

**OUR TRIP TO
BLUNDERLAND OR THE
GRAND EXCURSION TO
BLUNDERTOWN AND BACK**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649104895

Our trip to Blunderland or The grand excursion to Blundertown and back by Jean Jambon

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JEAN JAMBON

**OUR TRIP TO
BLUNDERLAND OR THE
GRAND EXCURSION TO
BLUNDERTOWN AND BACK**



OUR TRIP
TO
BLUNDERLAND

OR



BY

JEAN JAMBON

WITH SIXTY ILLUSTRATIONS BY
CHARLES DOYLE

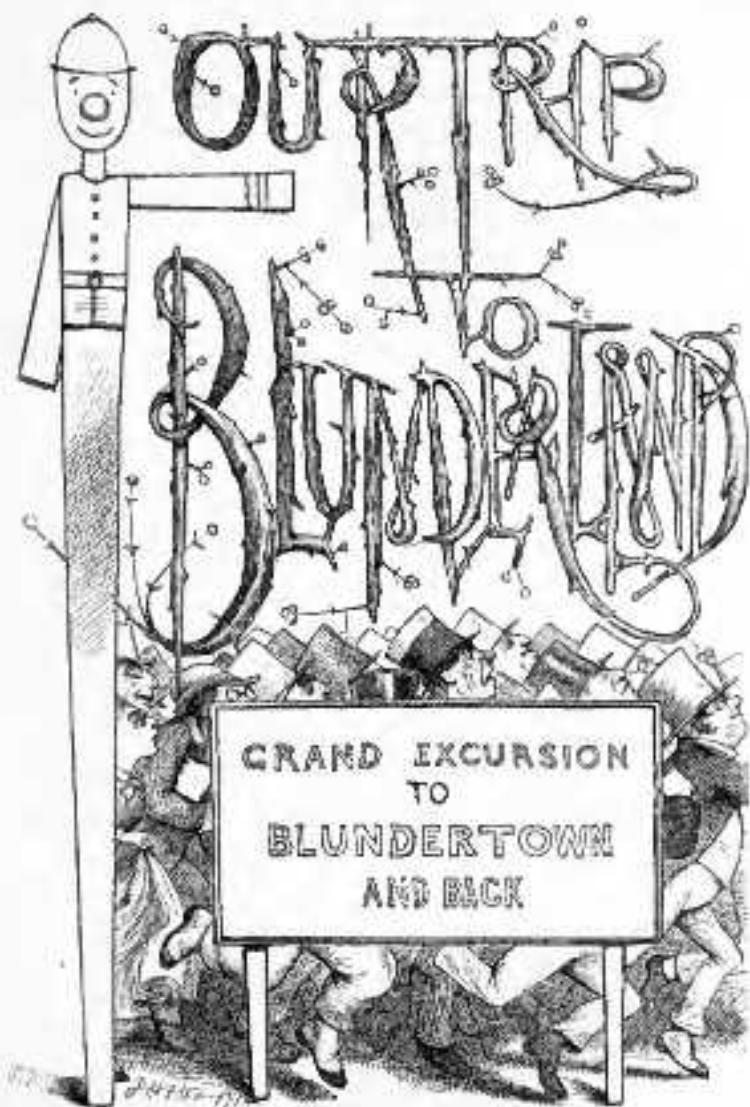
THIRD THOUSAND

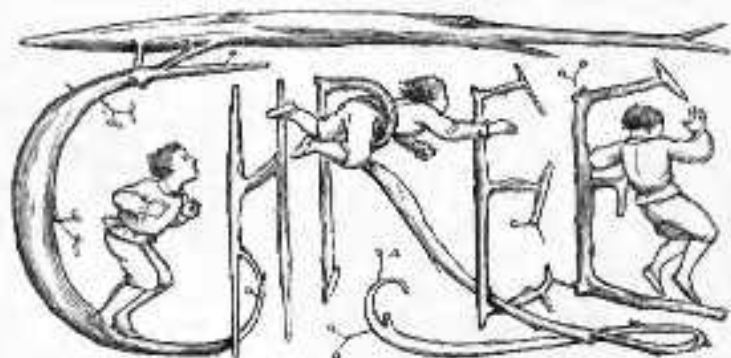
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD AND SONS
EDINBURGH AND LONDON
MDCCLXXVII

THE NURSE! HAS ITS SHARE OF HER DAY, IN SUCH FASHION THAT LITTLE PEOPLE MAY NOT THINK HER PEOPLE CAPABLE TO STOP BY AND TO BE A THROTTLEVALVE ON ANIMAL SPIRITS. BUT THERE ARE RONES AND RORNS, SOME BEING BEYOND AN ADROSK SIX-FOOT-TWO. HENCE THIS STORY, PERHAPS IT WILL PROVE ACCEPTABLE AT COOLING TIMES IN OTHER AT-
SERIES, AS IT WAS IN OURS.

IT MAY BE THOUGHT THAT IN INTRODUCING A CHERISH LITTLE LADY ALICE, WE HAVE TAKEN. BUT ROYAL PERSONAGES ARE PUBLIC PROPERTY. WILL HE THAT CROWNED QUEEN ALICE DESIGN TO ACCEPT THE TWO LITTLE PAGES DEVOTED TO HER AS PROOF THAT IT IS HELD AN HONOR TO FOLLOW IN THE TRAIN OF CARROLL'S PRINCE? FOARD IT THAT THIS GUN SHOULD LOSE HIS HEAD, OR BE FACED, EXCEPT IN CONNECTION WITH PRINCES. LONG LIVE CARROLL'S LK. WISE FOR IF HE FAILED US, WHO COULD BE GUY IN LIE? IS A QUESTION. NEVER WAS THERE ONE GREATER AT THE POINT OF PUTTING THINGS ON A CHILD'S FOOTING, AND TO HAVE BUT HALF HIS UNDERSTANDING OF HOW TO DO IT IS THE SOLE AMBITION OF ONE.

JAMDE OX.





little boys (whose names you must not know
—so, choosing something like them, they shall

be called Norval, Jaques, and Ranulf) had been reading all about Alice, and the strange, funny things she saw and did when fast asleep.

"I wonder," said Jaques, "if I could ever get to sleep like her, so as to walk through looking-glasses, and that sort of thing, without breaking them or coming up against the wall!"

"Oh," said Ranulf, "wouldn't it be nice if we could! only the funniest thing is how she got through the wall. I don't see how being asleep would help her to do that."

Norval, the eldest, broke in—"Oh, you big stupid! she didn't go through it; she only thought she did."

"Well, then," said Jaques, "I want to think it too. Last night when I was in bed I tried to go to sleep, and to get through the wall; but when I fell asleep I forgot all about it, and dreamed that I was sick, and that the doctor gave me a big glass of something horrid."

"Ah, but," said Norval, "that was because you tried. Alice didn't try, you know. She