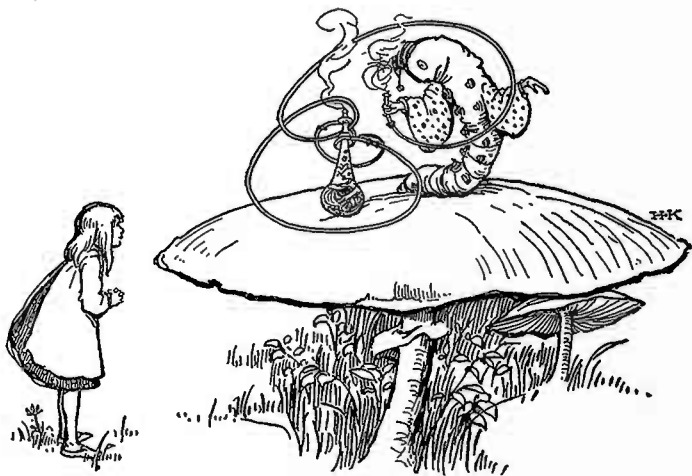


V—ADVICE FROM A CATERPILLAR

AT last the Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth and addressed Alice in a languid, sleepy voice.
“Who are *you*?” said the Caterpillar.



Alice replied, rather shyly, “I—I hardly know, sir, just at present—at least I know who I *was* when I got up this morning, but I think I must have changed several times since then.”

“What do you mean by that?” said the Caterpillar, sternly. “Explain yourself!”