



# 筑紫女学園大学リポジット

## Expressions of Negation in 'Alice' : Part Two : Negation and Agreement Maxim

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# 「アリス」における否定表現 - その2 -

## 否定と同意の公準

小 木 野 一

### Expressions of Negation in 'Alice' - Part Two - Negation and Agreement Maxim

Hajime OGINO

- (64) One thing was certain, that the white kitten had had nothing to do with it: - it was the black kitten's fault entirely. For the white kitten had been having its face washed by the old cat for the last quarter of an hour (and bearing it pretty well, considering); so you see that it **couldn't** have had any hand in the mischief. (TLG 187)
- (65) ... and then she scrambled back into the arm-chair, taking the kitten and the worsted with her, and began winding up the ball again. But she **didn't** get on very fast, as she was talking all the time, sometimes to the kitten, and sometimes to herself. (TLG 188)
- (66) 'Do you know what to-morrow is, Kitty?' Alice began. 'You'd have guessed if you'd been up in the window with me - only Dinah was making you tidy, so you **couldn't**...' (TLG 188-189)
- (67) 'Do you know, I was so angry, Kitty,' Alice went on as soon as they were comfortably settled again, 'when I saw all the mischief you had been doing, I was very nearly opening the window, and putting you out into the snow! And you'd have deserved it, you little mischievous darling! What have you got to say for yourself? Now **don't** interrupt me!' she went on, holding up one finger. 'I'm going to tell you all your faults. Number one: you squeaked twice while Dinah was washing your face this morning. Now you **can't** deny it, Kitty: I heard you! What's that you say?' (pretending that the kitten was speaking.) 'Her paw went into your eye? Well, that's your fault, for keeping your eyes open - if you'd shut them tight up, it **wouldn't** have happened. Now **don't** make any more excuses, but listen! Number two: you pulled Snowdrop away by the tail just as I had put down the saucer of milk before her! What, you were thirsty, were you? How do you know she **wasn't** thirsty too? Now for number three: you unwound every bit of the worsted while I **wasn't** looking!
- 'That's three faults, Kitty, and you've **not** been punished for any of them yet.' (TLG 190)
- (68) 'Kitty, can you play chess? Now, **don't** smile, my dear, I'm asking it seriously. ...' (TLG 191)

- (69) ... She had had quite a long argument with her sister only the day before - all because Alice had begun with 'Let's pretend we're kings and queens;' and her sister, who liked being very exact, had argued that they **couldn't**, because there were only two of them, and Alice had been reduced at last to say, 'Well, you can be one of them then, and I'll be all the rest.' ... (TLG 192)
- (70) ... And Alice got the Red Queen off the table, and set it up before the kitten as a model for it to imitate: however, the thing **didn't** succeed, principally, Alice said, because the kitten **wouldn't** fold its arms properly... (TLG 192)
- (71) 'Now, if you'd only attend, Kitty, and **not** talk so much, I'll tell you all my ideas about the Looking-glass House... (TLG 192)
- (72) 'How would you like to live in the Looking-glass House, Kitty? I wonder if they'd give you milk in there? Perhaps Looking-glass milk **isn't** good to drink - But oh, Kitty! Now we come to the passage. ...' (TLG 194-195)
- (73) ... 'So I shall be as warm here as I was in the old room,' thought Alice: 'warmer, in fact, because there'll be no one here to scold me away from the fire. Oh, what fun it'll be, when they see me through the glass in here, and **can't** get at me!' (TLG 195)
- (74) 'They **don't** keep this room so tidy as the other,' Alice thought to herself, as she noticed several of the chessmen down in the hearth among the cinders:... (TLG 196)
- (75) ...' and there are the White King and the White Queen sitting on the edge of the shovel - and here are two Castles walking arm in arm - I **don't** think they can hear me,' she went on, as she put her head closer down, 'and I'm nearly sure they **can't** see me, I feel somehow as if I were invisible -' (TLG 196)
- (76) The King was saying, 'I assure you, my dear, I turned cold to the very ends of my whiskers!' To which the Queen replied, 'You **haven't** got any whiskers.'  
'The horror of that moment,' the King went on, 'I shall **never, never** forget!'  
'You will, though,' the Queen said, 'if you **don't** make a memorandum of it.' (TLG 200)
- (77) 'What manner of things?' said the Queen, looking over the book (in which Alice had put '*The White Knight is sliding down the poker. He balances very badly*'). 'That's **not** a memorandum of your feelings!' (TLG 200)
- (78) 'I SHOULD see the garden far better,' said Alice to herself, 'if I could get to the top of that hill: and here's a path that leads straight to it - at least, no, it **doesn't** do that -' (after going a few yards along the path, and turning several sharp corners), 'but I suppose it will at last. But how curiously it twists! It's more like a corkscrew than a path! Well, this turn goes to the hill, I suppose - **no**, it **doesn't**! This goes straight back to the house! Well then, I'll try it the other way.' (TLG 205)

(79) 'It's no use talking about it,' Alice said, looking up at the house and pretending it was arguing with her. 'I'm **not** going in again yet. I know I should have to get through the Looking-glass again - back into the old room - and there'd be an end of all my adventures!'

(TLG 205)

(80) 'We *can* talk,' said the Tiger-lily: 'when there's anybody worth talking to.'

Alice was so astonished that she could **not** speak for a moment: it quite seemed to take her breath away. At length, as the Tiger-lily only went waving about, she spoke again, in a timid voice - almost in a whisper. 'And can *all* the flowers talk?'

'As well as *you* can,' said the Tiger-lily. 'And a great deal louder.'

'It **isn't** manners for us to begin, you know,' said the Rose, 'and I really was wondering when you'd speak! Said I to myself, "Her face has got *some* sense in it, thought it's **not** a clever one!" Still, you're the right colour, and that goes a long way.'

'I **don't** care about the colour,' the Tiger-lily remarked. 'If only her petals curled up a little more, she'd be all right.'

(TLG 206-207)

(81) 'Well, she has the same awkward shape as you,' the Rose said, 'but she'd redder - and her petals are shorter, I think.'

'Her petals are done up close, almost like a dahlia,' the Tiger-lily interrupted: '**not** tumbled about anyhow, like yours.'

'But that's **not** *your* fault,' the Rose added kindly: 'you're beginning to fade, you know - and then one can't help one's petals getting a little untidy.'

Alice **didn't** like this idea at all: so, to change the subject, she asked 'Does she ever come out here?'

'I daresay you'll see her soon,' said the Rose. 'She's one of the thorny kind.'

'Where does she wear the thorn?' Alice asked with some curiosity.

'Why, all round her head, of course,' the Rose replied. 'I was wondering you **hadn't** got some too. I thought it was the regular rule.'

(TLG 210)

(82) 'I think I'll go and meet her,' said Alice, for, though the flowers were interesting enough, she felt that it would be far grander to have a talk with a real Queen.

'You **can't** possibly do that,' said the Rose: '*I* should advise you to walk the other way.'

(TLG 210-211)

(83) Alice attended to all these directions, and explained, as well as she could, that she had lost her way.

'I **don't** know what you mean by *your* way,' said the Queen: ...

(TLG 211)

(84) 'I only wanted to see what the garden was like, your Majesty -'

'That's right,' said the Queen, patting her on the head, which Alice **didn't** like at all, 'though,

when you say " garden, " - ' *I've* seen gardens, compared with which this would be a wilderness.'

Alice **didn't** dare to argue the point, but went on: ' - and I thought I'd try and find my way to the top of that hill -'

' When you say " hill, "' the Queen interrupted, ' I could show you hills, in comparison with which you'd call that a valley.'

' **No, I shouldn't,**' said Alice, surprised into contradicting her at last: ' a hill **can't** be a valley, you know. That would be nonsense -' (TLG 212-213)

(85) ... Just at this moment, somehow or other, they began to run.

Alice **never** could quite make out, in thinking it over afterwards, how it was that they began: all she remembers is, that they were running hand in hand, and the Queen went so fast that it was all she could do to keep up with her: and still the Queen kept crying ' Faster! Faster!' but Alice felt she could **not** go faster, though she had no breath left to say so. (TLG 214-215)

(86) ' A slow sort of country!' said the Queen. ' Now, *here*, you see, it takes all the running *you* can do, to keep in the same place. If you want to get somewhere else, you must run at least twice as fast as that!'

' I'd rather **not** try, please!' said Alice. ' I'm quite content to stay here - only I am so hot and thirsty!' (TLG 216)

(87) ' At the end of two yards,' she said, putting in a peg to mark the distance, ' I shall give you your directions - have another biscuit?'

' **No**, thank you,' said Alice: ' one's *quite* enough!' (TLG 217)

(88) ... Well, *that* square belongs to Tweedledum and Tweedledee - the Fifth is mostly water - the Sixth belongs to Humpty Dumpty - But you make no remark?'

' I - I **didn't** know how I had to make one - just then,' Alice faltered out. (TLG 217-218)

(89) ... ' Principal rivers - there are none. Principal mountains - I'm on the only one, but I **don't** think it's got any name. Principal towns - why, what are those creatures, making honey down there? They **can't** be bees - nobody ever saw bees a mile off, you know -'... (TLG 219)

(90) ... ' Something like cottages with the roofs taken off, and stalks put to them - and what quantities of honey they must make! I think I'll go down and - **no, I won't** go just yet,' she went on, ... (TLG 219)

(91) ' Now then! Show your ticket, child!' the Guard went on, looking angrily at Alice. And a great many voices all said together (' like the chorus of a song,' thought Alice), ' Don't keep him waiting, child! why, his time is worth a thousand pounds a minute!'

' I'm afraid I **haven't** got one,' Alice said in a frightened tone: ' there **wasn't** a ticket-office where I came from.' And again the chorus of voices went on. ' There **wasn't** room for one where she came from. The land there is worth a thousand pounds an inch!' (TLG 220-221)

(92) Alice thought to herself, 'Then there's no use in speaking.' The voices didn't join in this time, as she hadn't spoken, but, to her great surprise, they all thought in chorus (I hope you must understand what *thinking in chorus* means - for I must confess that I **don't**), 'Better say nothing at all. Language is worth a thousand pounds a word!' (TLG 221)

(93) But the gentleman dressed in white paper leaned forwards and whispered in her ear, 'Never mind what they all say, my dear, but take a return-ticket every time the train stops.'

'Indeed I **shan't!**' Alice said rather impatiently. 'I **don't** belong to this railway journey at all - I was in a wood just now - and I wish I could get back there!'

'You might make a joke on *that*,' said the little voice close to her ear: 'something about "you *would* if you could," you know.'

'**Don't** tease so,' said Alice, looking about in vain to see where the voice came from; 'if you're so anxious to have a joke made, why don't you make one yourself?' (TLG 223)

(94) It certainly was a *very* large Gnat: 'about the size of a chicken,' Alice thought. Still, she couldn't feel nervous with it, after they had been talking together so long.

'- then you don't like all insects?' the Gnat went on, as quietly as if nothing had happened.

'I like them when they can talk,' Alice said. 'None of them ever talk, where *I* come from.'

'What sort of insects do you rejoice in, where *you* come from?' the Gnat inquired.

'I **don't** *rejoice* in insects at all,' Alice explained, 'because I'm rather afraid of them - at least the large kinds. But I can tell you the names of some of them.'

'Of course they answer to their names?' the Gnat remarked carelessly.

'I never knew them do it.'

'What's the use of their having names,' the Gnat said, 'if they won't answer to them?'

'No use to *them*,' said Alice; 'but it's useful to the people that name them, I suppose. If not, why do things have names at all?'

'I **can't** say,' the Gnat replied... (TLG 224-225)

(95) ...'I suppose you don't want to lose your name?'

'No, indeed,' Alice said, a little anxiously.

'And yet I **don't know**,' the Gnat went on in a careless tone; 'only think how convenient it would be if you could manage to go home without it! ...' (TLG 228)

(96) But the Gnat only sighed deeply, while two large tears came rolling down its cheeks.

'You **shouldn't** make jokes,' Alice said, 'if it makes you so unhappy.' (TLG 229)

(97) ...'I'll settle it,' Alice said to herself, 'when the road divides and they point different ways.'

But this did **not** seem likely to happen. She went on and on, a long way, ... (TLG 232)

(98) ... And here the two brothers gave each other a hug, and then they held out the two hands that were free, to shake hands with her.

Alice did **not** like shaking hands with either of them first, for fear of hurting the other one's feeling;... (TLG 236)

(99) ...' And if he left off dreaming about you, where do you suppose you'd be?'

' Where I am now, of course,' said Alice.

' **Not** you!' Tweedledee retorted contemptuously. ' You'd be nowhere. Why, you're only a sort of thing in his dream!'

' If that there King was to wake,' added Tweedledum, ' you'd go out - bang! - just like a candle!'

' I **shouldn't!**' Alice exclaimed indignantly... (TLG 244)

(100) ' I am *real!*' said Alice, and began to cry.

' You **won't** make yourself a bit realer by crying,' Tweedledee remarked: ' there's nothing to cry about.'

' If I wasn't real,' Alice said - half-laughing through her tears, it all seemed so ridiculous - ' I **shouldn't** be able to cry.' (TLG 245)

(101) ' .. Do you think it's going to rain?'

Tweedledum spread a large umbrella over himself and his brother, and looked up into it. ' **No, I don't** think it is,' he said: ' at least - **not** under here. Nohow.' (TLG 245)

(102) Alice laid her hand upon his arm, and said in a soothing tone, ' You needn't be so angry about an old rattle.'

' But it **isn't** old!' Tweedledum cried, in a greater fury than ever. ' It's new, I tell you - I bought it yesterday - my nice new RATTLE!' and his voice rose to a perfect scream.

(TLG 247)

(103) Alice laughed. ' You must hit the *trees* pretty often, I should think,' she said.

Tweedledum looked round him with a satisfied smile. ' I **don't** suppose,' he said, ' there'll be a tree left standing, for ever so far round, by the time we've finished!'

' And all about a rattle!' said Alice still hoping to make them a *little* ashamed of fighting for such a trifle.

' I **shouldn't** have minded it so much,' said Tweedledum, ' if it hadn't been a new one.'

(TLG 249-250)

(104) ... So she began rather timidly: ' Am I addressing the White Queen?'

' Well, yes, if you call that a-dressing,' the Queen said. ' It **isn't** my notion of the thing, at all.'

Alice thought it would never do to have an argument at the very beginning of their conversation, so she smiled and said, ' If your Majesty will only tell me the right way to begin, I'll do it as well as I can.'

‘ But I **don’t** want it done at all!’ groaned the poor Queen. ‘ I’ve been a-dressing myself for the last two hours.’ (TLG 251)

(105) ...‘ Every single thing’s crooked,’ Alice thought to herself, ‘ and she’ll all over pins! - May I put your shawl straight for you?’ she added aloud.

‘ I **don’t** know what’s the matter with it!’ the Queen said, in a melancholy voice. ‘ It’s out of temper, I think. I’ve pinned it here, and I’ve pinned it there, but there’s no pleasing it!’

‘ I **can’t** go straight, you know, if you pin it all on one side,’ Alice said, as she gently put it right for her; ‘ and, dear me, what a state your hair is in!’ (TLG 252)

(106) ‘ I’m sure I’ll take you with pleasure!’ the Queen said, ‘ Twopence a week, and jam every other day.’

Alice couldn’t help laughing, as she said, ‘ I **don’t** want you to hire me - and I **don’t** care for jam.’

‘ It’s very good jam,’ said the Queen.

‘ Well, I **don’t** want any *to-day*, at any rate.’

‘ You couldn’t have it if you *did* want it,’ the Queen said. ‘ The rule is, jam to-morrow and jam yesterday - but never jam to-day.’

‘ It *must* come sometimes to “jam to-day,”’ Alice objected.

‘ **No**, it **can’t**,’ said the Queen. ‘ It’s jam every *other* day: to-day isn’t any *other* day, you know.’

‘ I **don’t** understand you,’ said Alice, ‘ It’s dreadfully confusing!’

‘ That’s the effect of living backwards,’ the Queen said kindly: ‘ it always makes one a little giddy at first -’

‘ Living backwards!’ Alice repeated in great astonishment. ‘ I **never** heard of such a thing!’

(TLG 252-253)

(107) ‘ That would be all the better, wouldn’t it?’ the Queen said, as she bound the plaster round her finger with a bit of ribbon.

Alice felt there was no denying that. ‘ Of course it **wouldn’t** be all the better his being punished.’

(TLG 255)

(108) ‘ Yes, but then I *had* done the things I was punished for,’ said Alice: ‘ that makes all the difference.’

‘ But if you **hadn’t** done them,’ the Queen said, ‘ that would have been better still; better, and better, and better!’ ... (TLG 255)

(109) ‘ I’m seven and a half exactly.’

‘ You **needn’t** say “exactly,”’ the Queen remarked: ‘ I can believe it without that. Now I’ll give you something to believe. I’m just one hundred and one, five months and a day.’



' I **can't** believe *that!* said Alice.

' Can't you?' the Queen said in a pitying tone. ' Try again: draw a long breath, and shut your eyes.'

Alice laughed. ' There's no using trying,' she said: ' one **can't** believe impossible things.'

(TLG 257)

(110) ...' I should like to look all round me first, if I might.'

' You may look in front of you, and on both sides, if you like,' said the Sheep: ' but you **can't** look all round you - unless you've got eyes at the back of your head.'

(TLG 260)

(111) ' In the water, of course!' said the Sheep, sticking some of the needles into her hair, as her hands were full.' ' Feather, I say!'

' Why do you say " Feather " so often?' Alice asked at last, rather vexed. ' I'm **not** a bird.'

(TLG 252)

(112) ' Oh, please! There are some scented rushes!' Alice cried in a sudden transport of delight.

' There really are - and *such* beauties!'

' You **needn't** say " please " to me about ' em,' the Sheep said, without looking up from her knitting: ' I didn't put ' em there, and I'm not going to take ' em away.'

(TLG 262)

(113) ' Some people,' said Humpty Dumpty, looking away from her as usual, ' have no more sense than a baby!'

Alice **didn't** know what to say to this: it **wasn't** at all conversation, she thought, as she never said anything to her; in fact, his last remark was evidently addressed to a tree - ...

(TLG 265)

(114) ' That last line is much too long for the poetry,' she added, almost out loud, forgetting that Humpty Dumpty would hear her.

' **Don't** stand chattering to yourself like that,' Humpty Dumpty said, looking at her for the first time,' but tell me your name and your business.

(TLG 268)

(115) ' Don't you think you'd be safer down on the ground?' ... ' That wall is so very narrow!'

' What tremendously easy riddles you ask!' Humpty Dumpty growled out. ' Of course I **don't** think so! Why, if ever I *did* fall off - which there's no chance of - but if I did -' ...

(TLG 269)

(116) ' ...However, this conversation is going on a little too fast: let's go back to the last remark but one.'

' I'm afraid I **can't** quite remember it,' Alice said very politely.

(TLG 271)

(117) Alice made a short calculation, and said ' Seven years and six months.'

' Wrong!' Humpty Dumpty exclaimed triumphantly. ' You **never** said a word like it!'

(TLG 271)

(118) ...‘ An uncomfortable sort of age. Now if you’d asked my advice, I’d have said “ Leave off at seven ” - but it’s too late now.’

‘ I **never** ask advice about growing,’ Alice said indignantly. (TLG 271)

(119) ‘ I beg your pardon?’ Alice said with a puzzled air.

‘ I’m **not** offended,’ said Humpty Dumpty.

‘ I mean, what is an un-birthday present?’

‘ A present given when it isn’t your birthday, of course.’

Alice considered a little. ‘ I like birthday presents best,’ she said at last.

‘ You **don’t** know what you’re talking about!’ cried Humpty Dumpty. ... (TLG 273)

(120) ‘ And only one for birthday presents, you know. There’s glory for you!’

‘ I **don’t** know what you mean by “ glory, ”’ Alice said.

Humpty Dumpty smiled contemptuously. ‘ Of course you don’t - till I tell you. I meant there’s a nice knock-down argument for you!’

‘ But “ glory ” **doesn’t** mean “ a nice knock-down argument, ”’ Alice objected. (TLG 274)

(121) ‘ As to poetry, you know,’ said Humpty Dumpty, stretching out one of his great hands, ‘ I can repeat poetry as well as other folk, if it comes to that -’

‘ Oh, it **needn’t** come to that!’ Alice hastily said, hoping to keep him from beginning.

(TLG 278)

(122) ‘ I will, if I can remember it so long,’ said Alice.

‘ You **needn’t** go on making remarks like that,’ Humpty Dumpty said: ‘ they’re **not** sensible, and they put me out.’ (TLG 279)

(123) ...So she got up, and held out her hand. ‘ Good-bye, till we meet again!’ she said as cheerfully as she could.

‘ I **shouldn’t** know you again if we did meet,’ Humpty Dumpty replied in a discontented tone, giving her one of his fingers to shake; ‘ you’re so exactly like other people.’ (TLG 282)

(124) ‘ ...Now if you had the two eyes on the same side of the nose, for instance - or the mouth at the top - that would be some help.’

‘ It **wouldn’t** look nice,’ Alice objected. But Humpty Dumpty only shut his eyes and said ‘ Wait till you’ve tried.’ (TLG 282)

(125) ...‘ I see somebody now!’ she exclaimed at last. ‘ But he’s coming very slowly - and what curious attitudes he goes into!’...

‘ **Not** at all,’ said the King. ‘ He’s an Anglo-Saxon Messenger - and those are Anglo-Saxon attitudes. He only does them when he’s happy. His name is Haigha.’ (TLG 286)

(126) ‘ I beg your pardon?’ said Alice.

‘ It **isn’t** respectable to beg,’ said the King. (TLG 287)

(127) ‘ I should win easy,’ said the Lion.

‘ I’m **not** sure of that,’ said the Unicorn. (TLG 294)

(128) ...‘ All round the town?’ he said. ‘ That’s a good long way. Did you go by the old bridge, or the market-place? You get the best view by the old bridge’.

‘ I’m sure I **don’t** know,’ the Lion growled out as he lay down again. ‘ There was too much dust to see anything. What a time the Monster is, cutting up that cake!’ (TLG 296)

(129) ...‘ I’ve cut several slices already, but they always join on again!’

‘ You **don’t** know how to manage Looking-glass cakes,’ the Unicorn remarked. ‘ Hand it round first, and cut it afterwards.’ (TLG 296)

(130) ‘ It was a glorious victory, wasn’t it?’ said the White Knight, as he came up panting.

‘ I **don’t** know,’ Alice said doubtfully. ‘ I don’t want to be anybody’s prisoner. I want to be a Queen.’ (TLG 302)

(131) ‘ First you take an upright stick,’ said the Knight. ‘ Then you make your hair creep up it, like a fruit-tree. Now the reason hair falls off is because it hangs *down* - things never fall *upwards*, you know. It’s a plan of my invention. You may try it if you like.’

It **didn’t** sound a comfortable plan, Alice thought and for a few minutes she walked on in silence,... (TLG 305)

(132) ‘ Yes, I suppose you’d be over when that was done,’ Alice said thoughtfully; ‘ but don’t you think it would be rather hard?’

‘ I **haven’t** tried it yet,’ the Knight said, gravely: ‘ so I **can’t** tell for certain - but I’m afraid it *would* be a little hard.’ (TLG 308)

(133) ‘ In time to have it cooked for the next course?’ said Alice. ‘ Well, that *was* quick work, certainly!’

‘ Well, **not** the *next* course,’ the Knight said in a slow thoughtful tone: ‘ **no**, certainly **not** the next *course*.’

‘ Then it would have to be the next day. I suppose you wouldn’t have two pudding-courses in one dinner?’

‘ Well, **not** the *next* day,’ the Knight repeated as before: ‘ **not** the next *day*. In fact,’ he went on, holding his head down, and his voice getting lower and lower, ‘ I **don’t** believe that pudding ever *was* cooked! In fact, I **don’t** believe that pudding ever *will* be cooked! And yet it was a very clever pudding to invent.’

‘ What did you mean it to be made of?’ Alice asked, hoping to cheer him up, for the poor Knight seemed quite low-spirited about it.

‘ It began with blotting-paper,’ the Knight answered with a groan.

‘ That **wouldn’t** be very nice, I’m afraid -’

' **Not** very nice *alone*,' he interrupted, quite eagerly: ' but you've no idea what a difference it makes mixing it with other things - such as gun-powder and sealing-wax. And here I must leave you.' They had just come to the end of the wood. (TLG 310-311)

(134) ' Or else what?' said Alice, for the Knight had made a sudden pause.

' Or else it **doesn't**, you know. The name of the song is called "*Haddock's Eyes*." '

' Oh, that's the name of the song, is it?' Alice said, trying to feel interested.

' No, you **don't** understand,' the Knight said, looking vexed. ' That's what the name is *called*. The name really is "*The Aged Aged Man*." '

' Then I ought to have said " That's what the *song* is called "?' Alice corrected herself.

' No, you **oughtn't**: that's quite another thing! The song is called "*Ways and Means*"; but that's only what it's *called*, you know!' (TLG 311-312)

(135) ... she leant against a tree, watching the strange pair, and listening, in a half dream, to the melancholy music of the song.

' But the tune *isn't* his own invention,' she said to herself: ' it's "*I give thee all, I can no more*," ' She stood and listened very attentively, but no tears came into her eyes. (TLG 313)

(136) ' So you did, you know,' the Red Queen said to Alice. ' Always speak the truth - think before you speak - and write it down afterwards.'

' I'm sure I **didn't** mean -' Alice was beginning, but the Red Queen interrupted her impatiently. (TLG 320)

(137) ' ... and a child's more important than a joke. I hope. You couldn't deny that, even if you tried with both *hands*.'

' I **don't** deny things with my hands,' Alice objected. (TLG 321)

(138) The White Queen smiled feebly, and said ' And I invite you.'

' I didn't know I was to have a party at all,' said Alice; ' but if there is to be one, *I* think I ought to invite the guests.'

' We gave you the opportunity of doing it,' the Red Queen remarked: ' but I daresay you've not had many lessons in manners yet?'

' Manners are **not** taught in lessons,' said Alice. ' Lessons teach you to do sums, and things of that sort.'

' Can you do Addition?' the White Queen asked. ' What's one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one?'

' I **don't** know,' said Alice. ' I lost count.'

' She **can't** do Addition,' the Red Queen interrupted. ' Can you do Subtraction? Take nine from eight.'

' Nine from eight I **can't**, you know,' Alice replied very readily: ' but -'

‘ She **can’t** do Subtraction,’ said the White Queen. ‘ Can you do Division? Divide a loaf by a knife - what’s the answer to that?’

‘ I suppose -’ Alice was beginning, but the Red Queen answered for her. ‘ Bread-and-butter, of course. Try another Subtraction sum. Take a bone from a dog: what remains?’

Alice considered. ‘ The bone **wouldn’t** remain, of course, if I took it - and the dog **wouldn’t** remain: it would come to bite me - and I’m sure *I shouldn’t* remain!’

‘ Then you think nothing would remain?’ said the Red queen.

‘ I think that’s the answer.’

‘ Wrong, as usual,’ said the Red Queen: ‘ the dog’s temper would remain.’

‘ I **don’t** see how -’

...

Alice said, as gravely as she could, ‘ They might go different ways.’ But she **couldn’t** help thinking to herself, ‘ What dreadful nonsense we *are* talking!’

‘ She **can’t** do sums a *bit!*’ the Queen said together, with great emphasis.

‘ Can *you* do sums?’ Alice said, turning suddenly on the White Queen, for she **didn’t** like being found fault with so much.

The queen gasped and shut her eyes, ‘ I can do Addition,’ she said, ‘ if you give me time - but I **can’t** do Subtraction, under *any* circumstances!’ (TLG 322-323)

(139) ‘ Where do you pick the flower? The White Queen asked. ‘ In a garden, or in the hedges?’

‘ Well, it **isn’t** *picked* at all,’ Alice explained: ‘ it’s *ground* -’

‘ How many acres of ground?’ said the White Queen. ‘ You **mustn’t** leave out so many things.’

(TLG 324)

(140) ‘ She’s tired, poor thing!’ said the Red Queen. ‘ Smooth her hair - lend her your nightcap - and sing her a soothing lullaby.’

‘ I **haven’t** got a nightcap with me,’ said Alice, as she tried to obey the first direction: ‘ and I **don’t** know any soothing lullabies.’ (TLG 327)

(141) ‘ I’ll wait till the song’s over,’ thought Alice, ‘ and then I’ll ring - the - *which* bell must I ring?’ she went on, very much puzzled by the names. ‘ I’m **not** a visitor, and I’m **not** a servant. There *ought* to be one marked “ Queen, ” you know -’ (TLG 329)

(142) ‘ To answer the door?’ he said. ‘ What’s it been asking of?’ He was so hoarse that Alice could scarcely hear him.

‘ I **don’t** know what you mean,’ she said.

‘ I speaks English, doesn’t I? The Frog went on. ‘ Or are you deaf? What did it ask you?’

‘ Nothing!’ Alice said impatiently. ‘ I’ve been knocking at it!’

‘ **Shouldn’t** do that - **shouldn’t** do that -’ the Frog muttered... (TLG 330-331)

(143) ‘ May I give you a slice?’ she said, taking up the knife and fork, and looking from one Queen to the other.

‘ Certainly **not**,’ the Red Queen said, very decidedly: ‘ it **isn’t** etiquette to cut any one you’ve been introduced to. Remove the joint!’ And the waiters carried it off, and brought a large plum-pudding in its place.

‘ I **won’t** be introduced to the pudding, please,’ Alice said rather hastily, ‘ or we shall get no dinner at all. May I give you some?’ (TLG 333-334)

(144) ‘ Thank you very much,’ she whispered in reply, ‘ but I can do quite well without.’

‘ That **wouldn’t** be at all the things,’ the Red Queen said very decidedly: so Alice tried to submit to it with a good grace. (TLG 336)

(145) There was not a moment to be lost. Already several of the guests were lying down in the dishes, and the soup ladle was walking up the table towards Alice’s chair, and beckoning to her impatiently to get out of its way.

‘ I **can’t** stand this any longer!’ she cried as she jumped up and seized the table-cloth with both hands: one good pull, and plates, dishes guests, and candles came crashing down together in a heap on the floor. (TLG 337-338)

(完)

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