All right, so far,' said the King, and he went on muttering over the verses to himself: "we know it to be true —" that's the jury, of course — "I gave her one, they gave him two —" why, that must be what he did with the tarts, you know —'

'But, it goes on "they all returned from him to you,"' said Alice.

'Why, there they are!' said the King triumphantly, pointing to the tarts on the table. 'Nothing can be clearer than that. Then again — "before she had this fit —" you never had fits, my dear, I think?' he said to the Queen,.

'Never!' said the Queen, furiously, throwing an inkstand at the Lizard as she spoke. (The unfortunate little Bill had left off writing on his slate with one finger, as he found it made no mark; but he now hastily began again, using the ink, that was trickling down his face, as long as it lasted.)

'Then the words don't fit you,' said the King, looking round the court with a smile. There was a dead silence.



'It's a pun!' the King added in an offended **tone**, and everybody **laughed**.
'Let the **jury** Consider **their** verdict,' the King said, for about the twentieth **time** **that** day.

'No, no!' said the **Queen**,. 'Senten**ç**e first — verdict **ä**fterward**s**.'

'Stuff and nonsense!' said Ali**ç**e loudly. 'The **i**dea of having the senten**ç**e first!'

'Hold y**ô**ur t**ô**ngue!' said the **Queen**,, t**û**rn**î**ng p**û**rp**l**e.

'I won't!' said Ali**ç**e.

'Off with her head!' the **Queen**, **sh**outed at the top of her voi**ç**e. No**b**ody **m**oved.

'Wh**e** car**e****s** for you?' said Ali**ç**e, (she had grown to her **f**ull **s**ize by **this** **t**ime.)
'Y**ô**u're no**th**ing but a pack of c**ä**rd**s**!'



At **this** the whole pack **roŋ** up into the **air**, and **came** **flying** **down** upon her: she **gave** a little **scream**, **häf** of **fright** and **häf** of **anger**, and **tried** to **beat** **them** off, and **found** **hêrself** **lying** on the bank, with her head in the lap of her sister, **who** was **gently** **brushing** away **some** dead **leaves** **that** had fluttered **down** from the **trees** upon her **face**.

'**Wake** up, **Alice** **dear**!' said her sister; '**Why**, **what** a long **sleep** **you**'ve had!'

'**Oh**, I've had **such** a **curious** **dream**!' said **Alice**, and she **told** her sister, as well as she **could** remember **them**, **ä**l **thes**e **strang**e **Adventur**e**s** of **hêr**s **that** you have just **been** **reading** about; and **when** she had **finish**ed, her sister **kiss**ed her, and said, 'It was a **curious** **dream**, **dear**, **ç**ertainly: but **now** run in to **yôur** **tea**; it's getting **late**.' So **Alice** got up and ran off, **th**inking **while** she ran, as well she **might**, **what** a **wonderful** **dream** it had **been**.

But her sister sat still just as she left her, **lean**ing her head on her hand, **watch**ing the setting sun, and **th**inking of little **Alice** and **ä**l her **wonderful** **Adventur**e**s**, till she **too** began **dream**ing **ä**fter a **fashion**, and **this** was her **dream**:—

Fîrst, she **dream**ed of little **Alice** **hêrself**, and **onç**e again the **tiny** **hands** were cläsped upon her **knee**, and the **bright** **eager** **ey**e**s** were **lô**oking up into **hêr**s —

she could hear the very tones of her voiçe, and see **that** **queer** little toss of her head to **keep** back the wandering hair **that** would **â**lways get into her eyes — and still as she listened, or **seemed** to listen, the whole place around her became alive the strange creatures of her little sister's dream.

The long gräss rustled at her feet as the White Rabbit hurried by — the frightened Mouse splashed his way **throu**gh the neighbouring pool — she could hear the rattle of the teacups as the Märch Hare and his friends **share**d **their** never-ending meal, and the **shrill** voiçe of the **Queen**, **ô**rdering off her unôrtunate guests to execution — onçe môre the pig-baby was sneezing on the Duchess's **knee**, while plates and dishes **crash**ed around it — onçe môre the **shriek** of the Gryphôn, the **sque**aking of the Lizard's slate-pencil, and the **choking** of the suppressed guinea-pigs, filled the air, mixed up with the distant sobs of the misêrable Mock Tûrtle.

So she sat on, with closed eyes, and hälf believed hêrself in Wonderland, **thou**gh she knew she had but to **open** **them** again, and **â**ll would **chang**e to dull reality — the gräss would be **only** rustling in the wind, and the pool rippling to the waving of the reeds — the rattling teacups would **chang**e to tinkling **sheep-** bells, and the **Queen's** **shrill** cries to the voiçe of the **shepherd** boy — and the sneeze of the baby, the **shriek** of the Gryphôn, and **â**ll **thy ô**ther **queer** noiçes, would **chang**e (she knew) to the confused clamour of the busy färm-yärd — while the lowing of the cattle in the distance would **take** the place of the Mock Tûrtle's heavy sobs.

Lästly, she pictured to hêrself **h**ow **this** same little sister of hêr's would, in the **â**fter-time, be hêrself a grown wôman; and **h**ow she would **keep**, **throu**gh **â**ll her riper years, the simple and lôving hêärt of her **childh**ôôd: and **h**ow she would **gather** about her **ô**ther little **children**, and **make** **their** eyes **br**ight and **eager** with many a strange tale, pêrhaps **even** with the dream of Wonderland of long ago: and **h**ow she would **feel** with **â**ll **their** simple sorrows, and find a pleasure in **â**ll **their** simple joys, remembering her **own** **child-lif**e, and the happy summer days.

THE END

