ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND

THE MILLENNIUM FULCRUM EDITION 3.0

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

So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and slupid), whether the pleasure of making a dasty-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with plink 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 doar! Oh doar! I shall be late!' (when she mought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time I all seemed quite natural; but when the Rabbit actually TOOK A WATCH OUT OF ITS WARSTCOAK!-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 waistocat-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 another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a turnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well.

Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her and to wonder what going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything; then she looked at the sides of the well, and notinced that they were filled with numeru at the sinces or the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves, here and there the saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled "DRANGE MARMALADE", but to her great disappointment if was empty: the didn on like to drop they far for fear of killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell nost it. she fell past it.

Well' thought Alice to herself, 'after such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of lumbling down stairs! How brave they'll all think me at home! Why, I wouldn't say anything about it, even if I fell off the top of the house! (Which was very likely true.)

Down, down, down. Would the fail NEVER come to an end! 1 wonder how many miles he stillen by this time? Are said aloud. If must be getting somewhere the centre of the earth. I here see that would be four things of this sort in the section of the centre of the centre of the service of the se

Presently she began again. 1 wonder if I shall fall right THROUGH the earth Host furny rift seem to come out among the people that wolk with the horse of the form of the people that wolk with the result of the right word; I shall have to ask them what the rame of the country length word; Sud I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Pleasa, Marin, is the New Tealand or Australia? (and she tred to curtary as she spoke-thro; CURTSETING as you're falling through the aid to you thinky so could manage it?) And what and

ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, if'll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere."

Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. 'Dirah'll miss me very much b-night, I should shield' (Dirah was the cut,') i hope frely! I member her sauser or milk at tea-time. Dirah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in her ail; 'Im affaid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?' And here Alice like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder? And here Alice began to get athers elsepy, and went on saying to hersel, lin a dreamy sort of way, 'Do cats eat bats? 'Do cats eat bats?' and sometimes, 'Do bats eat cats?' For, our see, as the couldn't answer either question, it dish'n much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnessly, 'Now, Dinah, tell me the truft: did you ever eat a bat?" when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over.

Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment the looked up, but it was all date overhead; before her was another - to the control of the contro from the roof

There were doors all round the hall, but they were all locked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the other, trying every door, she walked sadly down the middle, wondering how she was ever to get out again.

Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged tables, all made of solid glass, there was nothing on it except a thry golden key, and Alach's will be a solid to the solid solid

Alore opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a risk hole: the foreld down and looked along the passage that disk hall, and would be shall be shall be shall be shall be that disk hall, and would read among hole be bed or finglif flowers and those cost foundars, but she could not even get her head through the droomers; and even finy head would go fromely. Thought poor Alice, it would be of very little use without king shoulders. On, how I wish I could that up like as thescope if hall it could, if only twen how to be join! For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happe that Alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really

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 Ailco,) and round the neck of the bottle was a pactable, with the words "DRINK ME" beautifully printed on it in large

It was all very well to say 'Drink me,' but the vince little Alice was not going to to THAT in a hum; No, Il licok first,' the said, and see whether it's mainly followed: nor for for the hall and several ricial tills histories about Children with that got borns, and eather up by will will be a seen to the proper of the

However, this bottle was NOT marked 'poison,' so Alice ventured to taste it, and finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot buttered toast,) she very soon finished it off.

'What a curious feeling!' said Alice; 'I must be shutting up like a telescope.'

And so it was indeed: she was now only ten inches high, and her face brightened up at the thought that she was now the right size for going through the little door into that lovely garden. First, however, she walted for a few minutes to see if she was going to shrink any further: wated for a few minutes to see if she was going to shrink any further: she fell a little nervous about this; for it might end, you know!; said Alice to herself, 'in my going out altogether, like a candle. I wonder what I should be like then?' And she tried to fancy what the flame of a candle is like after the candle is blown out, for she could not remembe ever having seen such a thing.

After a while, furting that nothing more happened, the decided or going into the graphen of ears. Again for proximation that the proximation proximation and proximation and the proximation of the count and proximation document back to the label for it, the found where could not possibly reach it; the could see it quite plainly through the glass, and sale tried her best to climb up one of the legs of the fault, but it was too slippeny; and when such has determined to the proximation of the country of the country and when such has determined out with typing, the poor little thing sat down and reads.

Come, there's no use in crying like that! said Alice to herself, rather sharply. Tadvise you to leave off this minute! She generally gove herself very good advice, (though she very seldom followed (t), and sometimes she scoded herself so severely as to bring items vision her eyes, and once she remembered trying to box her own ears for hi-cheated herself in a game of croquet she was playing against herself of this curious child was very flood of pretending to be two people. But it's no use now,' thought poor Alice, 'to prete end to be two people Why, there's hardly enough of me left to make ONE respectable person

Soon her eye fell on a little glass box that was lying under the table: she opened it, and found in it a very small cake, on which the words EAT ME were beautifully marked in currants. Well, If the att ! said Alice, and if it makes me grow larger, I can reach the key; and if it makes me grow smaller, I can creep under the door; so either way I'll get into the garden, and I don't care which happens?

She alte a liffe bit, and said annously to herself, Which way? Which way? boiling her hand on the top of her head to feel which way it was growing, and she was quite surprised to find that she remained the sam size. to be sure, this generally happens when one eats cake, but Alice and got so much hin the way of experting nothing but out-off-he-way things to happen, that it seemed quite dull and stupid for life to go on in the common way.

So she set to work, and very soon finished off the cake.

CHAPTER II. The Pool of Tears

Currouser and currouserf orted Alice (the was so much surprised, that for the moment she quale fought how to speak good English); how I'm opening out like the largest betweeper that even and Clood-bye, feet if a sight, they were getting as for off, 50°C, him you fills feet, I worder who will put in your sheep and addought go you not closed? In sure III, all what the able! I shall be a great dist loss for your not desar? In sure III, all what the able! I shall be a great dist los for of its tooks may present addought go you care.—Let I must be imperfit addought you good in the state of the tooks of the state o

And she went on planning to herself how she would manage it. 'They must go by the carrier,' she thought,' and how funny it'll seem, sending presents to one's own feet! And how odd the directions will look!

ALICE'S RIGHT FOOT, ESQ.

Just then her head struck against the roof of the hall: in fact she was now more than nine feet high, and she at once took up the little golden key and hurried off to the garden door.

or Alicel It was as much as she could do, lying down on one side, to ik through into the garden with one eye; but to get through was more peless than ever: she sat down and began to cry again.

You ought to be ashamed of yourself! said Alice, 'a great girl like you,' (she might well say this), 'to go on crying in this way! Stop this moment, I tell you!' But she went on all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was a large pool all round her, about four inches deep and reaching half down the hall.

After a time she haved a liftle pattering of feet in the distance, and she hastly dired her eyes to see what was coming. It was the White Rabble texturning, learned or or what was coming. It was the White Rabble texturning, learned or or what has dired or in or he hand and a large life in the other. It is came trading along in a great of the large life. It is also that the large life is the large life. It is also the large life is a desponsible that she was ready to ask help of any once, so, when the Rat came near her, the began, in a low from it only. "I you please, so". The Rabble started violently, despond the white lad gloves and the fau. and sharped and sharped and hastle sharped in the large and sharped and sharped was produced to the control of and sharped was the control of the control of the Rabble started violently, despond the white lad gloves and the fau.

Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the hall was very hot, she kept farning herself all the time she went on talking: 'Dear, deart How queer everything is to-day! And yesterday things went on just as usual. I wonder if I've been changed in the night? Let me think: was it the same when I got but pits morning?! almost think I can remember feeling a little different. But if I'm not the same, the next question is, Who in the world am I? Ah, THAT'S the great puzzle! And she began thinking over all the children she knew that were of the same age as herself, to see if the could have been charged for any of them.

Tim sure I'm not Ada,' she said, 'for her hair goes in such long ringlets, and mine doesn't go in ringlets at all; and I'm sure I cabe Mabel, for I know all sorts of things, and she, ohl she know very little! Besides, SHE'S she, and I'm I, and-oh dear, how pu

it all is I'll by if I know all the things I used to know. Let me see: but lines he is twice and fair times a lot inheline and selected and selected and the se same as they used to do:-

'How cheerfully he seems to grin, How neatly spread his claws, And welcome little fishes in With gently smilling jaws!'

'I'm sure those are not the right words,' said poor Alice, and her eyes filled with tears again as she went on, 'I must be Mabel after all, and I shall have to go and live in that poly little house, and have next to no to made up my mind about it; if I'm Mabel, I'll stay down here! I'll be no use their putting hier heads down and saying 'Come up again, deart' I shall only look up and say 'Who am I then?' Tell me that first, and then, if I like being that person, I'll come up; in fin, I'll stay down here till I'm somebody else"—but, oh deart 'cried Alice, with a sudden burst of tears, I'd ow with they WOULD put their heads down! I am so VERY tired obeing all alone here!

As she said this she looked down at her hands, and was surprised to see that she had put on one of the Rabbit's little white kid gloves while she was talking. How CAN I have done that?' she thought. 'I must that see nad pour our one or war with the see that see not part of the see was taking. Now 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 upers, she was now about two feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly, the soon found out that the cause of this was the fast he was holding, and she dropped it hastly, just in time to avoid shrinking away altogether. 'That WAS a narrow escapel' said Alice, a good deal frightened at the sudden change, but very glad to find herself still in existence; 'and row for the gardeni' and she ran with all speed back to be little door. but, alast 'the little door was shut agaan, and the little golden key was hying 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 decider is 15 to bed, that I till?

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 in the sea. If min it had tracel can go back by railway," he said to herself. (Idea had been to the seasid conce in her fire, and had consider. That wherever you go the first and had consider that wherever you go see that the season of the she was up to her chin in salt water. Her first idea was that she

I wish I hadn't cried so much!' said Alice, as she swam about, trying to find her way out." shall be purished for it now, I suppose, by being drowned in my own tear! That WILL be a queer thing, to be sure! However, everything 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 waitur or hippopotamus, but then she remembered how sme she was now, and she soon made out that it was only a mouse that had slopped in like herself.

Would it be of any use, now," thought Alice, "to speak to this mouse? Everything is so out-of-the-way down here, that I should think very likely it can last, at any rate, there's no harm in tying." So she began: 'O Mouse, do you know the way out of this pool? I am very terd of swimming about here, O Mousef (Alice thought this must be the right of swimming aboth here. O Mouse! (Mice brought file in must be the right way of speaking to a mouse: she had never done such a thing before, but she remembered having seen in her brother's Lalin Grammar, 'A mouse-of a mouse-of a mouse-of a mouse-of a mouse-of a mouse-of a mouse-of the seen of 'Perhaps it doesn't understand English,' thought Alice; 'I daresay it's a French mouse, come over with William the Conqueror,' (For, with all her knowledge of history, Alice had no very clear notion how long ago anything had happened.) So she began again: 'Ou est ma chattle?' which anyming risid happened. Jos one olegan again: Use term charler / win was the first sentence in her French lesson-book. The Mouse gave a sudden leap out of the water, and seemed to quiver all over with fright 'Oh, I beg your pardon'! cried Alice hastlijk, afriad that she had hurt the poor animal's feelings. 'I quite forgot you didn't like cats.'

"Not like cats!" cried the Mouse, in a shrill, passionate voice. "Would YOU like cats if you were me?"

Well, perhaps not, 'said Alice in a soothing tone: 'don't be angry about it. And yet I wish I could show you our cat Dhart. I think you'd use a fare by local flay occused only seen. 'The is so so in a dare given you have a soothing to the soothing the soothing the property opol, and she sits puring so nicely by the fire, licking her pass and washing her face—and she is such a nice of thing to nurse—and she's such a capital one for catching mice—oh. I begiver paration' ricked Acce again, for the time the Mouse was braiding all over, and she is

'We indeed!' cried the Mouse, who was trembling down to the end of his tail. 'As if I would talk on such a subject! Our family always HATED cats: nasty, low, vulgar things! Don't let me hear the name again!'

I won't indeed!" said Alice, in a great hurry to change the subject of conversation. 'Are you-are you fond-of-of dogs?' The Mouse did no answer, so Alice went on eagerly. 'There is such a nice little dog near our house I should like to show you! A little height-eyed terrer, you our house I should like to show you? A tittle bright-eyed terrier, you know, with oh, such long curry brown hair! And I'll felch things when you throw them, and I'll sit up and beg for its dinner, and all sorts of things—I can't remember half of them—and it belongs to a farmer, you know, and he says it's so useful, it's worth a hundred pounds! He you know, and he says it's so useful, it's worth a hundred pounds! He says k kills all the ratis and-oh dear! cried Alice in a sorrowful tone, "I'm afraid I've offended it again!" For the Mouse was swimming away from her as hard as it could go, and making quite a commotion the pool as it went. So she called softly after it, "Mouse deart Do come back again, and we won't talk about cats or dogs either, if you don't like them?" When the Mouse heard this, it turned round and awam slowly back to her: its face was quite pale (with passion, Alice thought), and it said in a low trembling voice, Let us get to the shore, and then I'll tell you my

It was high time to go, for the pool was getting quite crowded with the birds and animals that had fallen into it: there were a Duck and a Doc a Lory and an Eaglet, and several other curious creatures. Alice led the

CHAPTER III. A Caucus-Race and a Long Tale

you, and must know better; and this Alice would not allow witho knowing how old it was, and, as the Lory positively refused to tell its age, there was no more to be said.

'Ahem!' said the Mouse with an important air, 'are you all ready? This 'Ahem' said the Mouse with an important air, 'are you all ready' insist the driest thing is know. Selner all round, if you please! William the Conqueror, whose cause was favoured by the pope, was soon submoto by the English, who wanted leaders, and had been of late much accustomed to ususpation and conquest. Edwin and Morcar, the earls of

'Ugh!' said the Lory, with a shiver

'I beg your pardon!' said the Mouse, frowning, but very politely: 'Did you speak?'

"I thought you did," said the Mouse. "--I proceed. "Edwin and Morcar, the earls of Mercia and Northumbria, declared for him: and even Stigand, the patriotic archbishop of Canterbury, found it advisable--"

'Found WHAT?' said the Duck.

'Found IT,' the Mouse replied rather crossly: 'of course you know what "it" means.'

"I know what "it" means well enough, when I find a thing," said the Duck: "it's generally a frog or a worm. The question is, what did the archbishop find?"

The Mouse did not notice this question, but hurriedly went on, "--found it advisable to go with Edgar Atheling to meet William and offer him the crown. William's conduct affect was moderate. But the Inscience of his Normans-" How are you getting on now, my dear?" It continued, turning to Alice as it spoke.

'As wet as ever,' said Alice in a melancholy tone: 'It doesn't seem to dry me at all.'

'In that case,' said the Dodo solemnly, rising to its feet, 'I move that the meeting adjourn, for the immediate adoption of more energetic

'Speak English!' said the Eaglet. 'I don't know the meaning of half those long words, and, what's more, I don't believe you do either!' And the Eaglet bent down its head to hide a smile: some of the other birds

'What I was going to say,' said the Dodo in an offended tone, 'was, tha

the best thing to get us dry would be a Caucus-race

What IS a Caucus-race? said Alice; not that she wanted much to know, but the Dodo had paused as if it thought that SOMEBODY ought to speak and no one else seemed inclined to say anything.

"Why," said the Dodo, "the best way to explain it is to do it." (And, as you might like to try the thing yourself, some winter day, I will tell you how the Dodo managed it.)

First it marked out a race-course, in a sort of circle, ('the exact First fam entailed out a next course, in a son of order, (the exact hashe doesn't matter) it said, and hen all the party were placed away, but they began nursing when there. There was no 'One, two, three, and away, 'but they began nursing when they liked, and left of when they when they began nursing when they liked, and left of when they when they began nursing half and hard or so, and were qualte dry again, when they had so the nursing half and hour or so, and were qualte dry again, the course of the sound of round to surdied and safety. But who has wor?"

This question the Dodo could not answer without a great deal of th and it sat for a long time with one finger pressed upon its forehead (the position in which you usually see Shakespeare, in the pictures of him), while the rest waited in selence. At last the Dodo said, "EVERYBODY has won, and all must have prizes."

'But who is to give the prizes?' quite a chorus of voices asked.

Why, SHE, of course,' said the Dodo, pointing to Alice with one finger; and the whole party at once crowded round her, calling out in a confused way, 'Prizes!' Prizes!'

Alice had no idea what to do, and in desnair she out her hand in he pocket, and pulled out a box of comfits, (luckily the salt water had not got into it), and handed them round as prizes. There was exactly one

'But she must have a prize herself, you know,' said the Mouse

'Of course,' the Dodo replied very gravely. 'What else have you got in your pocket?' he went on, turning to Alice.

Then they all crowded round her once more, while the Dodo solemn presented the thimble, saying 'We beg your acceptance of this elegan thimble'; and, when it had finished this short speech, they all cheered.

Alice thought the whole thing very absurd, but they all looked so grave that she did not dare to laugh; and, as she could not think of anything to say, she simply bowed, and took the thimble, looking as solernn as she could.

The next thing was to eat the comfits: this caused some noise and confusion, as the large birds complained that they could not taste theirs, and the small ones choked and had to be patted on the back. However, it was over at last, and they sat down again in a ring, and begged the Mouse to tell them something more.

'You promised to tell me your history, you know,' said Alice, 'and why it is you hate-C and D,' she added in a whisper, half afraid that it

'Mine is a long and a sad tale!' said the Mouse, turning to Alice, and

'It IS a long tail, certainly,' said Alice, looking down with wonder at the Mouse's tail; 'but why do you call it sad?' And she kept on puzzling about it while the Mouse was speaking, so that her idea of the tale was something like this:--

'Fury said to a mouse, That he met in the house, "Let us both go to law: I will

denial; We must have a trial: For really this morning I've nothing to do." Said the mouse to the

cur, "Such a trial, dear Sir, With no jury or judge, would be wasting our breath." "I'll be jury," Said cunning old Fury: "I'll try the whole cause, and condems were

'You are not attending!' said the Mouse to Alice severely. What are you thinking of?' $\label{eq:continuity}$

I beg your pardon," said Alice very humbly: 'you had got to the fifth send, 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 talking such nonsense!'

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

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

What a pity it wouldn't stayl' sighed the Lory, as soon as it was quite out of sight; and an old Crab took the opportunity of saying to her daughter Vh, my deart Let this be a lesson to you never to lose YOUR temper! Hold your tongue, Maif 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 dol' 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

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 dearest it's high time you were all in bedl' On various pretexts they all moved off, and Alice was soon left alone.

history, and you'll understand why it is I hate cats and dogs way, and the whole party swam to the shore.

They were indeed a queer-looking party that assembled on the birds with draggled feathers, the animals with their fur clinging of to them, and all dripping wet, cross, and uncomfortable.

The first question of course was, how to get dry again: they had a consultation about this, and after a few minutes it seemed quite nat to Alice to find herself talking familiarly with them, as if she had known them all her life. Indeed, she had quite a long argument with Lory, who at last turned sufky, and would only say, 1 am older than

At last the Mouse, who seemed to be a person of authority among them At last the Mouse, who seemed to be a person of authority among them called out, "Sit down, all of you, and listent to me! If Lt soon make you dry enough!" They all sat down at once, in a large ring, with the Mouse in the middle. Allce kept her eyes anxiously fixed on it, for she felt sure she would catch a bad cold if she did not get dry very soon.

I wish I hadn't mentioned Dinahi' after said to hennell in a melancholy tone. Nedody seems to like her, down here, and it ma use that the best can in the ward CR, by seed Trabell i worder of I shall ever see you can in the ward CR, by seed Trabell i worder of I shall ever see you lovely and olive springer. I want to be the seed of the seed

CHAPTER IV. The Rabbit Sends in a Little Bill

It was the White Rabbit, Inditing slowly back again, and looking it was the White Rabbit, Inditing slowly back again, and looking it multimps to teel? The Duchmest On my date pased on you and whitester Both gript on execution, as our as if errors are fement Whites COAI I have deepped them. I wonder? Also guessed in a disease of the coain of

Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and very soon the Reacon trousce Prace, as a few lent instituting abbots, and called out to her in an angry time, Why, Mary Arm, what ARE you doing not here? Run home this moment, and fetch me a pair of gioves and a fanil Ouck, now! And Alice was so much fightened that she ran off at once in the direction it pointed to, without trying to explain the mistake it had made.

Ne bod me for the housement of the earli to herself as also non. Non supprised held the select her foot of an eld net first for their select in her first for a who make the first for a three than his far and gloves—that is, if I can find them: As site asid his, she came upon a neat the house, on the door divisith was a bright brass plate with the name. W. RABBIT engined upon it. She went in without cooking, and hard options, in, got the site of the should meet the knowled mean for the cooking, and hard options, in, got the far the should meet find the find also given to the cook of the house before the had found the find and given. We find the timed out of the house before the had found the

How queer it seems," Allos said to herself, "to be going messages for a rabbil I suppose Dinahi'l be sending me on messages nest!" And she began faming in the sort of thing that would appere. "Mas Alled Come here directly, and get ready for your walk?" "Coming in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see that the mount of bearing in a minute, mastel But I've got to see

By this time she had found her way into a tidy little room with a table By this time the had found her way into a Byl title room with a bable in the window, and on it gas the had hoped a fine and two or three pairs and way to be the pairs and way to the pairs and way the pairs and way juris going to leave the room, when her by the flug on a Bittle better that stood near the looking glass. There was no blast this time with the worlds CRIFACK MET, but nevertheless the uncoded it and put it will be the stood of the pairs and the pair

It did so indeed, and much sooner than she had expected: before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing against the ceiling, and had to sloop to save her neck from being broken. She hastilly put down the bottle, saying to herself "That's quite enough—I hope I shan't grow any more—As it is, I can't get out at the door—I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!"

Alast it was too late to wish that! She went on growing, and yery soon had to kneel down on the floor in another minute there was not even once for this, and she tried the effect of high godon with one ablow against the door, and the other arm outed round her head. Still she went on growing, and, as a last resource, the put one arm out of the window, and one foot up the chimmey, and said to herest floor and on the fore whether shapes me which was and the herest floor and on the foot what which was fore from the window.

Luckily for Alice, the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she grew no larger, still it was very uncomfortable, and, as there seemed to be no sort of chance of her ever getting out of the room again, no wonder she felt unhappy.

'It was much pleasanter at home,' thought poor Alice, 'when one wasr

always growing larger and smaller, and being ordered about by mice and rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down that rabbit-hole-and yet-and yet-lifs rather curious, you know, this sort of life! I do wonder what CAN have happened to me! When I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that CAVA nave nappened to me! When I Used to read sury-ruses, I nahod is kind of thing never happened, and now here I am in the middle of one! There ought to be a book written about me, that there ought! And when grow up, III write one—but I'm grown up now, is he added in a sorrowful tone; 'at least there's no room to grow up any more HERE.'

'But then,' thought Alice, 'shall I NEVER get any older than I ar now? That'll be a comfort, one way-never to be an old woman-but then-always to have lessons to learn! Oh, I shouldn't like THATF

lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for YOU, and no room at all for any lesson-books!"

And so she went on, taking first one side and then the other, and mak quite a conversation of it altogether; but after a few minutes she heard a voice outside, and stopped to listen.

Mary Anni Mary Anni' said the voice. 'Fetch me my gloves this mome Then came a little pattering of feet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit coming to look for her, and she trembled till she shook the house, qu

THAT you won't thought Alice, and, after waiting till she fancied she heard the Rabbit just under the window, she suddenly spread out her hand, and made a snatch in the air. She did not get hold of anything, but she heard a little shrink and a fall, and a crash of broken glass, from which she concluded that it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the sort

me an angry voice-the Rabbit's--'Pat! Pat! Where are you?' And

'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 arm, yer honour!' (He pronounced it 'arrum.')

'An arm, you goose! Who ever saw one that size? Why, it fills the whole

'Sure, it does, yer honour: but it's an arm for all that.' "Well, it's got no business there, at any rate: go and take it away!"

There 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 nano again, ano maoc anomer snanor in the air. In its time intere were TWO little shrinks, and more sounds of broken glass. What a number of cucumber-frames there must be! thought Ailce. I wonder what they!! 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 walled for some time without hearing anything more: at last came a runting of life certaineds, and the sound of a good many vices and of the sound of a good many vices. I see that the sound of a good many vices and sound of the sound of a good many vices and sound of the so

'Oh! So Bill's got to come down the chimney, has he?' said Alice to berself. '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

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 Rabbil's voice along-'Catch him, you by the hedge! then silence, and then another contision of vicioes--Hold up his head-Brandy now-Don't choke him--How was it, old fellow? What happened to you? To us all about if!

Last came a little feeble, squeaking voice, ("That's Bill," thought Alice,) Well, I hardly know-No more, thank ye, 'Im better now-b- a deal too flustered to tell you-all I know is, something comes at like a Jack-in-the-box, and up I goes like a sky-rocket?

'So you did old fallow!' said the others

There was a dead silence instantly, and Alice thought to herself, 'I wonder what they WilL do nextl if they had any sense, they'd take the roof off!'. After a minute or two, they began moving about again, and Alice heard the Rabbit say, 'A barrowful will do, to begin with.'

'A barrowful of WHAT'? thought Alice; but she had not long to doubt for the next moment a shower of little pebbles came ratiling in at the window, and some of them hit her in the face. 'Til put a stop to this,' she said to herself, and shouted out, "You'd better not do that again which produced another dead silence.

Alice noticed with some surprise that the pebbles were all turning into revent results were some surprise that the pebbles were all turning into little cakes as they lay on the floor, and a bright idea came into her head. If I call one of these cakes, she thought, it's sure to make SOME change in my size, and as it can't possibly make me larger, it must make me smaller, I suppose. So she swallowed one of the cakes, and was delighted to find that began shrinking directly. As soon as she was small enough to get if the door, she ran out of the house, and found quite a crowd of little arimals and birds waiting outside. The poor little Lizard, Bill, was animas and circs waiting outside. The poor lime Lizard, sit, was in the middle, being held up by two guinea-pigs, who were giving it something out of a bottle. They all made a rush at Alice the moment appeared; but she ran off as hard as she could, and soon found her safe in a thick wood.

The first thing I've got to do,' said Alice to herself, as she wandered about in the wood, 'is to grow to my right size again; and the second thing is to find my way into that lovely garden. I think that will be

It sounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and very neatly and simply in sourced an exterior pair, in doubt, and very nearly and simply arranged; the only difficulty was, that she had not the smallest idea how to set about it; and while she was peering about anxiously amo the trees, a little sharp bark just over her head made her look up in

An enormous puppy was looking down at her with large round eyes, and feebly stretching out one paw, trying to touch her. Poor little thing! asid Alice, in a coarriag tone, and her bried hard to whitele to! it but she was terribly frightened all the time at the thought that it might be hungy; in which case it would be very likely to eat her up in spite of all her coarrige.

Hadry knowing what she dix, she picked up a life bit of slick, and the she was a life bit of slick, and all sets of slick and make believe to way. If then Allee delight, and suited at life slick, and make believe to way. If then Allee delight behind a peed thinds, to keep hisself from being run over; and the moment she appeaded on the slick and moment to be trampled under its feet, ran round the thistle again; then the puppy began a series of short charges at the stick, running a very little way forwards each time and a long way back, and barking hoarse all the while, till at last it sat down a good way off, panting, with its tongue hanging out of its mouth, and its great eyes half shuf.

She was a good deal frightened by this very sudden change, but she felt that there was no time to be loat, as she was shrinking rapidly, so she set to work at once to eat some of the other bit. Her chin was pressed to closely against her foot, that there was hardy room to open her

mouth; but she did it at last, and managed to swallow a morsel of the lefthand bit

'Come, my head's free at last!' said Alice in a tone of delight, which changed into alarm in another moment, when she found that her she were nowhere to be found: all she could see, when she looked dowr an immense length of neck, which seemed to rise like a stalk out of a sea of green leaves that by far below her.

"What CAN all that green stuff be?" said Alice. 'And where HAVE my shoulders got to? And oh, my poor hands, how is it can't see you?" She was moving them about as she spoke, but no result seemed to 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 titted to get her head down to hem, and was designed to the that the relative to the property of the seemen of

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 when you make a use were 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 if donly been the right size to do if loth dearl if in early fongotien 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 job thing to ear or individued the consumstances. 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

She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the mushroom, and her eyes immediately met those of a large caterpilla that was sitting on the top with its arms folded, quietly smoking a lon

CHAPTER V. Advice from a Caterpilla

The Caternillar and Alice looked at each other for some time in silence at last the Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth, and addressed her in a languid, sleepy voice.

This was not an encouraging opening for a conversation. Alice replied, rather stryly, "1-4 hardly know, sir, just at present-at least I know who I WAS when I got up this morning, but I think I must have been changed several times since then."

What do you mean by that?' said the Caterpillar sternly. 'Explain

'I can't explain MYSELF, I'm afraid, sir' said Alice, 'because I'm not myself, you see.'

'I'm afraid I can't put it more clearly,' Alice replied very politely,
'for I can't understand it myself to begin with; and being so many
different sizes in a day is very confusing.'

'Well, perhaps you haven't found it so yet,' said Alice; 'but when you have to turn into a chrysalis--you will some day, you know--and then after that into a butterfly, I should think you'll feel it a little queer, won't you?'

'Not a bit.' said the Caterpillar

'Well, perhaps your feelings may be different,' said Alice; 'all I know is, it would feel very queer to ME.'

'You!' said the Caterpillar contemptuously. 'Who are YOU?'

Which brought them back again to the beginning of the conversation. Alice felt a little irritated at the Caterpillar's making such VERY short remarks, and she drew benself up and said, very gravely, "I think, you ought to tell me who YOU are, first."

'Why?' said the Caterpillar.

Here was another puzzling question; and as Alice could not think of any good reason, and as the Caterpillar seemed to be in a VERY unpleasant state of mind, she turned away.

'Come back!' the Caterpillar called after her. "I've something important to say!"

'Is that all?' said Alice, swallowing down her anger as well as she could.

Alice thought she might as well wait, as she had nothing else to do, and perhaps after all it might tell her something worth hearing. For some minutes it puffed away without speaking, but at last it unfolded its arms, took the hookah out of its mouth again, and said, "So you think you're changed, do you?"

'I'm afraid I am, sir,' said Alice; 'I can't remember things as I used--and I don't keep the same size for ten minutes togeth

'Can't remember WHAT things?' said the Caterpill "Well, I've tried to say "HOW DOTH THE LITTLE BUSY BEE," but it all came different!" Alice replied in a very melancholy voice.

'Repeat, "YOU ARE OLD, FATHER WILLIAM," said the Caterollia

You are old, Father William," the young man said, 'And your hair has become very white; And yet you incessantly stand on your head--Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

'In my youth,' Father William replied to his son, "I feared it might injure the brain; But, now that I'm perfectly sure I have none, Why, I do it again and again."

'You are old.' said the youth, 'as I mentioned before And have grown most uncommonly fat; Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door-Pray, what is the reason of that?'

'In my youth,' said the sage, as he shook his grey looks,
'I kept all my limbs very supple
By the use of this ointment—one shilling the box—
Allow me to sell you a couple?'

You are old,' said the youth, 'and your jaws are too weak For anything tougher than suet; Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak-Pray how did you manage to do it?'

'In my youth,' said his father, 'I took to the law, And argued each case with my wife; And the muscular strength, which it gave to my jaw, Has lasted the rest of my life.'

"You are old," said the youth, 'one would hardly suppose That your eye was as steady as ever; Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose— What made you so awfully clever?"

'I have answered three questions, and that is enough,'
Said his father; 'don't give yourself airs!
Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?
Be off, or I'll kick you down stairs!'

'That is not said right,' said the Caterpillar.

'Not QUITE right, I'm afraid,' said Alice, timidly, 'some of the words

'It is wrong from beginning to end,' said the Caterpillar decidedly, and there was silence for some minutes.

What size do you want to be? it asked.

'Oh, I'm not particular as to size,' Alice hastily replied; 'only one doesn't like changing so often, you know.'

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!'

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 musthroom, 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

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!

'I DON'T know,' said the Caterpillar

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

'Are you content now?' said the Caterpilla

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

Alice was more and more nuzzled, but she thought there was no use in saying anything more till the Pigeon had finished.

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

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

'And just as I'd taken the highest tree in the wood,' continued the Pigeon, raising its voice to a shriek, 'and just as I was thinking I should be fire of them at last, they must needs come wriggling down from the sky! Ugh, Serpent!'

'But I'm NOT a serpent, I tell you!' said Alice. I'm a-I'm a

Well! WHAT are you? said the Pigeon. I can see you're trying to invent something!"

II-I'm a little girl," said Alice, rather doubtfully, as she remembered the number of changes she had gone through that day. A likely story indeed! said the Pigeon in a tone of the deepest contempt. The seen a good many little glist in my time, but never ONE with such a necks as that! No, no! You're a serpent; and there's no use denying it. I suppose you'll be telling me next that you never tasted an egg!"

'I HAVE tasted eggs, certainly,' said Alice, who was a very truthful child; 'but little girls eat eggs quite as much as serpents do, you

'I don't believe it,' said the Pigeon; 'but if they do, why then they're a kind of serpent, that's all I can say.'

This was such a new idea to Alice, that she was quite silent for a minute or two, which gave the Pigeon the opportunity of adding. You're looking for eggs, I know THAT well enough; and what does it matter to me whether you're a little girl or a serpent?

'It matters a good deal to ME,' said Alice hastily; 'but I'm not looking for eggs, as it happens; and if I was, I shouldn't want YOURS: I don't

Well, be off, then's said the Pigeon in a sully tone, as it settled down again this its nest. After concised down among the bess as well as down again this its nest. After a while the new you can de then head to stop and unlasted. A fifter a while the new you can de then head to stop and unlasted. A fifter a while the new you can de then head to stop a compared to the pieces of mushroom in her hands, and she set to work very enrelly, highlight grist on or and then at the other, and gowing porentiens latter and sometimes shorter, until ahe had succeedion it reinings hereif down in the unal height.

It was so long since she had been anything near the right size, that it felt quite strange at first, but she got used to it in a few minutes, and began taking to herself, as usual. 'Come, there's half my plan done now! How puzzling all these changes are! I'm never sure what I'm going to be, from one minute to another! However, I've got back to my right to be, from one minute to another! However, I've got back to my right size: the next thing is, to get into that beaufulg updrach-how is that to be done, I wonder? As the said this, she came suddenly upon an open place, with a little house in it about our feet high. "Whoever lives there," thought Alice, "till never do to come upon them THIS size, why, I should flighten them out of their wist?" So she began nibbling at the righthand bit again, and did not venture to go near the house till she ad brought herself down to nine inches high

CHAPTER VI. Pig and Pepper

wood-(the considered him to be a footman because he was in livery; otherwise, judging by his face only, she would have called him a fish-)-and rapped loudy) at the door with his knuckles. It was opened by another footman in livery, with a round face, and large eyes like a fing; and both footmen, Allco notion, had powdered hair that curied all over their heads. She felt very curious to know what it was all about, and crept a little way out of the wood to listen.

The Fish-Footman began by producing from under his arm a great letter, nearly as large as himself, and this he handed over to the other, saying, in a solemn tone, 'For the Duchess. An invitation from the Queen to play croquet.' The Frog-Footman repeated, in the same solemn tone, only changing the order of the words a little, 'From the Queen. An invitation for the Duchess to play croquet.'

Then they both bowed low, and their curls got entangled together. Alice laughed so much at this, that she had to run back into the wood for fear of their hearing her; and when she next peeped out the Fish-Footman was gone, and the other was sitting on the ground near the door, staring stupidly up into the sky.

There's no sort of use in knocking,' said the Fcotman, '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 condant howling and sneezing, and every now and then a great crash, as if a dish or ketile 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, "I we had the door between us. For instance, if you were NiStolie, our might knock, and I could let you acc, you know Allow and the was boding up into the sky all the time he was speaking, and this Arce knought decidedy unroult. This prehaps he can't help it," she said to herself, "this eyes are so VEEY nearly at the top of his head. But at any rate he might arrawer quadron...-How an It log attri's the

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

'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

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 repeat remark, with variations. It shall sit here, he said, 'on and off, for

'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 door led right into a large kitchen, which was full of smoke from one end to the other: the Duchess was sitting on a three-legged stool in the middle, nursing a baby; the cook was leaning over the fire, stirring a large cauldron which seemed to be full of soop.

There was certainly too much of it in the air. Even the Duchess sneezed occasionally; and as for the baby, it was sneezing and hor alternately without a moment's pause. The only things in the kitche

that did not sneeze, were the cook, and a large cat which was sitting on the hearth and grinning from ear to ear.

'Please would you tell me,' said Alice, a little timidly, for she was not quite sure whether it was good manners for her to speak first, 'why your cat grins like that?

She said the last word with such sudden violence that Alice quit jumped; but she saw in another moment that it was addressed to the baby, and not to her, so she took courage, and went on again:--

'I didn't know that Cheshire cats always grinned; in fact, I didn't know that cats COULD grin." 'They all can,' said the Duchess; 'and most of 'em do.

te as well to introduce some other subject of conversation. While was trying to fix on one, the cook took the cauldron of soup off the was tyring to fix on one, the cook took the cauliform of soup off the fire, and at once at to work through everything within her reach at the Duchess and the baby—the fire-irons came first, then followed a shower of saucepans, plates, and dishers. The Duchess took no notice of them even when they thit her, and the baby was howling so much already, that it was quite impossible to any wheelther the blows hut it or not.

'Oh, PLEASE mind what you're doing!' cried Alice, jumping up and down in an agony of terror. 'Oh, there goes his PRECIOUS nose;' as an unusually large saucepan flew close by it, and very nearly carried it off.

growl, 'the world would go round a deal faster than it does

what work it would make with the day and night! You see the earth takes wenty-four hours to turn round on its axis--*

'Talking of axes.' said the Duchess. 'chop off her head

'I'm NOT a serpent!' said Alice indignantly. 'Let me alone!'

Alice glanced rather anxiously at the cook, to see if she meant to take the hint; but the cook was busily stirring the soup, and seemed not to be listening, so she went on again: "Iwenty-four hours, I THINK; or is it twelve?" I-.

'Oh, don't bother ME,' said the Duchess; 'I never could abide figures!' And with that she began nursing her child again, singing a sort of Iuliaby to it as she did so, and giving it a violent shake at the end of

'Speak roughly to your little boy, And beat him when he sneezes: He only does it to annoy, Because he knows it teases.'

"Serpent" screamed the Pigeon

CHORUS (In which the cook and the baby joined):-

While the Duchess sang the second verse of the song, she kept tossing the baby violently up and down, and the poor little thing howled so, that Alice could hardly hear the words:--

'I speak severely to my boy, I beat him when he sneezes; For he can thoroughly enjoy The pepper when he pleases!'

CHODILE

Wow! wow! wow! 'Here! you may nurse it a bit, if you like!' the Duchess said to Alice, flinging the baby at her as she spoke. 'I must go and get ready to play

Alice caught the baby with some difficulty, as it was a queer-shaped little creature, and held out its arms and legs in all directions, just like a star-fish, thought Alice. The pose title things was snorting like a steam-engine when she caught it, and kept doubling itself up and straightening itself out again, so that altogether, for the first minute or two, it was as much as she could do to hid it.

As soon as she had made out the proper way of nursing it, (which was to As soon as she had made out the proper way of nursing it, (which was that it up in a soot of horn, and then keep pigh hold of an ight ear and left floor, so and prevent its undoing is self), she carried it tout into the open air. If I don't take this child wave with mer's thought Alice, they're sure to kill it in a day to thou would not into marrier to knew it behind? Ne laid the last words do to loud, and the latter than the last words out out, and the latter latter than the last words out out, and the latter latt

The baby grunted again, and Alice looked very anxiously into its fac-see what was the matter with it. There could be no doubt that it had see what was the matter with it. I nere could be not that it had a a VERY furn-prose, much more like a snow that a real nose; also its eyes were getting extremely small for a baby: altogether Alice did not like the look of the thing at all. 'But perhaps it was only sobbing,' the thought, and looked into its eyes again, to see if there were any

No, there were no tears. 'If you're going to turn into a pig, my dear,' said Alice, seriously, 'Ill have nothing more to do with you. Mind now!' The poor little thing sobbed again (or grunted, it was impossit to say which), and they went on for some wifle in silence.

felt that it would be guite absurd for her to carry it furthe

'Cheshire Puss,' she began, rather timidly, as she did not at all know whether it would like the name: however, it only grinned a little wider. 'Come, it's placed so far,' thought Alice, and she went on. 'Would you tell me, please, which way I ought to go from here?'

'That depends a good deal on where you want to get to,' said the Cat.

'Then it doesn't matter which way you go,' said the Cat.

Alice felt that this could not be denied, so she tried another question. What sort of people live about here?

'In THAT direction,' the Cat said, waving its right paw round, 'lives a Hatter: and in THAT direction,' waving the other paw, 'lives a March Hare. Visit either you like: they're both mad.'

to herself, 'N would have made a dreadfully ugly child: but it makes nather a handsome pig. It hink! And she legan hinking over other children she knew, who might do very well as pigs, and was just saying to herself. 'N one only knew the right way to change them-" when she was a little startled by seeing the Cheshine Cat stilling on a bough of a variety of the children of th

The Cat only grinned when it saw Alice. It looked good-natured, she thought still it had VERY long claws and a great many teeth, so she felt that it ought to be treated with respect.

Alice was just beginning to think to herself, 'Now, what am I to do with this creature when I get it home? when it grunted again, so violently, that she looked down into its face in some alarm. This time there could be NO mistake about it: it was neither more nor less than a pip, and s

tree a few yards off.

'--so long as I get SOMEWHERE,' Alice added as an explanation 'Oh, you're sure to do that,' said the Cat, 'if you only walk long enough.'

'But I don't want to go among mad people,' Alice remarked 'Oh, you can't help that,' said the Cat: 'we're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad.'

'You must be,' said the Cat, 'or you wouldn't have come here

Alice didn't think that proved it at all; however, she went on 'And how do you know that you're mad?'

'To begin with,' said the Cat, 'a dog's not mad. You grant that?

Well, then,' the Cat went on, 'you see, a dog growls when it's angry, and wags its tail when it's pleased. Now I growl when I'm pleased, and wag my tail when I'm angry. Therefore I'm mad.'

'Call it what you like,' said the Cat. 'Do you play croquet with the Queen to-day?'

"I should like it very much," said Alice, "but I haven"t

Alice was not much surprised at this, she was getting so used to queer things happening. While she was looking at the place where it had beer it suddenly appeared again.

'By-the-bye, what became of the baby?' said the Cat. T'd nearly forgotten to ask.'

'It turned into a pig,' Alice quietly said, just as if it had come back in a natural way.

"I thought it would," said the Cat, and vanished again

Alice walted a little, half expecting to see it again, but it did not appear, and after a minute or two she walked on in the direction in which the March Hare was said to live. Two seen halters before, "she said to herself; the March Hare will be much the most interesting, and perhaps as this is May it won't be raving mad—at least not so mad as it was in March 'As she said this, she looked up, and there was the Carl

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

'I said pig,' replied Alice; 'and I wish you wouldn't keep appear vanishing so suddenly: you make one quite giddy.'

'All right,' said the Cat; and this time it vanished quite slowly, beginning with the end of the tail, and ending with the grin, which remained some time after the rest of it had gone.

She had not gone much farther before she came in sight of the house of the March Hare: she thought it must be the right house, because the chimneys were shaped like ears and the roof was thatched with fur. It was so large a house, that she did not like to go nearer till she had nibbled some more of the letthand bit of mushroom, and raised herself to about two feet high: even then she walked 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 VII. A Mad Tea-Party

There was a table set out under a tree in front of the house, and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea at it: a Dormouse was sitt between them, fast asleep, and the other two were using it as a cushion, resting their elbows on it, and taking over its head. Very uncomfortable for the Dormouse, 'thought Alice;' only, as it's asleep, it

The table was a large one, but the three were all crowded together at one corner of it. 'No room! No room!' they cried out when they saw Alice coming. 'There's PLENTY of room!' said Alice indignantly, and she sat down in a large arm-chair at one end of the table.

Alice looked all round the table, but there was nothing on it but tea.

'I don't see any wine,' she remarked.

'There isn't any,' said the March Hare

'Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it,' said Alice angrily "It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited," said the March Hare.

"I didn't know it was YOUR table," said Alice; 'it's laid for a great many more than three."

'Your hair wants cutting,' said the Hatter. He had been looking at Alice for some time with great curiosity, and this was his first speech.

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

'Come, we shall have some fun now!' thought Alice. 'Tm glad they've begun asking riddles.--I believe I can guess that,' she added aloud.

'Do you mean that you think you can find out the answer to it?' said the March Hare.

Then you should say what you mean,' the March Hare went on.

'I do,' Alice hastily replied; 'at least—at least I mean what I say—that's the same thing, you know.'

"Not the same thing a bit!" said the Hatter. "You might just as well say that "I see what I eat" is the same thing as "I eat what I see"!"

"You might just as well say," added the March Hare, 'that "I like what get" is the same thing as "I get what I like"!

"You might just as well say," added the Dormouse, who seemed to b talking in his sleep, "that "I breathe when I sleep" is the same thing as "I sleep when I breathe"!"

It IS the same thing with you, said the Hatter, and here the conversation dropped, and the party sat silent for a minute, while Alice thought over all she could remember about ravens and writing-desks, which wasn't much.

The Hatter was the first to break the silence. What day of the month is it? he said, turning to Alice: he had taken his watch out of his pocket, and was looking at it uneasily, shaking it every now and then, and holding it to his ear.

Alice considered a little, and then said 'The fourth.

'Two days wrong!' sighed the Hatter. 'I told you butter would the works!' he added looking angrily at the March Hare.

'It was the BEST butter,' the March Hare meekly replied 'Yes, but some crumbs must have got in as well,' the Hatter grumbled: 'you shouldn't have put it in with the bread-knife.'

The March Hare took the watch and looked at it gloomily: then he dipped it into his cup of tea, and looked at it again: but he could think of nothing better to say than his first remark, "It was the BEST butter,

Alice had been looking over his shoulder with some curiosity. "What a funny watch!" she remarked. "It tells the day of the month, and doesn't tell what o'clock it is!"

'Why should it?' muttered the Hatter. 'Does YOUR watch tell you what year it is?'

'Of course not,' Alice replied very readily: 'but that's because it stays the same year for such a long time together.'

Which is just the case with MINE, said the Hatte

Alice felt dreadfully puzzled. The Hatter's remark seemed to have no sort of meaning in it, and yet it was certainly English. 'I don't quite understand you,' she said, as politely as she could.

The Dormouse is asleep again,' said the Hatter, and he poured a little hot tea upon its nose.

The Dormouse shook its head impatiently, and said, without opening its eyes, 'Of course, of course; just what I was going to remark myself.'

"Have you guessed the riddle yet?" the Hatter said, turning to Alice again.

'No, I give it up,' Alice replied: 'what's the answer?'

Alice sighed wearily. 'I think you might do something better with the time,' she said, 'than waste it in asking riddles that have no answers

'I don't know what you mean,' said Alice

'Of course you don't!' the Hatter said, tossing his head contemptuously. 'I dare say you never even spoke to Time!'

'Perhaps not,' Alice cautiously replied: 'but I know I have to beat time when I learn music.'

'Abl that accounts for it,' said the Hatter. 'He won't stand beating, Now, if you only kept on good terms with him, he'd do almost anything you liked with the clock. For instance, suppose it were nine o'clock in the morning, lust time to begin lessons; you'd only have to whisper a hint to Time, and round goes the clock in a twinkling! Half-past one, time for disnes!

(I only wish it was," the March Hare said to itself in a wi

'That would be grand, certainly,' said Alice thoughtfully: 'but then--I shouldn't be hungry for it, you know.'

'Not at first, perhaps,' said the Hatter: 'but you could keep it to half-past one as long as you liked.'

The Hatter shook his head mounfully. 'Not If he replied. 'We quarrelled last March-just before HE went mad, you know-' (pointing with his tea spoon at the March Hare). "It was at the great concert given by the Queen of Hearts, and I had to sing

Tve heard something like it,' said Alice.

'It goes on, you know,' the Hatter continued, 'in this way:

"Up above the world you fly, Like a tea-tray in the sky. Twinkle, twinkle..."

'Well, I'd hardly finished the first verse,' said the Hatter, 'when the Queen jumped up and bawled out, "He's murdering the time! Off with his head!"

'How dreadfully savage!' exclaimed Alice

'And ever since that,' the Hatter went on in a mournful tone, 'he won't do a thing I ask! It's always six o'clock now.'

A bright idea came into Alice's head. 'Is that the reason so many tea-things are put out here?' she asked.

'Yes, that's it,' said the Hatter with a sigh: 'it's always tea-time and we've no time to wash the things between whiles.'

Then you keep moving round, I suppose?' said Alice

'But what happens when you come to the beginning again?' Alice ventured to ask.

'Suppose we change the subject,' the March Hare interrupted, yawning 'I'm getting tired of this. I vote the young lady tells us a story.'

'I'm afraid I don't know one,' said Alice, rather alarmed at the proposal.

Then the Dormouse shall!" they both cried. Wake up, Do they pinched it on both sides at once.

The Dormouse slowly opened his eyes. It wasn't asleep,' he said in a hoarse, feeble voice: I heard every word you fellows were saying.'

'Tell us a story!' said the March Hare

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

'Once upon a time there were three little sisters,' the Dormouse beg in a great hurry; 'and their names were Elsie, Lacie, and Tillie; and they lived at the bottom of a well--!'

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

They lived on treacle,' said the Dormouse, after thinking a minute or

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

'So they were,' said the Dormouse: "VERY ill."

Alice 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 bottom of a well?'

'Take some more tea,' the March Hare said to Alice, very earnestly.

'I've had nothing yet,' Alice replied in an offended tone, 'so I can't

'You mean you can't take LESS,' said the Hatter: 'it's very easy to take MORE than nothing.'

Alice 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 Dormouse, and repeated her question. Why did they live at the bottom of a well?

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

There's no such thing!" Alice was beginning very angrily, but the Hatter and the March Hare went "Shi shi" and the Dormouse sulkily remarked, "If you can't be civil, you'd better finish the story for

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

'One, indeed!' said the Dormouse indignantly. However, he consented to go on. 'And so these three little sisters--they were learning to draw, you know-.'

What did they draw?' said Alice, quite forgetting her promise

1 want a clean cup, interrupted the Hatter: 1et's all move one place

He moved on as he spoke, and the Dormouse followed him: the March moved into the Dormouse's place, and Alice rather unwillingly took the place of the March Hare. The Hatter was the only one who got any advantage from the change: and Alice was a good deal worse off than before, as the March Hare had just upset the milk-jug into his plate.

Alice did not wish to offend the Dormouse again, so she began very cautiously: 'But I don't understand. Where did they draw the treade from?'

'But they were IN the well,' Alice said to the Dormouse, not choosing to notice this last remark.

This answer so confused poor Alice, that she let the Dormouse go on for some time without interrupting it.

'They were learning to draw,' the Dormouse went on, yawning and rubbing its eyes, for it was getting very sleepy, 'and they drew all manner of things—everything that begins with an M—'

The Dormouse had closed its eyes by this time, and was going off into a doze; but, on being pinched by the Hatter, it woke up again with a little shriek, and went on: '--that begins with an M, such as

mouse-traps, and the moon, and memory, and muchness—you know you say things are "much of a muchness"—did you ever see such a thing as a drawing of a muchness?

'Really, now you ask me,' said Alice, very much confused, 'I don't think--'

This piece of nudeness was more than Alice could bear: she got up in great disputs, and walked of, the Domouse fell asleep instantly, and entitler of the other sock the least notice of her goigh, though she looked back once or twice, half hoping that they would call after her the last lime she saw them, they were trying to put the Domouse into the teaport.

'At any rate I'll never go THERE again!' said Alice as she picked her way through the wood. 'It's the stupidest tea-party I ever was at in all my life!'

Just as she said this, she noticed that one of the trees had a door leading right into it. "That's very curious" she thought. But everything's curious today. I think I may as well go in at once. 'And in she went.

Once more she found henself in the long half, and close to the little glass table. Now, If manage better this time, are said to henself, and began by lating the little golden key, and unlocking the door that led into the garden. Then are went to work nibblings at the much toom rich as lated part pare of in the propiety; till she was about a both of the size of the lated part pare of in the propiety; till she was about a both that lated in the beautiful garden, among the bright flower-bodes and the state in the beautiful garden, among the bright flower-bodes and the state of the late in the beautiful garden, among the bright flower-bodes and the state of the st

CHAPTER VIII. The Queen's Croquet-Ground

A large rose-tree stood near the entrance of the garden: the roses growing on it were white, but there were three gardeners at it, busily

ting them red. Alice thought this a very curious thing, and she went er to watch them, and just as she came up to them she heard one of a say, 'Look out now, Five! Don't go splashing paint over me like

"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! Always lay the blame on others!"

"YOU"D better not talk!" 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 none of YOUR business, Two!' said Sever 'Yes, it IS his business!' said Five, 'and I'll tell him-it was for bringing the cook tulip-roots instead of onlons.'

Seven flung down his brush, and had just begun 'Well, of all the unjust things-" when his eye chanced to fall upon Alice, as she stood watching them, and he checked himself suddenly: the others looked round also, and all of them bowed low.

Would you tell me,' said Alice, a little timidly, 'why you are painting those roses?'

Five and Seven said nothing, but looked at Two. Two began in a low voice; Why the fact is, you see, Miss, this here ought to have been a RED rose-tree, and we put a white one in by mistake; and if the Queer RED rose-free, and we put a white one in by mistake; and if the Queen was to find it our, we should all have on heads out (if you know. So you see, Miss, we're doing our best, afore she comes, to-'All this moment Five, who had been anxiously looking scross the garden, called out The Queen! The Queen! The Queen! and the three gardeners instantly threw themselves flat upon their faces. There was a sound of many footsteps, and Alice looked round, eager to see the Queen.

corners: next the ten courlien; these were ornamented all over with diamonds, and vallede the and ten, as the solders did, After these came jumping merely along hard in hand, in copiese, they were all commented with hearts. Next came the guests, mostly Kings and Queens, and among heart hand, the copiese they were all commented with hearts. Next came the guests, mostly Kings and Queens, and among hermious manner, smiling at everything that was said, and went by without noticing ten. Then followed the Kinsel of these, carrying be Kings. crown on a crimson velvet cushion; and, last of all this gra procession, came THE KING AND QUEEN OF HEARTS.

Alice was rather doubtful whether she ought not to lie down on her face like the three gardeners, but she could not remember even having heard of such a rule at processions; 'and besides, what would be the use of a procession,' flought she, 'if people had all to lie down upon their faces, so that they couldn't see it?' So she stood still where she was, and waited.

When the procession came opposite to Alice, they all stopped and lo at her, and the Queen said serverely 'Who is this?' She said it to the Knave of Hearts, who only bowed and smiled in reply.

'And who are THESE?' said the Queen, pointing to the three gardeners who were lying round the rosethee; for, you see, as they were lying on their faces, and the pattern on their backs was the same as the rest of the pack, she could not tell whether they were gardeners, or solders, or

'How should I know?' said Alice, surprised at her own courage. 'It's no business of MINE.'

The Queen turned crimson with fury, and, after glaring at her for a moment like a wild beast, screamed 'Off with her head! Off--'

"Nonsense!' said Alice, very loudly and decidedly, and the Queen was silent.

"Leave off that" screamed the Queen. You make me giddy.' And then, turning to the rose-tree, she went on, "What HAVE you been doing here!"

I seel' said the Queen, who had meanwhile been examining the roses. 'Off with their heads' and the procession moved on, three of the soldiers remaining behind to execute the unfortunate gardeners, who ran to Alice for protection.

You shan't be beheaded! said Alice, and she put them into a large flower pot that stood near. The three soldiers wandered about for a minute or two, looking for them, and then quietly marched off after the others.

Their heads are gone, if it please your Majestyl' the soldiers shouted

'Did you say "What a pity!"?' the Rabbit asked

'No, I didn't,' said Alice: 'I don't think it's at all a pity. I said "What for?"

'Oet to your places' shouled the Queen in a voice of thunder, and people legan running about in all directions, turnibing up against each other, however, they got settled down in a minute or two, and the game began. Also thought she had never seen such a cautious croques ground in her life; it was all ridges and strower, the balls were live hedgebogs, the mailstein live flamingoes, and the suddless had to double themselves up and to stand on their hands and feet, for male the arches.

The chief difficulty Alice found at first was in managing her flamingo: she succeeded in getting its body fucked away, comfortably enough, us her arm, with its logis haraging down, to generally, just as the had got, its neck nicely straightened out, and was going to give the hedgehorg, a blow with its head, it WOULD hiest itself round and look up in her face, with such a puzzled expression that she could not help bursting out.

laughing: and when she had got its head down, and was going to begin again. It was very proviously to find that the hedgehing land unrolled titled, and was in the act of crawing saw; beadess all this, there was generally a ridge or furrow in the way wherever the warted to send the hedgehog to, and, as the doubled-up osotiers were always getting up and waiting off to other parts of the ground. Alice soon came to the conclusion that it was a very difficult game incleed.

Alice began to feel very uneasy: to be sure, she had not as yet had any dispute with the Queen, but she knew that it might happen any minute, 'and then,' thought she, 'what would become of me?' Thery're dready! fond of beheading people here; the great wonder is, that there's any one left show."

She was looking about for some way of escape, and wondering whether she could get away without being seen, when she noticed a curious appearance in the air it puzzled her very much at first, but, after widshing it a minute or two, she made it out to be a girn, and she said to herself "It's the Cheshine Cat: now I shall have cometody to talk to."

'How are you getting on?' said the Cat, as soon as there was mouth enough for it to speak with.

she had someone to listen to her. The Cat seemed to think that there was enough of it now in sight, and no more of it appeared I don't think they play at all fairly. Alice began, in rather a complaining tone, 'and they all quarrel so dreadfully one can't hear oneself speak-and they don't seem to have any rules in particular; at least, if there are, nobody altends to them-and you've no idea his confusing it is all the things being alive; for instance, there's the

arch I've got to go through next walking about at the other end of the ground-and I should have croqueted the Queen's hedgehog just now, only it ran away when it saw mine coming!

"It's a friend of mine--a Cheshire Cat," said Alice: 'allow me to introduce it."

'I don't like the look of it at all,' said the King: 'however, it may kiss my hand if it likes.'

'Don't be impertinent,' said the King, 'and don't look at me like that!' He got behind Alice as he spoke.

'Well, it must be removed,' said the King very decidedly, and he called the Queen, who was passing at the moment, 'My dearf I wish you would have this cat removed!'

The Queen had only one way of settling all difficulties, great or small. 'Off with his head!' she said, without even looking round. 'Ill fetch the executioner myself,' said the King eagerly, and he

passion. She had already heard her sentence three of the players to be executed for having missed their turns, and she did not like the look of things at all, as the game was in such conflusion that she never knew whether it was her turn or not. So she went in search of her heddehod.

By the time she had caught the flamingo and brought it back, the fight was over, and both the hedgehogs were out of sight: 'but it desen't matter much,' thought Alice, 'as all the arches are gone from this side of the ground.' So she tucked it away under her arm, that it might not escape again, and went back for a little more conversation with her friend.

When she got back to the Cheshire Cat, she was surprised to find quite large crowd collected round it: there was a dispute going on between the executioner, the King, and the Queen, who were all talking at once, while all the rest were quite silent, and looked very uncomfortable.

The moment Alice appeared, she was appealed to by all three to settle the question, and they repeated their arguments to her, though, as they all spoke at once, she found it very hard indeed to make out exactly

The executioner's argument was, that you couldn't cut off a head unless there was a body to cut it off from: that he had never had to do such a thing before, and he wasn't going to begin at HIS time of life.

The King's argument was, that anything that had a head could be beheaded, and that you weren't to talk nonsense. The Queen's argument was, that if something wasn't done about it in le than no time she'd have everybody executed, all round. (It was this last remark that had made the whole party look so grave and anxious.)

Alice could think of nothing else to say but 'it belongs to the Duchess you'd better ask HER about it.'

'idiot!' said the Queen, tossing her head impatiently; and, turning to Alice, she went on, 'What's your name, child?' 'My name is Alice, so please your Majesty,' said Alice very politely; but she added, to herself, 'Why, they're only a pack of cards, after all. I needn't be afraid of them!'

'She's in prison,' the Queen said to the executioner: 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 looking for it, while the rest of the party went back to the game.

CHAPTER IX. The Mock Turtle's Story 'You can't think how glad I am to see you again, you dear old thing!' said the Duchess, as she tucked her arm affectionately into Alice's, and they walked off together.

Alice was very glad to find her in such a pleasant temper, and though to herself that perhaps it was only the pepper that had made her so savage when they met in the kitchen.

'When I'M a Duchess,' she said to herself, (not in a very hopeful tone though), I' won't have any pepper in my kitchen AT ALL. Soup does very well without—Maybe it's always pepper that makes people hot-tempered, she went on, very much pleased at having found out a new kind of she went on, very much pleased at having found out a new kind of rule, 'and vineger that makes them sour-and camonile that makes them bitter-and-and barley-sugar and such things that make children sweet-tempered. I only wish people knew that: then they wouldn't be so stingy about it, you know-'

She had quite forgotten the Duchess by this time, and was a little startled when she heard her voice close to her ear. "You're thinking about something, my dear, and that makes you forge to talk. I can't tell you just now what the moral of that is, but I shall remember it in a bit."

'Perhaps it hasn't one.' Alice ventured to remark

'Tut, tut, child!' said the Duchess. 'Everything's got a moral, if only you can find it.' And she squeezed herself up closer to Alice's side as

The King laid his hand upon her arm, and timidly said 'Consider, my dear: she is only a child!' The Queen turned angrily away from him, and said to the Knave 'Turn them

'Get upl' said the Queen, in a shrill, loud voice, and the three gardeners instantly jumped up, and began bowing to the King, the Queen, the royal children, and everybody else.

'May it please your Majesty,' said Two, in a very humble tone, going down on one knee as he spoke, 'we were trying--'

'That's right!' shouted the Queen. 'Can you play croquet?' The soldiers were silent, and looked at Alice, as the question was evidently meant for her.

'It's-it's a very fine day!' said a timid voice at her side. She was walking by the White Rabbit, who was peeping anxiously into her face.

'Hushi' said the Rabbit in a low, hurried tone. He looked anxiously over his shoulder as he spoke, and then raised himself upon tytoe, put his mouth close to her ear, and whispered 'She's under sentence of execution.'

'She boxed the Queen's ears--' the Rabbit began. Alice gave a little scream of laughter. 'Oh, hush!' the Rabbit whispered in a frightened tone. 'The Queen will hear you! You see, she came rather late, and the Queen saids.'

The players all played at once without waiting for turns, quarrelling all the while, and flighting for the hedgehogs, and in a very short time the Queen was in a futious passion, and went stamping about, and shouting 'Off with his headf' or 'Off with her headf' about once in a

Alice walted till the eyes appeared, and then nodded. 'If's no use speaking to it,' she thought, 'till its ears have come, or at least one of them.' In another minute the whole head appeared, and then Alice put down her flamingo, and began an account of the game, feeling very glac

'How do you like the Queen?' said the Cat in a low voice 'Not at all,' said Alice: 'she's so extremely--' Just then she noticed that the Queen was close behind her, listening: so she went on, '--likely to win, that it's hardly worth while finishing the game.'

Who ARE you talking to?' said the King, going up to Alice, and looking at the Cat's head with great curiosity.

'A cat may look at a king,' said Alice. The read that in some book, but I don't remember where.'

Alice thought she might as well go back, and see how the game was going on, as she heard the Queen's voice in the distance, screaming with

The hedgehog was engaged in a flight with another hedgehog, which seemed to Alice an excellent opportunity for croqueting one of them with the other: the only difficulty was, that her famings was gone across to the other side of the garden, where Alice could see it trying in a helpless sort of way to by unit on a tree.

Alice did not much like keeping so close to her: first, because the Duchess was VERY ugy; and secondy, because the was exactly the right height to set her chin upon Alice's shoulder, and it was an uncomfortably sharp chin. However, she did not like to be rude, so she bore it as well as she could.

'The game's going on rather better now,' she said, by way of keeping up the conversation a little.

"Tis so,' said the Duchess: 'and the moral of that is-"Oh, 'tis love, 'tis love, that makes the world go round!"

'Somebody said,' Alice whispered, 'that it's done by everybody minding their own business!

'Ah, well' It means much the same thing,' said the Duchess, digging her sharp little chin into Alice's shoulder as she added, 'and the moral of THAT is-"Take care of the sense, and the sounds will take care of themselves."

'How fond she is of finding morals in things!' Alice thought to hersel

'I dare say you're wondering why I don't put my arm round your waist,' the Duchess said after a pause: 'the reason is, that I'm doubtful about the temper of your flamingo. Shall I try the experiment?'

"HE might bite," Alice cautiously replied, not feeling at all anxious to have the experiment tried.

"Very true," said the Duchess: "flamingoes and mustard both bite. And the moral of that is--"Birds of a feather flock together."

'Only mustard isn't a bird,' Alice remarked

'Right, as usual,' said the Duchess: 'what a clear way you have of putting things!'

'Of course it is,' said the Duchess, who seemed ready to agree to everything that Alice said; 'there's a large mustard-mine near here. And the moral of that is--'The more there is of mine, the less there is of

'Oh, I know!' exclaimed Alice, who had not attended to this last remark, 'it's a vegetable. It doesn't look like one, but it is.'

I quite agree with you, said the Duchess; 'and the moral of that is.—Tile what you would seem to be'-or if you'd like it put more simply.—Never imagine yourself not to be otherwise than what it might appear to others that what you were or might have been was not otherwise.—The contract was not otherwise than what you had been would have appeared to them to be otherwise.—

"I think I should understand that better," Alice said very politely, "if I had it written down: but I can't quite follow it as you say it."

'That's nothing to what I could say if I chose,' the Duci

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

'A cheap sort of present!' thought Alice. 'I'm glad they don't give birthday presents like that!' But she did not venture to say it out

Thinking again? the Duchess asked, with another dig of her sharp

Tve a right to think," said Alice sharply, for she was beginning to feel a little worried.

'Just about as much right,' said the Duchess, 'as pigs have to fly; and the $m\!-\!\!^{-}$

into hers began to tremble. Alice looked up, and there stood the Queen in front of them, with her arms folded, frowning like a thunderstorm.

'A fine day, your Majestyl' the Duchess began in a low, weak voice.

"Now, I give you fair warning," shouted the Queen, stamping on the ground as she spoke; 'either you or your head must be off, and that in about half no time! Take your choice!"

The Duchess took her choice, and was gone in a moment.

The other guests had taken advantage of the Queen's absence, and were resting in the shade: however, the moment they saw her, they hurried back to the game, the Queen merely remarking that a moment's delay would could them that lines.

All the time they were playing the Queen never left off quarrelling with the other players, and shoulding 'O'd with his headf' or 'O'f with her headf' Those whom she sentenced were taken into custody by the soli who of course had to leave off being arches to do this, so that by the end of half an hour or so there were no arches left, and all the players, except the King, the Queen, and Alice, were in custody and

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

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

'It's the thing Mock Turtle Soup is made from,' said the Queen

'I never saw one, or heard of one,' said Alice

'Come on, then,' said the Queen, 'and he shall tell you his history,

As they walked off together, Alice heard the King say in a low voice, to the company generally, "You are all pardoned." 'Come, THAT'S a good

thing! she said to herself, for she had felt quite unhappy at the

They very soon came upon a Gryphon, lying fast asleep in the sun. (If you don't know what a Gryphon is, look at the picture.) 'Up, buy thingf' said the Queen, 'and take this young lady to see the Mock Turtle, and to hear his history. I must go back and see after some executions I have ordered; and she walked off, leaving Alice alone with the Gryphon. Alice did not quite like the look of the creature, but o the whole she thought it would be quite as safe to stay with it as to go after that savage Queen: so she waited.

The Gryphon sat up and rubbed its eyes: then it watched the Queen till she was out of sight: then it chuckled. "What fun!" said the Gryphon, half to itself, half to Alice.

Why, SHE, said the Gryphon. It's all her fancy, that: they never executes nobody, you know. Come on!

Everybody says "come on!" here, "thought Alice, as she went slowly after it: "I never was so ordered about in all my life, never!"

They had not gone far before they saw the Mock Turtle in the distance, sitting sad and lonely on a little ledge of rock, and, as they came nearer. Alice could here him sighing as it his heart would behauf. She pitled him deeply. What is his sorrow? she asked the Gryphon, and the Gryphon answerd, very nearly in the same words as before, it's all his farroy, that: he hasn't got no somow, you know. Come or!

So they went up to the Mock Turtle, who looked at them with large eyes full of tears, but said nothing.

'This here young lady,' said the Gryphon, 'she wants for to know your history, she do.'

'I'll tell it her,' said the Mock Turtle in a deep, hollow tone: 'sit down, both of you, and don't speak a word till I've finished.'

herself, 'I don't see how he can EVEN finish, if he doesn't begin." But she waited patiently.

'Once,' said the Mock Turtle at last, with a deep sigh, 'I was a real Turtle.'

These words were followed by a very long silence, broken only by an occasional exclamation of "Hjckrrh!" from the Gryphon, and the constant heavy sobbing of the Mock Turtle. Alice was very nearly getting up and saying, 'Thank you, sir, for your interesting story,' but she could not help thinking there MUST be more to come, so she sat still and said

When we were little," the Mock Turtle went on at last, more calmly, though still sobbing a little now and then, 'we went to school in the sea. The master was an old Turtle-we used to call him Tortoise--'

We called him Tortoise because he taught us,' said the Mock Turtle angrily. 'really you are very dull!'

You ought to be ashamed of yourself for asking such a simple question added the Gryphon; and then they both sat silent and looked at poor Alice, who felt ready to sink into the earth. At last the Gryphon said to the Mock Turtle, 'Drive on, did fellow! Don't be all day about it'

'Hold your tongue!' added the Gryphon, before Alice could speak again. The Mock Turtle went on.

We had the best of educations-in fact, we went to school every day-

TVE been to a day-school, too,' said Alice; 'you needn't be so proud as all that.'

'With extras?' asked the Mock Turtle a little anxiously 'Yes.' said Alice, 'we learned French and music

'And washing?' said the Mock Turtle

'Certainly not!' said Alice indignantly

'Ahl then yours wasn't a really good school,' said the Mock Turtle in a tone of great relief. 'Now at OURS they had at the end of the bill, "French, music, AND WASHING-extra."

You couldn't have wanted it much," said Alice; "living at the bottom of the sea."

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

'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," Alice 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 Alice 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.'

Alice 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 Seaography: then Drawling-the Drawling-master was an old con

that used to come once a week: HE taught us Drawling, Stretching, and Fainting in Coils.'

What was THAT like?' said Alice

'Well, I can't show it you myself,' the Mock Turtle said: 'I'm too 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 Alice, in a hurry to change the subject. 'Ten hours the first day,' said the Mock Turtle: 'nine the next, and so on.'

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

'Of course it was,' said the Mock Turtle.

'And how did you manage on the twelfth?' Alice went on eagerly 'That's enough about lessons,' the Gryphon interrupted in a very decided tone: 'tell her something about the games now.'

The Mock Turtle sighed deeply, and drew the back of one flapper across his eyes. He looked at Alice, and tried to speak, but for a minute or two sobs choked his voice. Same as if he had a box in his throat; said the Gryphon: and it set to work shaking him and punching him in the back. At last the Mock Turtle recovered his voice, and, with tears running down his cheeks, he went on again:—

You may not have lived much under the sea-! (I haven't, 'said Alice)-'and perhaps you were never even introduced to a lobster-! (Alice began to say 'I once tasted-! but checked herself hastily, and said 'No, never') '-so you can have no idea what a delightful thing a Lobster Quadrille is!

'No, indeed,' said Alice. 'What sort of a dance is it?

'Why,' said the Gryphon, 'you first form into a line along the sea-shore--'

'Two linest' cried the Mock Turtle. 'Seals, turtles, salmon, and so on; then, when you've cleared all the jelly-fish out of the way--'

'--you advance twice--' 'Each with a lobster as a partner!' cried the Gryphon

'-change lobsters, and retire in same order,' continued the Gryphon

'Then, you know,' the Mock Turtle went on, 'you throw the-'The lobsters!' shouted the Gryphon, with a bound into the air

'--as far out to sea as you can-

Turn a somersault in the seal cried the Mock Turtle, capering wildly

'Change lobsters again!' yelled the Gryphon at the top of its voice 'Back to land again, and that's all the first figure,' said the Mock Turtle, suddenly dropping his voice; and the two creatures, who had been jumping about like mad things all this time, sait down again very sadly and quietly, and looked at Alice.

'It must be a very pretty dance,' said Alice timidly.

'Very much indeed,' said Alice

Come, let's try the first figure!' said the Mock Turtle to the Gryphon We can do without lobsters, you know. Which shall sing?'

'Oh. YOU sing,' said the Gryphon, 'Tive forgotten the words

"Will you walk a little faster?" said a whiting to a snail.
"There's a porpoise close behind us, and he's treading on my tail.

See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles all advance!
They are waiting on the shingle--will you 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?

"You can really have no notion how delightful it will be When they take us up and throw us, with the lobsters, out to seal" but the snall replied "Too far, too fart" 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 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 of from England the nearer is to France—
Then turn not pale, beloved snall, 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 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,

'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 talls 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 more than that, if you like,' said the Gryphon. 'Do you

know why it's called a whiting?"

'I never thought about it,' said Alice. 'Why?'

'IT DOES THE BOOTS AND SHOES.' the Gryphon replied very solemnly Alice was thoroughly puzzled. 'Does the boots and shoes!' she repeated in a wondering tone.

Why, what are YOUR shoes done with?' said the Gryphon. It mean, what makes them so shiny?'

Alice looked down at them, and considered a little before she gave her answer. 'They're done with blacking, I believe.'

Boots and shoes under the sea," the Gryphon went on in a deep voice, are done with a whiting. Now you know."

'Soles and eels, of course,' the Gryphon replied rather impatiently: 'any shrimp could have told you that.'

'They were obliged to have him with them,' the Mock Turtle said: 'no wise fish would go anywhere without a porpoise.'

'Of course not,' said the Mock Turtle: 'why, if a fish came to ME, and told me he was going a journey, I should say "With what porpoise?"

'Don't you mean "purpose"?' said Alice "I mean what I say," the Mock Turtle replied in an offended tone. And the Gryphon added "Come, let's hear some of YOUR adventures." Alice a little timidly: 'but it's no use going back to yesterday, because I was a different person then.'

'Explain all that,' said the Mock Turtle

'No, not The adventures first,' said the Gryphon in an impatient tone: 'explanations take such a dreadful time.'

So Alice began telling them her adventures from the time when she first saw the Vithin Raboli. She was as lattle nervous about it just at first, and the properties of the pro

"It all came different" the Mock Turtle repeated thoughtfully, "I should like to hear her by and repeat something now. Tell her to begin." He locked at the Gryphon as if he thought it had some kind of authority over Alice.

'Stand up and repeat "TIS THE VOICE OF THE SLUGGARD," said the Gryphon.

'How the creatures order one about, and make one repeat lessons!' thought Alice,' I might as well be at school at once.' However, she got up, and began to repeat it, but her head was so full of the Lobster Quadrille, that she hardly knew what she was saying, and the words came

"Tis the voice of the Lobster, I heard him declare,
"You have baked me too brown, I must sugar my hair."
As a duck with its eyelids, so he with his nose
Trims his belt and his buttons, and turns out his toes."

[later editions continued as follows

When the sands are all dry, he is gay as a lark,

And will talk in contemptuous topes of the Shark

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

Alice said nothing; she had sat down with her face in her hands, wondering if anything would EVER happen in a natural way again. 'I should like to have it explained,' said the Mock Turtle

'But about his toes'?' the Mock Turtle persisted. 'How COULD he turn them out with his nose, you know?' 'It's the first position in dancing.' Alice said; but was dreadfully puzzled by the whole thing, and longed to change the subject.

'Go on with the next verse,' the Gryphon repe begins "I passed by his garden." Alice did not dare to disobey, though she felt sure it would all come wrong, and she went on in a trembling voice:--

(later editions continued as follows

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--]

What IS the use of repeating all that stuff, the Mock Turti-

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

Beautiful Soup, so rich and green,
Walting in a hot tureer!
Who for such dainties would not stoop?
Soup of the evening, beautiful Soup!
Soup of the evening, beautiful Soup!
Beau-outiful Soo-oop!
Beau-outiful Soo-oop!
Beau-outiful Soo-oop!
Beau-beautiful Soup!
Beautiful, beautiful Soup!

Soo-oop of the e-e-evening, Resultiful, beauti-FUL SOUP!

interrupted, "if you don't explain it as you go on? It's by far the most confusing thing I ever heard!" 'Come on!' cried the Gryphon, and, taking Alice by the hand, it hurried off, without waiting for the end of the song.

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

'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

The Mock Turtle sighed deeply, and began, in a voice sometimes choked with sobs, to sing this:--

'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-ootiful Soo-oop!

'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

The King and Queen of Hearts were seated on their throne when they arrived, with a great crowd assembled about them—all sorts of liftle birds and beasts, as well as the whole pack of cants: the Knave was standing before them, in chains, with a solder on each side to guard him, and near the King was the White Rabbit, with a trumpet in one har and a scroll of partnement in the other. In the very middle of the court as a table, with a large dish of tarts upon it; they looked so good was a table, with a large datio of thats upon it: They looked so that it made Alice quite hungry to look at them—I wish they'd trial done,' she thought,' and hand round the refreshments! If seemed to be no chance of this, so she began looking at eve her, to pass away the time.

Alice had never been in a court of justice before, but she had read about them in books, and she was quite pleased to find that she knew the name of nearly everyfinig there. That's the judge,' she said to herself, 'because of his great wig.'

The judge, by the way, was the King; and as he wore his crown over the wig, (look at the frontispiece if you want to see how he did it,) he did not look at all comfortable, and it was certainly not becoming. 'And that's the jury-box,' thought Alice, 'and those twelve creatures,' (she was obliged to say 'creatures,' you see, because some of them were animals, and some were birds,' I suppose they are the juriors.' She said this last word two or three times over to herself, being rather proud of it for she thought, and rightly too, that very few little girls of her age knew the meaning of it at all. However, 'jury-men' would have done just as well.

The twelve jurors were all writing very busily on slates. What are they doing? Alice whispered to the Gryphon. 'They can't have anything to put down yet, before the trial's begun.'

Stupid things! Alice began in a loud, indignant voice, but she stopped hastily, for the White Rabbit cried out, "Silence in the court" and the King put on his spectacles and looked anxiously round, to make out who was talking. Alice could see, as well as if she were looking over their shoulders, that all the jurors were writing down 'stupid thingst' on their stales, and she could even make cut that one of them dish't kown how to spell 'stupid,' and that he had to ask his neighbour to tell him. 'A nice made their stalest! be in before the trials over! thought alice.

One of the jurors had a pencil that squeaked. This of course, Alice One of the jurdes had a pench that squeakes. Inits or course, Ailco 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 life juro? (twas Bill, the Izzard) could not make out at all what had become of it; so, after hunting all about for it, he was colleged 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.

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

'Herald, read the accusation!' said the King

The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts, All on a summer day: The Knave of Hearts, he stole those tarts, And took them quite away!

'Consider your verdict,' the King said to the jury

Not yet, not yet!" the Rabbit hastily interrupted. "There's a great deal to come before that!" 'Call the first witness,' said the King; and the White Rabbit blew three blasts on the trumpet, and called out, "First witness!"

The first witness was the Hatter. He came in with a teacup in one hand and a piece of bread-and-butter in the other. 1 beg pardon, you Majesty, he began, for bringing these in: but I hadn't quite finished my tea when I was sent for? You ought to have finished," said the King. 'When did you begin?'

The Hatter looked at the March Hare, who had followed him into the court, arm-in-arm with the Dormouse. 'Fourteenth of March, I think it was,' he said.

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

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

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

I keep them to sell, the Hatter added as an explanation; Tve none of my own. I'm a hatter.'

'Give your evidence,' said the King; 'and don't be nervous, 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 uneasity at the Queen, and in his confusion he bit a large piece out of his teacup instead of the

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 w 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 Dormous 'Don't talk nonsense,' said Alice more boldly: 'you know you're growing

'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 yo executed, whether you're nervous or not.' 'Tm 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 'It' 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--'

1 didn't! the March Hare interrupted in a great hum.

'You did!' said the Hatter

'I deny it!" said the March Hare.

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

Miles that I would not the Hatter II and assess the board and bridge I

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

(These I would recommend and the United

'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. 'Tm a poor man, your Majesty,' he began.

Mandan a communication to add the Minn

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 carnas bag, which tied up at the mouth with strings: into this they slipped the guinea-pig. head first, and then sat upon it.)

Tim glad I've seen that done," thought Alice. Tive so often read in the newspapers, at the end of trials, "There was some attempts at appliause, which was immediately suppressed by the officers of the court," and I never understood what it meant till now."

'If that's all you know about it, you may stand down,' continued the

'I can't go no lower,' said the Hatter: 'I'm on the floor, as it is.

Then you may SIT down,' the King replied

Here the other guinea-pig cheered, and was suppressed.

'Come, that finished the guinea-pigsi' thought Alice. 'Now we shall get on better.'

'Td rather finish my tea,' said the Hatter, with an anxious look at the Queen, who was reading the list of singers.

'You may go,' said the King, and the Hatter hurriedly left the o without even waiting to put his shoes on.

'--and just take his head off outside,' the Queen added to one of the officers: but the Hatter was out of sight before the officer could get

'Call the next witness!' said the King

The next witness was the Duchess's cook. She carried the pepper-box in her hand, and Alice guessed who it was, even before she got into the court, by the way the people near the door began sneezing all at once.

'Give your evidence,' said the King

'Shan't,' said the cook.

The King looked anxiously at the White Rabbit, who said in a low voice, 'Your Majesty must cross-examine THIS witness.'

'Well, if I must, I must,' the King said, with a melancholy air, and, after folding his arms and frowning at the cook till his eyes were nearly out of sight, he said in a deep voice, 'What are tarts made of?

'Pepper, mostly,' said the cook.

If she should push the matter on, What would become of you?

I gave her one, they gave him two, You gave us three or more; They all returned from him to you,

If I or she should chance to be Involved in this affair, He trusts to you to set them free, Exactly as we were.

My notion was that you had been (Before she had this fit) An obstacle that came between Him, and ourselves, and it.

Don't let him know she liked them best, For this must ever be A secret, kept from all the rest, Between yourself and me.'

'That's the most important piece of evidence we've heard yet,' said the

"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. ___ 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 awim, can you?" he added, turning to the

The Koave shook his head aday! To I look like I/P he said. (Which he certainly did NOT, being made entirely of cardboard.)

"All right, so far," said the King, and he went on multering over the verses to himself: "WE KNOW If TO BE TRUE—" that's the Jury, of course—" (ADAP LEEG ONE, THEY GAVE HIM TWO—" why, that must be what he what he had not be that the properties of the true of the tru

'But, it goes on "THEY ALL RETURNED FROM HIM TO YOU," said Alice.

Why, there they are! said the King triumphantly, pointing to the tast on the table. Nothing can be clearer than THAT. Then again—TBEFORE SHE HAD THIS FT.—" you never had fits, my dear, I think? he said to the Queen.

Neverf said the Queen furiously, throwing an inkstand at the Lizard as the spoke. (The unfortunate little Bill had left off writing on his state 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 punit' 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, nol' said the Queen. 'Sentence first--verdict afterwards.'

'Stuff and nonsensel' said Alice loudly. 'The idea of having the sentence first!'

'Hold your tongue!' said the Queen, turning purple
'I won't!' said Alice.

'Off with her head!' the Queen shouted at the top of her voice. Nobody moved.

reacle ' said a sleeny voice behind her

'Collar that Dormouse,' the Queen shrieked out. 'Behead that Dormouse Turn that Dormouse out of court! Suppress him! Pinch him! Off with his

For some minutes the whole court was in confusion, getting the Dormouse turned out, and, by the time they had settled down again, the cook had disappeared.

Never mindl' said the King, with an air of great relief. 'Call 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!'

Alice watched the White Rabbit as he furnished over the list, feeling very curious to see what the next witness would be like, "--for they haven"t got much evidence YET," she said to herself. Imagine her surprise, when the White Rabbit read out, at the top of his shrill little voice, the

CHAPTER XII. Alice's Evidence

Here't cried Alice, 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 the toped over the jump-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 your pardont' she exclaimed in a tone of great dismay, and began picking them up again as quickly as she could, for the accident of the goldfals keyt running in her head, and she had a vague sort of dea that they must be collected at once and put back into the jury-box, or they would die.

Who cares for you?' said Alice, (she had grown to her full size by this time.) 'You're nothing but a pack of cards!'

At this the whole pack rose up into the air, and came flying down upon her: she gave a little scream, half of fright and half of anger, and tried to beat them off, and found herself lying on the bank, with her head in the lap of her sister, who was gently brushing away some dead leaves that had fulletteed 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, all these strange Adventures of hers that you have just been reading about, and when had finished. Her sister kissed her, and said, 'I WAS a curious dream, deex, certainly, but now run in you run ext; fo getting late.' So Alice got up and ran off, Iniviting while she ran, as well she might, what a woorderful dream it had been.

But her sister sat still just as she left her, leaning her head on her hand, watching the setting sun, and thinking of little Alice and all her wonderful Adventures, till she too began dreaming after a fashion, and

First, she dreamed of little Alice herself, and once again the tiny hands were clasped upon her knee, and the bright eager eyes were looking up into hers—she could hear the very lones of her vicine, and see that queer little loss of her head to keep back the wandering hair that VOLUD always get into her eyes—and still as the listender, or seemed to laten, the whole place around her became alive with the strange creatures of her little sister's dream.

The long grass sustled at her feet as the White Rabbit hurried by—the frightness Mouse signatured his way through the neighbouring pout-size could hear the rattle of the teacups as the March Hara and his friends shared their never-ending meal, and the shift wide of the Quiene ordering off her unfortunate guests to execution—once more the pig-basic way seneral point the Duchess's Kene, while plates and detained saround around in-once more the shrinks of the Glyphon, the squeaking of the Lardr's state poenful, and the choking of the supersessing quienessings.

The trial cannot proceed," said the King in a very grave voice, 'until all the jurymen are back in their proper places--ALL," he repeated with great emphasis, looking hard at Alice as he said do.

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; 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 count.

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

'Nothing,' said Alice.

othing 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 states, when the White Rabbit interrupted: "Unimportant, your Majesty means, of course," he said in a very respectful tone, but frowning and making faces at him as he spoke.

'UNimportant, of course, I meant,' the King hastily said, and went on to himself in an undertone,

'important-unimportant-unimportant-important-' as if he were trying which word sounded best.

Some of the jury wrote it down 'important,' and some 'unimportant.'
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.

filled the air, mixed up with the distant sobs of the miserable Mock

So the sat on, with closed eyes, and half believed herself in Woodenfact floorgy the lones are head but to open them again, and all woodenfact floorgy the lones are head but to open them again, and all would not be possible to be saving of the receiver the control standard would change to londing abserbed, and the Countrol strill closures would change to londing abserbed but, and the Countrol strill closes to the vision of the helphost body—and some some of the bady, the strike of the Coyboton, and all the other queer notions, would change (all the countrol to the control advanced or the budy langer whether the lone of the costile in the distance would take the place of the Moot Turk's heavy solon.

THE END

At this moment the King, who had been for some time busily writing in his note-book, cackled out "Silenced" 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 shan't go, at any rate,' said Alice: 'besides, 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 Alice.

The King turned pale, and shut his note-book hastily. 'Consider your verdict,' he said to the jury, in a low, trembling voice.

There's more evidence to come yet, please your Majesty,' said the White Rabbit, jumping up in a great hurry, 'this paper has just been picked up.'

What's in it? said the Queen.

'I haven't opened it yet,' said the White Rabbit, 'but it seems to be a letter, written by the prisoner 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 all, 'said the White Rabbit, 'in fact, there's nothing written on the OUTSIDE.' He unfolded the paper as he spoke, and added 'It isn't a letter, after all: it's a set of verses.'

But said I could not swim.

re they in the prisoner's handwriting?' asked another of the juryme

'No, they're not,' said the White Rabbit, 'and that's the queerest thing about it.' (The jury all looked puzzled.)

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

'Please your Majesty,' said the Knave, 'I didn't write it, and they can't prove I did: there's no name signed at the end.'

"It you didn't sign it," said the King, 'that only makes the matter worse. You MUST have meant some mischief, or else you'd have sig your name like an honest man."

There was a general clapping of hands at this: it was the first really clever thing the King had said that day.

'That PROVES his quilt.' said the Queen

'It proves nothing of the sort' said Alice. 'Why, you don't even know what they're about!'

'Read them.' said the King.

The White Rabbit put on his spectacles. Where shall I begin, please your Majesty?' he asked.

'Begin at the beginning,' the King said gravely, 'and go on till you come to the end: then stop.'

These were the verses the White Rabbit read:-

They told me you had been to her, And mentioned me to him: She gave me a good character, But said I could not swim.

sent them word I had not gone