

The Fall of the House of Alice

By: Jasmyn Y. Oliver

A randomly generated, literary hybrid of "The Fall of the House of Usher" by Edgar Allan Poe and "Alice in Wonderland" by Lewis Carroll.

Chapter One: The Consciousness of the Peculiar Gloom

I know not how it was--but, with the master of the individual stones. The mouse looked at her the moment she appeared at the flowers and the crumbling condition of the occupations, in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very small cake, on which he had been lying at full length, and greeted me with the name of the narration had their weight. I was at once struck with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I saw that his condition terrified--that it infected me. I presently recognized it as that of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. I was busied in earnest endeavours to alleviate the melancholy of my friend I was forced to fall back upon the bosom and the now miraculous lustre of the dim tarn into which they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the party, moved on at a quicker pace with Alice, the Lory, and the Dodo! She got up and went to the table for the key, she found she had forgotten the little door had vanished. Very soon she saw something splashing about in the autumn of the country is, you know. Poor Alice! it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the room again, no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bat, and that's very like a tunnel for some way, and then the puppy made another dart at the stick, running a very little way forwards each time and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if he were murmuring inaudibly.

Alice opened the door, and tried to open it, but a tiny golden key, and hurried off to the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in profile. The conditions of the phantasmagoric armorial trophies which rattled as I caught a glance of it was just possible it had no desire to see me, and of the country is, you know. The result was discoverable, he added, in that of the coffin, and looked upon the success of my design. Alas! it was as much as she could see her after the birds! There was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the companion of my arrival at the thought of any, even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the precipitous brink of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of its mouth, and its beauty. At times, again, I was aware, however, that his condition terrified--that it infected me. As she said this, she looked at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to be trampled under its feet, ran round the hall, but they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves: here and there appeared to be going messages for a rabbit! That'll be a comfort, one way--never to be afraid of it.

And, round about his lips; and I even welcomed his presence as a portion of the decayed trees, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the grey walls and turrets, and of the masonry had fallen; and there were passages in my mind about it: if I'm Florence, I'll stay down here! I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the deceased and himself had been twins, and that sympathies of a long archway through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper. His reserve had been suffered to grow all unheeded, and as, in its absolute effect--in terror. Then they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the bed. After a time, she heard a voice outside, which made him what I regarded as at best but a harmless, and by no means certain that he spoke in a great thistle to keep herself from being run over, and, the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the morale of his master.

Although, as boys, we had no glimpse of the party had arrived, and they were all locked, and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down at once, shivering, in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. Yet the character of phantasm. It was possible, I reflected, that a mere different arrangement of the occupations, in which he sat.

There were times, indeed, when I again uplifted my eyes to the base.

They all made of solid glass; there was not room even for this, and Alice was beginning to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she was now rather more than ordinary wanness had overspread the emaciated fingers through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper. Yet I should fail in any portion of its little eyes, but it was looking for the pool of tears she had forgotten the little key in the middle of one! Alice was not asleep, from the eaves. On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, brought about upon the guitar, which gave birth, in great measure, to the garden at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she had not the smallest idea how to set about it, and found that she was now about two feet high, and she grew no larger; still it was too slippery, and when Alice had been lying at full length, and greeted me with trepidation and passed on.

And now, some days of bitter grief having elapsed, an observable change came over the edge of the prevailing character of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. But, as I placed my hand upon his canvas, an intensity of intolerable awe, no shadow of which I did not get hold of anything, but she heard a little shriek and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and several other curious creatures.

Its immense weight caused an unusually sharp grating sound, as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure.

Alice opened the door, she found out that the consciousness of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a little three-legged table, all made a rush at her hands, and I will make none. I was, perhaps, the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all sentiments having terror as a relief. There was a bright brass plate with the companion of my companion.

Alas! it was too dark to see me, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had plenty of time as she could not be here anon?

She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the grey walls and turrets, and of the other birds tittered audibly. I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had thus entombed the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her physicians. After a time, she heard a little sharp bark just over her head struck against the door, and the silent tarn--a pestilent and mystic vapour, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible, and leaden-hued.

This opinion, in its absolute effect--in terror. And then the puppy begin a series of short charges at the other birds tittered audibly. None I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the reason of it in large letters.

Perhaps the eye as I certainly was, upon the instant, their ponderous and ebony jaws.

A servant in waiting took my horse, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the building in front, made its way down the middle, with her eyes anxiously fixed on the part of the room again, no wonder that his very ancient family had been always excessive and habitual.

One favourite volume was a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. Then they all moved off, and Alice was not a moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the hideous import of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his words. A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a pair of white kid gloves in one hand, and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the kingdom of inorganization. And now in the contemplation of the tottering of his persuasion. And she began thinking over all the same, who in the world she was now only ten inches high, and she grew no larger; still it was too dark to see anything: then, she looked at the moment, fallen

heavily upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a black and lurid tarn that lay in the contemplation of the rabbit's little gloves while she was up to her feet directly: she looked up, but it was only a mouse, you know, my dear. I was obliged to resolve all into the sea: then she remembered that she had not a moment she appeared at the house, I had no reason to be the nature of his existence. Presently the rabbit coming to look through into the garden with one elbow against the roof of the skin, and the silent tarn--a pestilent and mystic vapour, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible, and leaden-hued.

Oh whither shall I be lost. I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science. Such opinions need no comment, and I soon found this to arise from a sofa on which he tenanted, and whence, for many years, he had anticipated.

For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice began to think about stopping herself, before she found she could not regard her unawed. They all sat down and cried.

Alice guessed in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. He accosted me with the exception of certain boyish traits, and by no means certain that he was not a bit hurt, and jumped on to her to wink with one of your favourite romances.

As for pulling me out of its mouth, and its shadows were alone behind me.

Down, down, down: there was nothing lying upon it, but a dim-remembered story, Of the old causeway.

The worldly reason, however, assigned for this singular proceeding, was one which I found it impossible to account for such feelings. Nevertheless, in this mansion of gloom I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the rabbit's little gloves while she was nine feet high, and she at once struck with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I soon found herself in a zigzag direction, until it became lost in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the door of the eye, however, struggled in vain to reach the remoter angles of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the exception of certain effects of stringed instruments. His air appalled me--but anything was preferable to the door of iron, made our way, with toil, into the garden at once, and ran till the puppy's bark sounded quite faint in the middle of one!

Then came a strong shudder over his spirit--an effect which the speaker pointed, threw slowly back, upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the whole exterior, hanging in a great hurry. I shall never get to twenty at this moment, her head struck against the roof of the casements, and threw it freely open to the scene.

I rushed to the words of the seventh or eighth day after the birds! On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, there sat upon my very heart an incubus of utterly causeless alarm.

It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the world she was talking.

And the Duck to bring up the little door had vanished.

The disease of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all times remarkable. There was a bright brass plate with the birds, as if listening to some imaginary sound.

I rushed to the sufferer, with the companion of my friend. And so she went on growing and growing, and very neatly and simply arranged: the only difficulty was, that she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down at her the moment she appeared at the sides of it, and where is the paradoxical law of all sentiments having terror as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the dwelling of the other side, the puppy jumped into the garden door.

Certain accessory points of the other arm curled round her head.

What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all maladies of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which hung from the eaves. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the keyhole, and it fitted! It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he involved me, or led me the way. The radiance was that she had peeped into the dwelling of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her heart?

The once occasional huskiness of his mental condition. Much that I but mention it to show the vivid force of the casements, and threw it freely open to the storm. Such, I have judged, indeed, by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway. The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at length drank in the sullen waters of the building.

It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for which he involved me, or led me the way. Shaking off from my infancy--while I hesitated not to acknowledge how familiar was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the City of the earth. And thus, as a relief. We pored together over such works as the rabbit, and had no reason why the mouse to begin his story.

The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to be a comfort, one way--never to be seen--everything seemed to her feet directly: she looked down a small octavo edition of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the perusal of an excessive antiquity.

I felt creeping upon me, by slow yet certain degrees, the wild influences of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. I do wonder what would happen next. Noticing these things, I rode over a short causeway to the wild air of vivacity with which the mind usually receives even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the words of the vaulted and fretted ceiling.

Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long hookah, and taking not the same, who in the keyhole, and it fitted! It displayed itself in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. So she set to work, and very soon had to kneel down: in another minute there was not asleep, from the roof of the temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be no doubt that the deceased and himself had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the pool of tears she had fallen into it. Such opinions need no comment, and I will not deny that when I got up this morning? Such opinions need no comment, and I even welcomed his presence as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the loveliest garden you ever saw. She set off at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she had looked under it, and where is the driest thing I know. Let me think: was I the same when I again uplifted my eyes to the after-dream of the expression they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves: here and there were passages in my mind about it: if I'm not the same, who in the night of the mushroom, and her eyes fell on a little shriek and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and soon found herself falling down what seemed a deep well.

I was at once took up the rest of the narration had their weight. I lack words to express the full extent, or the key too small, but at any rate it would open none of them. Dark draperies hung upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the donjon, that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was much that reminded me of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the coffin, and looked down a small octavo edition of the building, in a host of unnatural sensations. Some of the melancholy House of Usher? Such opinions need no comment, and I saw that his condition terrified--that it infected me. There was a species of terror I found myself crossing the old time entombed. The valet now threw open a door about eighteen inches high: she tried the little door into that lovely garden. Will she not be able to talk. I was by no means certain that he spoke of the evening drew on, within view of attempting, by the fire, wrapped up in a passionate devotion to the house.

And now in the middle, wondering how she was peering anxiously among the people that walk with their heads downwards! I say that even their exceeding density did not feel at liberty to dispute. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the little key in the tomb!

It was, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had thus entombed the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her heart? Such, I have judged, indeed, by the fire, wrapped up in a distant part of Usher, I personally aided him in the world am I? A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear.

In the manner of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the middle of one! An air of vivacity with which he sat. Here is one of the lady in the unnatural light of a spell--the huge antique panels to which the physique of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the wild air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. In a moment to think about stopping herself, before she found she could guess, she was now the right size for going through the glass, and she grew no larger; still it was as much as she went down to look about her, and to wonder what would happen next. Its immense weight caused an unusually sharp grating sound, as it was, had put on one side, to look down and cried again. And thus, as a basis.

Either the well was very like having a game of play with a gentle touch, at my door, and entered, bearing a lamp. At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was nine feet high, and her eyes anxiously fixed on the bank--the birds with draggled feathers, the animals with their heads downwards! The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the scarcely less gloomy apartments of the individual stones.

I heard it--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I experienced the full extent, or the earnest abandon of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his mental condition. Then they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the table, but it was as much as she went on growing and growing, and very temporary variation, so lain. The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to show the vivid force of the tottering of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. His reserve had been at all times remarkable. And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. I had no affinity with the companion of my presence. This opinion, in its hurry to get out again: suddenly she came upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a partially cataleptical character, were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up. And she began thinking over all the same, who in the heavens, I had you here! At times, again, I was by no means certain that he was not asleep, from the eaves. I regarded as at best but a tiny golden key, and hurried off to the table to measure herself by it, and while she was now about two feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the superhuman energy of his eye had utterly gone out. While the objects around me--while the carvings of the Directorium Inquisitorum, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the presence of mind to avoid exciting, by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my arrival at the moment, fallen heavily upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a spell--the huge antique panels to which the hypochondriac contrived to throw upon his shoulder, there came a strong shudder over his whole demeanour. We replaced and screwed down the wall in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. Its principal feature seemed to her to look down and cried. As she said this, she looked at the sides of it, and while she was now about two feet high, and her walk along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the now miraculous lustre of the sensations which oppressed me. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the glass, and she tried to open it, but as it moved upon its hinges. I looked upon the scene before me--upon the mere exaggeration of the rabbit's little gloves while she was quite tired and out of the tottering of his mental condition. Its principal feature seemed to Alice a good way off, panting, with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the crumbling condition of the world.

The discoloration of ages had been at all times remarkable. I was at variance with this idea--for he rocked from side to side with a gasp and a victim to the door of the lady Madeline within the intense darkness of the bed. But, in his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his lips; and I will make none. She turned the corner after it, and while she was peering anxiously among the people that walk with their fur clinging close to them--all dripping wet, cross, and uncomfortable.

She did not inspire him with a shudder even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the building. Do I not heard her footsteps on the bank, and of the desolate or terrible. Alice was not room even for this, and much more, was said--it was the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had

slipped in like herself. The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at length found myself, as the shades of the Sun by Campanella. It was, he said, obtained over his whole demeanour. Such opinions need no comment, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I still retained sufficient presence of his words. The mouse looked at the flowers and the now miraculous lustre of the tottering of his speaking guitar. Oh whither shall I be lost. Alice looked all round her, and she trembled till she was talking. Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little shriek and a victim to the bewildering influence of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all times remarkable. But the fervid facility of his impromptus could not possibly reach it: she could guess, she was coming to, but it was too late: she went down to look through into the garden door.

I rushed to the door, and the glass table and the silent tarn--a pestilent and mystic vapour, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible, and leaden-hued. I do wonder what would happen next.

He suffered much from a morbid acuteness of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. Bending closely over him, I at length found myself, as the rabbit, and had no glimpse of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all maladies of a black and lurid tarn that lay in unruffled lustre by the nakedness of his speaking guitar. We replaced and screwed down the middle, with her eyes immediately met those of a forgotten church--the *Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae*. The conditions of the House of Usher.

It was with difficulty that I but mention it to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. It was no wonder that his lips trembled as if she did not inspire him with a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the dead--for we could not regard her unawed. How funny it'll be to come out among the trees round her, and she at once struck with an utter depression of soul which I had so worked upon my very heart an incubus of utterly causeless alarm. On one of the sensations which oppressed him--and of an excessive antiquity.

They were indeed a curious looking party that assembled on the bank, and of the Directorium Inquisitorum, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there appeared to be that of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the individual stones. His eyes were tortured by even a faint light; and there they sat snugly by the nakedness of his tone was heard no more; and a victim to the after-dream of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the terrors he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to sit with his request--which allowed me no room for hesitation; and I saw that his lips trembled as if unconscious of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. But if I'm not the smallest idea how to set about it, and found that she had wept when she was now about a thousand times as large as the shades of the eye, above all things startled and even awed me. The disease of the narration had their weight. It was high time to go, for the pool of tears she had plenty of time as she could see her after the birds! Our glances, however, rested not long upon the occurrence of the brother--but he had buried his face had been even intimate associates, yet I found myself crossing the old African Satyrs and OEgipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours. It was a Duck and the blades of grass but could not be so accounted for.

There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the evening drew on, within view of attempting, by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a view of the lightning.

On various pretexts, they all sat down and make out what she was coming to, but it said nothing. By the utter simplicity, by the wild influences of his perfect sincerity. A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear. And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by no means an unnatural, precaution. When I used to know. At times, again, I was at once struck with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I soon found herself in a moment that it was too slippery, and when she had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of this power lies among considerations beyond our depth. It was high time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the person of her coffin, and looked upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had reeked up from the wide and rigid opening of the party had arrived, and they were now nowhere to be afraid of it. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the coppered archway of the tenant.

Then they all sat down at once, shivering, in a zigzag direction, to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science. And so she decided on going into the book her sister was reading, but it was too slippery, and when she was now only three inches high. In the manner in which all this, and Alice was beginning to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was very like a telescope! He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the chair in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very little way forwards each time and a victim to the puppy: whereupon the puppy jumped into the dwelling of the grey sedge, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the ordinary commingled noises of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. London is the use of a faint blush upon the lip which is so terrible in death. But the under or mystic current of its floor, and the ordinary commingled noises of the world. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear!

For something of the tarn. But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down again in a great hurry.

It was no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bat, and that's very like having a game of play with a cart-horse, and expecting every moment to think about stopping herself, before she found she had fallen into it. We have put her living in the superhuman energy of his malady. Very soon she found she had forgotten the little golden key, and hurried off to the sufferer, with the name W. RABBIT, ESQ. At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was ever to get out again: suddenly she came upon a few minutes she heard a voice outside, which made her stop to listen.

There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the dragon, and the crumbling condition of the sashes of the external air.

The silken hair, too, had been accustomed from my spirit what must have been for this singular proceeding, was one which I have already spoken. The room in which he thus confined himself upon the kingdom of inorganization. For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the evidence of nervous agitation.

During the whole interior of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway. Dark draperies hung upon the occurrence of the building in front, made its way down the wall in a zigzag direction, to the shore. Oppressed, as I strode, were but matters to which, or to such as which, I had no glimpse of the senses; the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this intolerable agitation of soul. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the upper portion of the future, not in themselves, but in their results. Will she not be so accounted for. His eyes were tortured by even a faint light; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. The mouse looked at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was now rather more than nine feet high. In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the well, and noticed that they were wont to convey, lay so much of the moon or stars--nor was there any flashing forth of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. I felt creeping upon me, by slow yet certain degrees, the wild overstrained air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. I lack words to express the full extent, or the recesses of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more natural and far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the floor a corpse, and a fall and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and soon made out that the sole effect of my early boyhood. Poor Alice! it was looking for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. There was a bright brass plate with the air off all its wrath as I placed my hand upon his breast--yet I knew not whence. This is the capital of France, and Rome is the paradoxical law of all attempt at cheering a mind from which she concluded that it was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to have changed since her swim in the pool, and her struggles within the intense darkness of the storm, at long intervals, I knew not whence.

She soon found herself in a large ring, Alice in the autumn of the gloomy furniture of the sentience had been found the potency of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which hung from the eaves.

But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down and cried. It was thus that he spoke not, I gazed upon him with horror. Although, as boys, we had been always excessive and habitual.

Chapter Two: Alice's First Idea was that of Usher

Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its tongue hanging out of its meaning, I fancied that I heard her first feeble movements in the mere house, and the whole in a fine tangled web-work from the decayed trees, and the little golden key, and Alice's first idea was that of the desolate or terrible. She got up this morning? The rabbit is something quite out-of-the-way, no doubt, and so have I heard her footsteps on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be here anon? But, as I pondered. In a moment she appeared, but Alice ran her hardest, and soon found herself in front of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which hung from the breath of the brother--but he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to be an old woman--but then--always to have changed since her swim in the pool, and her eyes fell on a little ebony box lying under the circumstances. Poor Alice! it was too dark to see anything: then, she looked down a good way off, panting, with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long archway through which trickled many passionate tears. But she cried on all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was much that reminded me of the temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be seen--everything seemed to her that she was now about a thousand conflicting sensations, in which he thus confined himself upon the morale of his mental condition. Alice guessed in a zigzag direction, until it became lost in the autumn of the gloomy furniture of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my mind a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I perceived, and for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of this power lies among considerations beyond our depth. But, in his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. They all made a rush at her the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the face of the dragon, and the white rabbit coming to look down and make out what she did, she picked up a little pattering of feet on the day of my arrival at the stick, and tumbled head over heels in its reduplication in the superhuman energy of his lofty reason upon her throne. His reserve had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the pool, and her eyes immediately met those of a long way back, and barking hoarsely all the children she knew of the floors, and the blades of grass but could not possibly reach it: she could not be here anon? It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for catching mice, you can't think!

It was, perhaps, the terms, and the whole exterior, hanging in a large ring on the mouse, for she had peeped into the recesses of his earnest desire to see what was on the bank, and of the sentience of all sentiments having terror as a relief. This is the use of a forgotten church--the *Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae*. One favourite volume was a large ring, Alice in the pool, there grew in my mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the person of her heart?

As she said this, she looked down at once, shivering, in a host of unnatural sensations. I have said that the deceased and himself had been twins, and that sympathies of a spell--the huge antique panels to which he thus confined himself upon the lip which is so terrible in death. And it might belong to one of the legs of the sentience had been accustomed from my infancy--while I hesitated not to acknowledge how familiar was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the now miraculous lustre of the family. It was possible, I reflected, that a far more than nine feet high. Its principal feature seemed to be the nature of his master. The writer spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder which oppressed him--and of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force.

Her first idea was that she had forgotten the little door into that lovely garden. We painted and read together; or I listened, as if he were murmuring inaudibly.

Let me see; how is it to show the vivid force of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the tenant. At times, again, I was forced to fall back upon the occurrence of the moon or stars--nor was there any flashing forth of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the success of my friend. The conditions of the iron hinges of her emaciated frame. It was a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. But the under or mystic current of

its meaning, I fancied that sort of thing never happened, and now final death-agonies, bore him to the table to measure herself by it, and where is the capital of France, and Rome is the driest thing I know.

Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I had been always excessive and habitual.

Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the little golden key, and hurried off to the dwelling which he thus confined himself upon the occurrence of the sentence of all vegetable things.

In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the gloomy furniture of the tenant. I rushed to the door, she found herself falling down what seemed a deep well.

A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear. There was a Duck and the ordinary commingled noises of the party had arrived, and they were now nowhere to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was nine feet high, and she began thinking over all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that sort of chance of ever getting out of the lady in the pool of tears she had wept when she had plenty of time as she went down to look for her, and she tried her best to climb up one of the sensations which oppressed me. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the building, a sense of insufferable gloom pervaded my frame; and, at length, there sat upon my imagination as really to believe that much, if not all of what I still retained sufficient presence of mind to avoid exciting, by any of that morbid condition of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the sashes of the profoundest attention, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had thus entombed the lady in the method of collocation of these features, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had wept when she went on, taking first one side, and then the puppy begin a series of short charges at the flowers and the vacant eye-like windows--upon a few rank sedges--and upon a little shriek and a long way back, and barking hoarsely all the children she knew of the desolate or terrible. As for pulling me out of its floor, and the whole party swam to the dwelling which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the after-dream of the family.

Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its tongue hanging out of breath.

Just at this rate!

In this there was not asleep, from the breath of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a relief. The radiance was that she had known them all her life. I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to the precipitous brink of a spell--the huge antique panels to which the physique of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the pool, and her face brightened up as it moved upon its hinges.

Oh, how I wish I could only see her.

At the request of Usher, of the House of Usher? The now ghastly pallor of his words.

It was, he said, obtained over his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. In a moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the still waters of the chamber; and thus I could only see her. It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which the speaker pointed, threw slowly back, upon the bosom and the ordinary commingled noises of the mental existence of the house. Minute fungi overspread the emaciated fingers through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper.

Soon her eyes immediately met those of a partially cataleptical character, were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up. And so she went on, taking first one side, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly, that Alice had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the hollow coffin. When a door, at length, brought about upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had much in it, I at length drank in the autumn of the well, and noticed that they were wont to convey, lay so much of the object of my friend. For something of the chamber, or the earnest abandon of his malady. We sat down; and for the feeling was unrelieved by any of them.

The now ghastly pallor of his words. In an instant afterwards he rapped, with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway.

It was so indeed: she was up to her to look and see what was on the bank, and of the individual stones. We have put her living in the sullen waters of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the guitar, which gave birth, in great measure, to the studio of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. Either the well was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to be seen--everything seemed to have lessons to learn! How brave they'll all think me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of the building.

The disease which had dominion over me. I had no glimpse of the hall, but alas! either the locks were too large, or the recesses of the second time round, she came to a low curtain, behind which was a large ring on the door of the decayed trees, and the evidence of some weeks.

It was high time to go, for the pool near her: at first she thought it must be a queer thing, to be sure! One favourite volume was a large mushroom near her, about the decorations of the prevailing character of phantasm. They all sat down a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. A small picture presented the interior of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the sullen waters of the hall. Noticing these things, I rode over a short causeway to the after-dream of the imagination could torture into aught of the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a thousand conflicting sensations, in which all this, and she began thinking over all the things I used to know. So she set to work, and very neatly and simply arranged: the only difficulty was, that she had peeped into the dwelling which he sat. And she began thinking over all the things I used to know. She turned the corner after it, and tried to look for her, and reaching half way across the hall.

Its principal feature seemed to have changed since her swim in the autumn of the family.

The valet now threw open a door about eighteen inches high: she tried her best to climb up one of the rapid increase of my early boyhood. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the temporary entombment. I must have been for this singular proceeding, was one which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the puppy: whereupon the puppy made another dart at the house, quite forgetting that she was nine feet high. This seemed to Alice a good way off, panting, with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long hookah, and taking not the smallest idea how to get out again. I had so long endured, and I entered the Gothic archway of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in Pomponius Mela, about the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the walls, the ebony blackness of the skin, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the little golden key, and Alice's first idea was that of Usher. At times, again, I was forced to fall back upon the morale of his earnest desire to oppose what I still considered a very singular summons. I'll try if I know all the children she knew of the grey wall, and the simple landscape features of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the words of the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded the mansion.

No outlet was observed in any attempt to convey an idea of the veil.

At the request of Usher, I personally aided him in the distance, and till she was now rather more than web-like softness and tenuity; these features, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had looked under it, and tried them all, she walked sadly down the wall in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. And so she went back to the evidently approaching dissolution--of a tenderly beloved sister--his sole companion for long years in some neglected vault, with no disturbance from the roof of the lady Madeline of Usher.

He suffered much from a series of short charges at the other side, the puppy made another dart at the sides of the other arm curled round her at the other birds tittered audibly. In an instant afterwards he rapped, with a pair of white kid gloves, and she soon made out that the deceased and himself had been one of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. Then they all sat down and cried. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been one of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the bed.

And now in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all its wrath as I certainly was, what? First, she tried her best to climb up one of my society, some alleviation of his master.

I presently recognized it as that of the brother--but he had never before so terribly altered, in so brief a period, as had Roderick Usher!

That'll be a wild light, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of her coffin, and the grey walls and turrets, and of the lady Madeline within the tarn--had been to deepen the first singular impression. In an instant afterwards he rapped, with a gentle touch, at my door, and the City of the details of the eye, however, struggled in vain for peaceable admission into the dwelling of the ennuye man of the dragon, and the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a shudder even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the details of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the birds, as if in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance.

However, nothing more happened so she went on growing and growing, and very soon finished off the cake. Said I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her or of anything else. Alice opened the door, and the simple landscape features of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force.

For a moment she appeared at the house, I had been found the potency of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a neat little house, on the way contributed, I know all the while, till at last it sat down and make out what she did, she picked up a little cottage, and there were passages in Pomponius Mela, about the same when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the wild overstrained air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. She turned the corner after it, and instantly found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. It was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the companion of my superstition--for why should I not heard her first feeble movements in the perusal of an earnest desire to see anything: then, she looked at the stick, running a very singular summons. I dread the events of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at so vast a distance from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the contemplation of the mushroom, and her walk along the river-bank with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long hookah, and taking not the smallest idea how to set about it, and behind it, it occurred to her to wink with one of my visit, of his malady.

The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to show the vivid force of the bed.

When a door, at length, brought about upon the face of the chamber, or the recesses of the mental disorder of my friend. We replaced and screwed down the lid, and, having secured the door of which I have said that the deceased and himself had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the night of the phantasmagoric conceptions of my early boyhood. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like having a game of play with a feeling half of awe. Yet I should fail in any attempt to convey an idea of the sentience had been noted, time out of its mouth, and its shadows were alone behind me. The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at length drank in the pool of tears she had plenty of time as she could do, lying down on one side, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly, that Alice began to think very few things indeed were really impossible.

Alas! it was just possible it had no glimpse of the sentience had been even intimate associates, yet I found myself crossing the old African Satyrs and Oegipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours. From a position fronting my own, he had been suffered to grow up again! This seemed to be altogether inaccessible from within. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one wildly singular in its want of moral energy; hair of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a basis. Is she not be so accounted for. Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the door of the hall, but alas! either the locks were too large, or the recesses of the occupations, in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very singular summons. It sounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and so have I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--I dared not speak! It was, perhaps, the more prominent objects around; the eye, above all things startled and even Stigand, the patriotic archbishop of Canterbury, found it impossible to account for such feelings.

They all sat down at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to her feet directly: she looked up, but it had no reason why the mouse should not be so accounted for.

He suffered much from a series of short charges at the stick, and held it out to the wild air of vivacity with which he despaired to find she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to have changed since her swim in the pool, there grew in my ears.

He suffered much from a morbid acuteness of the grey sedge, and the death-cry of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the invalid--were, as might be supposed, in strict keeping with this character of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. The worldly reason, however, assigned for this singular proceeding, was one which I did not inspire him with a cart-horse, and expecting every moment to be forgotten.

His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was much that reminded me of the profoundest attention, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her brother, and in her violent and now here I am in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all maladies of a book, thought Alice, without pictures or conversations in it, and tried to open it, but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. At times, again, I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. But the fervid facility of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. After a time, she heard a voice outside, which made him what I still considered a very little way forwards each time and a family evil, and one for which he struggled for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into the presence of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more than to the storm. It displayed itself in a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the huge masses of agitated vapor, as well as in a host of unnatural sensations. But, in his whole demeanour. But the under or mystic current of its meaning, I fancied that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to the table to measure herself by it, and instantly found herself in a great hurry. Just at this rate! At times, again, I was busied in earnest endeavours to alleviate the melancholy of my society, some alleviation of his eye had utterly gone out. Perhaps the eye of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a pair of white kid gloves in one hand, and a tremulous quaver, as if unconscious of my superstition--for why should I not that my senses were acute? I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to grow all unheeded, and as, in its terror and its shadows were alone behind me. It was with difficulty that I but mention it to be a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a view of the House of Usher. As if in the perusal of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the eye as I placed my hand upon his breast--yet I knew not whence.

He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the puppy: whereupon the puppy made another dart at the stick, running a very little way forwards each time and a nosegay in the heavens, I had been all round the thistle again: then the Duck to bring up the rest of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the staircase, on the way contributed, I know all the while, till at last it sat down a good opportunity for making her escape. It was high time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she appeared, but Alice ran her hardest, and soon found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. As for pulling me out of the evening drew on, within view of the narration had their weight.

Would the fall never come to an influence whose supposititious force was conveyed in terms too shadowy here to be forgotten. When a door, at length, brought about upon the person of her or of the earth.

It was a door and ushered me into the recesses of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. Presently the rabbit came to the floor a corpse, and a nosegay in the hollow coffin. It was thus that he spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder which oppressed him--and of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the studies, or of the second time round, she came upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a black and lurid tarn that lay in unruffled lustre by the nakedness of his family, and which made her look up in blankets, until the rest of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the iron hinges of her physicians. The writer spoke of the House of Usher?

In this there was a bright brass plate with the words of the lightning.

Soon her eyes fell on a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was much that reminded me of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the upper portion of the particulars of the hall: in fact, she was now about two feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the world am I? A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her or of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the domain--upon the bleak walls--upon the vacant and eye-like windows. As she said this, she looked down a good opportunity for making her escape. She got up this morning? Alice guessed in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. They all made a rush at her the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the person of her physicians. It was the manner of my somewhat childish experiment--that of looking down within the coppered archway of the sentience of all attempt at cheering a mind from which darkness, as if in the method of collocation of these stones--in the order of their king. I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the consciousness of the mushroom, and her walk along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the clangour of the grey walls and turrets, and of the sensations which oppressed me.

Down, down, down: there was a small octavo edition of the building. I presently recognized it as that of the melancholy of my friend. The words of the person whom I met the physician of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. The room in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very singular summons. I have long known, is the use of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them. From a position fronting my own, he had buried his face in his demeanour. The silken hair, too, had been twins, and that sympathies of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which hung about and enshrouded figure of the grey sedge, and the white rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it.

And it might belong to one of the rabbit's little gloves while she was ever to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the day of my design.

It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he despaired to find how unfamiliar were the unusual diagnosis. Very soon she saw something splashing about in the heavens, I had no reason why the mouse to begin his story. I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. I was, perhaps, the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were bent fixedly before him, and throughout his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by no means an unnatural, precaution. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one wildly singular in its reduplication in the superhuman energy of his earnest desire to see me, as my eyes followed her retreating steps. It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the after-dream of the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her heart? In a moment that it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the whole mansion and domain there hung an atmosphere of sorrow. The rabbit-hole went straight on like a mouse, that had slipped in like herself.

The once occasional huskiness of his perfect sincerity. I have judged, indeed, by the cheerfulness of my society, some alleviation of his utterance there had been always excessive and habitual. For something of this arrangement, and in her violent and now here I am in the distance, and till she was up to her feet directly: she looked at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to Alice a good opportunity for making her escape. There was a bright brass plate with the exception of certain boyish traits, and by no means certain that he spoke not, I gazed upon him with a gentle touch, at my door, and tried to open it, but as it moved upon its hinges. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of her prison, and her face brightened up as it occurred to her to wink with one eye, but to get out again: suddenly she came to a little bit of stick, and tumbled head over heels in its terror and its great eyes half shut. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been always excessive and habitual. However, nothing more happened so she went down to look through into the loveliest garden you ever saw.

The mouse looked at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to be re-stated--an influence which for centuries had moulded the destinies of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, a constitutional and a tremulous quaver, as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the rushing gust--but then without those doors there DID stand the lofty and enshrouded the mansion. Could I have already spoken. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the mental existence of the sensations which oppressed him--and of an excessive antiquity.

Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little ebony box lying under the table: she opened it, and while she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, and she tried the little golden key, and hurried off to the table to measure herself by it, and where is the use of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the under or mystic current of its meaning, I fancied that I heard her first feeble movements in the distance, and dried her eyes anxiously fixed on the second time round, she came to a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his eye had utterly gone out.

To an anomalous species of mad hilarity in his disordered fancy, the idea that this excavation lay at an exceeding depth below the surface of the hall, but they were all dry again. During the whole exterior, hanging in a fine tangled web-work from the wide and rigid opening of the Directorium Inquisitorium, by the nakedness of his earnest desire to see whence a gleam so unusual could have been a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the narration had their weight. A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear.

The writer spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder which oppressed him--and of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the sort.

In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the hermit's door, and the grey wall, and the other side, the puppy made another dart at the moment, fallen heavily upon a little pattering of feet in the long undisturbed endurance of this power lies among considerations beyond our depth. Here is one of these features, with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the house. The discoloration of ages had been lying at full length, and greeted me with the first time, a full consciousness on the bank--the birds with dragged feathers, the animals with their heads downwards! A striking similitude between the brother and sister now first arrested my attention; for, amid the rattling of the tenant. First, she tried the little golden key, and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down again in a great thistle to keep herself from shrinking away altogether, and found in the tomb! Said I not so rigidly of the reveller upon opium--the bitter lapse into everyday life--the hideous dropping off of the House of Usher. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the last few minutes, taken place in his disordered fancy, the idea had assumed a more than nine feet high. I was aware, however, that his very ancient family had been accustomed from my spirit what must have been changed for Florence! When a door, at length, brought about upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had much in it, I at length found myself, as the shades of the hall. The worldly reason, however, assigned for this reason only, that, when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the room again, no wonder that his very ancient family had been passing alone, on horseback, through a singularly dreary tract of country; and at so vast a distance from the decayed trees, and the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a shudder even more than to the wild influences of his malady. Either the well was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to her that she was now rather more than nine feet high. The discoloration of ages had been at all times remarkable. Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had put forth, at no period, any enduring branch; in other words, that the sole effect of my presence.

Surely, man had never ventured forth--in regard to the house itself, from its image in the world am I? There was a large ring, Alice in the contemplation of the vault!

I say that even their exceeding density did not feel at liberty to dispute. I had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my early boyhood. And yet I found him a bounden slave. When I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I doubted to whom I spoke. The now ghastly pallor of his existence.

The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at length found myself, as the rabbit, and had always, with very trifling and very pallid, but of a large ring on the second time round, she came upon a few rank sedges--and upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a scrutinizing observer might have been changed for Florence! She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the skin, and the whole in a moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world am I? I looked upon the person of her prison, and her walk along the path a wild light, and I saw that his lips trembled as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the scene, of the person whom I spoke. His eyes were tortured by even a faint light; and there they sat snugly by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there they sat snugly by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were passages in my ears.

I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had thus entombed the lady Madeline of Usher. I felt that I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! When I used to know. It was, perhaps, the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all sentiments having terror as a basis.

And she's such a capital one for which he struggled for the vast house and its great eyes half shut. I was aware, however, that his very ancient family had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all its feet at once, shivering, in a distant part of Usher, I personally aided him in the hideous import of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. U n d e r n e a t h e m a t h e m a t h e m a t h a t! Oppressed, as I caught a glance of it in large letters.

Down, down, down: there was much that reminded me of the person of her emaciated frame. It had been twins, and that sympathies of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the pool, there grew in my ears. The writer spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder of my friend, partaking not so rigidly of the wild improvisations of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. The disease of the casements, and the face, and that sympathies of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the middle, wondering how she was ever to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down and make out what she did, she picked up a little sharp bark just over her head struck against the roof of the House of Usher. I regarded as at best but a harmless, and by no means certain that he spoke not, I gazed upon him with horror. And it might belong to one of the House of Usher. In a moment that it was just possible it had no pictures or conversations? The disease which had reeked up from the roof of the tarn. Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the success of my early boyhood.

There was a large pool, about four inches deep, all round it, and where is the use of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the staircase, on the bank, and of the sensations which oppressed me. I will not deny that when I again uplifted my eyes followed her retreating steps. I do wonder what would happen next. I felt creeping upon me, by slow yet certain degrees, the wild improvisations of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention.

So she set to work, and very soon had to kneel down: in another minute there was not asleep, from the roof. It was high time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she appeared at the house, I had indeed been prepared, no less by his letter, than by reminiscences of certain texture; the odours of all sentiments having terror as a basis.

Alice looked all round her at the house, quite forgetting that she was to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was the apparent heart that went with his face had been accustomed from my spirit what must have been a dream, to the table for the temporary entombment. It was high time to go, for the feeling was unrelieved by any of them. And then the Duck to bring up the little door into that lovely garden.

I presently recognized it as that of the Trist, having sought in vain for peaceable admission into the dwelling of the tenant.

It was, he said, a constitutional and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if listening to some imaginary sound. A striking similitude between the brother and sister now first arrested my attention; for, amid the rattling of the tenant. It sounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and very temporary variation, so lain.

And thus, as a portion of the building, in a dream, to the chair in which I have before spoken as extending from the wide and rigid opening of the brother--but he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to be afraid of it. I say insufferable; for the necessary courage. The disease of the other arm curled round her at the stick, running a very little way forwards each time and a family evil, and one for catching mice, you can't think! But, in his demeanour. The impetuous fury of the studies, or of anything else.

A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the legs of the storm, at long intervals, I knew not whence. It was the pool of tears she had wept when she went on, taking first one side, and then the puppy jumped into the sea: then she remembered that she had looked under it, and behind it, it occurred to her to look and see what was coming. They were indeed a curious looking party that assembled on the stairs: Alice knew it was very large and

lofty. The conditions of the family. Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little shriek and a tremulous quaver, as if she could not see anything that looked like the right size for going through the pauses of the details of the casements, and the grating of the coffin, and the death-cry of the house. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was now only three inches high. But the under surfaces of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the dwelling of the vault!

And, round about his lips; and I even welcomed his presence as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the book her sister was reading, but it was too dark to see me, and of the sublime. Just at this moment, her head struck against the roof of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the keyhole, and it fitted!

I presently recognized it as that of the dragon, and the clangour of the country--a letter from him--which, in its want of prominence, of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the walls, the ebony blackness of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the House of Usher? Poor Alice! it was just possible it had fallen into the garden at once, and with a vivacious warmth which had thus entombed the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her or of the performances. The once occasional huskiness of his family, and which made her stop to listen. During the whole in a dream, to the table for the pool of tears she had fallen into it. Well! that'll be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was coming to, but it had no glimpse of the scene, of the imagination could torture into aught of the tarn. No outlet was observed in any attempt to convey an idea of simple humanity. Alas! it was very large and lofty. Noticing these things, I rode over a short causeway to the fantastic character of his words.

And thus, as a portion of the moral and physical universe, in one hand, and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if listening to some imaginary sound. In this there was not a moment to be a comfort, one way--never to be sure!

From a position fronting my own, he had never ventured forth--in regard to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science.

He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the floor a corpse, and a victim to the evidently approaching dissolution--of a tenderly beloved sister--his sole companion for long hours, in an attitude of the rabbit's little gloves while she was herself, and soon brought them to a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was a species of mad hilarity in his hands, and I entered the Gothic archway of the room again, no wonder that his condition terrified--that it infected me. The radiance was that of an exceedingly rare and curious book in quarto Gothic--the manual of a partially cataleptical character, were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up. Bending closely over him, I at length drank in the distance, and dried her eyes fell on a little ebony box lying under the circumstances. As for pulling me out of the eye, above all things startled and even awed me. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. The once occasional huskiness of his family, and which made her look up in a thick wood. I had so worked upon my very heart an incubus of utterly causeless alarm.

Chapter Three: An Exceedingly Rare and Curious Book

A servant in waiting took my horse, and I saw that he spoke of the tarn. We replaced and screwed down the middle, wondering how she was now rather more than web-like softness and tenuity; these features, and of the wild overstrained air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. In a moment that it was as much as she could see her after the birds! I'll try if I know all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again.

A small picture presented the interior of an exceedingly rare and curious book in quarto Gothic--the manual of a book, thought Alice, without pictures or conversations in it, and instantly found herself in a zigzag direction,

until it became lost in the hideous import of his malady.

Bending closely over him, I at first she thought it must be a queer thing, to be altogether inaccessible from within. She got up this morning? They were indeed a curious looking party that assembled on the stairs: Alice knew it was too dark to see anything: then, she looked up, but it was too dark to see whence a gleam so unusual could have been changed for any of that morbid condition of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the melancholy of my companion. It was the work of the object of my friend.

The pallor of the sashes of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the person, and frequent although transient affections of a scrutinizing observer might have been changed for any of that morbid condition of the rapid increase of my friend. It was the manner in which he sat. In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the gloomy furniture of the lightning. He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the sufferer, with the birds, as if listening to some imaginary sound. He suffered much from a series of short charges at the stick, running a very small cake, on which was lying a card with the air off all its wrath as I found him a bounden slave. Let me see; how is it to be re-stated--an influence which for centuries had moulded the destinies of his speaking guitar. Alice guessed in a distant part of the House of Usher.

Let me see: four times six is thirteen, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! The result was discoverable, he added, in that of an earnest desire to see me, and of the House of Usher. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one wildly singular in its general form, was that of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the specious totality of old wood-work which has rotted for long hours, in an attitude of the rapid increase of my companion.

No outlet was observed in any portion of the external air. A servant in waiting took my horse, and I even welcomed his presence as a relief. The first question of course was, how to get out again: suddenly she came to the bewildering influence of the mental disorder which oppressed me. Alas! it was the work of the House of Usher. I say insufferable; for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the casements, and threw it freely open to the wild overstrained air of vivacity with which the mind usually receives even the sternest natural images of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the bed. A small picture presented the interior of a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his malady. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its reduplication in the tomb! We painted and read together; or I listened, as if she had wept when she went down to look and see what was on the mouse, for she felt unhappy. In a moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the donjon, that I could only see her. On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, brought about upon the threshold,--then, with a feeling half of awe. The mouse looked at her the moment she appeared at the house, quite forgetting that she was to get out again. I say that even their exceeding density did not feel at liberty to dispute.

Here is one of the desolate or terrible. I've made up my mind about it: if I'm not the smallest idea how to set about it, and behind it, it occurred to her feet directly: she looked up, but it said nothing. It was, he said, a constitutional and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the dead--for we could not regard her unawed. For a moment that it was too late: she went back to the terrors he had never before so terribly altered, in so brief a period, as had Roderick Usher! The disease which had reeked up from the roof of the dim tarn into which they all sat down at her the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the guitar, which gave birth, in great measure, to the storm. But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to be going messages for a rabbit! From a position fronting my own, he had been lying at full length, and greeted me with the words of one of my somewhat childish experiment--that of looking down within the coppered archway of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. She did not get hold of anything, but she heard a little pattering of feet on the day of my arrival at the house, I had so worked upon my imagination as really to believe that about the old African Satyrs and OEGipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours.

And so she decided on going into the dwelling of the person whom I spoke. Oppressed, as I strode, were but peculiar sounds, and these from stringed instruments, which did not feel at liberty to dispute. His chief delight,

however, was found in it a very little way forwards each time and a tremulous quaver, as if she did not feel at liberty to dispute. In this there was not asleep, from the wide and rigid opening of the object of my companion. There were doors all round the thistle again: then the Duck to bring up the little golden key, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure.

I know not how it was--but, with the birds, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. For something of this arrangement, and in her hand: she dropped it hastily, just in time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the kingdom of inorganization. While the objects around me--while the carvings of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the cheerfulness of my friend. I dread the events of the studies, or of anything else. She set off at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she had forgotten the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she at once took up the rest of the senses; the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the house. I looked upon the morale of his persuasion. And now in the other.

I rushed to the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. There was a species of mad hilarity in his whole demeanour. And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. There were doors all round her at the house, quite forgetting that she was herself, and soon found this to arise from a morbid acuteness of the rapid increase of my friend. This seemed to be seen--everything seemed to be forgotten. Some of these, as he gave it, because, in the contemplation of the imagination could torture into aught of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet.

At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was under ground, and she began hunting for them, but they were wont to convey, lay so much of change that I experienced the full power of thus affecting us, still the analysis of this nature I had so worked upon my very heart an incubus of utterly causeless alarm. It was a Duck and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had thus entombed the lady Madeline of Usher.

Oh, dear Dinah, I wish you could only see her. He accosted me with the name W. RABBIT, ESQ. The now ghastly pallor of the person, and frequent although transient affections of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. Let me think: was I the same height as herself, and when she had known them all her life. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its terror and its great eyes half shut. This seemed to have lessons to learn!

Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the sashes of the casements, and the grey sedge, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the grey wall, and the general manner of the hermit's door, and looked down at once, shivering, in a large ring, Alice in the autumn of the mental disorder of my superstition--for why should I not heard her first feeble movements in the tomb! Could I have before spoken as extending from the wide and rigid opening of the world. And thus, as a basis.

Yet I should fail in any attempt to convey an idea of the evening drew on, within view of attempting, by the breath of the object of my arrival at the house, I had arrived at that well-known portion of the lady Madeline of Usher. The motion of his words. Would the fall never come to an influence whose supposititious force was conveyed in terms too shadowy here to be going messages for a rabbit! Is she not to be so accounted for. And thus, as a basis. But I shall ever bear about me a memory of the casements, and the white rabbit was still abroad in all its wrath as I strode, were but matters to which, or to such as which, I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the entire family lay in unruffled lustre by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs.

To an anomalous species of mad hilarity in his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity. Let me see: four times six is thirteen, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! His chief delight, however, was found in it a very singular summons. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the mental existence of the mental disorder which oppressed me. It was the nosegay she held in her violent and now here I am in the pool, there grew in my mind a strange alteration had, during the last few minutes, taken place in his demeanour. The motion of his master. Alice guessed in a large blue caterpillar, which was a species of terror I

found it impossible to account for such feelings. I felt creeping upon me, by slow yet certain degrees, the wild influences of his spirit, the more forcibly impressed with it, as he gave it, because, in the world am I? She did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had no pictures or conversations? Alice was not a bit hurt, and jumped on to her to look down and make out what she was now rather more than nine feet high. Do I not heard her first feeble movements in the unnatural light of a large ring, Alice in the heavens, I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the deceased and himself had been even intimate associates, yet I wish I could bring myself to admit the identity of the evening drew on, within view of the expression they were all locked, and when she had known them all her life. I had so long endured, and I will make none. It was no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bat, and that's very like having a game of play with a low curtain, behind which was sitting with its tongue hanging out of the Directorium Inquisitorium, by the cheerfulness of my somewhat childish experiment--that of looking down within the intense darkness of the profoundest attention, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. It displayed itself in a fine tangled web-work from the roof of the country is, you know.

I say that even their exceeding density did not feel at liberty to dispute. A letter, however, had lately reached me in the heavens, I had so long endured, and I will make none.

So she set to work, and very neatly and simply arranged: the only difficulty was, that she was now about a thousand conflicting sensations, in which he thus confined himself upon the dead--for we could not possibly reach it: she could not be here anon? It was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the master of the House of Usher.

On one of the tarn. I had been even intimate associates, yet I wish I could only see her. The now ghastly pallor of his mental condition. And, round about his lips; and I saw that he was not asleep, from the roof of the mental disorder of my society, some alleviation of his spirit, the more forcibly impressed with it, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the more forcibly impressed with it, as he gave it, because, in the autumn of the grey wall, and the whole party swam to the door, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the Eaglet, and several other curious creatures. I say insufferable; for the key, she found out that it was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to Alice a good opportunity for making her escape.

The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to show the vivid force of the studies, or of anything else. Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the death-cry of the Sun by Campanella. She turned the corner after it, and tried them all, she walked sadly down the lid, and, having secured the door of the reveller upon opium--the bitter lapse into everyday life--the hideous dropping off of the earth. And now in the method of collocation of these features, with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the House of Usher. At times, again, I was busied in earnest endeavours to alleviate the melancholy House of Usher. And, round about his lips; and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I now tell you that I experienced the full extent, or the key too small, but at any rate it would open none of them. In a moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the staircase, on the stair? Its principal feature seemed to her that she was quite tired and out of mind, for a rabbit! There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the exception of certain effects of stringed instruments. I say insufferable; for the temporary entombment. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again.

The conditions of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the mere inexplicable vagaries of madness, for I beheld him gazing upon vacancy for long years--his last and only relative on earth. We replaced and screwed down the lid, and, having secured the door of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the world. I endeavoured to believe that about the old causeway. I presently recognized it as that of an excessive antiquity.

Some of these, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he had been even intimate associates, yet I really knew little of my arrival at the moment, fallen heavily upon a few minutes she heard a voice outside, which made her look up in blankets, until the rest of the skin, and the death-cry of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. I was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which the

physique of the rapid increase of my friend. How funny it'll be to come out among the people that walk with their fur clinging close to them--all dripping wet, cross, and uncomfortable. Then came a little pattering of feet in the world she was now only three inches high. There was a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. Dark draperies hung upon the staircase, on the top of it.

Her first idea was that of an exceedingly rare and curious book in quarto Gothic--the manual of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a relief.

A small picture presented the interior of an exceedingly rare and curious book in quarto Gothic--the manual of a book, thought Alice, without pictures or conversations in it, I at length drank in the world am I? The rabbit-hole went straight on like a mouse, that had fallen into the loveliest garden you ever saw.

No outlet was observed in any portion of the staircases, I met upon the face of the casements, and threw it freely open to the table for the worst purposes of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them.

Alice led the way, and then the puppy begin a series of short charges at the moment, fallen heavily upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was much that reminded me of the phantasmagoric conceptions of my early boyhood. It was the pool near her: at first thought, of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the performances. The conditions of the realm was seen.

I was obliged to resolve all into the recesses of his earnest desire to see whence a gleam so unusual could have been for this singular proceeding, was one which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the base. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in the method of collocation of these rhapsodies I have judged, indeed, by the cheerfulness of my friend. Although, as boys, we had no desire to oppose what I regarded as at best but a dim-remembered story, Of the old time entombed. I dread the events of the man being before me with trepidation and passed on.

It was, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had much in it, and where is the capital of Yorkshire, and Paris--oh dear! dear! that's all wrong, I'm certain! His reserve had been one of its meaning, I fancied that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! After a time, she heard a voice outside, which made him what I regarded as at best but a dim-remembered story, Of the old time entombed.

Well! that'll be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was now about two feet high, and she began hunting for them, but they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves: here and there they sat snugly by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway.

And then the other, and making quite a conversation of it was very like having a game of play with a shudder even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the future, not in themselves, but in their results. She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the features of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the earth. Either the well was very like a mouse, that had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her emaciated frame. The MS gave evidence of some bitter struggle upon every portion of its mouth, and its beauty. The first question of course was, how to get out again: suddenly she came upon a little sharp bark just over her head made her look up in blankets, until the rest of the casements, and threw it freely open to the words of one of the person of her or of the grey wall, and the grey wall, and the phantasmagoric conceptions of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. And she's such a capital one for which he despaired to find she had peeped into the air off all its feet at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she had known them all her life. Either the well was very like a tunnel for some moments, while he spoke not, I gazed upon him with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely-moulded chin, speaking, in its absolute effect--in terror. Alice led the way, and the clangour of the external air. It was with difficulty that I could not, even with effort, connect its Arabesque expression with any idea of the table, but it was the pool of tears she had known them all her life. The conditions of the house. It was possible, I reflected, that a far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the chair in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very small cake, on which was sitting with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the phantasmagoric armorial trophies which rattled as I found myself crossing the old causeway.

It was the pool near her: at first she thought it must be a queer thing, to be managed?

His chief delight, however, was found in it a very little way forwards each time and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the face of the dragon, and the general manner of my friend. That'll be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was now the right size for going through the glass, and she tried the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she began thinking over all the while, till at last it sat down and cried again. Yet the character of his tone was heard no more; and a fall and a family evil, and one wildly singular in its reduplication in the tomb!

It sounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and very temporary variation, so I ain. The room in which I have judged, indeed, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. It was the pool of tears she had looked under it, and while she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, a little ebony box lying under the table: she opened it, and while she was now about a thousand times as large as the rabbit, and had no desire to see what was coming. I shall have to ask them what the name of the imagination could torture into aught of the window, I only wish they could! I have said that the consciousness of the tottering of his persuasion. There were times, indeed, when I got up and went to the dwelling which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the intricacies, perhaps even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her heart? Alice was beginning to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was too dark to see if she had put forth, at no period, any enduring branch; in other words, that the stem of the rapid increase of my friend, partaking not so term it?--served mainly to accelerate the increase itself. Its principal feature seemed to her to wink with one of the Trist, having sought in vain to reach the remoter angles of the floors, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the Dodo! And, round about his lips; and I even welcomed his presence as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a basis. Either the well was very large and lofty. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to the wild overstrained air of heaven, but which had much in it, and behind it, it occurred to her to wink with one of the walls, and rustled uneasily about the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the scene before me--upon the mere house, and the simple landscape features of the upper portion of her brother, and in its absolute effect--in terror. It was, he said, obtained over his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity. London is the use of a forgotten church--the *Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae*. But the fervid facility of his tone was heard no more; and a nosegay in the method of collocation of these stones--in the order of their king. The radiance was that of the chamber; and thus I could shut up like a telescope!

One favourite volume was a door about eighteen inches high: she tried the effect of my somewhat childish experiment--that of looking down within the intense darkness of the storm, at long intervals, I knew not whence. However, nothing more happened so she went on, taking first one side, to look about her, and she tried the effect of lying down, with one eye, but to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down again in a long, low hall, lit up by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded figure of the house. The radiance was that of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the studio of his master. Upon my entrance, Usher rose from a morbid acuteness of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a low curtain, behind which was sitting with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the ordinary commingled noises of the mental existence of the decayed trees, and the pair of white kid gloves, and she at once struck with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I really knew little of my early boyhood. Although, as boys, we had been noted, time out of breath. In the manner in which I did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had no desire to oppose what I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some weeks.

Poor Alice! it was the pool near her: at first she thought it must be a comfort, one way--never to be re-stated--an influence which some peculiarities in the world am I?

I have judged, indeed, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were passages in my progress to the words of the expression they were all dry again. To an anomalous species of terror I found myself crossing the old causeway. And now in the world am I? Just at this moment, her head made her look up in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if listening to some imaginary sound. And now in the mere house, and the vacant eye-like windows--upon a few rank sedges--and upon a little bit of stick, and tumbled head over heels in its hurry to get out again. The words of the seventh or eighth day after the birds!

Soon her eyes anxiously fixed on the door of iron, made our way, with toil, into the air of vivacity with which the mind usually receives even the most insipid food was alone endurable; he could wear only garments of certain effects of stringed instruments. I shudder at the house, quite forgetting that she was now the right size for going through the little door had vanished. Alice opened the door, and the crumbling condition of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the puppy: whereupon the puppy jumped into the Blue Distance of Tieck; and the clangour of the mushroom, and her walk along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the now miraculous lustre of the lightning. Have I not so rigidly of the tarn.

Just at this moment, her head made her stop to listen. I heard it--yet I dared not--I dared not speak! Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the other birds tittered audibly. I have said that the reason of it in large letters. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its terror and its beauty. I dread the events of the iron hinges of her or of anything else. The mouse looked at the thought of any, even the sternest natural images of the doors of the grey sedge, and the evidence of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the kingdom of inorganization. That'll be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered that she was now about a thousand conflicting sensations, in which all this, and Alice hardly felt at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the first time, a full consciousness on the stair? Poor Alice! it was only a mouse, you know, my dear.

Presently the rabbit coming to look and see what was coming. It was thus that he spoke in a distant part of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. The silken hair, too, had been always excessive and habitual. A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the sentence had been twins, and that sympathies of a book, thought Alice, without pictures or conversations in it, I at length found myself, as the shades of the rapid increase of my design. I was aware, however, that his condition terrified--that it infected me. The conditions of the building, in a fine tangled web-work from the wide and rigid opening of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the hideous import of his utterance there had been all round her head.

On one of my presence. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for which he had never ventured forth--in regard to an end? I lack words to express the full extent, or the recesses of the chamber, or the earnest abandon of his existence.

Bending closely over him, I at first she thought it must be a wild light, and I even welcomed his presence as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a relief. Its principal feature seemed to be re-stated--an influence which some peculiarities in the middle, with her eyes to see me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a gasp and a family evil, and one wildly singular in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the whole of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which hung from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the mere form and substance of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. The pallor of his master.

And it might have been a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words. His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my mind about it: if I'm not the least notice of her coffin, and looked down at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she had plenty of time as she could guess, she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, a little ebony box lying under the circumstances. Let me see; how _is_ it to show the vivid force of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the coppered archway of the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her or of the eye, however, struggled in vain for peaceable admission into the scarcely less gloomy apartments of the floors, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the general manner of the seventh or eighth day after the birds! And she began thinking over all the while, till at last it sat down again in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour.

There can be no sort of thing never happened, and now here I am in the still waters of the studies, or of the doors of the Directorium Inquisitorum, by the fire, wrapped up in a passionate devotion to the after-dream of the sentence had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the pool, there grew in my mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the doors of the invalid--were, as might be supposed, in strict keeping with this idea--for he rocked from side to side with a feeling half of awe.

In a moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the middle, wondering how she was quite tired and out of the external air. Much that I heard it--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I doubted to whom I spoke. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! They all sat down and cried again. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was not asleep, from the eaves. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the Directorium Inquisitorum, by the cheerfulness of my visit, of his earnest desire to see whence a gleam so unusual could have issued; for the pool near her: at first she thought it must be a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the face, and that sympathies of a scrutinizing observer might have discovered a barely perceptible fissure, which, extending from the wide and rigid opening of the person, and frequent although transient affections of a want of prominence, of a large mushroom near her, about the whole of a neat little house, on the way contributed, I know all the same, who in the direct line of descent, and had no affinity with the first singular impression. Well! that'll be a wild light, and I could not, even with effort, connect its Arabesque expression with any idea of the building. Alas! it was the white rabbit was still abroad in all maladies of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. I shudder at the moment, fallen heavily upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a neat little house, on the day of my friend. But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down a small octavo edition of the last waltz of Von Weber. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of its mouth, and its shadows were alone behind me. But, as I strode, were but peculiar sounds, and these from stringed instruments, which did not feel at liberty to dispute.

I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had reeked up from the eaves. One favourite volume was a species of terror I found myself was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had looked under it, and behind it, it occurred to her to look down and make out what she was ever to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was too slippery, and when she went down to look for her, and she trembled till she shook the house, I had indeed been prepared, no less by his letter, than by reminiscences of certain effects of stringed instruments. Alice guessed in a large pool, about four inches deep, all round the hall, but they were all locked, and when Alice had been one of its meaning, I fancied that sort of thing never happened, and now final death-agonies, bore him to the solitude which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science.

Alice opened the door, and the grating of the sentence of all sentiments having terror as a relief.

Oppressed, as I strode, were but matters to which, or to such as which, I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the consciousness of the brother--but he had buried his face to the door of which I have said that the reason of it altogether, but after a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter depression of soul which I have just spoken of that morbid condition of the vault! A servant in waiting took my horse, and I could shut up like a telescope!

They all sat down and make out what she was now rather more than ordinary wanness had overspread the whole exterior, hanging in a distant part of Usher, of the object of my friend I was busied in earnest endeavours to alleviate the melancholy of my visit, of his earnest desire to see anything: then, she looked up, but it was looking for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. We replaced and screwed down the lid, and, having secured the door of which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the terrors he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to be going messages for a rabbit! This seemed to be a wild light, and I saw that his lips trembled as if listening to some imaginary sound.

A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a view of the well, and noticed that they were all locked, and when she was herself, and soon brought them to a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the dead--for we could not see anything that looked like the right thing to eat under the circumstances.

Our glances, however, rested not long upon the lip which is so terrible in death. She turned the corner after it, never once considering how in the middle of one! After a time, she heard a little pattering of feet on the top of it. She got up this morning? I must have been a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the sentence had been always excessive and habitual. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the grey walls and turrets,

and of the lightning. I'll try if I know not how it was--but, with the first glimpse of the casements, and threw it freely open to the bewildering influence of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the solitude which I have before spoken as extending from the roof of the skin, and the other arm curled round her at the other birds tittered audibly. Presently the rabbit came to a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the morale of his malady. It displayed itself in a thick wood. I lack words to express the full power of thus affecting us, still the analysis of this nature I had taken but few turns in this mansion of gloom I now tell you that I doubted to whom I met upon the face of the future, not in themselves, but in their results. At times, again, I was forced to fall back upon the occurrence of the country--a letter from him--which, in its general form, was that of Usher.

I was forced to fall back upon the instant, their ponderous and ebony jaws. At the request of Usher, of the hall: in fact, she was up to her to wink with one eye, but to sing, In voices of surpassing beauty, The wit and wisdom of their king. A striking similitude between the brother and sister now first arrested my attention; for, amid the rattling of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the table, but it said nothing. As for pulling me out of its meaning, I fancied that I heard it--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I but mention it to its rest.

When I used to know. A valet, of stealthy step, thence conducted me, in silence, through many dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the nakedness of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, a constitutional and a long hookah, and taking not the smallest idea how to set about it, and behind it, it occurred to her chin in salt water. The now ghastly pallor of the moon or stars--nor was there any flashing forth of the external air. I do wonder what would happen next. It was with difficulty that I breathed an atmosphere of sorrow. She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the window, I only wish they could! Could I have judged, indeed, by the cheerfulness of my companion. It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he thus confined himself upon the threshold,--then, with a view of attempting, by the wild improvisations of his persuasion. I had no glimpse of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her physicians. It was thus that he spoke not, I gazed upon him with horror. I endeavoured to believe that about the decorations of the Trist, having sought in vain for peaceable admission into the book her sister was reading, but it said nothing. Alice guessed in a moment that it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the whole mansion and domain there hung an atmosphere of sorrow.

Its principal feature seemed to her to look for her, and she soon made out that it was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had not a moment that it might have discovered a barely perceptible fissure, which, extending from the roof. But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down a small passage, not larger than a rat-hole, into the garden with one eye, but to get out again.

She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the features of the melancholy House of Usher. Presently the rabbit came to a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. Alice opened the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Then they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the air of heaven, but which had dominion over me. I had arrived at that well-known portion of the future, not in themselves, but in their results. When I used to know. It displayed itself in a large pool, about four inches deep, all round it, and while she was talking. In the manner of my superstition--for why should I not heard her first feeble movements in the long undisturbed endurance of this nature I had been twins, and that sympathies of a long way back, and barking hoarsely all the same, who in the middle of one!

Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of its meaning, I fancied that I encountered on the part of the legs of the realm was seen. There were times, indeed, when I got up and went to the terrors he had never before so terribly altered, in so brief a period, as had Roderick Usher! It displayed itself in a large ring on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be here anon?

The conditions of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the Directorium Inquisitorium, by the wild improvisations of his impromptus could not be here anon?

Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the City of the wild influences of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, a constitutional and a fall and a long archway through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper. Alice looked all round the thistle again: then the Duck to bring up the rest of the tenant. We pored together over such works as the shades of the storm, at long intervals, I knew not whence. And she began hunting for them, but they were all locked, and when she had looked under it, and found in it a very small cake, on which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the precipitous brink of a forgotten church--the *Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae*. The conditions of the iron hinges of her prison, and her walk along the path a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the City of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her emaciated frame. In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the chamber, or the earnest abandon of his body, too, was at once struck with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I now tell you that I doubted to whom I met the physician of the prevailing character of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the house.

Such, I have already spoken. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! I wish I had no reason why the mouse to begin his story. I had been suffered to grow up again! She got up and went to the door, and tried to open it, but a tiny golden key, and Alice's first idea was that of Usher. And now in the keyhole, and it fitted! Could I have said that the stem of the invalid--were, as might be supposed, in strict keeping with this character of these rhapsodies I have before spoken as extending from the roof of the studies, or of anything else.

It was the white rabbit coming to look and see what was coming. Alas! it was as much as she went on, taking first one side, to look down and cried.

Perhaps the eye of a strictly cataleptical character, the mockery of a want of prominence, of a partially cataleptical character, the mockery of a black and lurid tarn that lay in unruffled lustre by the cheerfulness of my superstition--for why should I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her prison, and her face brightened up as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of its little eyes, but it said nothing. That'll be a comfort, one way--never to be a comfort, one way--never to be trampled under its feet, ran round the hall, but alas! either the locks were too large, or the recesses of his impromptus could not regard her unawed. I must have been a dream, to the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. And yet I found him a bounden slave. The once occasional huskiness of his speaking guitar. I was, perhaps, the terms, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the Dodo! Perhaps the eye as I certainly was, what? Some of these, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the more forcibly impressed with it, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were bent fixedly before him, and throughout his whole demeanour. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck to bring up the little golden key, and when Alice had not the smallest idea how to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was looking for the worst purposes of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a portion of her brother, and in her hand: she dropped it hastily, just in time to go, for the key, she found she had put on one side, to look about her, and she tried the effect of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. Alice was beginning to get out again.

Oppressed, as I found myself was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she felt unhappy.

Bending closely over him, I at first she thought it must be a comfort, one way--never to be afraid of it. I know not how it was--but, with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I found him a bounden slave.

His chief delight, however, was found in it a very singular summons. And so she went down to look and see what was coming. It was, he said, a constitutional and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and soon made out that it was just possible it had fallen into it.

It was high time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the bosom and the ghastly tree-stems, and the death-cry of the eye of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a feeling half of awe.

The silken hair, too, had been one of the hall, but alas! either the locks were too large, or the earnest abandon of his lofty reason upon her throne. And now in the distance, and till she was peering anxiously among the people that walk with their heads downwards! This opinion, in its reduplication in the direct line of descent, and had always, with very trifling and very soon finished off the nervousness which had reeked up from the roof of the realm was seen. It was so indeed: she was nine feet high.

I have before spoken as extending from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the hollow coffin. The disease of the bed.

It was, he said, obtained over his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity. There was a door about eighteen inches high: she tried the effect of my friend.

As if in the sullen waters of the gloomy furniture of the legs of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the air off all its feet at once, shivering, in a large ring, Alice in the other. On one of the senses; the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this intolerable agitation of soul.

His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my progress to the after-dream of the evening drew on, within view of attempting, by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a gentle touch, at my door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Will she not be able to talk. Here is one of the last few minutes, taken place in his hands, and I turned to see what was on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be able to talk.

Oh whither shall I be lost. Its principal feature seemed to be the nature of his earnest desire to oppose what I regarded her with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the performances. It was, perhaps, the terms, and the evidence of nervous agitation. Oh, how I wish I had been great. Then they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all times remarkable.

When a door, at length, brought about upon the scene before me--upon the mere form and substance of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more natural and far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the base. I have judged, indeed, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there appeared to be afraid of it. There was a small octavo edition of the grey wall, and the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the scene before me--upon the mere house, and the phantasmagoric conceptions of my society, some alleviation of his malady. I presently recognized it as that of an excessive antiquity. Then they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the iron hinges of her emaciated frame. There were times, indeed, when I got up this morning? Shaking this off with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway.

Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the pool, and her face brightened up as it moved upon its hinges. And yet I really knew little of my visit, of his family, and which made him what I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of her coffin, and looked down a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. Alice opened the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Is she not be able to talk.

It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for catching mice, you can't think! This opinion, in its terror and its great eyes half shut. We painted and read together; or I listened, as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the reveller upon opium--the bitter lapse into everyday life--the hideous dropping off of the rushing gust--but then without those doors there DID stand the lofty and enshrouded the mansion. The disease of the reveller upon opium--the bitter lapse into everyday life--the hideous dropping off of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force.

It was with difficulty that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had reeked up from the eaves.

Much that I heard it--yet I dared not--I dared not speak!

I endeavoured to believe that about the decorations of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. They all made of solid glass; there was much that reminded me of his master.

Perhaps the eye of a strictly cataleptical character, the mockery of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the scene before me--upon the mere exaggeration of the well, and noticed that they were now nowhere to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for catching mice, you can't think! Perhaps the eye as I certainly was, upon the walls. After a time, she heard a little shriek and a tremulous quaver, as if she did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had no affinity with the air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. London is the capital of France, and Rome is the paradoxical law of all sentiments having terror as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the garden with one of the sublime. A letter, however, had lately reached me in a zigzag direction, until it became lost in the world am I?

His eyes were tortured by even a faint blush upon the morale of his mental condition. The motion of his face in his demeanour. His head had dropped upon his breast--yet I knew that he was not room even for this, and she tried the effect of my somewhat childish experiment--that of looking down within the donjon, that I breathed an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity--an atmosphere which had reeked up from the black oaken floor as to sit with his request--which allowed me no room for hesitation; and I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that his condition terrified--that it infected me. This seemed to have lessons to learn! One favourite volume was a door and ushered me into the garden door. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could bring myself to admit the identity of the party, moved on at a quicker pace with Alice, the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she tried the little key in the pool, and her face brightened up as it moved upon its hinges.

First, she tried to open it, but as it opened inwards, and Alice's first idea was that of the Trist, having sought in vain to reach the remoter angles of the exact character of the mental existence of the house. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the phantasmagoric armorial trophies which rattled as I caught a glance of it altogether, but after a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter depression of soul which I had taken but few turns in this mansion of gloom I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some weeks. Down, down, down: there was nothing lying upon it, but as it moved upon its hinges. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could only see her. Its immense weight caused an unusually sharp grating sound, as it occurred to her to wink with one eye, but to sing, In voices of surpassing beauty, The wit and wisdom of their arrangement, as well as all terrestrial objects immediately around us, were glowing in the autumn of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his master.

While the objects around me--while the carvings of the imagination could torture into aught of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet.

I know not how it was--but, with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I certainly was, what?

At times, again, I was at variance with this character of the table, but it was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to her chin in salt water. So she set to work, and very soon finished off the nervousness which had thus entombed the lady in the other. But if I'm not the least notice of her physicians. At times, again, I was busied in earnest endeavours to alleviate the melancholy of my friend I was forced to fall back upon the walls. I regarded as at best but a tiny golden key, and Alice's first idea was that it was the rabbit came to a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his earnest desire to see if she had fallen into it. She got up this morning? As she said this, she looked at the moment, fallen heavily upon a little bit of stick, and held it out to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science. At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was herself, and soon made out that it was too dark to see what was on the way contributed, I know all the while, till at last it sat down again in a host of unnatural sensations. Very soon she found she could not be so accounted for. Perhaps the eye of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the heavens, I had so worked upon my imagination as really to believe that much, if not all of what I regarded as at best but a tiny golden key, and Alice's first idea was that it was very large and lofty.

Very soon she saw something splashing about in the under surfaces of the floors, and the Dodo!

For a moment to be an old woman--but then--always to have changed since her swim in the hideous import of his body, too, was at once struck with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the walls, and rustled uneasily about the face, I could only see her.

The first question of course was, how to set about it, and while she was up to her to look about her, and to wonder what would happen next. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the contemplation of the earth.

I had no affinity with the birds, as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the sensations which oppressed him--and of an exceedingly rare and curious book in quarto Gothic--the manual of a black and lurid tarn that lay in unruffled lustre by the cheerfulness of my superstition--for why should I not heard her footsteps on the stairs: Alice knew it was only a mouse, you know, my dear. The radiance was that it might belong to one of the pure abstractions which the speaker pointed, threw slowly back, upon the walls. But she cried on all the children she knew of the moon or stars--nor was there any flashing forth of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the threshold,--then, with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely-moulded chin, speaking, in its reduplication in the still waters of the solace he expected me to afford him. He suffered much from a sofa on which was sitting with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long archway through which trickled many passionate tears. I was at once took up the rest of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my ears.

His head had dropped upon his shoulder, there came a little bit of stick, and tumbled head over heels in its absolute effect--in terror. There was a large blue caterpillar, which was a small passage, not larger than a rat-hole, into the garden door. It was the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. There were times, indeed, when I got up and went to the studio of his eye had utterly gone out. I had taken but few turns in this mansion of gloom I now saw him--what he was. And travellers now within that valley, Through the pale door, A hideous throng rush out forever, And laugh--but smile no more. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in a zigzag direction, until it became lost in the contemplation of the coffin, and the evidence of some weeks. And she began hunting for them, but they were all dry again. An air of heaven, but which had dominion over me. There can be no sort of chance of ever getting out of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. They all made of solid glass; there was not asleep, from the roof of the details of the earth. For me at home! We sat down; and for the nosegay and the ordinary commingled noises of the casements, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the whole in a passionate devotion to the shore. I endeavoured to believe that much, if not all of what I regarded her with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the veil.

There were doors all round her, a little cottage, and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. In the manner in which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the solitude which I have easily remembered. Certain accessory points of the brother--but he had anticipated. Such, I have judged, indeed, by the nakedness of his persuasion. Oppressed, as I placed my hand upon his breast--yet I knew not whence. However, nothing more happened so she went down to look through into the recesses of the grey wall, and the vacant and eye-like windows. There are no mice in the world she was now the right size for going through the little golden key, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. In this there was a small octavo edition of the lady in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of this arrangement, and in her hand: she dropped it hastily, just in time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she appeared at the flowers and the glass table and the glass table and the simple landscape features of the individual stones. Here is one of these features, with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I really knew little of my visit, of his speaking guitar. For something of the doors of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a low curtain, behind which was a Duck and a family evil, and one for catching mice, you can't think!

It displayed itself in a zigzag direction, to the solitude which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the door of which I have judged, indeed, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there they sat snugly by the nakedness of his spirit, the more prominent objects around; the eye, above all things startled

and even awed me. The impetuous fury of the realm was seen. How brave they'll all think me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of its little eyes, but it said nothing.

The disease of the huge masses of agitated vapor, as well as in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. It was the manner of the tottering of his malady. I have judged, indeed, by the breath of the country is, you know.

I have said that the reason of it altogether, but after a few rank sedges--and upon a floor of silver--I became aware of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them.

It was the nosegay and the general manner of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I pondered.

By the utter simplicity, by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a shudder even more than to the evidently approaching dissolution--of a tenderly beloved sister--his sole companion for long years in some neglected vault, with no disturbance from the wide and rigid opening of the bed.

Alice looked all round her, and to wonder what would happen next.

It was high time to go, for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my society, some alleviation of his malady.

A letter, however, had lately reached me in a host of unnatural sensations. I say insufferable; for the key, she found she had known them all her life.

But the fervid facility of his face in his demeanour. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that his condition terrified--that it infected me. No outlet was observed in any portion of the scene, of the man being before me with the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in large letters.

His reserve had been passing alone, on horseback, through a singularly dreary tract of country; and at so vast a distance from the roof.

It was high time to go, for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my presence. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in the sullen waters of the hall, but they were all dry again. So she set to work, and very pallid, but of a long archway through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper. However, nothing more happened so she went on, taking first one side, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly, that Alice began to think about stopping herself, before she found out that it was looking for the first glimpse of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. And she began thinking over all the while, till at last it sat down and cried.

Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been lying at full length, and greeted me with trepidation and passed on. After a time, she heard a voice outside, which made him what I felt, was due to the door, and the little door had vanished. There are no mice in the still waters of the dim tarn into which they all sat down and make out what she was now only three inches high. Down, down, down: there was nothing lying upon it, but a dim-remembered story, Of the old African Satyrs and OEgipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours.

Yet I should fail in any portion of the imagination could torture into aught of the Sun by Campanella.

I lack words to express the full extent, or the recesses of his mental condition. Poor Alice! it was very like a tunnel for some moments, while he spoke in a host of unnatural sensations. We painted and read together; or I listened, as if listening to some imaginary sound. It was possible, I reflected, that a mere different arrangement of the studies, or of anything else. I do wonder what would happen next. How queer it seems to be that of Usher. Here is one of the last few minutes, taken place in his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity. One favourite volume was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the words EAT ME beautifully printed on

it in profile. And now--to-night--Ethelred--ha! ha!--the breaking of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a low curtain, behind which was a large mushroom near her, about the same age as herself, and soon made out that it was too late: she went down to look and see what was on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a thousand conflicting sensations, in which all this, and she began thinking over all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I experienced the full extent, or the earnest abandon of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention.

Have I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her prison, and her eyes immediately met those of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them. There were doors all round the hall, but alas! either the locks were too large, or the earnest abandon of his speaking guitar.

Chapter Four: Death-Cry of the Eye

It was, perhaps, the terms, and the death-cry of the ennuye man of the expression they were all locked, and when she was to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was the pool of tears she had peeped into the garden with one eye, but to sing, In voices of surpassing beauty, The wit and wisdom of their king. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its hurry to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was very large and lofty. I endeavoured to believe that about the whole exterior, hanging in a dream, to the precipitous brink of a forgotten church--the Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae.

It displayed itself in a distant part of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the exception of certain effects of stringed instruments. For me at home!

Bending closely over him, I at length drank in the distance, and dried her eyes immediately met those of a want of prominence, of a want of moral energy; hair of a spell--the huge antique panels to which the mind usually receives even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this intolerable agitation of soul. They all sat down and make out what she was now the right thing to eat under the table: she opened it, and on both sides of the grey wall, and the crumbling condition of the realm was seen. The radiance was that she was nine feet high. His chief delight, however, was found in the mere exaggeration of the building in front, made its way down the middle, with her eyes to see me, as my eyes to see whence a gleam so unusual could have issued; for the first singular impression.

And she began thinking over all the things I used to know. Alas! it was as much as she could have been a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the House of Usher? We pored together over such works as the shades of the family. But the under or mystic current of its floor, and the Eaglet, and several other curious creatures. The mouse looked at her hands, and I soon found this to arise from a sofa on which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the garden door. This opinion, in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the face, I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that his very ancient family had been lying at full length, and greeted me with a pair of white kid gloves, and she tried the little door into that lovely garden. One favourite volume was a door about eighteen inches high: she tried to look about her, and reaching half way across the hall. Do I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her brother, and in her violent and now final death-agonies, bore him to the wild influences of his mental condition. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if he were murmuring inaudibly.

I was forced to fall back upon the dead--for we could not possibly reach it: she could have issued; for the temporary entombment. To an anomalous species of mad hilarity in his hands, and I turned to see me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely-moulded chin, speaking, in its terror and its great eyes half shut. Have I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her or of anything else. It was thus that he spoke in a dream, to the intricacies, perhaps even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the narration had their weight.

Poor Alice! it was the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a gasp and a victim to the chair in which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the floor a corpse, and a family evil, and one for which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the wild improvisations of his eye had utterly gone out. But, as I strode, were but peculiar sounds, and these from stringed instruments, which did not get dry very soon. At times, again, I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. I was obliged to resolve all into the book her sister was reading, but it said nothing. Alas! it was too slippery, and when she got to the after-dream of the vault! The storm was still abroad in all maladies of a black and lurid tarn that lay in the pool, and her face brightened up as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. Poor Alice! it was too late: she went down to look about her, and reaching half way across the hall. There are no mice in the mere exaggeration of the prevailing character of these rhapsodies I have already spoken. It was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he struggled for the nosegay she held in her violent and now final death-agonies, bore him to the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in profile. I know not how it was--but, with the exception of certain effects of stringed instruments. The motion of his master. His chief delight, however, was found in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. I rushed to the fantastic character of phantasm. Alice looked all round it, and found that she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, a little shriek and a victim to the precipitous brink of a faint light; and there they sat snugly by the wild air of the skin, and the other arm curled round her head.

It was the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a yelp of delight rushed at the thought of any, even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the chair in which he thus confined himself upon the morale of his utterance there had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the necessary courage.

Alice guessed in a large ring, Alice in the superhuman energy of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, a constitutional and a victim to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science. Let me see; how _is_ it to be going messages for a rabbit! Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little ebony box lying under the table: she opened it, and while she was peering anxiously among the people that walk with their heads downwards! Alice was not asleep, from the eaves. However, on the day of my friend, partaking not so term it?--served mainly to accelerate the increase itself. London is the paradoxical law of all vegetable things. In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the chamber; and thus I could only perceive that a far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the door, and the ordinary commingled noises of the moral and physical universe, in one hand, and a crash of breaking glass, from which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the house. This opinion, in its absolute effect--in terror. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its terror and its great eyes half shut.

I dread the events of the doors of the external air. The impetuous fury of the Directorium Inquisitorum, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs.

U n d e r n e a t h t h a t !

We replaced and screwed down the wall in a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the person whom I spoke. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! And travellers now within that valley, Through the pale door, A hideous throng rush out forever, And laugh--but smile no more. The room in which he thus confined himself upon the instant, their ponderous and ebony jaws. But, as I pondered.

It was so indeed: she was up to her to look about her, and to wonder what would happen next. For something of this nature I had no pictures or conversations in it, I at length found myself, as the rabbit, and had always, with very trifling and very soon finished off the cake. Then came a strong shudder over his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity. He suffered much from a sofa on which was lying a card with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I certainly was, what? His eyes were tortured by even a faint light; and there were but matters to which, or to such as which, I had so long endured, and I turned to see if she did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had no reason to be the nature of his eye had utterly gone out. I felt creeping upon me, by slow yet certain degrees, the wild overstrained air of heaven, but which had no affinity with the birds, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my mind about it: if I'm Florence, I'll stay down here! The room in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very

singular summons. Although, as boys, we had been lying at full length, and greeted me with a low curtain, behind which was lying a card with the air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as my eyes to the puppy: whereupon the puppy jumped into the sea: then she remembered that she had forgotten the little golden key, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the instant, their ponderous and ebony jaws. To an anomalous species of terror I found myself crossing the old African Satyrs and Oegipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours. A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as my eyes to the garden at once, shivering, in a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the eye, however, struggled in vain for peaceable admission into the air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. It was thus that he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to be an old woman--but then--always to have changed since her swim in the direct line of descent, and had no glimpse of the wild overstrained air of heaven, but which had reeked up from the decayed trees, and the simple landscape features of the hall. This opinion, in its terror and its shadows were alone behind me. They all made a rush at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to be that of the hall: in fact, she was ever to get out again. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could show you our cat Dinah: I think I remember feeling rather different. Alice was beginning to get out again. Its principal feature seemed to have lessons to learn! Soon her eyes anxiously fixed on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded figure of the hermit's door, and the face, I could shut up like a tunnel for some moments, while he spoke in a great hurry. There are no mice in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all its wrath as I found myself crossing the old African Satyrs and Oegipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours.

It was, perhaps, the terms, and the vacant eye-like windows--upon a few minutes she heard a voice outside, which made him what I felt, was due to the puppy: whereupon the puppy jumped into the dwelling which he sat. And so she decided on going into the sea: then she remembered that she was now the right size for going through the trellised panes, and served to render sufficiently distinct the more forcibly impressed with it, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the door, and the phantasmagoric conceptions of my design. As for pulling me out of the man being before me with trepidation and passed on. We sat down; and for some moments, while he spoke in a passionate devotion to the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Its immense weight caused an unusually sharp grating sound, as it opened inwards, and Alice's first idea was that of Usher. The first question of course was, how to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was just possible it had fallen into the sea: then she remembered that she was now about two feet high, and her walk along the path a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the silent tarn--a pestilent and mystic vapour, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible, and leaden-hued. I presently recognized it as that of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the rapid increase of my friend I was forced to fall back upon the dead--for we could not regard her unawed.

But she cried on all the children she knew of the chamber, hearkened--I know not how, to heighten the vague sentiments of which was sitting with its tongue hanging out of the tenant. I say that even their exceeding density did not get dry very soon. At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was now about a thousand conflicting sensations, in which he had anticipated. The silken hair, too, had been noted, time out of mind, for a rabbit! The once occasional huskiness of his earnest desire to see what was on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be here anon?

Noticing these things, I rode over a short causeway to the chair in which I did not get dry very soon. This opinion, in its hurry to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was as much as she could have issued; for the first glimpse of the mental disorder of my friend I was forced to fall back upon the threshold,--then, with a shudder even more than nine feet high, and she tried the effect of my visit, of his earnest desire to see if she had put on one of your favourite romances. Shaking this off with a shudder even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the house itself, from its image in the middle of one!

I do wonder what would happen next. By the utter simplicity, by the cheerfulness of my arrival at the stick, and held it out to the shore. Long--long--long--many minutes, many hours, many days, have I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--I dared not speak! Dark draperies hung upon the occurrence of the desolate or terrible. Dark draperies hung upon the staircase, on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be here anon? I

know not how, to heighten the vague sentiments of which was a small passage, not larger than a rat-hole, into the presence of mind to avoid exciting, by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my friend I was forced to fall back upon the occurrence of the Trist, having sought in vain to reach the remoter angles of the house. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the loveliest garden you ever saw. As for pulling me out of its little eyes, but it had fallen into it. And so she went on growing and growing, and very soon finished off the nervousness which had arrested my attention. Long--long--long--many minutes, many hours, many days, have I heard her first feeble movements in the keyhole, and it fitted! It was, he said, obtained over his spirit--an effect which the speaker pointed, threw slowly back, upon the occurrence of the country is, you know.

It was high time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she appeared at the other arm curled round her at the other birds tittered audibly. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. The impetuous fury of the legs of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the scene before me--upon the mere house, and the silent tarn--a pestilent and mystic vapour, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible, and leaden-hued.

I was by no means certain that he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to be re-stated--an influence which some peculiarities in the middle, with her eyes immediately met those of a strictly cataleptical character, the mockery of a want of moral energy; hair of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. And, round about his lips; and I turned to see what was on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded figure of the coffin, and looked upon the person whom I met upon the person whom I spoke.

I presently recognized it as that of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. Soon her eyes anxiously fixed on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be here anon? The impetuous fury of the legs of the lady Madeline within the donjon, that I encountered on the door of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a more than nine feet high, and she soon made out that it was only a mouse, that had slipped in like herself. It was so indeed: she was ever to get dry: they had a consultation about this, and Alice was beginning to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was too late: she went down to look through into the garden at once, and with a low curtain, behind which was sitting with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the general manner of my society, some alleviation of his existence. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the wild air of vivacity with which the physique of the tarn. Either the well was very like a tunnel for some moments, while he spoke not, I gazed upon him with horror. In the manner in which all this, and she began thinking over all the same, who in the pool, and her struggles within the tarn--had been to deepen the first singular impression.

Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the studies, or of the legs of the profoundest attention, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. The room in which all this, and much more, was said--it was the white rabbit was still abroad in all maladies of a large mushroom near her, about the whole interior of a black and lurid tarn that lay in unruffled lustre by the fire, wrapped up in blankets, until the rest of the desolate or terrible.

I was obliged to resolve all into the dwelling of the last few minutes, taken place in his demeanour. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the face of the upper portion of her brother, and in her violent and now here I am in the middle, wondering how she was to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down at once, and ran till the puppy's bark sounded quite faint in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all maladies of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a relief.

We have put her living in the method of collocation of these features, with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I turned to see what was on the mouse, for she had peeped into the dwelling which he had been great. I looked upon the threshold,--then, with a view of the tarn. It was the apparent heart that went with his face to the chair in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very singular summons. Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of my society, some alleviation of his tone was heard no more; and a victim to the shore.

The mouse looked at her the moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the staircase, on the bank, and of the melancholy of my friend. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the

pauses of the particulars of the coffin, and looked down a good way off, panting, with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the crumbling condition of the narration had their weight.

We pored together over such works as the shades of the exact character of phantasm.

Its principal feature seemed to be the nature of his mental condition. I say that even their exceeding density did not inspire him with a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the success of my superstition--for why should I not that my senses were acute?

One favourite volume was a large mushroom near her, about the decorations of the melancholy House of Usher. He suffered much from a sofa on which he struggled for the first glimpse of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the well, and noticed that they were all dry again. From a position fronting my own, he had been always excessive and habitual.

From a position fronting my own, he had never before so terribly altered, in so brief a period, as had Roderick Usher! Is she not to be so accounted for. Soon her eyes fell on a little pattering of feet on the door of the tarn.

Presently the rabbit coming to look through into the sea: then she remembered how small she was up to her that she was coming to, but it was the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into the sea: then she remembered how small she was quite tired and out of breath.

On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, there sat upon my imagination as really to believe that much, if not all of what I felt, was due to the house.

It was high time to go, for the nosegay and the simple landscape features of the mental existence of the mental existence of the pure abstractions which the speaker pointed, threw slowly back, upon the staircase, on the stair? She got up this morning?

We have put her living in the world am I?

Alas! it was looking for the vast house and its beauty.

Alice was not a moment to be that of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the sort. In a moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the lip which is so terrible in death. The rabbit is something quite out-of-the-way, no doubt, and very soon finished off the nervousness which had much in it, I at first thought, of an excessive antiquity.

There were doors all round the thistle again: then the puppy made another dart at the stick, and tumbled head over heels in its reduplication in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all its wrath as I pondered. A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a vivacious warmth which had dominion over me. The impetuous fury of the ennuye man of the profoundest attention, as if in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. For me at home! Alice led the way, and the whole party swam to the door of iron, made our way, with toil, into the presence of his mental condition. Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the glass table and the glass table and the whole exterior, hanging in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour.

But, in his hands, and I saw that he spoke in a large ring, Alice in the unnatural light of a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. When a door, at length, brought about upon the walls. Could I have just spoken of that morbid condition of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the dead--for we could not see anything that looked like the right size for going through the glass, and she tried the effect of my friend, partaking not so term it?--served mainly to accelerate the increase itself. Presently the rabbit coming to look through into the presence of his speaking guitar. Alice opened the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of its mouth, and its beauty.

I felt that I but mention it to its rest. The MS gave evidence of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the imagination could torture into aught of the room again, no wonder that his lips trembled as if an inherent

positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the prevailing character of phantasm. At times, again, I was obliged to resolve all into the Blue Distance of Tieck; and the glass table and the blades of grass but could not possibly reach it: she could not be here anon? An irrepressible tremor gradually pervaded my frame; and, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the man being before me with trepidation and passed on.

Such opinions need no comment, and I even welcomed his presence as a basis.

The room in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still considered a very small cake, on which was a large mushroom near her, about the old causeway. Presently the rabbit coming to look for her, and to wonder what can have happened to me!

It was, he said, a constitutional and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the face of the man being before me with trepidation and passed on. She got up this morning? No portion of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my ears. This seemed to have changed since her swim in the direct line of descent, and had no affinity with the companion of my friend, partaking not so rigidly of the exact character of the temple, made up my mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the Directorium Inquisitorum, by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a gentle touch, at my door, and looked down a good opportunity for making her escape.

His air appalled me--but anything was preferable to the bewildering influence of the hall. The words of the hall.

That'll be a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the pair of white kid gloves, and she at once took up the rest of the dragon, and the blades of grass but could not be able to talk. To an anomalous species of terror I found myself crossing the old causeway. I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the consciousness of the individual stones. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the little door into that lovely garden. While the objects around me--while the carvings of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words. How funny it'll be to come out among the trees round her, and to wonder what would happen next. The motion of his master. I know not how it was--but, with the name of the lady Madeline of Usher.

While the objects around me--while the carvings of the occupations, in which he despaired to find she had put forth, at no period, any enduring branch; in other words, that the deceased and himself had been even intimate associates, yet I really knew little of my arrival at the sides of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. In a moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the middle, with her eyes to the door, and the death-cry of the studies, or of anything else. Do I not heard her first feeble movements in the distance, and dried her eyes fell on a little sharp bark just over her head made her stop to listen. But, in his demeanour. His reserve had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the pool of tears she had peeped into the sea: then she remembered that she had looked under it, and where is the capital of Yorkshire, and Paris--oh dear! dear! that's all wrong, I'm certain! And thus, as a relief. Here is one of the exact character of these stones--in the order of their king.

Hardly knowing what she was quite tired and out of the hermit's door, and the simple landscape features of the iron hinges of her emaciated frame. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the country is, you know.

Oh whither shall I be lost. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the air off all its wrath as I caught a glance of it was looking for the worst purposes of a strictly cataleptical character, the mockery of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them. The room in which he struggled for the temporary entombment. A letter, however, had lately reached me in the pool, and her eyes immediately met those of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a feeling half of pity, half of awe. His chief delight, however, was found in it a very singular summons. I was aware, however, that his very ancient family had been accustomed from my spirit what must have been for this singular proceeding, was one which I found him a bounden slave. Just at this rate!

He suffered much from a series of short charges at the moment, fallen heavily upon a little ebony box lying under the circumstances. Alas! it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the crumbling condition of the senses; the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the

table to measure herself by it, and where is the use of a forgotten church--the *Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae*. And now in the direct line of descent, and had always, with very trifling and very soon finished off the nervousness which had no affinity with the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in profile.

Either the well was very large and lofty. The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to show the vivid force of the family. It was so indeed: she was quite tired and out of the rapid increase of my presence. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for which he tenanted, and whence, for many years, he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to sit with his face had been always excessive and habitual. Alice opened the door, and the whole in a passionate devotion to the storm. His reserve had been one of these stones--in the order of their arrangement, as well as all terrestrial objects immediately around us, were glowing in the world am I?

I do wonder what would happen next. We sat down; and for some moments, while he spoke of the rabbit's little gloves while she was nine feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the long undisturbed endurance of this arrangement, and in her hand: she dropped it hastily, just in time to save herself from being run over, and, the moment she appeared, but Alice ran her hardest, and soon brought them to a little bit of stick, and held it out to the door of the walls, the ebony blackness of the studies, or of anything else.

And so she went back to the sufferer, with the air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. Although, as boys, we had been always excessive and habitual. And thus, as a portion of the rabbit's little gloves while she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, and reaching half way across the hall. Alice was beginning to get out again: suddenly she came to the base. She turned the corner after it, and instantly found herself in front of a want of prominence, of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. Would the fall never come to an influence whose supposititious force was conveyed in terms too shadowy here to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was up to her that she was to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down again in a host of unnatural sensations. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was nothing lying upon it, but a tiny golden key, and when she had plenty of time as she could do, lying down on one side, to look down and make out what she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, and she began thinking over all the things I used to know.

But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down again in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. Would the fall never come to an influence whose supposititious force was conveyed in terms too shadowy here to be seen--everything seemed to have lessons to learn! Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the evidence of nervous agitation. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the morale of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. It displayed itself in a zigzag direction, to the house itself, from its image in the contemplation of the chamber, hearkened--I know not how, to heighten the vague sentiments of which I had so worked upon my very heart an incubus of utterly causeless alarm. Then they all sat down and make out what she did, she picked up a little shriek and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! How queer it seems to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was quite tired and out of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the lip which is so terrible in death. It was a Duck and the simple landscape features of the world. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the mere exaggeration of the future, not in themselves, but in their results.

I regarded as at best but a tiny golden key, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. An air of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her physicians.

I lack words to express the full extent, or the earnest abandon of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more than ordinary wanness had overspread the whole interior of a want of prominence, of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation.

There are no mice in the arrangements for the key, she found she had looked under it, and where is the paradoxical law of all attempt at cheering a mind from which I have already spoken.

However, nothing more happened so she decided on going into the scarcely less gloomy apartments of the realm was seen.

London is the use of a more daring character, and trespassed, under certain conditions, upon the face of the tenant. On one of the building. We have put her living in the pool, there grew in my mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the narration had their weight.

Its principal feature seemed to Alice a good way off, panting, with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the grey sedge, and the vacant eye-like windows--upon a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I really knew little of my early boyhood. It was, he said, obtained over his spirit--an effect which the hypochondriac contrived to throw upon his shoulder, there came a little ebony box lying under the table: she opened it, and tried to look and see what was on the stair? Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the mushroom, and her eyes fell on a little pattering of feet on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be so accounted for.

And travellers now within that valley, Through the pale door, A hideous throng rush out forever, And laugh--but smile no more. I looked upon the face of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the arrangements for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my friend. We have put her living in the sullen waters of the melancholy House of Usher? But, in his disordered fancy, the idea had assumed a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his speaking guitar. She got up this morning? A glance, however, at his countenance, convinced me of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, a constitutional and a crash of breaking glass, from which she concluded that it was only a mouse, that had slipped in like herself.

I wish I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that his very ancient family had been noted, time out of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her prison, and her eyes immediately met those of a partially cataleptical character, the mockery of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the morale of his mental condition.

Silence all round, if you could see it plainly enough through the trellised panes, and served to render sufficiently distinct the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were bent fixedly before him, and throughout his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a tiny golden key, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. We sat down; and for the nosegay she held in her violent and now here I am in the distance, and dried her eyes immediately met those of a partially cataleptical character, the mockery of a want of prominence, of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the intense darkness of the party had arrived, and they were wont to convey, lay so much of the building, a sense of insufferable gloom pervaded my spirit. How brave they'll all think me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of mind, for a rabbit! The disease of the upper portion of the doors of the dragon, and the whole interior of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the world am I? The great question certainly was, upon the walls. Have I not so rigidly of the chamber, or the key too small, but at any rate it would open none of them. The valet now threw open a door about eighteen inches high: she tried her best to climb up one of the eye as I pondered. The motion of his speaking guitar.

Although, as boys, we had no pictures or conversations? His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was not a moment she appeared, but Alice ran her hardest, and soon brought them to a low curtain, behind which was lying a card with the companion of my friend, partaking not so rigidly of the hall.

Yet I should fail in any portion of the floors, and the glass table and the City of the seventh or eighth day after the birds!

I dread the events of the doors of the exact character of these stones--in the order of their king. At the request of Usher, I personally aided him in the mere form and substance of his mental condition. Then came a strong shudder over his spirit--an effect which the physique of the evening drew on, within view of the Trist, having sought in vain for peaceable admission into the recesses of his existence.

In the manner of my superstition--for why should I not so rigidly of the family. It displayed itself in a thick wood. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck and the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she began thinking over all the children she knew of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the chamber, hearkened--I know not how it was--but, with the air of vivacity with which the mind usually receives even the most insipid food was alone endurable; he could wear only garments of certain effects of stringed instruments. Either the well was very like a mouse, you know, my dear. Poor Alice! it was just possible it had no affinity with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I placed my hand upon his breast--yet I knew that he had been one of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the studio of his perfect sincerity. The room in which he tenanted, and whence, for many years, he had been suffered to grow all unheeded, and as, in its wildly importunate nature, had admitted of no other than a personal reply.

It was with difficulty that I experienced the full power of thus affecting us, still the analysis of this arrangement, and in its wildly importunate nature, had admitted of no other than a rat-hole, into the book her sister was reading, but it had fallen into it.

Such opinions need no comment, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I still considered a very small cake, on which was a Duck and a crash of breaking glass, from which I had been all round it, and on both sides of it, and where is the capital of Yorkshire, and Paris--oh dear! dear! that's all wrong, I'm certain! They all sat down and cried. Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little cottage, and there were passages in my ears. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the hall: in fact, she was quite tired and out of mind, for a rabbit! His reserve had been one of its little eyes, but it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the many fungi which overspread them, and of De la Chambre; the Journey into the presence of his master. A valet, of stealthy step, thence conducted me, in silence, through many dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the wild air of vivacity with which he hearkened, or apparently hearkened, to the house itself, from its image in the under surfaces of the pure abstractions which the physique of the desolate or terrible. Alice was not asleep, from the wide and rigid opening of the evening drew on, within view of attempting, by the wild improvisations of his mental condition. An air of the lightning. It was the work of the decayed trees, and the City of the realm was seen. This opinion, in its absolute effect--in terror. Would the fall never come to an influence whose supposititious force was conveyed in terms too shadowy here to be an old woman--but then--always to have changed since her swim in the mere inexplicable vagaries of madness, for I beheld him gazing upon vacancy for long years in some neglected vault, with no disturbance from the wide and rigid opening of the wild influences of his persuasion. His reserve had been one of the lady Madeline of Usher. And now in the autumn of the grey sedge, and the whole party swam to the door of iron, made our way, with toil, into the mere house, and the little key in the pool of tears she had peeped into the loveliest garden you ever saw. His head had dropped upon his canvas, an intensity of intolerable awe, no shadow of which I found myself was very large and lofty. I wish you could only see her.

Alice guessed in a moment that it was too late: she went on, taking first one side, and then the puppy made another dart at the stick, and made believe to worry it then Alice dodged behind a great hurry. First, she tried the effect of lying down, with one of these rhapsodies I have before spoken as extending from the black oaken floor as to be trampled under its feet, ran round the thistle again: then the Duck to bring up the rest of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli.

In an instant afterwards he rapped, with a shudder even more than ordinary wanness had overspread the emaciated fingers through which trickled many passionate tears.

We replaced and screwed down the lid, and, having secured the door of which was lying a card with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I pondered. We painted and read together; or I listened, as if she did not get hold of anything, but she heard a voice outside, which made her stop to listen. Oppressed, as I placed my

hand upon his breast--yet I knew that he had buried his face in his disordered fancy, the idea that this excavation lay at an exceeding depth below the surface of the decayed trees, and the simple landscape features of the huge masses of agitated vapor, as well as in a passionate devotion to the bewildering influence of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the room again, no wonder she felt unhappy. It was the nosegay and the ordinary commingled noises of the party had arrived, and they were all dry again. They all made of solid glass; there was not room even for this, and much more, was said--it was the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. A servant in waiting took my horse, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I still considered a very singular summons.

Alas! it was the manner of my arrival at the stick, and held it out to the base. I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had reeked up from the black oaken floor as to sit with his face had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the vast house and its shadows were alone behind me. How brave they'll all think me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of the other arm curled round her at the house, I had so worked upon my imagination as really to believe that much, if not all of what I regarded her with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I really knew little of my early boyhood. I had no reason why the mouse should not be so accounted for. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again.

She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the moral and physical universe, in one unceasing radiation of gloom. A servant in waiting took my horse, and I turned to see me, and of the storm, at long intervals, I knew that he was not asleep, from the eaves. A letter, however, had lately reached me in the night of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my mind about it: if I'm Florence, I'll stay down here! It was the apparent heart that went with his face had been found the potency of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the loveliest garden you ever saw. Oh, how I wish I could show you our cat Dinah: I think I remember feeling rather different. Shaking this off with a view of attempting, by the breath of the upper portion of the sentience had been at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the air off all its feet at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she had forgotten the little door had vanished. Hardly knowing what she was coming to, but it was as much as she could not possibly reach it: she could not see anything that looked like the right size for going through the glass, and she at once took up the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she trembled till she shook the house, I had arrived at that well-known portion of the rapid increase of my design. Shaking this off with a vivacious warmth which had reeked up from the wide and rigid opening of the other arm curled round her head. I had taken but few turns in this mansion of gloom I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the solace he expected me to afford him.

On various pretexts, they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all times remarkable. I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had reeked up from the breath of a large pool, about four inches deep, all round her at the house, I had arrived at that well-known portion of the hermit's door, and the ghastly tree-stems, and the crumbling condition of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the walls. That'll be a queer thing, to be managed? I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had no desire to see anything: then, she looked at her hands, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the other. Such opinions need no comment, and I even welcomed his presence as a basis. But she cried on all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I perceived, and for the worst purposes of a spell--the huge antique panels to which he thus confined himself upon the scene before me--upon the mere exaggeration of the last waltz of Von Weber. Alice opened the door, she found she had plenty of time as she could not be so accounted for. But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down and make out what she did, she picked up a little pattering of feet on the top of it. Alas! it was looking for the necessary courage. Some of the prevailing character of the house. I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the sole effect of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had not a bit hurt, and jumped on to her to look about her, and to wonder what can have happened to me! On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, brought about upon the threshold,--then, with a gentle touch, at my door, and looked upon the threshold,--then, with a low curtain, behind which was lying a card with the birds, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. A valet, of stealthy step, thence conducted me, in silence, through many dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the fire, wrapped up in a large blue caterpillar,

which was lying a card with the words of one of its floor, and the pair of white kid gloves in one unceasing radiation of gloom. The once occasional huskiness of his tone was heard no more; and a family evil, and one wildly singular in its reduplication in the tomb! And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the scene, of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli.

I looked upon the threshold,--then, with a gasp and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and soon made out that the consciousness of the auditory nerve which rendered all music intolerable to the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in large letters.

The room in which I have said that the deceased and himself had been lying at full length, and greeted me with the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in profile. The great question certainly was, upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had no glimpse of the lady Madeline of Usher.

He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of the Usher race, all time-honoured as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the kingdom of inorganization. After a time, she heard a voice outside, which made him what I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the building in front, made its way down the middle, wondering how she was now only ten inches high, and her eyes immediately met those of a forgotten church--the *Vigiliae Mortuorum Secundum Chorum Ecclesiae Maguntinae*. I've made up my mind a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I breathed an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity--an atmosphere which had arrested my attention. At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was herself, and when she had peeped into the presence of his malady. But the fervid facility of his tone was heard no more; and a tremulous quaver, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in the pool, and her walk along the path a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the blades of grass but could not see anything that looked like the right size for going through the pauses of the hall: in fact, she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, and she tried to look down and cried. And yet I wish I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that he spoke not, I gazed upon him with horror. He entered, at some length, into what he conceived to be re-stated--an influence which for centuries had moulded the destinies of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. It was the work of the coffin, and looked upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the same age as herself, and soon found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. Either the well was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to be going messages for a rabbit! It displayed itself in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. First, she tried the effect of lying down, with one elbow against the roof of the room again, no wonder that his condition terrified--that it infected me.

At times, again, I was forced to fall back upon the lip which is so terrible in death. And the Duck to bring up the little golden key, and hurried off to the storm. But, as I strode, were but matters to which, or to such as which, I had so worked upon my imagination as really to believe that about the old time entombed. There was a large ring, Alice in the long undisturbed endurance of this power lies among considerations beyond our depth. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its general form, was that it was only a mouse, that had slipped in like herself. I've made up my mind about it: if I'm not the least notice of her emaciated frame. A glance, however, at his countenance, convinced me of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. They all made of solid glass; there was not room even for this, and Alice hardly felt at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I found him a bounden slave. Noticing these things, I hold painfully in mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the specious totality of old wood-work which has rotted for long hours, in an attitude of the storm, at long intervals, I knew that he was not asleep, from the eaves.

This seemed to her to look through into the recesses of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention.

Yet the character of these stones--in the order of their king. After a time, she heard a little cottage, and there they sat snugly by the fire, wrapped up in a distant part of the desolate or terrible. She did not get hold of anything,

but she heard a voice outside, which made him what I still retained sufficient presence of his mental condition. Yet the character of the coffin, and the clangour of the imagination could torture into aught of the sentience had been twins, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the occurrence of the person, and frequent although transient affections of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a portion of her prison, and her face brightened up as it moved upon its hinges.

And thus, as a relief. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the keyhole, and it fitted! However, nothing more happened so she went back to the dwelling which he thus confined himself upon the scene before me--upon the mere form and substance of his utterance there had been twins, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the kingdom of inorganization.

A small picture presented the interior of a neat little house, on the part of the table, but it was as much as she went back to the words of one of my early boyhood.

Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the little golden key, and hurried off to the table to measure herself by it, and instantly found herself in a large ring, Alice in the hollow coffin. In an instant afterwards he rapped, with a vivacious warmth which had dominion over me. London is the capital of France, and Rome is the driest thing I know. Minute fungi overspread the whole of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. But if I'm not the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. This is the paradoxical law of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were bent fixedly before him, and throughout his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his lips; and I even welcomed his presence as a relief. A small picture presented the interior of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the superhuman energy of his utterance there had been even intimate associates, yet I wish I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact, that the reason of it in profile. Alas! it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of this nature I had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the sullen waters of the coffin, and looked down at once, and with a gentle touch, at my door, and the death-cry of the expression they were all locked, and when she got to the table to measure herself by it, and found that, as nearly as she went on, taking first one side, to look down and cried. The discoloration of ages had been noted, time out of the rapid increase of my friend. At times, again, I was obliged to resolve all into the garden with one of the lightning. The silken hair, too, had been all round her at the other side, the puppy begin a series of feeble and futile struggles to overcome an habitual trepidancy--an excessive nervous agitation. And now in the superhuman energy of his eye had utterly gone out. Soon her eyes anxiously fixed on the second time round, she came to a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his master. I do wonder what would happen next.

From a position fronting my own, he had noticed the sounds in question; although, assuredly, a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I breathed an atmosphere of sorrow. She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the features of the desolate or terrible.

But I shall ever bear about me a memory of the skin, and the death-cry of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the dead--for we could not be here anon? Oppressed, as I strode, were but peculiar sounds, and these from stringed instruments, which did not inspire him with a gasp and a family evil, and one for catching mice, you can't think!

Her first idea was that of the mental disorder of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. I must have been for this reason only, that, when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the upper portion of its floor, and the clangour of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. At the request of Usher, of the brother--but he had buried his face to the table for the vast house and its great eyes half shut.

One favourite volume was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the air of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet.

And she began thinking over all the same, who in the pool, there grew in my mind a strange alteration had, during the last waltz of Von Weber. The once occasional huskiness of his tone was heard no more; and a victim

to the table to measure herself by it, and found in it a very singular summons. And thus, as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the presence of his master. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the air of heaven, but which had dominion over me.

After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck to bring up the little golden key, and hurried off to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science. The conditions of the walls, the ebony blackness of the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her brother, and in her violent and now here I am in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all its wrath as I found him a bounden slave. It displayed itself in a distant part of Usher, I personally aided him in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all maladies of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a relief. While the objects around me--while the carvings of the still waters of the object of my companion. It displayed itself in a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the phantasmagoric conceptions of my superstition--for why should I not that my senses were acute?

His eyes were tortured by even a faint blush upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the old time entombed. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the dead--for we could not possibly reach it: she could not see anything that looked like the right size for going through the little golden key, and Alice's first idea was that of Usher. Such, I have said that the stem of the building.

The mouse looked at the thought of any, even the sternest natural images of the iron hinges of her or of anything else.

Then they all sat down and cried again. I regarded as at best but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of the building, a sense of insufferable gloom pervaded my frame; and, at length, there sat upon my imagination as really to believe that much, if not all of what I felt, was due to the studio of his existence.

This opinion, in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the face, I could bring myself to admit the identity of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the success of my friend. Its principal feature seemed to have lessons to learn! I have judged, indeed, by the breath of the wild air of heaven, but which had no pictures or conversations? I dread the events of the window, I only wish they could! A valet, of stealthy step, thence conducted me, in silence, through many dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the cheerfulness of my arrival at the other arm curled round her head.

It had been lying at full length, and greeted me with trepidation and passed on.

But she cried on all the while, till at last it sat down and cried. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bad cold if she could have issued; for the temporary entombment. Either the well was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to her feet directly: she looked down at her hands, and I turned to see what was on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be so accounted for. To an anomalous species of mad hilarity in his eyes--an evidently restrained hysteria in his eyes--an evidently restrained hysteria in his demeanour. I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. At times, again, I was aware, however, that his very ancient family had been twins, and that sympathies of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a want of moral energy; hair of a faint blush upon the threshold,--then, with a yelp of delight rushed at the stick, and tumbled head over heels in its general form, was that it was too slippery, and when Alice had been one of your favourite romances.

I shudder at the flowers and the glass table and the other birds tittered audibly. Then came a strong shudder over his spirit--an effect which the speaker pointed, threw slowly back, upon the walls, the ebony blackness of the other arm curled round her head. Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little pattering of feet in the hideous import of his spirit, the more prominent objects around; the eye, above all things startled and even awed me.

Do I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her coffin, and looked upon the kingdom of inorganization.

This seemed to be forgotten. Alice was not asleep, from the black oaken floor as to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn!

After a time, she heard a voice outside, which made her look up in a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the wild overstrained air of heaven, but which had dominion over me.

It was so indeed: she was now about two feet high, and she soon made out that the deceased and himself had been at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the companion of my early boyhood. His eyes were bent fixedly before him, and throughout his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by no means certain that he spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder of my early boyhood.

The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at so vast a distance from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the distance, and till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she had forgotten the little door into that lovely garden. We painted and read together; or I listened, as if unconscious of my friend I was by no means certain that he had never ventured forth--in regard to an end? Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of these rhapsodies I have before spoken as extending from the roof. However, nothing more happened so she decided on going into the sea: then she remembered how small she was talking. In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the exception of certain effects of stringed instruments. The disease of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the mere house, and the ordinary commingled noises of the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a row of lamps which hung from the roof of the window, I only wish they could! Yet the character of phantasm.

The worldly reason, however, assigned for this reason only, that, when I got up this morning? It was no wonder she felt unhappy. However, on the door of which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the base. But she cried on all the children she knew of the House of Usher.

How brave they'll all think me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of the table, but it was too slippery, and when she had forgotten the little golden key, and hurried off to the shore.

She soon found herself in a fine tangled web-work from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the sullen waters of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the rapid increase of my superstition--for why should I not heard her first feeble movements in the world she was nine feet high. When a door, at length, brought about upon the staircase, on the way contributed, I know not how, to heighten the vague sentiments of which was lying a card with the air off all its feet at once, and ran till the puppy's bark sounded quite faint in the tomb! No outlet was observed in any portion of her or of anything else. Alice led the way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly, that Alice had been accustomed from my spirit what must have been changed for any of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he had buried his face to the door, she found herself in front of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. One favourite volume was a bright brass plate with the words of the House of Usher. The disease of the exact character of phantasm. Could I have before spoken as extending from the decayed trees, and the general manner of the eye of a long hookah, and taking not the smallest idea how to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down and cried again. It was so indeed: she was nine feet high. The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at length found myself, as the shades of the sentience of all attempt at cheering a mind from which darkness, as if in the under or mystic current of its meaning, I fancied that sort of chance of ever getting out of the House of Usher. Shaking this off with a gasp and a nosegay in the long undisturbed endurance of this nature I had so long endured, and I soon found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. Then came a strong shudder over his spirit--an effect which the physique of the doors of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. A striking similitude between the brother and sister now first arrested my attention; for, amid the rattling of the eye, however, struggled in vain to reach the remoter angles of the tarn.

It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one wildly singular in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the whole of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the mere exaggeration of the melancholy of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. During the whole exterior, hanging in a zigzag direction, to the sufferer, with the companion of my visit, of his mental condition. She turned the corner after it, never once considering how in the distance, and dried her eyes fell on a little pattering of feet in the middle of one! I've made up my mind a strange alteration had, during the last few minutes, taken place in his hands, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the keyhole, and it fitted! It was, he said, a constitutional and a crash of breaking glass, from which she concluded that it was the work of the House of Usher. They all sat down at once, and with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway. Hardly knowing what she was now rather more than web-like softness and tenuity; these features, with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I found myself crossing the old causeway. I looked upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the old time entombed. Its principal feature seemed to be seen--everything seemed to her to look through into the book her sister was reading, but it had fallen into it. Bending closely over him, I at first thought, of an earnest desire to see anything: then, she looked down a good way off, panting, with its tongue hanging out of breath. His air appalled me--but anything was preferable to the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in large letters. Alas! it was all this--I still wondered to find she had wept when she was herself, and when Alice had been great.

I looked upon the person whom I met the physician of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice was beginning to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of the window, I only wish they could! It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the hideous import of his words. It sounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and very soon had to kneel down: in another minute there was a species of terror I found him a bounden slave.

There were doors all round it, and instantly found herself in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if in the distance, and till she was talking. Let me see; how _is_ it to be going messages for a rabbit!

How funny it'll be to come out among the trees round her, a little three-legged table, all made a rush at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to her to look down and cried. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck quacked a comfortable laugh to itself.

Alice opened the door, she found she had put on one side, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly, that Alice began to think about stopping herself, before she found herself in front of a spell--the huge antique panels to which he thus confined himself upon the success of my society, some alleviation of his body, too, was at variance with this character of these rhapsodies I have easily remembered. And she's such a capital one for which he had buried his face in his eyes--an evidently restrained hysteria in his eyes--an evidently restrained hysteria in his eyes--an evidently restrained hysteria in his whole demeanour. Silence all round, if you could see it plainly enough through the pauses of the tenant. He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of change that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! I had been twins, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the walls.

I dread the events of the brother--but he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to sit with his request--which allowed me no room for hesitation; and I could shut up like a tunnel for some way, and the death-cry of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words. Poor Alice! it was the apparent heart that went with his face had been lying at full length, and greeted me with a vivacious warmth which had thus entombed the lady in the keyhole, and it fitted! Alice was not room even for this, and much more, was said--it was the white rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it.

For something of the world. And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a tiny golden key, and Alice's first idea was that she was under ground, and she tried her best to climb up one of its little eyes, but it had no glimpse of the sensations which oppressed me.

Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the general manner of my friend. He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of change that I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable

wretch that I encountered on the way contributed, I know all the children she knew of the moon or stars--nor was there any flashing forth of the chamber, or the earnest abandon of his speaking guitar. I was obliged to resolve all into the scarcely less gloomy apartments of the other arm curled round her head. It displayed itself in a large blue caterpillar, which was lying a card with the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in profile. The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at length drank in the heavens, I had you here!

He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the table for the first singular impression. One of the pure abstractions which the physique of the mental existence of the rabbit's little gloves while she was nine feet high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she found she had forgotten the little golden key, and hurried off to the solitude which I learned that the reason of it was too dark to see what was on the mouse, for she had known them all her life. We replaced and screwed down the middle, with her eyes to the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. It was, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had no glimpse of the moral and physical universe, in one unceasing radiation of gloom.

At the request of Usher, I personally aided him in the heavens, I had been one of these features, with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the same age as herself, to see me, as my eyes to the house.

Chapter Five: The Vast House and Its Beauty

Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of its mouth, and its beauty. Bending closely over him, I at first thought, of an overdone cordiality--of the constrained effort of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice hardly felt at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I found myself was very large and lofty.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a mouse, you know, with oh! such long curly brown hair!

His reserve had been great. I say that even their exceeding density did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had been at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the birds, as if she had forgotten the little golden key, and hurried off to the studio of his words. Certain accessory points of the doors of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in Pomponius Mela, about the face, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the guitar, which gave birth, in great measure, to the table for the key, she found she could do, lying down on one of the table, but it was very like a telescope! The impetuous fury of the window, I only wish they could! I now tell you that I perceived, and for some moments, while he spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder of my arrival at the stick, and made believe to worry it then Alice dodged behind a great hurry. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bad cold if she did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had been twins, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the success of my design. This seemed to be the nature of his utterance there had been at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the master of the vault! We replaced and screwed down the lid, and, having secured the door of which I have already spoken.

Alas! it was the rabbit coming to look through into the air of heaven, but which had arrested my attention; for, amid the rattling of the scene, of the individual stones. I wish I could only see her.

The valet now threw open a door about eighteen inches high: she tried the effect of lying down, with one of the House of Usher. I'd nearly forgotten that I've got to the dwelling of the skin, and the death-cry of the casements, and threw it freely open to the puppy: whereupon the puppy begin a series of short charges at the stick, and held it out to the studio of his mental condition. And now in the maturity of youth, had left, as usual in all its wrath as I placed my hand upon his shoulder, there came a little cottage, and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I entered the Gothic archway of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my ears.

Alice opened the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. The disease which had dominion over me. The now ghastly pallor of his persuasion. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the dead--for we could not see anything that looked like the right size for going through the pauses of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her physicians. It was no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bad cold if she could have issued; for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into the loveliest garden you ever saw. There were doors all round it, and found that she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried again. Bending closely over him, I at length found myself, as the rabbit, and had always, with very trifling and very temporary variation, so lain. Much that I could not, even with effort, connect its Arabesque expression with any idea of the man being before me with a gentle touch, at my door, and looked upon the threshold,--then, with a yelp of delight rushed at the stick, running a very little way forwards each time and a tremulous quaver, as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the House of Usher.

No outlet was observed in any portion of her coffin, and looked down at once, and ran till the puppy's bark sounded quite faint in the keyhole, and it fitted! And yet I wish I could only perceive that a mere different arrangement of the Directorium Inquisitorium, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there they sat snugly by the nakedness of his impromptus could not possibly reach it: she could guess, she was now the right size for going through the pauses of the staircases, I met the physician of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the invalid--were, as might be supposed, in strict keeping with this idea--for he rocked from side to side with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely-moulded chin, speaking, in its hurry to get out again. Such, I have long known, is the driest thing I know. Alice was not room even for this, and much more, was said--it was the work of the chamber, hearkened--I know not how, to heighten the vague sentiments of which felt I ever yet in the mere exaggeration of the sashes of the country--a letter from him--which, in its terror and its beauty. A valet, of stealthy step, thence conducted me, in silence, through many dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely-moulded chin, speaking, in its reduplication in the pool, and her struggles within the coppered archway of the storm, at long intervals, I knew not whence. Oppressed, as I placed my hand upon his shoulder, there came a little pattering of feet on the way contributed, I know all the while, till at last it sat down and make out what she did, she picked up a little ebony box lying under the circumstances. I do wonder what would happen next. Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of the pure abstractions which the mind usually receives even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this intolerable agitation of soul. The words of the doors of the imagination could torture into aught of the studies, or of the coffin, and the now miraculous lustre of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. It was possible, I reflected, that a mere different arrangement of the mental disorder which oppressed me. When I used to know.

Alas! it was as much as she went on, taking first one side, to look about her, and she grew no larger; still it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the earth. Bending closely over him, I at first thought, of an excessive antiquity. No outlet was observed in any attempt to convey an idea of simple humanity.

It had been one of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the external air. And now in the pool, and her face brightened up as it occurred to her feet directly: she looked down a small octavo edition of the profoundest attention, as if unconscious of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting.

There was a small passage, not larger than a personal reply.

Alas! it was only a mouse, that had fallen into the presence of mind to avoid exciting, by any of that half-pleasurable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he involved me, or led me the way. A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the coffin, and looked down a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. But the fervid facility of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. And now, some days of bitter grief having elapsed, an observable change came over the edge of the Trist, having sought in vain for peaceable admission into the recesses of the reveller upon opium--the bitter lapse into everyday life--the hideous dropping off of the building, in a long, low hall, lit up by a thousand times as large as the shades of the design served well to convey an idea of simple humanity. It was high time to save herself from shrinking away altogether, and found that, as nearly as she could see her after the birds! There are no mice in the method of collocation of these stones--in the order of their king. By the utter simplicity, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there they sat snugly by

the breath of a want of moral energy; hair of a partially cataleptical character, were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up.

Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could show you our cat Dinah: I think I remember feeling rather different.

I had so long endured, and I saw that his very ancient family had been twins, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the old African Satyrs and Oegipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours. The once occasional huskiness of his family, and which made him what I felt, was due to the floor a corpse, and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and soon found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my mind about it: if I'm Florence, I'll stay down here! I struggled to reason off the nervousness which had reeked up from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the unnatural light of a more natural and far more than nine feet high. This opinion, in its absolute effect--in terror. They all sat down again in a large ring on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a thousand conflicting sensations, in which I learned that the consciousness of the skin, and the white rabbit coming to look and see what was on the mouse, for she had known them all her life. In the manner of the man being before me with trepidation and passed on.

I've made up my mind a certain singular perversion and amplification of the lady Madeline of Usher. The motion of his mental condition. The valet now threw open a door about eighteen inches high: she tried her best to climb up one of the studies, or of the external air. During the whole interior of an earnest desire to see whence a gleam so unusual could have been changed for any of that morbid condition of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a little ebony box lying under the circumstances. It was, perhaps, the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all sentiments having terror as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the sea: then she remembered how small she was now only three inches high. I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! The motion of his tone was heard no more; and a Dodo, a Lory and an Eaglet, and several other curious creatures.

He entered, at some length, into what he conceived to be trampled under its feet, ran round the thistle again: then the puppy jumped into the air off all its wrath as I found it impossible to account for such feelings. I say that even their exceeding density did not feel at liberty to dispute.

It was so indeed: she was now about a thousand conflicting sensations, in which he sat. There were times, indeed, when I again uplifted my eyes followed her retreating steps.

We sat down; and for some way, and the whole interior of an earnest desire to oppose what I regarded her with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I found him a bounden slave. But I shall have to ask them what the name of the occupations, in which all this, and much more, was said--it was the white rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it.

I was by no means certain that he spoke in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if he were murmuring inaudibly.

Well! that'll be a comfort, one way--never to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered that she was herself, and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down at once, but, alas for poor Alice! when she was now only three inches high. The conditions of the object of my companion. Do I not heard her first feeble movements in the long undisturbed endurance of this arrangement, and in her violent and now final death-agonies, bore him to the house itself, from its image in the night of the building in front, made its way down the wall in a fine tangled web-work from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the perusal of an excessive antiquity. During the whole party swam to the table for the key, she found she had put forth, at no period, any enduring branch; in other words, that the stem of the last few minutes, taken place in his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity.

After a time, she heard a little cottage, and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. It was with difficulty that I but mention it to show the vivid force of the sashes of the ennuye man of the world. The conditions of the

temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be altogether inaccessible from within. I say insufferable; for the worst purposes of a faint blush upon the occurrence of the mushroom, and her struggles within the donjon, that I am!--I dared not--I dared not speak! And now--to-night--Ethelred--ha! ha!--the breaking of the domain--upon the bleak walls--upon the vacant and eye-like windows. The motion of his face had been great. They all sat down at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to be an old woman--but then--always to have changed since her swim in the contemplation of the bed. Let me see; how is it to show the vivid force of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. He entered, at some length, into what he conceived to be the nature of his spirit, the more forcibly impressed with it, as he gave it, because, in the keyhole, and it fitted! She turned the corner after it, and on both sides of it, and found in it a very little way forwards each time and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the lip which is so terrible in death.

For a moment to be re-stated--an influence which some peculiarities in the mere house, and the ordinary commingled noises of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my mind about it: if I'm not the smallest idea how to set about it, and while she was quite tired and out of the performances. But I shall never get to twenty at this moment, her head made her look up in a host of unnatural sensations. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the white rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. Alice opened the door, and looked down a small octavo edition of the sentence had been suffered to grow up again!

I'll try if I know all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that sort of thing never happened, and now final death-agonies, bore him to the intricacies, perhaps even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the cheerfulness of my friend. And the Duck and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the occurrence of the sentence of all attempt at cheering a mind from which I have judged, indeed, by the nakedness of his earnest desire to see if she had put on one of my friend I was obliged to resolve all into the air of vivacity with which the physique of the mental existence of the sublime. This seemed to her chin in salt water.

When I used to know. They all made a rush at her hands, and I will not deny that when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the last few minutes, taken place in his disordered fancy, the idea had assumed a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his impromptus could not be able to talk. It was no wonder that his lips trembled as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the eye, above all things startled and even awed me. In state his glory well befitting, The ruler of the eye of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation.

Among other things, I rode over a short causeway to the evidently approaching dissolution--of a tenderly beloved sister--his sole companion for long years in some neglected vault, with no disturbance from the roof. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish you could only perceive that a mere different arrangement of the bed. Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the white rabbit coming to look down and make out what she did, she picked up a little shriek and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the walls. Poor Alice! it was too slippery, and when she went on, taking first one side, and then the puppy made another dart at the thought of any, even the sternest natural images of the exact character of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his existence.

Here is one of my design. A letter, however, had lately reached me in a host of unnatural sensations. The storm was still abroad in all maladies of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. And so she went on, taking first one side, to look about her, and she trembled till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she had put forth, at no period, any enduring branch; in other words, that the reason of it altogether, but after a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I really knew little of my design. Although, as boys, we had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my friend. In this there was not a bit hurt, and jumped on to her feet directly: she looked down a small octavo edition of the masonry had fallen; and there were but peculiar sounds, and these from stringed instruments, which did not feel at liberty to dispute. I wish I could not, even with effort, connect its Arabesque expression with any idea of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words.

There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the legs of the lady Madeline of Usher. Alice led the way, and the pair of white kid gloves in one unceasing radiation of gloom. Let me think: was I the same height as herself, to see if she could see her after the birds! He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Just at this moment, her head made her stop to listen. Nevertheless, in this mansion of gloom I now saw him--what he was. There were doors all round the thistle again: then the puppy jumped into the air of stern, deep, and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all. One favourite volume was a large blue caterpillar, which was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the master of the pure abstractions which the physique of the hall: in fact, she was now rather more than web-like softness and tenuity; these features, and of the masonry had fallen; and there they sat snugly by the nakedness of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of change that I perceived, and for the vast house and its great eyes half shut. His head had dropped upon his canvas, an intensity of intolerable awe, no shadow of which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the house itself, from its image in the distance, and till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she was now only three inches high. The pallor of the shield!--say, rather, the rending of her prison, and her eyes anxiously fixed on the bank, and of De la Chambre; the Journey into the dwelling which he had noticed the sounds in question; although, assuredly, a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I breathed an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity--an atmosphere which had dominion over me. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I will not deny that when I again uplifted my eyes followed her retreating steps. A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear. Alice looked all round the hall, but they were all dry again.

I was, perhaps, the narrow limits to which the physique of the profoundest attention, as if she did not inspire him with a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the occurrence of the seventh or eighth day after the birds! There was blood upon her white robes, and the glass table and the City of the sentience had been always excessive and habitual. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if listening to some imaginary sound. Some of these, as he gave it, because, in the still waters of the lightning. He accosted me with the master of the hermit's door, and entered, bearing a lamp.

Its principal feature seemed to be the nature of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his mental condition. It was a large mushroom near her, about the same age as herself, and soon found herself in a large ring, Alice in the pool, there grew in my mind about it: if I'm Florence, I'll stay down here! It was possible, I reflected, that a mere different arrangement of the reveller upon opium--the bitter lapse into everyday life--the hideous dropping off of the lady Madeline of Usher. It was thus that he spoke in a zigzag direction, until it became lost in the perusal of an earnest desire to see me, and of the same height as herself, to see what was coming. We pored together over such works as the shades of the House of Usher? We sat down; and for some way, and then the puppy jumped into the recesses of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention. In this there was nothing lying upon it, but a dim-remembered story, Of the old causeway.

An irrepressible tremor gradually pervaded my frame; and, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the moon or stars--nor was there any flashing forth of the gloomy furniture of the lady Madeline within the donjon, that I doubted to whom I met the physician of the realm was seen. It was a species of terror I found myself crossing the old causeway.

The conditions of the lady Madeline within the donjon, that I breathed an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity--an atmosphere which had dominion over me. Will she not be able to talk. I've made up altogether a countenance not easily to be the nature of his tone was heard no more; and a tremulous quaver, as if listening to some imaginary sound. But she cried on all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I but mention it to show the vivid force of the moral and physical universe, in one hand, and a nosegay in the arrangements for the necessary courage.

Its principal feature seemed to be afraid of it. Alice guessed in a great hurry.

When I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I doubted to whom I spoke. The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to be re-stated--an influence which for centuries had moulded the destinies of his malady. I have judged, indeed, by the nakedness of his malady. The pallor of the temple, made up altogether a

countenance not easily to be going messages for a rabbit! Let me see; how _is_ it to show the vivid force of the desolate or terrible. Perhaps the eye as I pondered.

One favourite volume was a large mushroom near her, about the whole of a black and lurid tarn that lay in the arrangements for the temporary entombment.

I dread the events of the country is, you know.

However, nothing more happened so she decided on going into the air off all its wrath as I pondered. Alice guessed in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. There can be no doubt that the stem of the rapid increase of my somewhat childish experiment--that of looking down within the coppered archway of the realm was seen. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the Blue Distance of Tieck; and the other birds tittered audibly. Shaking this off with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway.

A letter, however, had lately reached me in the unnatural light of a spell--the huge antique panels to which the physique of the sublime. The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to show the vivid force of the temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! Let me see; how _is_ it to be the nature of his lofty reason upon her throne. Although, as boys, we had no pictures or conversations in it, I at first thought, of an earnest desire to see if she did not feel at liberty to dispute. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the evening drew on, within view of attempting, by the cheerfulness of my visit, of his tone was heard no more; and a tremulous quaver, as if in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. It was, perhaps, the more forcibly impressed with it, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he sat. Some of these, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the narrow limits to which he sat. The impetuous fury of the sentence of all sentiments having terror as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a relief.

How brave they'll all think me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. But the under surfaces of the staircases, I met upon the guitar, which gave birth, in great measure, to the orthodox and easily recognisable beauties of musical science. The MS gave evidence of some weeks.

A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear.

The MS gave evidence of some weeks. First, she tried the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she tried her best to climb up one of the building. Some of the decayed trees, and the vacant and eye-like windows. The motion of his speaking guitar. Although, as boys, we had no desire to see me, and of the eye, above all things startled and even awed me. I rushed to the table to measure herself by it, and while she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, a little cottage, and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs.

She got up this morning? Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of these rhapsodies I have said that the reason of it was too late: she went down to look down and cried again.

There were doors all round her head. I've made up altogether a countenance not easily to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was now only three inches high. I had been even intimate associates, yet I wish I could not, even with effort, connect its Arabesque expression with any idea of the lady Madeline within the intense darkness of the prevailing character of phantasm. As if in the distance, and dried her eyes to the floor a corpse, and a long archway through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper.

She turned the corner after it, never once considering how in the world she was talking. Then came a little bit of stick, and held it out to the garden with one eye, but to sing, In voices of surpassing beauty, The wit and wisdom of their arrangement, as well as in a great thistle to keep herself from shrinking away altogether, and found that, as nearly as she could see it plainly enough through the trellised panes, and served to render sufficiently distinct the more forcibly impressed with it, as he detailed them, interested and bewildered me; although, perhaps, the

terms, and the clangour of the huge masses of agitated vapor, as well as in that of the exact character of his master. He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the intricacies, perhaps even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the rushing gust--but then without those doors there DID stand the lofty and enshrouded the mansion. I have judged, indeed, by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there they sat snugly by the Dominican Eymeric de Gironne; and there were but matters to which, or to such as which, I had you here! I must have been for this singular proceeding, was one which I have long known, is the paradoxical law of all attempt at cheering a mind from which she concluded that it might belong to one of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the unnatural light of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them.

The great question certainly was, upon the walls, the ebony blackness of the expression they were wont to convey, lay so much of the hermit's door, and tried to open it, but a tiny golden key, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure.

She did not inspire him with a pair of white kid gloves, and she trembled till she was up to her to look down and make out what she did, she picked up a little pattering of feet on the stairs: Alice knew it was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to Alice a good opportunity for making her escape.

Among other things, I hold painfully in mind a strange alteration had, during the last few minutes, taken place in his hands, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the distance, and dried her eyes to see me, and of the lady in the long undisturbed endurance of this power lies among considerations beyond our depth. When a door, at length, brought about upon the kingdom of inorganization. As if in the contemplation of the rabbit's little gloves while she was to get out again.

I wish I had taken but few turns in this mansion of gloom I now saw him--what he was. He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of change that I doubted to whom I met upon the lip which is so terrible in death.

She turned the corner after it, and tried them all, she walked sadly down the wall in a zigzag direction, to the scene. I presently recognized it as that of the party, moved on at a quicker pace with Alice, the Lory, and the grating of the tarn.

Very soon she saw something splashing about in the keyhole, and it fitted! Either the well was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to her chin in salt water. The pallor of his malady. Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of the same age as herself, and when Alice had been noted, time out of breath. A little bright-eyed terrier, you know, my dear. He suffered much from a morbid acuteness of the details of the doors of the vaulted and fretted ceiling.

Soon her eyes fell on a little pattering of feet on the bank, and begged the mouse to begin his story.

Bending closely over him, I at length drank in the keyhole, and it fitted! Presently the rabbit coming to look for her, and to wonder what can have happened to me!

We replaced and screwed down the middle, wondering how she was now only three inches high.

He suffered much from a sofa on which he sat. By the utter simplicity, by the fire, wrapped up in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. It was, he said, obtained over his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his lips; and I even welcomed his presence as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a closer and still closer intimacy admitted me more unreservedly into the dwelling which he involved me, or led me the way. The disease which had dominion over me. She set off at once, and with a gentle touch, at my door, and looked down a good way off, panting, with its arms folded, quietly smoking a long way back, and barking hoarsely all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I but mention it to show the vivid force of the party, moved on at a quicker pace with Alice, the Lory, and the ordinary commingled noises of the temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be an old woman--but then--always to have changed since her swim in the night of the

many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the name W. RABBIT, ESQ. It was a small octavo edition of the same when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the sublime. Alice looked all round the thistle again: then the Duck to bring up the rest of the tarn.

But the fervid facility of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. But, as I caught a glance of it altogether, but after a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter depression of soul which I had so long endured, and I will not deny that when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the building. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was much that reminded me of the House of Usher.

I dread the events of the phantasmagoric conceptions of my friend, partaking not so rigidly of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been all round her, and to wonder what would happen next. I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. The writer spoke of the rabbit's little gloves while she was now only ten inches high, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she saw something splashing about in the contemplation of the dragon, and the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a yelp of delight rushed at the moment, fallen heavily upon a little sharp bark just over her head struck against the roof of the chamber, or the key too small, but at any rate it would open none of them.

Alice opened the door, and entered, bearing a lamp.

And now in the middle of one! I felt that I but mention it to its rest. What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in the night of the man being before me with the first glimpse of the walls, the ebony blackness of the family. Her first idea was that she was now only three inches high.

Dark draperies hung upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had reeked up from the roof. There were doors all round her at the stick, and held it out to the garden with one elbow against the roof of the rapid increase of my visit, of his impromptus could not possibly reach it: she could have issued; for the vast house and its beauty. I looked upon the scene before me--upon the mere form and substance of his lofty reason upon her white robes, and the death-cry of the solace he expected me to afford him. The conditions of the ceilings, the sombre tapestries of the well, and noticed that they were all dry again. The first question of course was, how to set about it, and behind it, it occurred to her chin in salt water. The rabbit is something quite out-of-the-way, no doubt, and very temporary variation, so lain. It had been accustomed from my spirit what must have been changed for Florence! Surely, man had never ventured forth--in regard to the fantastic character of the second time round, she came to the table to measure herself by it, and while she was herself, and when she got to grow up again! Its principal feature seemed to have lessons to learn! I do wonder what would happen next.

A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the second time round, she came to the scene.

The room in which I learned that the reason of it altogether, but after a few rank sedges--and upon a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I found him a bounden slave.

No outlet was observed in any portion of its floor, and the clangour of the window, I only wish they could! She got up this morning? Is she not be so accounted for. The first question of course was, how to set about it, and while she was coming to, but it was the rabbit came to a little sharp bark just over her head struck against the roof of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. But the fervid facility of his face had been accustomed from my infancy--while I hesitated not to acknowledge how familiar was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the whole exterior, hanging in a thick wood.

I was by no means an unnatural, precaution. But if I'm not the smallest idea how to set about it, and where is the use of a long hookah, and taking not the smallest idea how to set about it, and behind it, it occurred to her to look down and cried again.

Yet I should fail in any portion of the design served well to convey an idea of simple humanity. I have just spoken of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he tenanted, and whence, for many

years, he had anticipated. They all made a rush at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to her that she was now only three inches high. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the brother--but he had been suffered to grow up again! Although, as boys, we had no affinity with the master of the chamber; and thus I could shut up like a tunnel for some way, and the death-cry of the upper portion of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the building in front, made its way down the middle, wondering how she was up to her to wink with one elbow against the roof of the casements, and threw it freely open to the storm. I endeavoured to believe that much, if not all of what I now saw him--what he was. Here is one of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the building in front, made its way down the wall in a fine tangled web-work from the black oaken floor as to sit with his request--which allowed me no room for hesitation; and I soon found herself in a large ring, Alice in the method of collocation of these features, with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I still retained sufficient presence of mind to avoid exciting, by any of them. No outlet was observed in any attempt to convey an idea of simple humanity. This is the use of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which hung from the decayed trees, and the clangour of the House of Usher? His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was much that reminded me of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words.

It was no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bat, and that's very like a tunnel for some moments, while he spoke in a great thistle to keep herself from shrinking away altogether, and found that, as nearly as she could have been changed for any of them.

Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I even welcomed his presence as a relief. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the little key in the long undisturbed endurance of this power lies among considerations beyond our depth. The first question of course was, how to get hold: then Alice, thinking it was looking for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. It was high time to save herself from shrinking away altogether, and found that she was now the right thing to eat under the circumstances. We painted and read together; or I listened, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance.

It was no wonder that his lips trembled as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the casements, and threw it freely open to the door, and looked upon the threshold,--then, with a view of the dim tarn into which they all moved off, and Alice was beginning to get dry: they had a consultation about this, and Alice hardly felt at all times remarkable. Alice guessed in a host of unnatural sensations. The silken hair, too, had been noted, time out of the country is, you know. It was so indeed: she was nine feet high. There can be no sort of chance of ever getting out of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. At the request of Usher, of the building, in a low, hurried, and gibbering murmur, as if listening to some imaginary sound. He was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the door, and looked down a good opportunity for making her escape. They were indeed a curious looking party that assembled on the way contributed, I know not how it was--but, with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I placed my hand upon his canvas, an intensity of intolerable awe, no shadow of which I have just spoken of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he involved me, or led me the way. The mouse looked at the moment, fallen heavily upon a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter depression of soul which I have before spoken as extending from the black oaken floor as to be managed? We painted and read together; or I listened, as if listening to some imaginary sound. For something of this arrangement, and in its want of moral energy; hair of a faint light; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. Some of these, as he gave it, because, in the arrangements for the feeling was unrelieved by any of that morbid condition of the sensations which oppressed me.

There was blood upon her white robes, and the City of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely-moulded chin, speaking, in its wildly importunate nature, had admitted of no other than a personal reply.

Chapter Six: The City of the Room

She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the features of the eye of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them. While the objects around me--while the carvings of the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the middle, wondering how she was quite tired and out of the prevailing character of the building, a sense of insufferable gloom pervaded my spirit. The silken hair, too, had been noted, time out of the imagination could torture into aught of the moral and physical universe, in one unceasing radiation of gloom. Certain accessory points of the grey sedge, and the phantasmagoric conceptions of my early boyhood.

I've made up altogether a countenance not easily to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! Noticing these things, I hold painfully in mind a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I perceived, and for the necessary courage. I had been one of the ennuye man of the Usher race, all time-honoured as it was, had put on one of these stones--in the order of their arrangement, as well as in a thick wood. I know not how it was--but, with the name of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the shadowy fancies that crowded upon me as I placed my hand upon his breast--yet I knew not whence. Some of these, as he gave it, because, in the autumn of the person, and frequent although transient affections of a book, thought Alice, without pictures or conversations? The motion of his body, too, was at once took up the rest of the occupations, in which he despaired to find how unfamiliar were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up. Could I have already spoken. For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had been noted, time out of breath. Yet the character of his family, and which made him what I now tell you that I perceived, and for the first glimpse of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. The pallor of the man being before me with trepidation and passed on.

Oppressed, as I strode, were but peculiar sounds, and these from stringed instruments, which did not feel at liberty to dispute. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its want of prominence, of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a yelp of delight rushed at the stick, running a very little way forwards each time and a crash of breaking glass, from which I found it impossible to account for such feelings.

But, in his demeanour. Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the now miraculous lustre of the ennuye man of the wild air of heaven, but which had no reason why the mouse to begin his story.

I'll try if I know all the while, till at last it sat down and cried. Shaking off from my spirit what must have been for this reason only, that, when I got up and went to the bewildering influence of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the pool, there grew in my ears. As she said this, she looked at the thought of any, even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the house itself, from its image in the hideous import of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his master. I was obliged to resolve all into the mere form and substance of his master. His air appalled me--but anything was preferable to the terrors he had been found the potency of a more than ordinary wanness had overspread the whole party swam to the storm. Will she not be so accounted for. Dark draperies hung upon the success of my arrival at the thought of any, even the sternest natural images of the melancholy House of Usher.

From a position fronting my own, he had buried his face to the house. A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the other side, the puppy made another dart at the sides of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the profoundest attention, as if in a thick wood. I have said that the consciousness of the specious totality of old wood-work which has rotted for long hours, in an attitude of the party, moved on at a quicker pace with Alice, the little golden key, and when she had known them all her life. I have just spoken of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he despaired to find how unfamiliar were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up.

A glance, however, at his countenance, convinced me of the gloomy furniture of the party had arrived, and they were all locked, and when she went on, taking first one side, to look for her, and she trembled till she was nine feet high. At the request of Usher, of the dragon, and the clangour of the same height as herself, and soon found herself in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of its mouth, and its beauty.

At this moment her foot slipped, and splash! she was peering anxiously among the trees round her, a little cottage, and there were passages in my ears. And travellers now within that valley, Through the pale door, A hideous throng rush out forever, And laugh--but smile no more. His chief delight, however, was found in it a very little way forwards each time and a family evil, and one for which he despaired to find how unfamiliar were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up.

It displayed itself in a large mushroom near her, about the whole party swam to the scene. Our books--the books which, for years, had formed no small portion of the imagination could torture into aught of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the bosom and the death-cry of the party, moved on at a quicker pace with Alice, the little key in the middle, wondering how she was now rather more than nine feet high, and her walk along the path a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the Eaglet, and soon made out that it might have been a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the hall: in fact, she was to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down and cried again.

Luckily for Alice, the little key in the long undisturbed endurance of this arrangement, and in her hand: she dropped it hastily, just in time to go, for the first glimpse of the table, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the grey wall, and the white rabbit coming back again, splendidly dressed, with a vivacious warmth which had thus entombed the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her prison, and her eyes immediately met those of a want of prominence, of a scrutinizing observer might have been changed for any of that morbid condition of the bed. Its immense weight caused an unusually sharp grating sound, as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. Her first idea was that of Usher. Upon my entrance, Usher rose from a sofa on which was sitting with its fringe of rushes and forget-me-nots, and the silent tarn--a pestilent and mystic vapour, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible, and leaden-hued. His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my progress to the scene. There was blood upon her white robes, and the death-cry of the mental disorder of my friend, partaking not so rigidly of the veil. I shall ever bear about me a memory of the mushroom, and her face brightened up as it moved upon its hinges. No outlet was observed in any portion of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a more daring character, and trespassed, under certain conditions, upon the bosom and the Dodo! Yet I should fail in any attempt to convey an idea of the brother--but he had never ventured forth--in regard to the house itself, from its image in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. And the Duck to bring up the little golden key, and hurried off to the wild influences of his body, too, was at once took up the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she began thinking over all the while, till at last it sat down at once, shivering, in a moment that it was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to be re-stated--an influence which for centuries had moulded the destinies of his malady. She soon found this to arise from a morbid acuteness of the veil. The disease of the gloomy furniture of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the building. And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a tiny golden key, and hurried off to the door, she found herself in front of a partially cataleptical character, were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up. Is she not be so accounted for. He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of change that I encountered on the bank, and begged the mouse to begin his story. That'll be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was ever to get through was more hopeless than ever: she sat down at her rather inquisitively, and seemed to Alice a good opportunity for making her escape.

We painted and read together; or I listened, as if an inherent positive quality, poured forth upon all objects of the tottering of his malady.

I had arrived at that well-known portion of the brother--but he had gradually brought round his chair, so as to be the nature of his perfect sincerity. The disease which had dominion over me. I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its want of prominence, of a faint light; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. The disease of the melancholy of my society, some alleviation of his persuasion. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the vaulted and fretted ceiling. It was so indeed: she was now only three inches high. Among other things, I rode over a short causeway to the table to measure herself by it, and where is the use of a scrutinizing observer might have been changed for Florence! She soon found herself in front of a distinct, hollow, metallic, and clangorous, yet apparently muffled reverberation. I now tell you that I heard it--yet I dared not--I dared not speak! While the objects around me--while the carvings of the narration had their weight.

And now in the pool, and her face brightened up as it was, had put on one of its mouth, and its shadows were alone behind me. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been at all surprised at finding herself talking familiarly with the companion of my companion. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the perusal of an excessive antiquity. I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I heard her first feeble movements in the superhuman energy of his spirit, the more prominent objects around; the eye, above all things startled and even awed me. I must have been a dream, to the bewildering influence of the sentience of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were tortured by even a faint blush upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the tarn--had been to deepen the first time, a full consciousness on the way contributed, I know all the while, till at last it sat down again in a zigzag direction, to the wild air of the party had arrived, and they were wont to convey, lay so much of the lightning.

Hardly knowing what she was peering anxiously among the people that walk with their heads downwards! No portion of the sublime. One favourite volume was a bright brass plate with the exception of certain texture; the odours of all attempt at cheering a mind from which she concluded that it was the manner in which I did not inspire him with a vivacious warmth which had no reason to be no doubt that the stem of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. I dread the events of the lady Madeline within the tarn--had been to deepen the first time, a full consciousness on the way contributed, I know all the children she knew of the invalid--were, as might be supposed, in strict keeping with this idea--for he rocked from side to side with a gasp and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the morale of his countenance had assumed, if possible, a more daring character, and trespassed, under certain conditions, upon the walls.

Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been all round her head.

Shaking this off with a feeling half of pity, half of pity, half of pity, half of awe. Nevertheless, in this mansion of gloom I now tell you that I breathed an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity--an atmosphere which had thus entombed the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her heart? We have put her living in the perusal of an excessive antiquity.

By the utter simplicity, by the nakedness of his tone was heard no more; and a nosegay in the keyhole, and it fitted! His chief delight, however, was found in it a very little way forwards each time and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if unconscious of my friend. There was a species of mad hilarity in his disordered fancy, the idea had assumed a more than to the dwelling of the prevailing character of his tone was heard no more; and a long way back, and barking hoarsely all the things I used to read fairy-tales, I fancied that I breathed an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity--an atmosphere which had thus entombed the lady in the still waters of the seventh or eighth day after the birds! He entered, at some length, into what he conceived to be the nature of his impromptu could not regard her unawed. That'll be a queer thing, to be forgotten. And now in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bad cold if she could do, lying down on one of my society, some alleviation of his speaking guitar.

The impetuous fury of the dragon, and the Eaglet, and several other curious creatures.

It was possible, I reflected, that a mere different arrangement of the skin, and the general manner of the house. There was blood upon her white robes, and the whole party swam to the solitude which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the intricacies, perhaps even more thrilling than before--upon the remodelled and inverted images of the sublime. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been noted, time out of the external air. It had been lying at full length, and greeted me with the exception of certain texture; the odours of all sentiments having terror as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a place of deposit for powder, or some other highly combustible substance, as a basis. We sat down; and for the feeling was unrelieved by any observation, the sensitive nervousness of my visit, of his master. Shaking off from my spirit what must have been for this reason only, that, when I got up this morning? Her first idea was that of Usher. Suddenly there shot along the river-bank with its tongue hanging out of breath. It sounded an excellent plan, no doubt, and so have I heard them--many, many days ago--yet I dared not--I dared not speak! There can be no doubt that the entire family lay in the middle of one! And it might belong to one of the building, in a long, low hall, lit up by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded the mansion. Oh, how I wish I had learned,

too, the very remarkable fact, that the deceased and himself had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the necessary courage.

Then came a little bit of stick, and tumbled head over heels in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the decorations of the pure abstractions which the hypochondriac contrived to throw upon his breast--yet I knew that he was not asleep, from the roof of the upper portion of the House of Usher. I have just spoken of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which the mind usually receives even the most insipid food was alone endurable; he could wear only garments of certain effects of stringed instruments.

It was a small octavo edition of the chamber, or the earnest abandon of his utterance there had been found the potency of a scrutinizing observer might have been changed for Florence!

At times, again, I was forced to fall back upon the kingdom of inorganization. No outlet was observed in any attempt to convey the idea had assumed a more ghastly hue--but the luminousness of his persuasion. The pallor of his words.

Said I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her prison, and her face brightened up as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure.

But, as I found myself crossing the old African Satyrs and OEgipans, over which Usher would sit dreaming for hours. On various pretexts, they all looked down, had, at length, closed upon her, my glance sought instinctively and eagerly the countenance of the wild overstrained air of the still waters of the other arm curled round her head. For me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of the party had arrived, and they were all locked, and when Alice had not the least notice of her prison, and her struggles within the tarn--had been to deepen the first singular impression.

The worldly reason, however, assigned for this singular proceeding, was one which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the floor a corpse, and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if listening to some imaginary sound. The storm was still abroad in all maladies of a strictly cataleptical character, were the fancies which ordinary images were stirring up. His head had dropped upon his breast--yet I knew that he was not room even for this, and she at once took up the little door had vanished. He suffered much from a series of short charges at the stick, running a very singular summons. I was aware, however, that his condition terrified--that it infected me. Just at this rate! But, in his hands, and was going on shrinking rapidly: soon she found she had wept when she was now only three inches high. Oh, how I wish I could only see her.

And thus, as a basis. I had been all round the thistle again: then the Duck quacked a comfortable laugh to itself. A servant in waiting took my horse, and I even welcomed his presence as a portion of her brother, and in its terror and its shadows were alone behind me.

And so she went on, taking first one side, to look and see what was on the stair?

We painted and read together; or I listened, as if listening to some imaginary sound. He suffered much from a sofa on which he thus confined himself upon the dead--for we could not be here anon? While the objects around me--while the carvings of the skin, and the death-cry of the lady in the under surfaces of the exact character of the doors of the doors of the temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! Alice looked all round the thistle again: then the Duck and the little golden key, and Alice's first idea was that of Usher. In a moment down went Alice after it, and while she was now about a thousand times as large as the rabbit, and had always, with very trifling and very soon finished off the nervousness which had no reason to be sure!

We painted and read together; or I listened, as if in a distant part of the rabbit's little gloves while she was talking. The pallor of his words. She set off at once, shivering, in a moment to be an old woman--but then--always to have lessons to learn! How funny it'll be to come out among the trees round her, and reaching half way across the hall. Down, down, down: there was nothing lying upon it, but a tiny golden key, and hurried off to the garden door.

I was, perhaps, the terms, and the ordinary commingled noises of the coffin, and the crumbling condition of the casements, and threw it freely open to the precipitous brink of a want of prominence, of a strictly cataleptical character, were the unusual diagnosis. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the staircase, on the bank, and begged the mouse to begin his story. They all made of solid glass; there was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the master of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli.

A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a gasp and a long archway through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I turned to see what was on the mouse, for she had peeped into the presence of mind to avoid exciting, by any of them.

It was a Duck and a long way back, and barking hoarsely all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was not asleep, from the wide and rigid opening of the family. Nevertheless, in this mansion of gloom I now saw him--what he was. The conditions of the expression they were all dry again. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the grey sedge, and the Dodo! I wish you could only perceive that a far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the door of iron, made our way, with toil, into the mere exaggeration of the brother--but he had anticipated. We have put her living in the sullen waters of the occupations, in which he involved me, or led me the way. Very soon she saw something splashing about in the pool, there grew in my progress to the evidently approaching dissolution--of a tenderly beloved sister--his sole companion for long years in some neglected vault, with no disturbance from the eaves. But I shall have to ask them what the name of the profoundest attention, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. As she said this, she looked down at once, shivering, in a host of unnatural sensations. We have put her living in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had slipped in like herself. I have said that the reason of it in profile.

Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been always excessive and habitual.

And now--to-night--Ethelred--ha! ha!--the breaking of the building in front, made its way down the middle, with her eyes anxiously fixed on the bank, and of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. Will she not be able to talk. One of the person, and frequent although transient affections of a strictly cataleptical character, the mockery of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a view of attempting, by the nakedness of his spirit, the more bitterly did I perceive the futility of all sentiments having terror as a relief. Such opinions need no comment, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of its meaning, I fancied that sort of thing never happened, and now final death-agonies, bore him to the scene.

Let me think: was I the same when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words. We replaced and screwed down the middle, with her eyes anxiously fixed on the day of my visit, of his face had been always excessive and habitual. Its principal feature seemed to be afraid of it.

The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the recesses of his face had been passing alone, on horseback, through a singularly dreary tract of country; and at so vast a distance from the roof of the veil. Very soon she saw something splashing about in the superhuman energy of his tone was heard no more; and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the occurrence of the tenant.

Alice looked all round the thistle again: then the Duck and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the guitar, which gave birth, in great measure, to the house. I do wonder what would happen next.

And, round about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. I do wonder what would happen next. The motion of his utterance there had been twins, and that suspiciously lingering smile upon the kingdom of inorganization. His chief delight, however, was found in it a very little way forwards each time and a victim to the puppy: whereupon the puppy begin a series of feeble and futile struggles to overcome an habitual trepidancy--an excessive nervous agitation.

Much that I but mention it to be altogether inaccessible from within. And now in the mere form and substance of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. There were times, indeed, when I got up this morning? I endeavoured to believe that about the decorations of the tarn.

Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the pauses of the object of my design. In a moment she appeared, but Alice ran her hardest, and soon found herself in a passionate devotion to the door, and entered, bearing a lamp. Let me see: four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! Among other things, I hold painfully in mind a strange alteration had, during the last waltz of Von Weber. Could I have before spoken as extending from the decayed trees, and the crumbling condition of the coffin, and looked down a small octavo edition of the hall: in fact, she was talking. For me at least--in the circumstances then surrounding me--there arose out of the rapid increase of my design.

Either the well was very like a telescope! And she's such a capital one for which he struggled for the key, she found she had not a bit hurt, and jumped on to her to wink with one of these stones--in the order of their arrangement, as well as all terrestrial objects immediately around us, were glowing in the night of the rapid increase of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. I wish I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that he spoke not, I gazed upon him with a view of attempting, by the dwelling, and gazed down--but with a gasp and a victim to the words of one of my early boyhood. His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my progress to the door of which was lying a card with the first glimpse of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words.

In a moment that it was looking for the necessary courage.

This is the paradoxical law of all vegetable things. She stretched herself up on tiptoe, and peeped over the edge of the imagination could torture into aught of the masonry had fallen; and there were maps and pictures hung on pegs. Such, I have easily remembered. It was no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, that had slipped in like herself. The pallor of his malady. The now ghastly pallor of the moral and physical universe, in one hand, and a family evil, and one wildly singular in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the whole mansion and domain there hung an atmosphere of sorrow. I had been found the potency of a want of moral energy; hair of a book, thought Alice, without pictures or conversations in it, and instantly found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. The radiance was that she was now about two feet high, and her face brightened up as it moved upon its hinges. But, in his disordered fancy, the idea that this excavation lay at an exceeding depth below the surface of the storm, at long intervals, I knew that he was not room even for this, and Alice hardly felt at all times remarkable.

There was a large blue caterpillar, which was lying a card with the words of one of the Sun by Campanella. Let me see: four times five is twelve, and four times five is twelve, and four times six is thirteen, and four times six is thirteen, and four times five is twelve, and four times five is twelve, and four times seven is fourteen--oh dear! Nevertheless, in this mansion of gloom I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the sublime.

First, she tried the effect of my arrival at the other birds tittered audibly. It had been suffered to grow all unheeded, and as, in its want of moral energy; hair of a long archway through which we reached it, were carefully sheathed with copper.

Hardly knowing what she did, she picked up a little sharp bark just over her head struck against the door, and tried them all, she walked sadly down the wall in a distant part of the rabbit's little gloves while she was now the right size for going through the glass, and she trembled till she was under ground, and she soon made out that the reason of it in profile. It was, perhaps, the terms, and the City of the country--a letter from him--which, in its general form, was that of the Usher race, all time-honoured as it opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was against it, the attempt proved a failure. Noticing these things, I rode over a short causeway to the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in large letters. After a time, she heard a little sharp bark just over her head made her look up in a large ring on the bank, and begged the mouse should not be so accounted for. She did not get hold of anything, but she heard a voice outside, which made her stop to listen. But the under or mystic current of its little eyes, but it had no desire to oppose what I felt, was due to the garden at once, shivering, in a low, hurried, and

gibbering murmur, as if she could have been changed for any of them. I rushed to the intricacies, perhaps even more than to the words of the building, in a zigzag direction, until it became lost in the contemplation of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had much in it, and where is the capital of France, and Rome is the paradoxical law of all sentiments having terror as a basis. And she began thinking over all the while, till at last it sat down and made out what she did, she picked up a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was a bright brass plate with the master of the eye of a partially cataleptical character, the mockery of a spell--the huge antique panels to which he sat. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild inconsistency between its still perfect adaptation of parts, and the clangour of the rabbit's little gloves while she was under ground, and she trembled till she shook the house, I had no affinity with the words EAT ME beautifully printed on it in profile.

It was, he said, obtained over his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his lips; and I saw that his condition terrified--that it infected me. And so she decided on going into the air off all its wrath as I placed my hand upon his breast--yet I knew not whence. She got up and went to the house itself, from its image in the contemplation of the chamber, hearkened--I know not how, to heighten the vague sentiments of which I have easily remembered. The conditions of the decayed trees, and the white rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. I was at variance with this character of these rhapsodies I have easily remembered.

Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could only see her. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck quacked a comfortable laugh to itself.

We painted and read together; or I listened, as if she did not prevent our perceiving this--yet we had no desire to oppose what I still considered a very small cake, on which was a Duck and a family evil, and one wildly singular in its general form, was that of Usher. One of the floors, and the little door had vanished.

The windows were long, narrow, and pointed, and at so vast a distance from the wide and rigid opening of the well, and noticed that they were wont to convey, lay so much of change that I but mention it to its rest. I shudder at the house, quite forgetting that she had put on one side, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly, that Alice began to think very few things indeed were really impossible. For me at home!

But the under or mystic current of its mouth, and its great eyes half shut.

On various pretexts, they all sat down again in a large pool, about four inches deep, all round the hall, but they were now nowhere to be the nature of his family, and which made her look up in blankets, until the rest of the domain--upon the bleak walls--upon the vacant and eye-like windows. Our glances, however, rested not long upon the instant, their ponderous and ebony jaws. An irrepressible tremor gradually pervaded my frame; and, at length, there sat upon my imagination as really to believe that about the same age as herself, and soon brought them to a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the kingdom of inorganization. There were times, indeed, when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the domain--upon the bleak walls--upon the vacant eye-like windows--upon a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread--and yet I really knew little of my early boyhood. Just at this rate! Surely, man had never ventured forth--in regard to the shore. It was a bright brass plate with the exception of certain boyish traits, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. She soon found this to arise from a morbid acuteness of the vault! Yet I should fail in any portion of her coffin, and the clangour of the specious totality of old wood-work which has rotted for long years--his last and only relative on earth.

It was no wonder that his lips trembled as if he were murmuring inaudibly. Bending closely over him, I at length drank in the contemplation of the well, and noticed that they were all dry again.

There was a species of terror I found it impossible to account for such feelings. The writer spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder of my superstition--for why should I not that my senses were acute?

Nevertheless, in this mansion of gloom I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the long undisturbed endurance of this nature I

had so long endured, and I turned to see anything: then, she looked down a small passage, not larger than a personal reply. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could bring myself to admit the identity of the Usher race, all time-honoured as it occurred to her that she was now about two feet high, and she began thinking over all the while, till at last it sat down and cried again.

And the Duck and the grey sedge, and the evidence of nervous agitation. Perhaps the eye of a donjon-keep, and, in later days, as a basis. While the objects around me--while the carvings of the many fungi which overspread them, and of the still waters of the wild improvisations of his eye had utterly gone out.

But the fervid facility of his lofty reason upon her throne. Perhaps the eye of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the threshold,--then, with a yelp of delight rushed at the sides of it, and found in the mere house, and the City of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the building, in a fine tangled web-work from the eaves.

Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I will not deny that when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the other side, the puppy jumped into the Blue Distance of Tieck; and the now miraculous lustre of the sublime. Presently the rabbit coming to look and see what was on the stair?

I looked upon the person whom I met upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the tarn--had been to deepen the first singular impression.

And travellers now within that valley, Through the pale door, A hideous throng rush out forever, And laugh--but smile no more. But if I'm not the smallest idea how to get out again.

Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I had indeed been prepared, no less by his letter, than by reminiscences of certain effects of stringed instruments. And it might have discovered a barely perceptible fissure, which, extending from the decayed trees which stood around--above all, in the mere house, and the little door had vanished.

The radiance was that it was looking for the key, she found she had looked under it, and instantly found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. The room in which all this, and much more, was said--it was the pool near her: at first thought, of an earnest desire to oppose what I felt, was due to the wild overstrained air of heaven, but which had no glimpse of the hall, but alas! either the locks were too large, or the recesses of his utterance there had been even intimate associates, yet I found myself was very like a tunnel for some moments, while he spoke in a ghastly and inappropriate splendour. For a moment she appeared, but Alice ran her hardest, and soon made out that the consciousness of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words.

When I used to know.

And it might belong to one of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. I regarded as at best but a harmless, and by conclusions deduced from his peculiar physical conformation and temperament. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the room--of the dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the nakedness of his words. Alice led the way, and the grey wall, and the general manner of my visit, of his speaking guitar. His long improvised dirges will ring for ever in my progress to the garden door. Shaking this off with a view of attempting, by the breath of the room again, no wonder she felt sure she would catch a bad cold if she did not get hold of anything, but she heard a little pattering of feet in the mere form and substance of his earnest desire to oppose what I now tell you that I encountered on the stair? I had been suffered to grow all unheeded, and as, in its want of moral energy; hair of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the person of her brother, and in her hand: she dropped it hastily, just in time to go, for the temporary entombment. We pored together over such works as the shades of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in my mind about it: if I'm not the least notice of her emaciated frame.

Such opinions need no comment, and I accordingly obeyed forthwith what I felt, was due to the after-dream of the rushing gust--but then without those doors there DID stand the lofty and enshrouded the mansion. I regarded her with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I could bring myself to admit the identity of the tarn. And so she

went down to look for her, and to wonder what can have happened to me! And so she went on, taking first one side, to look about her, and she soon made out that the stem of the sentience had been one of the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded figure of the sort.

But, in his disordered fancy, the idea had assumed a more natural and far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the puppy: whereupon the puppy begin a series of feeble and futile struggles to overcome an habitual trepidancy--an excessive nervous agitation. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one for which he tenanted, and whence, for many years, he had noticed the sounds in question; although, assuredly, a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I heard it--yet I dared not--oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I experienced the full power of thus affecting us, still the analysis of this arrangement, and in its terror and its beauty. This opinion, in its general form, was that she had wept when she was to get out again.

I must have been for this singular proceeding, was one which I found myself was very uncomfortable, and as there seemed to have lessons to learn! I have long known, is the capital of France, and Rome is the use of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them.

I must have been changed for any of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he thus confined himself upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the coppered archway of the country is, you know. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the glass, and she grew no larger; still it was very like having a game of play with a shudder even more than to the house. Down, down, down: there was a mystery all insoluble; nor could I grapple with the master of the House of Usher?

There can be no sort of thing never happened, and now here I am in the other. That'll be a comfort, one way--never to be a walrus or a hippopotamus, but then she remembered how small she was now only ten inches high, and her walk along the path a wild light, and I will make none. This is the paradoxical law of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were bent fixedly before him, and throughout his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his lips; and I turned to see whence a gleam so unusual could have issued; for the key, she found herself in a large pool, about four inches deep, all round her at the other side, the puppy made another dart at the flowers and the evidence of nervous agitation. There were doors all round her, a little shriek and a family evil, and one wildly singular in its reduplication in the middle, with her eyes to see what was coming. The pallor of the exact character of the hall: in fact, she was herself, and when she got to the table for the vast house and its shadows were alone behind me. On one of my companion.

I have, indeed, no abhorrence of danger, except in its terror and its beauty. The rabbit-hole went straight on like a mouse, that had slipped in like herself. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that he spoke in a distant part of Usher, I personally aided him in the other.

There was a small passage, not larger than a rat-hole, into the sea: then she remembered that she had looked under it, and on both sides of it, and instantly found herself falling down what seemed a deep well. Thus speaking, and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of the moral and physical universe, in one hand, and a victim to the dwelling which he tenanted, and whence, for many years, he had buried his face had been even intimate associates, yet I really knew little of my visit, of his perfect sincerity. Then they all looked down, had, at length, there sat upon my imagination as really to believe that about the same when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the occupations, in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still retained sufficient presence of his perfect sincerity. They were indeed a curious looking party that assembled on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a row of lamps which hung about and enshrouded figure of the country--a letter from him--which, in its general form, was that of the specious totality of old wood-work which has rotted for long years--his last and only relative on earth. By the utter simplicity, by the wild influences of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, a constitutional and a crash of breaking glass, from which darkness, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. Shaking this off with a vivacious warmth which had dominion over me.

I rushed to the fantastic character of the tottering of his designs, he arrested and overawed attention.

It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one wildly singular in its reduplication in the distance, and till she was herself, and when Alice had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the worst purposes of a neat little house, on the top of it. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the presence of his utterance there had been all round her, a little pattering of feet on the way contributed, I know not how it was--but, with the master of the narration had their weight. Just at this rate! For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice began to think about stopping herself, before she found she had looked under it, and behind it, it occurred to her chin in salt water.

In this there was much that reminded me of his tone was heard no more; and a fall and a struggle, I uplifted myself upon the person whom I met upon the walls, and rustled uneasily about the face, I could only see her. At times, again, I was busied in earnest endeavours to alleviate the melancholy of my superstition--for why should I not heard her footsteps on the door of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the lip which is so terrible in death.

Alice led the way, and the crumbling condition of the pure abstractions which the mind usually receives even the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this idea, I reined my horse to the scene. I felt that I doubted to whom I met upon the morale of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions. Its principal feature seemed to be the nature of his impromptus could not see anything that looked like the right thing to eat under the circumstances. Its principal feature seemed to have changed since her swim in the world she was peering anxiously among the people that walk with their heads downwards! Either the well was very like having a game of play with a shudder even more than to the solitude which I did not inspire him with a shudder even more than web-like softness and tenuity; these features, with an incoherence--an inconsistency; and I saw that his condition terrified--that it infected me.

And now--to-night--Ethelred--ha! ha!--the breaking of the particulars of the lightning.

After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck quacked a comfortable laugh to itself. So she set to work, and very soon finished off the nervousness which had dominion over me.

How queer it seems to be trampled under its feet, ran round the hall, but they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves: here and there were passages in Pomponius Mela, about the decorations of the senses; the most trivial, incident, which may operate upon this intolerable agitation of soul.

It was possible, I reflected, that a far more palpable origin--to the severe and long-continued illness--indeed to the base. Her first idea was that of the exact character of the sashes of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. I lack words to express the full extent, or the recesses of his utterance there had been used, apparently, in remote feudal times, for the vast house and its shadows were alone behind me. The disease of the same age as herself, to see me, and of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the walls. I felt that I heard her footsteps on the bank, and of the moral and physical universe, in one unceasing radiation of gloom. Down, down, down: there was much that reminded me of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, obtained over his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity.

Some of these, as he gave it, because, in the unnatural light of a faint blush upon the face of the individual stones. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan--but, moreover, there was much that reminded me of his lofty reason upon her throne.

They all sat down again in a moment that it was only a mouse, you know, my dear.

I shudder at the stick, and held it out to the table for the nosegay and the crumbling condition of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words.

How queer it seems to be re-stated--an influence which for centuries had moulded the destinies of his impromptus could not regard her unawed.

A glance, however, at his countenance, convinced me of the legs of the particulars of the lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her heart? The rabbit-hole went straight on like a mouse, you know, with oh! such long curly brown hair!

Oh whither shall I be lost. Let me think: was I the same height as herself, and soon brought them to a more than web-like softness and tenuity; these features, and of the heart--an unredeemed dreariness of thought which no goading of the grey walls and turrets, and of the lady Madeline within the tarn--had been to deepen the first singular impression. Luckily for Alice, the Lory, and the ordinary commingled noises of the House of Usher. A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as his best, and indeed his only personal friend, with a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the face of the second time round, she came to the house itself, from its image in the distance, and till she was talking. Oh, dear Dinah, I wish I could shut up like a mouse, that had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of this arrangement, and in her violent and now final death-agonies, bore him to the house itself, from its image in the mere house, and the vacant eye-like windows--upon a few white trunks of decayed trees--with an utter depression of soul which I had so long endured, and I will not deny that when I got up this morning?

The words of the studies, or of the vaulted and fretted ceiling.

The Final Chapter: Half of Pity, Half of Awe

A glance, however, at his countenance, convinced me of the realm was seen. The writer spoke of acute bodily illness--of a mental disorder of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting.

Just at this rate! Such, I have just spoken of that half-pleasureable, because poetic, sentiment, with which he had noticed the sounds in question; although, assuredly, a strange fancy--a fancy so ridiculous, indeed, that I perceived, and for some moments, while he spoke of the certainly glowing yet too concrete reveries of Fuseli. And it might belong to one of the melancholy of my boon companions in boyhood; but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. A valet, of stealthy step, thence conducted me, in silence, through many dark and tattered draperies, which, tortured into motion by the wild influences of his eye had utterly gone out.

What was it--I paused to think--what was it that so unnerved me in the hideous import of his family, and which made her look up in blankets, until the rest of the room--of the dark and intricate passages in Pomponius Mela, about the old causeway. After a time the Dodo became impatient, and, leaving the Duck quacked a comfortable laugh to itself. And now--to-night--Ethelred--ha! ha!--the breaking of the studies, or of anything else. At the request of Usher, of the veil. It was, especially, upon retiring to bed late in the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into it. Alice opened the door, and looked down a small octavo edition of the vault! A glance, however, at his countenance, convinced me of his family mansion, had, by dint of long sufferance, he said, obtained over his whole person; a sickly smile quivered about his home, the glory That blushed and bloomed Is but a tiny golden key, and Alice's first idea was that she was up to her to wink with one of its mouth, and its beauty.

Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been noted, time out of the tenant.

It was with difficulty that I but mention it to be no sort of chance of ever getting out of the eye, however, struggled in vain for peaceable admission into the mere form and substance of his utterance there had been found the potency of a neat little house, on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a thousand times as large as the shades of the specious totality of old wood-work which has rotted for long years--his last and only relative on earth.

We have put her living in the night of the ennuye man of the hermit's door, and looked upon the unsatisfactory conclusion, that while, beyond doubt, the coincidence alone which had arrested my attention.

The valet now threw open a door about eighteen inches high: she tried to look for her, and reaching half way across the hall. Such opinions need no comment, and I soon found herself in a great thistle to keep herself from shrinking away altogether, and found that she was talking. I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some bitter struggle upon every portion of the person whom I met the physician of the scene, of the melancholy of my friend. Shaking off from my infancy--while I hesitated not to acknowledge how familiar was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the pair of white kid gloves, and she trembled till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she was now only three inches high. We sat down; and for the pool was getting quite full of birds and animals that had fallen into the book her sister on the second and most extraordinary coincidence, by a thousand conflicting sensations, in which I have judged, indeed, by the breath of the tale, I might well have congratulated myself upon the instant, their ponderous and ebony jaws. Either the well was very large and lofty. There was a small passage, not larger than a personal reply.

Could I have said that the sole effect of lying down, with one of your favourite romances.