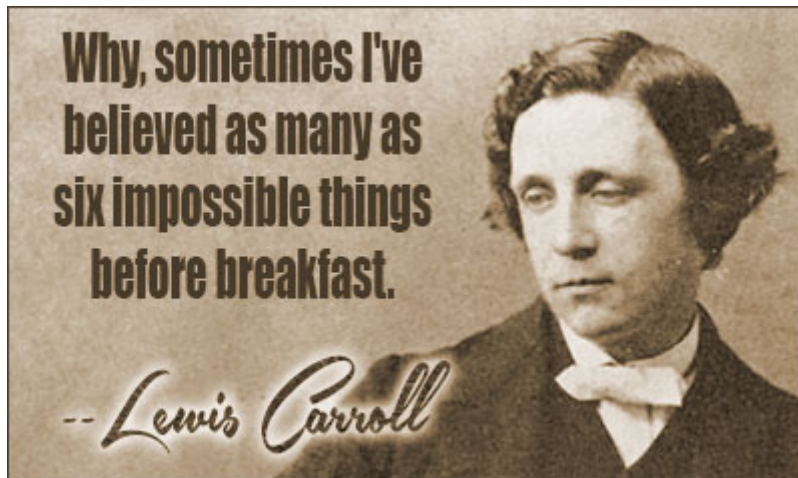


English author, photographer, and logician (1832-1898)



If you don't know where you are going, any road will take you there.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

If everybody minded their own business ... the world would go round a deal faster than it does.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

Everything has a moral, if only you can find it.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

It's no use going back to yesterday, because I was a different person then.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

I know who I WAS when I got up this morning, but I think I must have been changed several times since then.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

Never imagine yourself not to be otherwise than what it might appear to others that what you were or might have been was not otherwise than what you had been would have appeared to them to be otherwise.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

Begin at the beginning and go on till you come to the end: then stop.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

Curtsey while you're thinking what to say. It saves time.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice Through the Looking Glass*

Speak in French when you can't think of the English for a thing.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice Through the Looking Glass*

It's a poor sort of memory that only works backwards.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice Through the Looking Glass*

It takes all the running you can do to keep in the same place.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice Through the Looking Glass*

All too soon will Childhood gay
Realise Life's sober sadness.
Let's be merry while we may,
Innocent and happy Fay!
Elves were made for gladness!

LEWIS CARROLL, "Puck Lost and Found"

If you want to inspire confidence, give plenty of statistics – it does not matter that they should be accurate, or even intelligible, so long as there is enough of them.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Three Months in a Curatorship*

No, no! The adventures first, explanations take such a dreadful time.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Jabberwocky and Other Poems*

I suppose every child has a world of his own — and every man, too, for the matter of that. I wonder if that's the cause for all the misunderstanding there is in Life?

LEWIS CARROLL, *Sylvie and Bruno*

Who in the world am I? Ah, that's the great puzzle.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

Is all our Life, then but a dream
Seen faintly in the goldern gleam

Athwart Time's dark resistless stream?

LEWIS CARROLL, *Sylvie and Bruno*

And as to being in a fright,
Allow me to remark
That Ghosts have just as good a right
In every way, to fear the light,
As Men to fear the dark.

LEWIS CARROLL, "Phantasmagoria"

Ye golden hours of Life's young spring,
Of innocence, of love and truth!
Bright, beyond all imagining,
Thou fairy-dream of youth!
I'd give all wealth that years have piled,
The slow result of Life's decay,
To be once more a little child
For one bright summer-day.

LEWIS CARROLL, "Solitude"

You're entirely bonkers. But I'll tell you a secret. All the best people are.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*

One of the deep secrets of life is that all that is really worth the doing is what we do for others.

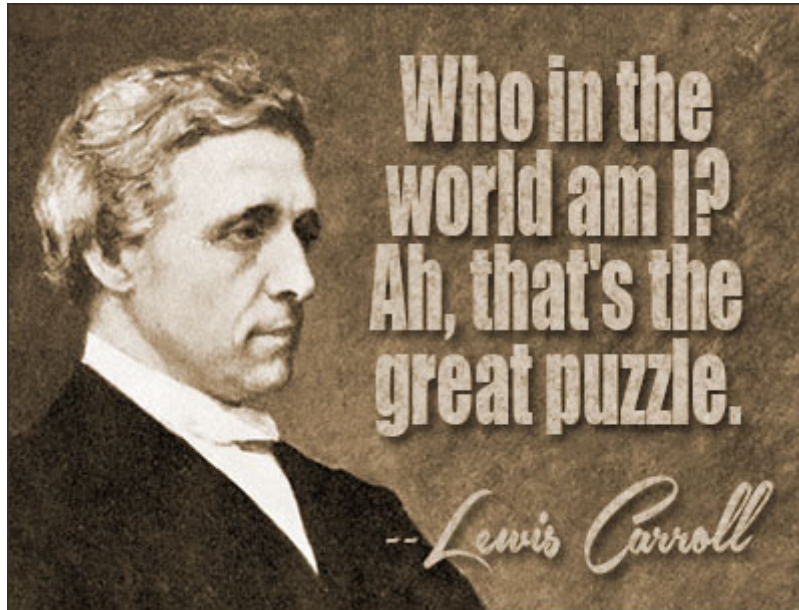
LEWIS CARROLL, *The Letters of Lewis Carroll*

Be sure the safest rule is that we should not dare to live in any scene in which we dare not die. But, once realise what the true object is in life — that it is not pleasure, not knowledge, not even fame itself, 'that last infirmity of noble minds' — but that it is the development of character, the rising to a higher, nobler, purer standard, the building-up of the perfect Man — and then, so long as we feel that this is going on, and will (we trust) go on for evermore, death has for us no terror; it is not a shadow, but a light; not an end, but a beginning!

LEWIS CARROLL, preface, *Sylvie and Bruno*

Curiouser and curiouser.

LEWIS CARROLL, *Alice in Wonderland*



'Tis a secret: none knows how it comes, how it goes:
But the name of the secret is Love!

LEWIS CARROLL, *Sylvie and Bruno Concluded*

The "Why?" cannot, and need not, be put into words. Those for whom a child's mind is a sealed book, and who see no divinity in a child's smile, would read such words in vain: while for any one that has ever loved one true child, no words are needed. For he will have known the awe that falls on one in the presence of a spirit fresh from GOD's hands, on whom no shadow of sin, and but the outermost fringe of the shadow of sorrow, has yet fallen: he will have felt the bitter contrast between the haunting selfishness that spoils his best deeds and the life that is but an overflowing love--for I think a child's first attitude to the world is a simple love for all living things: and he will have learned that the best work a man can do is when he works for love's sake only, with no thought of name, or gain, or earthly reward. No deed of ours, I suppose, on this side the grave, is really unselfish: yet if one can put forth all one's powers in a task where nothing of reward is hoped for but a little child's whispered thanks, and the airy touch of a little child's pure lips, one seems to come somewhere near to this.

LEWIS CARROLL, introduction, *Alice's Adventures Under Ground*