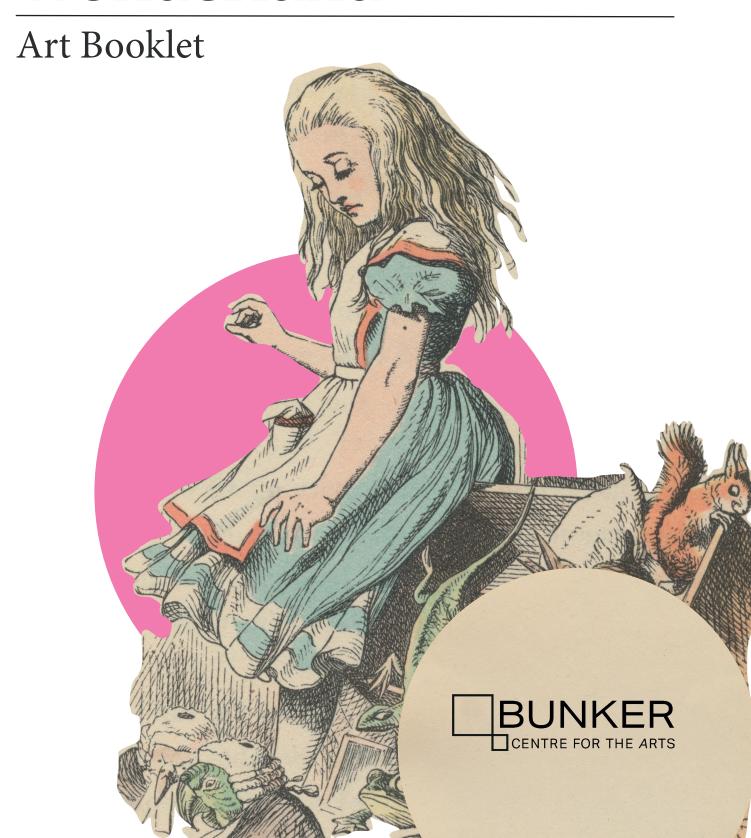
Alice Adventures in Wonderland



Down the Rabbit-Hole

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it,

"and what is the use of a book"

thought Alice...



"without pictures or conversations?"

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

"Curiouser and curiouser!"

cried Alice (she was so much surprised, that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English);



(for when she looked down at her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far off).

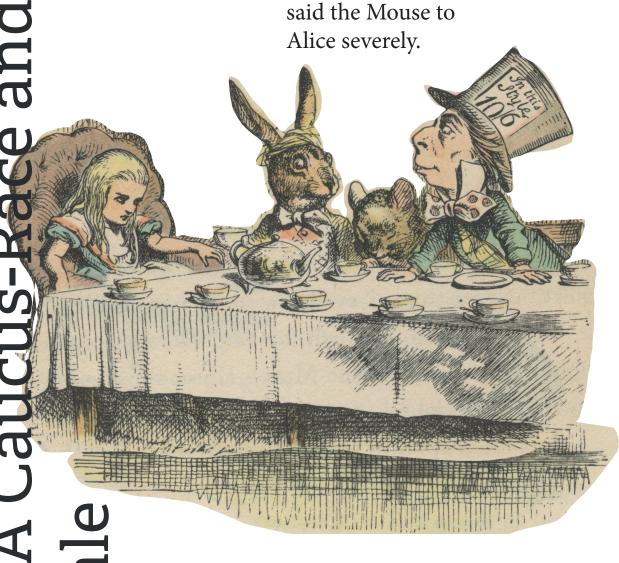
"Oh, my poor little feet, I wonder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears?"...



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

"You are not attending!"





It was the White Rabbit, trotting slowly back again, and looking anxiously about as it went, as if it had lost something; and she heard it muttering to itself

"The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh my dear paws! Oh my fur and whiskers!"

Alice guessed in a moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white kid gloves

