

А. А. Левкин

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*Адаптированный текст  
повести А. К. Дойла  
«Собака Баскервиль»  
на английском языке  
с транскрипцией*

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Учебное пособие

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Александр Левкин

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Баскервильей» на английском  
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«Издательские решения»

**Левкин А. А.**

Адаптированный текст повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервиль» на английском языке с транскрипцией. Учебное пособие / А. А. Левкин — «Издательские решения»,

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Пособие подготовлено по материалам интернет-публикации аудиокниги по повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервиль» с синхронизированным текстом и транскрипцией (<https://goo.gl/wzT4L4>). Пособие содержит адаптированный текст повести на английском языке с транскрипцией. Совместно с аудиокнигой пособие предназначено для изучающих английский язык.

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# **Адаптированный текст повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервиль» на английском языке с транскрипцией Учебное пособие**

**Александр Александрович Левкин**

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## Введение

Пособие предназначено для изучающих английский язык с использованием текста произведений зарубежной классики, его транскрипции и соответствующих аудиокниг, озвученных носителями языка. Пособие подготовлено по материалам канала YouTube «Аудиокниги с субтитрами и транскрипцией. Зарубежная классика на английском языке» (<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCG77GXpWfinzTjwT8g7dCzw>). Канал осуществляет презентацию аудиокниг с синхронизированным текстом и транскрипцией, а также способствует распространению идей изучения языка с помощью аудиокниг.

На канале YouTube опубликована аудиокнига по повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервиль» (The Hound of the Baskervilles by Arthur Conan Doyle) на английском языке с синхронизированным текстом и транскрипцией. Для подготовки видеороликов использованы бесплатная аудиокнига с публичного сайта Librivox (<https://librivox.org/the-hound-of-the-baskervilles-dramatic-reading-by-sir-arthur-conan-doyle/>), озвученная носителями языка, и бесплатная электронная книга с публичного сайта Project Gutenberg (<http://www.gutenberg.org/ebooks/3070>). Транскрипция, записанная символами международного фонетического алфавита, выполнена с помощью онлайн-переводчика английского текста в транскрипцию. Автор онлайн-переводчика – Дмитрий Янс (<http://lingorado.com/transcription/>).

Адреса опубликованных на канале YouTube видеороликов соответствующих глав аудиокниги с синхронизированным текстом и транскрипцией приведены в списке.

1. Глава 1: [https://youtu.be/dH\\_2hLd5IcA](https://youtu.be/dH_2hLd5IcA)
2. Глава 2: <https://youtu.be/T369jHTYBmM>
3. Глава 3: <https://youtu.be/v7qdP59o9g0>
4. Глава 4: <https://youtu.be/9yGvh9IiSdw>
5. Глава 5: <https://youtu.be/UOYFWGVJ5Ds>
6. Глава 6: <https://youtu.be/F57FIaoa9Pc>
7. Глава 7: <https://youtu.be/lf7FmrS7U3Y>
8. Глава 8: <https://youtu.be/V6gJ5bcVGYo>
9. Глава 9: <https://youtu.be/YK0HTVTaxuk>
10. Глава 10: <https://youtu.be/JFYIHKzknFg>
11. Глава 11: <https://youtu.be/Y2ph2tqQQZA>
12. Глава 12: <https://youtu.be/-tbKWjBb018>

13. Глава 13: <https://youtu.be/KTkAb8k1oc>

14. Глава 14: <https://youtu.be/pAOt2bkD5zI>

15. Глава 15: <https://youtu.be/e22S3G0uCss>

Адрес плейлиста: [https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLqKdJ953tqIc-IbXOiwFYITAp1RbH\\_zsA](https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLqKdJ953tqIc-IbXOiwFYITAp1RbH_zsA)

Аудиокнига предназначена для изучающих английский язык. Более подробно изучение английского языка по аудиокнигам обсуждается в статье «Пособие по работе с аудиокнигой по роману Роберта Луиса Стивенсона „Остров сокровищ“ на английском языке с субтитрами и транскрипцией» (<https://www.litres.ru/aleksandr-levkin/posobie-po-rabote-s-audioknigoy-po-romanu-roberta-luisa-stivenzona-ostrov-sokrovisch-na-angliyskom-yazyke-s-subtitrami-i-transkripciey/>).

В пособии приводится адаптированный текст повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервиль» на английском языке с транскрипцией. Текст повести разбит на небольшие фрагменты. Перед фрагментом текста дублируется отображение этого текста, но с транскрипцией. Таким образом, чтение каждого фрагмента текста повести производится дважды – с «подсказками» и без них.

## Chapter 1. Mr. Sherlock Holmes

[The] [haʊnd] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbɑːskəˌvɪlz] by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle	[ðə] [haʊnd] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbɑːskəˌvɪlz] [baɪ] [sɜːr] [ˈɑːθə] [ˈkɒnən] [ˈdɔɪl]
Chapter 1. Mr. Sherlock Holmes	[ˈtʃæptə] [wʌn]. [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz]
Mr. Sherlock Holmes, who was usually very late in the mornings, save upon those not infrequent occasions when he was up all night, was seated at the breakfast table. I stood upon the hearth-rug and picked up the stick which our visitor had left behind him the night before. It was a fine, thick piece of wood, bulbous-headed, of the sort which is known as a "Penang lawyer." Just under the head was a broad silver band nearly an inch across. "To James Mortimer, M.R.C.S., from his friends of the C.C.H.," was engraved upon it, with the date "1884." It was just such a stick as the old-fashioned family practitioner used to carry—dignified, solid, and reassuring.	[ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz], [huː] [wəz] [ˈjuːʒuəli] [ˈveri] [leɪt] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈmɔːnɪŋz], [seɪv] [əpən] [ðəʊz] [nɒt] [ɪn] ˈfriːkwənt [əˈkeɪʒənz] [wen] [hi] [wəz] [ʌp] [ɔːl] [naɪt], [wəz] [ˈsiːtɪd] [ət] [ðə] [ˈbrekfəst] [ˈteɪbl]. [aɪ] [stəʊd] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈhɑːθrʌɡ] [ənd] [pɪkt] [ʌp] [ðə] [stɪk] [wɪtʃ] [ˈaʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtə] [həd] [left] [biˈhaɪnd] [ɪm] [ðə] [naɪt] [bɪˈfɔː]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ə] [ˈfaɪn], [θɪk] [piːs] [əv] [wɒd], [ˈbʌlbəs]-[ˈheɪdɪd], [əv] [ðə] [sɔːt] [wɪtʃ] [ɪz] [nəʊn] [əz] [eɪ] ˈPenang/ [ˈbɜːjə]. [dʒɒst] [ˈændə] [ðə] [həd] [wəz] [ə] [brɔːd] [ˈɪnʃ] [sɪlvə] [bænd] [ˈɪnʃ] [əkrɒs]. [ˈtuː] [dʒeɪmz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə], [em]. [ɑː]. [siː]. [es]., [frəm] [ɪz] [ˈfrendz] [əv] [ðə] [siː]. [siː]. [es]., [wəz] [ɪn] ɡreɪvɪd [əpən] [ɪt], [wɪð] [ðə] [deɪt] [ˈɪt] [ˈɪt] [ˈɪt] [wəz] [dʒaɪst] [səf] [ə] [stɪk] [əz] [ði] [əld]-[ˈfæʃənd] [ˈfæmli] [prækˈtɪʃən] [juːst] [tə] [ˈkæri]— [ˈdɪɡnɪfaɪd], [ˈsɒlɪd], [ənd] [ˈriːəˈʃʊərɪŋ].

Mr. Sherlock Holmes, who was usually very late in the mornings, save upon those not infrequent occasions when he was up all night, was seated at the breakfast table. I stood upon the hearth-rug and picked up the stick which our visitor had left behind him the night before. It was a fine, thick piece of wood, bulbous-headed, of the sort which is known as a «Penang lawyer.» Just under the head was a broad silver band nearly an inch across. «To James Mortimer, M.R.C.S., from his friends of the C.C.H.,» was engraved upon it, with the date «1884.» It was just such a stick as the old-fashioned family practitioner used to carry – dignified, solid, and reassuring.

"Well, Watson, what do you make of it?"	[ˈwel], [ˈwɒtsən], [wɒt] [do] [ju] [meɪk] [əv] [ɪt]?"
Holmes was sitting with his back to me, and I had given him no sign of my occupation.	[həʊmz] [wəz] [ˈsɪtɪŋ] [wɪð] [ɪz] [bæk] [tə] [miː], [ənd] [aɪ] [həd] [ˈɡɪvən] [ɪm] [nəʊ] [saɪn] [əv] [maɪ] [ˈɒkjəˈpeɪʃən].
"How did you know what I was doing? I believe you have eyes in the back of your head."	[ˈhaʊ] [dɪd] [ju] [nəʊ] [wɒt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ˈduːɪŋ]? [aɪ] [bɪˈliːv] [ju] [həv] [aɪz] [ɪn] [ðə] [bæk] [əv] [ju] [hed]."
"I have, at least, a well-polished, silver-plated coffee-pot in front of me," said he. "But, tell me, Watson, what do you make of our visitor's stick? Since we have been so unfortunate as to miss him and have no notion of his errand, this accidental souvenir becomes of importance. Let me hear you reconstruct the man by an examination of it."	[ˈaɪ] [hæv], [ət] [liːst], [ə] [wel]-[ˈpɒlɪʃt], [ˈsɪlvə]-[ˈplɛɪtɪd] [ˈkɒfi]-[pɒt] [ɪn] [frʌnt] [əv] [miː]., [seɪd] [hiː]. [ˈbʌt], [tel] [miː], [ˈwɒtsən], [wɒt] [do] [ju] [meɪk] [əv] [ˈaʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtəz] [stɪk]? [sɪns] [wi] [həv] [biːn] [səʊ] [ˈʌnˈfɔːtʃnɪt] [əz] [tə] [mɪs] [ɪm] [ənd] [həv] [nəʊ] [ˈnəʊʃən] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈɪrənd], [ðɪs] [ˈæksɪˈdentl] [ˈsuːvənɪə] [biˈkæmz] [əv] [ɪm ˈpɔːtəns]. [let] [mi] [həd] [ju] [ˈriːkɒnsˈtrʌkt] [ðə] [mæn] [baɪ] [ən] [ɪɡˌzæmɪˈneɪʃən] [əv] [ɪt]."

«Well, Watson, what do you make of it?»

Holmes was sitting with his back to me, and I had given him no sign of my occupation.

«How did you know what I was doing? I believe you have eyes in the back of your head.»

«I have, at least, a well-polished, silver-plated coffee-pot in front of me,» said he. «But, tell me, Watson, what do you make of our visitor's stick? Since we have been so unfortunate as to miss him and have no notion of his errand, this accidental souvenir becomes of importance. Let me hear you reconstruct the man by an examination of it.»

"I think," said I, following as far as I could the methods of my companion, "that Dr. Mortimer is a successful, elderly medical man, well-esteemed since those who know him give him this mark of their appreciation."	"[aɪ][θɪŋk], "sɪd I, fɒləʊɪŋ əs fɑː əs I kʊld ðə meθədz əv maɪ kəm'pənjən, "ðæt Dr. Mɔːtɪməɪz ɪs ə sək'sesfʊl, ɪl'dʒɪli mɪdɪkəl mæn, wel-ɪs'teɪmd sɪns θəʊz wəʊ knəʊ hɪm ɡɪv hɪm ðɪs mɑːk əv ðeəɪ ə,prɪ,fi'eɪʃ(ə)n]."
"Good!" said Holmes. "Excellent!"	"[ɡʊd]!" sɪd [həʊmz]. "[ɪksələnt]!"
"I think also that the probability is in favour of his being a country practitioner who does a great deal of his visiting on foot."	"[aɪ][θɪŋk] [ɪ 'ɔːləʊ] [ðæt] [ðə] [ɪ,prɒbə'bɪlɪtɪ] [z] [m] [ɪ 'fævə] [əv] [ɪz] [ɪ 'biːɪŋ] [ə] [ɪ 'kʌntri] [præktɪfnaɪ] [hʊː] [dɔːz] [ə] [ɡreɪt] [diːl] [əv] [ɪz] [ɪ 'vɪzɪtɪŋ] [ɒn] [fʊt]."
"Why so?"	"[waɪ] [səʊ]?"

«I think,» said I, following as far as I could the methods of my companion, «that Dr. Mortimer is a successful, elderly medical man, well-esteemed since those who know him give him this mark of their appreciation.»

«Good!» said Holmes. «Excellent!»

«I think also that the probability is in favour of his being a country practitioner who does a great deal of his visiting on foot.»

«Why so?»

"Because this stick, though originally a very handsome one has been so knocked about that I can hardly imagine a town practitioner carrying it. The thick-iron ferrule is worn down, so it is evident that he has done a great amount of walking with it."	"[bi'kæz][ðɪs] [stɪk], [ðəʊ] [ə 'ɒrɪdʒɪnəli] [ə] [ɪ 'veri] [hændsəm] [wʌn] [həz] [biːn] [səʊ] [nɒkt] [ə 'baʊt] [ðæt] [aɪ] [kən] [ɪ 'hɑːdli] [ɪ 'mædʒɪn] [ə] [taʊn] [præktɪfnaɪ] [ɪ 'kæərɪŋ] [ɪt]. [ðə] [θɪk]-[ɪ 'aɪən] [ɪ 'feruːl] [z] [wəːn] [daʊn], [səʊ] [ɪt] [s] [ɪ 'eɪdənt] [ðæt] [hɪ] [həz] [dʌn] [ə] [ɡreɪt] [ə 'maʊnt] [əv] [ɪ 'wɔːkɪŋ] [wɪð] [ɪt]."
"Perfectly sound!" said Holmes.	"[ɪ 'pɜːfɪktli] [saʊnd]!" sɪd [həʊmz].
"And then again, there is the 'friends of the C.C.H.' I should guess that to be the Something Hunt, the local hunt to whose members he has possibly given some surgical assistance, and which has made him a small presentation in return."	"[ænd] [ðen] [ə 'ɡrɜːm], [ðə] [z] [ðə] [frɛndz] [əv] [ðə] [siː], [siː], [ɪ 'tɜːf]. "aɪ [ʃəd] [ɡɜːs] [ðæt] [tə] [bi] [ðə] [ɪ 'sʌmθɪŋ] [hʌnt], [ðə] [ɪ 'bʊkəl] [hʌnt] [tə] [hʊːz] [ɪ 'membəz] [hɪ] [həz] [ɪ 'pɒsəbli] [ɪ 'ɡɪv] [səm] [ɪ 'sɜːdʒɪkəl] [ə 'sɪstəns], [ænd] [wɪʃ] [həz] [meɪd] [ɪm] [ə] [smɔːl] [ɪ,prezən'teɪʃən] [ɪn] [rɪ 'tɜːn]."

«Because this stick, though originally a very handsome one has been so knocked about that I can hardly imagine a town practitioner carrying it. The thick-iron ferrule is worn down, so it is evident that he has done a great amount of walking with it.»

«Perfectly sound!» said Holmes.

«And then again, there is the 'friends of the C.C.H.» I should guess that to be the Something Hunt, the local hunt to whose members he has possibly given some surgical assistance, and which has made him a small presentation in return.»

"Really, Watson, you excel yourself," said Holmes, pushing back his chair and lighting a cigarette. "I am bound to say that in all the accounts which you have been so good as to give of my own small achievements you have habitually underrated your own abilities. It may be that you are not yourself luminous, but you are a conductor of light. Some people without possessing genius have a remarkable power of stimulating it. I confess, my dear fellow, that I am very much in your debt."	"[ɪ 'rɪəli], [ɪ 'wɒtsən], [jə] [ɪk'sel] [jəː'self], "sɪd [həʊmz], [ɪ 'pʊʃɪŋ] [bæk] [ɪz] [ɪ 'fɛər] [ænd] [ɪ 'laɪtɪŋ] [ə] [ɪ,sgə'reɪt]. "aɪ [əm] [baʊnd] [tə] [seɪ] [ðæt] [m] [əɪ] [ðɪ] [ə 'kaʊnts] [wɪʃ] [jə] [həv] [bɪn] [səʊ] [ɡʊd] [əz] [tə] [ɡɪv] [əv] [maɪ] [əʊn] [smɔːl] [ə 'ʃɪvments] [jə] [həv] [hə 'brɪʊəli] [ɪ,ændə'reɪtɪd] [jə] [əʊn] [ə 'bɪlɪtɪz]. [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi] [ðæt] [jə] [ə] [nɒt] [jəː'self] [ɪ 'luːmɪəs], [bʊt] [jə] [ə] [ə] [kən'dʌktər] [əv] [laɪt]. [səm] [ɪ 'piːpl] [wə 'ðəʊt] [pə 'zeɪtɪŋ] [ɪ 'dʒɪ-njəs] [həv] [ə] [ɪ 'nɜːkəbəl] [ɪ 'paʊər] [əv] [ɪ 'stɪmjələtɪŋ] [ɪt]. [aɪ] [kən 'fes], [maɪ] [dɔː] [ɪ 'fɛləʊ], [ðæt] [aɪ] [əm] [ɪ 'veri] [mʌʃ] [m] [jə] [dɛt]."
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«Really, Watson, you excel yourself,» said Holmes, pushing back his chair and lighting a cigarette. «I am bound to say that in all the accounts which you have been so good as to give

of my own small achievements you have habitually underrated your own abilities. It may be that you are not yourself luminous, but you are a conductor of light. Some people without possessing genius have a remarkable power of stimulating it. I confess, my dear fellow, that I am very much in your debt.»

[He] had never said as much before, and I must admit that his words gave me keen pleasure, for I had often been piqued by his indifference to my admiration and to the attempts which I had made to give publicity to his methods. I was proud, too, to think that I had so far mastered his system as to apply it in a way which earned his approval. He now took the stick from my hands and examined it for a few minutes with his naked eyes. Then with an expression of interest he laid down his cigarette, and carrying the cane to the window, he looked over it again with a convex lens.	[hi] [həd] [ˈnevə] [sed] [əz] [maɪ] [brˈfɔː], [ənd] [aɪ] [mʌst] [ədˈmɪt] [ðət] [ɪz] [wɜːdz] [geɪv] [mi] [kiːn] [ˈpleʒə], [fɔː] [aɪ] [həd] [ˈɒf(ə)n] [biːn] [piːkt] [baɪ] [ɪz] [mˈdɪfrəns] [tə] [maɪ] [ˌædməˈreɪʃ(ə)n] [ənd] [tə] [ði] [əˈtempt] [wɪθ] [aɪ] [həd] [meɪd] [tə] [grv] [pʌbˈlɪsɪtɪ] [tə] [ɪz] [ˈmeθədz]. [aɪ] [wɜːz] [praʊd], [tuː], [tə] [θɪŋk] [ðət] [aɪ] [həd] [səʊ] [fɜː] [ˈmɑːstəd] [ɪz] [ˈsɪstəm] [əz] [tə] [əˈplaɪ] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ə] [weɪ] [wɪθ] [ˈɜːnd] [ɪz] [əˈpruːvəl]. [hi] [naʊ] [təʊk] [ðə] [stɪk] [frəm] [maɪ] [hændz] [ənd] [ɪgˈzæmɪnd] [ɪt] [fɔː] [ə] [fjuː] [ˈmɪnɪts] [wɪð] [ɪz] [ˈneɪkɪd] [aɪz]. [ðen] [wɪð] [ən] [ɪksˈpreʃ(ə)n] [əv] [ˈmɪstrɪ] [hi] [leɪd] [daʊn] [ɪz] [ˌsɪgəˈret], [ənd] [ˈkærɪŋ] [ðə] [keɪn] [tə] [ðə] [ˈwɪndəʊ], [hi] [lʊkt] [ˈəʊvər] [ɪt] [əˈɡen] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈkɒnˈvɛks] [lɛnz].
"Interesting, though elementary," said he as he returned to his favourite corner of the settee. "There are certainly one or two indications upon the stick. It gives us the basis for several deductions."	"[ˈmɪstrɪŋ], [ðəʊ] [ˌɪhˈmentəri], " [sed] [hi] [əz] [hi] [nˈtʌnd] [tə] [ɪz] [ˈfɛvərɪt] [ˈkɔːnər] [əv] [ðə] [seˈtiː]. " [ðər] [ə] [ˈsɜːtnli] [wʌn] [əː] [tuː] [ˌmɪˈkeɪʃ(ə)n] [əpən] [ðə] [stɪk]. [ɪt] [gɪvz] [əs] [ðə] [ˈbeɪsɪs] [fɔː] [ˈsevrəl] [dɪˈdʌkʃ(ə)nz]. "

He had never said as much before, and I must admit that his words gave me keen pleasure, for I had often been piqued by his indifference to my admiration and to the attempts which I had made to give publicity to his methods. I was proud, too, to think that I had so far mastered his system as to apply it in a way which earned his approval. He now took the stick from my hands and examined it for a few minutes with his naked eyes. Then with an expression of interest he laid down his cigarette, and carrying the cane to the window, he looked over it again with a convex lens.

«Interesting, though elementary,» said he as he returned to his favourite corner of the settee. «There are certainly one or two indications upon the stick. It gives us the basis for several deductions.»

"Has anything escaped me?" I asked with some self-importance. "I trust that there is nothing of consequence which I have overlooked?"	"[hʌz] [ˈɛnθɪŋ] [ɪsˈkɛpt] [miː]?" [aɪ] [ɑːskt] [wɪð] [səm] [self-ɪmˈpɔːtəns]. " [aɪ] [trʌst] [ðət] [ðə] [ɪz] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [əv] [ˈkɒnsɪkwəns] [wɪθ] [aɪ] [həv] [ˌəʊvəˈlʊkt]?"
"I am afraid, my dear Watson, that most of your conclusions were erroneous. When I said that you stimulated me I meant, to be frank, that in noting your fallacies I was occasionally guided towards the truth. Not that you are entirely wrong in this instance. The man is certainly a country practitioner. And he walks a good deal."	"[aɪ] [əm] [əˈfreɪd], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtsən], [ðæt] [mʌʊst] [əv] [jə] [kənˈkluːʒənz] [wɜː] [ɪˈrɔːnjəs]. [wen] [aɪ] [sed] [ðət] [jʊ] [ˈstɪmjʊleɪtəd] [mi] [aɪ] [ment], [tə] [bi] [fræŋk], [ðæt] [ɪm] [ˈnəʊtɪŋ] [jə] [ˈfæləsɪz] [aɪ] [wɜːz] [əˈkeɪnəli] [ˈɡaɪdɪd] [təˈwɔːdz] [ðə] [truːθ]. [nɒt] [ðət] [jʊ] [ə] [ɪnˈtəʊəli] [rɒŋ] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [ˈmɪstəns]. [ðə] [mæn] [ɪz] [ˈsɜːtnli] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [prækˈtɪʃnə]. [ənd] [hi] [wɔːks] [ə] [ɡʊd] [diːl]. "
"Then I was right."	"[ðen] [aɪ] [wɜːz] [raɪt]. "
"To that extent."	"[tə] [ðæt] [ɪksˈtɛnt]. "
"But that was all."	"[bʌt] [ðæt] [wɜːz] [ɔːl]. "

«Has anything escaped me?» I asked with some self-importance. «I trust that there is nothing of consequence which I have overlooked?»

«I am afraid, my dear Watson, that most of your conclusions were erroneous. When I said that you stimulated me I meant, to be frank, that in noting your fallacies I was occasionally guided towards the truth. Not that you are entirely wrong in this instance. The man is certainly a country practitioner. And he walks a good deal.»

«Then I was right.»

«To that extent.»

«But that was all.»

"No, no, my dear Watson, not all— by no means all. I would suggest, for example, that a presentation to a doctor is more likely to come from a hospital than from a hunt, and that when the initials 'C.C.' are placed before that hospital the words 'Charing Cross' very naturally suggest themselves."	[ˈnoʊ] [noʊ], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtsən], [nɒt] [ɔːl]— [baɪ] [noʊ] [miːnz] [ɔːl]. [aɪ] [wəd] [səˈdʒest], [fɔːr] [ɪɡˈzɑːmpl], [dækt] [ə] [ˈprezənˈteɪʃən] [tə] [ə] [ˈdɒktə] [z] [mɔː] [ˈlaɪkli] [tə] [kʌm] [frəm] [ə] [ˈhɒspɪtl] [dɒn] [frəm] [ə] [hʌnt], [ænd] [dət] [wen] [ði] [ˈɪnɪʃəlz] [ˈsiː.ˌsiː.ˌ] [aː] [pleɪst] [biˈfɔː] [dækt] [ˈhɒspɪtl] [dɒ] [wɜːdz] [ˈʃɛərɪŋ] [ˈkrɒs] [ˈvɛrɪ] [ˈnætʃrəli] [səˈdʒest] [dɒmˈselvz]."
"You may be right."	"[jə] [meɪ] [bi] [raɪt]."
"The probability lies in that direction. And if we take this as a working hypothesis we have a fresh basis from which to start our construction of this unknown visitor."	"[ðə] [ˌprɒbəˈbɪlɪti] [laɪz] [ɪn] [dæt] [dɪˈrekʃən]. [ænd] [ɪf] [wi] [teɪk] [ðɪs] [əz] [ə] [ˈwɜːkɪŋ] [haɪˈpɒθəsɪs] [wi] [həv] [ə] [frɛʃ] [ˈbeɪsɪs] [frəm] [wɪʃ] [tə] [stɑːt] [ˈaʊə] [kənˈstrʌkʃən] [əv] [ðɪs] [ʌnˈnəʊn] [ˈvɪzɪtə]."
"Well, then, supposing that 'C.C.H.' does stand for 'Charing Cross Hospital,' what further inferences may we draw?"	"[wel], [ðen], [səˈpəʊzɪŋ] [dæt] [ˈsiː.ˌsiː.ˌ] [etɪŋ]." [dɒz] [stænd] [fɔː] [ˈʃɛərɪŋ] [ˈkrɒs] [ˈhɒspɪtl], [wɒt] [ˈfɜːðər] [ˈɪnfərənsɪz] [meɪ] [wi] [drɔː]?"
"Do none suggest themselves? You know my methods. Apply them!"	"[do] [nʌn] [səˈdʒest] [dɒmˈselvz]? [jə] [noʊ] [maɪ] [ˈmeθədz]. [əˈplaɪ] [ðem]!"

«No, no, my dear Watson, not all – by no means all. I would suggest, for example, that a presentation to a doctor is more likely to come from a hospital than from a hunt, and that when the initials «C.C.» are placed before that hospital the words «Charing Cross» very naturally suggest themselves.»

«You may be right.»

«The probability lies in that direction. And if we take this as a working hypothesis we have a fresh basis from which to start our construction of this unknown visitor.»

«Well, then, supposing that „C.C.H.“ does stand for „Charing Cross Hospital,“ what further inferences may we draw?»

«Do none suggest themselves? You know my methods. Apply them!»

"I can only think of the obvious conclusion that the man has practised in town before going to the country."	[aɪ] [kən] [ˈɒnli] [θɪŋk] [əv] [ði] [ˈɒbvɪəs] [kənˈkluːʒən] [dæt] [ðə] [mæn] [həz] [ˈpræktɪst] [ɪn] [taʊn] [bɪˈfɔː] [ˈɡəʊn] [tə] [ðə] [ˈkʌntri]."
"I think that we might venture a little farther than this. Look at it in this light. On what occasion would it be most probable that such a presentation would be made? When would his friends unite to give him a pledge of their good will? Obviously at the moment when Dr. Mortimer withdrew from the service of the hospital in order to start a practice for himself. We know there has been a presentation. We believe there has been a change from a town hospital to a country practice. Is it, then, stretching our inference too far to say that the presentation was on the occasion of the change?"	"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [dæt] [wi] [maɪt] [ˈvenʃər] [ə] [ˈlɪt] [ˈfɑːðər] [dɒn] [ðɪs]. [lʊk] [æt] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [laɪt]. [ɒn] [wɒt] [əˈkeɪʒən] [wəd] [ɪt] [bi] [mʌʊst] [ˈprɒbəbli] [dæt] [sʌʃ] [ə] [ˈprezənˈteɪʃən] [wəd] [bi] [meɪd]? [wen] [wəd] [ɪz] [frɛndz] [juːˈnæɪt] [tə] [ɡɪv] [ɪm] [ə] [pledʒ] [əv] [ðə] [ɡʊd] [wɪl]? [ˈɒbvɪəsli] [ət] [ðə] [ˈməʊmənt] [wen] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [wɪðˈdruː] [frəm] [dɒ] [ˈsɜːvɪs] [əv] [dɒ] [ˈhɒspɪtl] [ɪn] [ˈɔːdə] [tə] [stɑːt] [ə] [ˈpræktɪs] [fɔː] [hɪmˈself]. [wi] [nəʊ] [dɒ] [həz] [bɪˈn] [ə] [ˈprezənˈteɪʃən]. [wi] [bɪˈliːv] [dɒ] [həz] [bɪˈn] [ə] [ˈʃeɪndʒ] [frəm] [ə] [taʊn] [ˈhɒspɪtl] [tə] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈpræktɪs]. [ɪz] [ɪt], [ðen], [ˈstreɪŋ] [ˈəʊər] [ˈɪnfərəns] [tuː] [fɑː] [tə] [seɪ] [dæt] [dɒ] [ˈprezənˈteɪʃən] [wəz] [ɒn] [ði] [əˈkeɪʒən] [əv] [dɒ] [ˈʃeɪndʒ]?"
"It certainly seems probable."	"[ɪt] [ˈsɜːtnli] [sɪˈmz] [ˈprɒbəbli]."

«I can only think of the obvious conclusion that the man has practised in town before going to the country.»

«I think that we might venture a little farther than this. Look at it in this light. On what occasion would it be most probable that such a presentation would be made? When would his friends unite to give him a pledge of their good will? Obviously at the moment when Dr. Mortimer

withdrew from the service of the hospital in order to start in practice for himself. We know there has been a presentation. We believe there has been a change from a town hospital to a country practice. Is it, then, stretching our inference too far to say that the presentation was on the occasion of the change?»

«It certainly seems probable.»

<p>"Now, you will observe that he could not have been on the staff of the hospital, since only a man well-established in a London practice could hold such a position, and such a one would not drift into the country. What was he, then? If he was in the hospital and yet not on the staff he could only have been a house-surgeon or a house-physician— little more than a senior student. And he left five years ago—the date is on the stick. So your grave, middle-aged family practitioner vanishes into thin air, my dear Watson, and there emerges a young fellow under thirty, amiable, unambitious, absent-minded, and the possessor of a favourite dog, which I should describe roughly as being larger than a terrier and smaller than a mastiff."</p> <p>I laughed incredulously as Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his settee and blew little wavering rings of smoke up to the ceiling.</p>	<p>["naʊ], [jʊ] [wɪl] [əb'zɜ:v] [ðət] [hi] [kəd] [mɒt] [həv] [bi:n] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɑ:f] [əv] [ðə] ['hɒspɪtəl], [sɪns] ['ɔnli] [ə] [mæn] [wel]-[ɪs] 'teɪblɪʃl [m] [ə] ['lʌndən] ['præktɪs] [kəd] [haʊld] [səʃ] [ə] [pə'zɪʃən], [ænd] [səʃ] [ə] [wæn] [wəd] [mɒt] [drɪft] ['ɪntə] [ðə] ['kʌntri]. [wɒt] [wəz] [hi:], [ðen]? [ɪf] [hi] [wəz] [m] [ðə] ['hɒspɪtəl] [ænd] [jɪt] [mɒt] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɑ:f] [hi] [kəd] ['ɔnli] [həv] [bi:n] [ə] ['haʊs' sɜ:dʒən] [ə] [ə] ['haʊsɪz, zɪʃən]— ['lɪtl] [mɔ:] [ðən] [ə] ['si:njə] ['stju:dənt]. [ænd] [hi] [left] [fɑ:v] [jɪəz] [ə] 'gəʊ— [ðə] [deɪt] [s] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɪk]. [səʊ] [jə] [grɛv], ['mɪdl' eɪdʒd] ['fæmli] [prækt' tʃən] ['vænɪʃɪz] ['ɪntə] [θm] [eə], [maɪ] [diə] ['wɒtsən], [ænd] [ðeə] [ɪ' mɔ: dʒɪz] [ə] [jɪŋ] ['felo] ['ʌndə] ['θɜ:ti], ['eɪmjəbl], [ʌnæm' bɪʃəs], ['æbsənt' mæmɪd], [ænd] [ðə] [pə' zɜ:sə] [əv] [ə] ['fævərɪt] [dɒg], [wɪl] [aɪ] [ʃd] [dɪs' kræb] ['tʌfli] [əz] ['bi:n] ['lɑ: dʒə] [ðən] [ə] ['terɪər] [ænd] ['smɔ:lə] [ðən] [ə] ['mæstɪf]."</p> <p>[aɪ] [lɑ: ft] [m 'krɛdʒjələʃli] [əz] ['ʃɜ:hək] [həʊmz] [li:nd] [bæk] [m] [ɪz] [sɜ:'ti:] [ænd] [blu: 'lɪtl] ['wɛvərɪŋ] [rɪŋz] [əv] [sməʊk] [əp] [tə] [ðə] ['si:ŋ].</p>
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«Now, you will observe that he could not have been on the staff of the hospital, since only a man well-established in a London practice could hold such a position, and such a one would not drift into the country. What was he, then? If he was in the hospital and yet not on the staff he could only have been a house-surgeon or a house-physician – little more than a senior student. And he left five years ago – the date is on the stick. So your grave, middle-aged family practitioner vanishes into thin air, my dear Watson, and there emerges a young fellow under thirty, amiable, unambitious, absent-minded, and the possessor of a favourite dog, which I should describe roughly as being larger than a terrier and smaller than a mastiff.»

I laughed incredulously as Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his settee and blew little wavering rings of smoke up to the ceiling.

<p>"As to the latter part, I have no means of checking you," said I, "but at least it is not difficult to find out a few particulars about the man's age and professional career." From my small medical shelf I took down the Medical Directory and turned up the name. There were several Mortimers, but only one who could be our visitor. I read his record aloud.</p>	<p>["æz] [tə] [ðə] ['lætə] [pɑ:t], [aɪ] [həv] [nəʊ] [mi:nz] [əv] ['ʃeɪkɪŋ] [ju:]," [sɛd] [aɪ], ["bət] [ət] [li:st] [ɪt] [s] [nɒt] ['dɪfɪkəl] [tə] [faɪnd] [aʊt] [ə] [fju:] [pə' tɪkjələz] [ə] 'baʊt] [ðə] [mænz] [eɪdʒ] [ænd] [prə' feʃənəl] [kə' rɪə]. " [frəm] [maɪ] [smɔ:l] ['medɪkəl] [ʃelf] [aɪ] [tʊk] [daʊn] [ðə] ['medɪkəl] [dɪ'rektəri] [ænd] [tɜ:nd] [əp] [ðə] [neɪm]. [ðə] [wə] ['sevrəl] ['mɔ:tməz], [bət] ['ɔnli] [wæn] [hu:] [kəd] [bi] ['əʊə] ['vɪzɪtə]. [aɪ] [red] [ɪz] ['re:kɔ:d] [ə] 'laʊd].</p>
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"Mortimer, James, M.R.C.S., 1882, Grimpen, Dartmoor, Devon. House-surgeon, from 1882 to 1884, at Charing Cross Hospital. Winner of the Jackson prize for Comparative Pathology, with essay entitled 'Is Disease a Reversion?' Corresponding member of the Swedish Pathological Society. Author of 'Some Freaks of Atavism' (Lancet 1882). 'Do We Progress?' (Journal of Psychology, March, 1883). Medical Officer for the parishes of Grimpen, Thorsley, and High Barrow."	["mɔ:tɪmə], [dʒemz], [em], [ɑ:], [si:], [es], [ɪ 'tɪn] ['etɪ] [tu:], /Grimpen/, /Dartmoor/, [devən], [ˈhəʊsˈsɜ:dʒən], [fɹəm] [ɪ 'tɪn] ['etɪ] [tu:] [tu:] [ɪ 'tɪn] ['etɪ] [fɜ:], [æt] [ˈtʃæŋkɪs] [kros] [ˈhɒspɪtl]. [ˈwɪnə] [əv] [dɔ:] [ˈdʒæksən] [praɪz] [fɔ:] [kəmˈpærətɪv] [pəˈθɒlədʒi], [wɪð] [ˈɪset] [mˈtærld] [ɪz] [dɪˈzi:z] [ə] [nˈvɜ:ʃən]? [ˈkɒrɪsˈpɒndɪŋ] [ˈmembə] [əv] [dɔ:] [ˈswɪ:dʃ] [ˈpæθəˈlɒdʒɪkəl] [səˈsaɪtɪ]. [ˈɔ:θər] [əv] [ˈsəm] [ˈfri:ks] [əv] [ˈætəvɪz (ə)m] [ˈlɑ:nst] [ɪ 'tɪn] ['etɪ] [tu:]. [ˈdɔ:] [wɪ] [prəˈɡres]? ([ˈdʒɜ:n] [əv] [saɪˈkɒlədʒi], [mɑ:ʃ]. [ɪ 'tɪn] ['etɪ] [θri:]). [ˈmedɪkəl] [ˈɒfɪsə] [fɔ:] [dɔ:] [ˈpærɪʃz] [əv] /Grimpen/, /Thorsley/, [ænd] [haɪ] [ˈbærəʊ]."
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«Mortimer, James, M.R.C.S., 1882, Grimpen, Dartmoor, Devon. House-surgeon, from 1882 to 1884, at Charing Cross Hospital. Winner of the Jackson prize for Comparative Pathology, with essay entitled «Is Disease a Reversion?» Corresponding member of the Swedish Pathological Society. Author of «Some Freaks of Atavism» (Lancet 1882). «Do We Progress?» (Journal of Psychology, March, 1883). Medical Officer for the parishes of Grimpen, Thorsley, and High Barrow.»

"No mention of that local hunt, Watson," said Holmes with a mischievous smile, "but a country doctor, as you very astutely observed. I think that I am fairly justified in my inferences. As to the adjectives, I said, if I remember right, amiable, unambitious, and absent-minded. It is my experience that it is only an amiable man in this world who receives testimonials, only an unambitious one who abandons a London career for the country, and only an absent-minded one who leaves his stick and not his visiting-card after waiting an hour in your room."	["nəʊ] [ˈmenʃən] [əv] [ðæt] [ˈləʊkəl] [hʌnt], [ˈwɒtsən], [sɛd] [həʊmɪz] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈmɪʃɪvəs] [smɪl], [ˈbʊt] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈdɒktə], [əz] [jə] [ˈveri] [əv] ˈju:tlɪ [əbˈzə:vəd]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈfɛəli] [ˈdʒʌstɪfaɪd] [ɪn] [maɪ] [ˈɪnfərənsɪz]. [əz] [tə] [dɪ] [ˈædʒʊkɪvɪz], [aɪ] [sɛd], [ɪf] [aɪ] [rɪˈmembə] [raɪt], [ˈemjəbl], [ˌʌnəmˈbɪʃəs], [ænd] [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd]. [ɪt] [s] [maɪ] [dɪkˈtərɪəns] [ðæt] [ɪt] [s] [ˈəʊnli] [ən] [ˈemjəbl] [mæn] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [wɜ:ld] [hu:] [rɪˈsi:vz] [ˈtestɪˈmɒnjəlz], [ˈəʊnli] [ən] [ˌʌnəmˈbɪʃəs] [wʌn] [hu:] [əˈbændənz] [ə] [ˈlʌndən] [kəˈrɪə] [fɔ:] [dɔ:] [ˈkʌntri], [ænd] [ˈəʊnli] [ən] [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd] [wʌn] [hu:] [lɪ:vz] [ɪz] [stɪk] [ænd] [nɒt] [ɪz] [ˈvɪzɪtɪŋˈkɑ:d] [ˈɑ:fə] [ˈweɪtɪŋ] [ən] [ˈaʊər] [m] [jə] [ru:m]."
"And the dog?"	"[ænd] [dɔ:] [dɒg]?"

«No mention of that local hunt, Watson,» said Holmes with a mischievous smile, «but a country doctor, as you very astutely observed. I think that I am fairly justified in my inferences. As to the adjectives, I said, if I remember right, amiable, unambitious, and absent-minded. It is my experience that it is only an amiable man in this world who receives testimonials, only an unambitious one who abandons a London career for the country, and only an absent-minded one who leaves his stick and not his visiting-card after waiting an hour in your room.»

«And the dog?»

"Has been in the habit of carrying this stick behind his master. Being a heavy stick the dog has held it tightly by the middle, and the marks of his teeth are very plainly visible. The dog's jaw, as shown in the space between these marks, is too broad in my opinion for a terrier and not broad enough for a mastiff. It may have been—yes, by Jove, it is a curly-haired spaniel."	["hæz] [bɪːn] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈhæbɪt] [əv] [ˈkæərɪŋ] [ðɪs] [stɪk] [bɪˈhaɪnd] [ɪz] [ˈmɑ:stə]. [ˈbɪŋ] [ə] [ˈhevi] [stɪk] [ðə] [dɒg] [həʊz] [hɛld] [ɪt] [ˈtaɪtli] [baɪ] [ðə] [ˈmɪdl], [ænd] [ðə] [mɑ:ks] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈtʃeɪ] [ə] [ˈveri] [ˈpleɪnli] [ˈvɪzəblɪ]. [ðə] [dɒgz] [dʒə:], [əz] [ʃəʊn] [ɪn] [ðə] [speɪs] [bɪˈtwɪn] [dɪ:z] [mɑ:ks], [ɪz] [tu:] [brɔ:d] [ɪn] [maɪ] [əˈpɪnjən] [fɔ:] [ə] [ˈterɪər] [ænd] [nɒt] [brɔ:d] [ɪˈnʌf] [fɔ:] [ˈmæstɪf]. [ɪt] [meɪ] [həv] [bɪːn] [jes], [baɪ] [dʒəʊv], [ɪt] [s] [ə] [ˈkɜ:li]-[hɛəd] [ˈspænjəl]."
He had risen and paced the room as he spoke. Now he halted in the recess of the window. There was such a ring of conviction in his voice that I glanced up in surprise.	[hɪ] [həd] [ˈrɪzn] [ænd] [peɪst] [ðə] [ru:m] [əz] [hɪ] [spəʊk]. [naʊ] [hɪ] [ˈhɔ:ltd] [ɪn] [ðə] [rɪˈses] [əv] [ðə] [ˈwɪndəʊ]. [ðə] [wɜ:z] [sʌʃ] [ə] [rɪŋ] [əv] [kənˈvɪkʃən] [ɪn] [ɪz] [vɒɪs] [ðæt] [aɪ] [glɑ:nsɪd] [ʌp] [ɪn] [səˈpraɪz].
"My dear fellow, how can you possibly be so sure of that?"	"[maɪ] [dɪə] [ˈfeləʊ], [haʊ] [kən] [jə] [ˈpɒsəblɪ] [bɪ] [səʊ] [fɔ:] [əv] [ðæt]?"

«Has been in the habit of carrying this stick behind his master. Being a heavy stick the dog has held it tightly by the middle, and the marks of his teeth are very plainly visible. The dog's jaw,

as shown in the space between these marks, is too broad in my opinion for a terrier and not broad enough for a mastiff. It may have been – yes, by Jove, it is a curly-haired spaniel.»

He had risen and paced the room as he spoke. Now he halted in the recess of the window. There was such a ring of conviction in his voice that I glanced up in surprise.

«My dear fellow, how can you possibly be so sure of that?»

"For the very simple reason that I see the dog himself on our very door-step, and there is the ring of its owner. Don't move, I beg you, Watson. He is a professional brother of yours, and your presence may be of assistance to me. Now is the dramatic moment of fate, Watson, when you hear a step upon the stair which is walking into your life, and you know not whether for good or ill. What does Dr. James Mortimer, the man of science, ask of Sherlock Holmes, the specialist in crime? Come in!"	"[fɔ:] [ðə] [vɛrɪ] [sɪmplɪ] [rɪ:zn] [ðət] [aɪ] [si:] [ðə] [dɒg] [hɪm'self] [ɒn] [aʊə] [vɛrɪ] [dɔː-] [stɛp], [ænd] [ðə] [z] [ðə] [rɪŋ] [ɒv] [ɪts] [oʊnə]. [dɒnt] [mu:v], [aɪ] [bɛg] [juː], [wɒtsən]. [hi] [z] [ə] [prə'fɛʃənəl] [brʌðə] [ɒv] [jɔːz], [ænd] [jə] [prɛznz] [meɪ] [bi] [ɒv] [ə'sɪstəns] [tə] [mi:]. [naʊ] [z] [ðə] [drə'mætɪk] [mɒmənt] [ɒv] [fɛt], [wɒtsən], [wɛn] [jə] [hɜː] [ə] [stɛp] [əpən] [ðə] [steɪ] [wɪθ] [z] [wɔːkɪŋ] [ɪntə] [jə] [laɪf], [ænd] [jə] [naʊ] [nɒt] [wɒðə] [fɔ] [gʊd] [ɔːr] [ɪl]. [wɒt] [dɔːz] [dɒktə] [dʒemz] [mɔːtɪmə], [ðə] [mæn] [ɒv] [saɪəns], [əsk] [ɒv] [ʃɜːlɒk] [həʊmz], [ðə] [spɛʃəlɪst] [ɪn] [kraɪm]? [kəm] [ɪn]!"
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«For the very simple reason that I see the dog himself on our very door-step, and there is the ring of its owner. Don't move, I beg you, Watson. He is a professional brother of yours, and your presence may be of assistance to me. Now is the dramatic moment of fate, Watson, when you hear a step upon the stair which is walking into your life, and you know not whether for good or ill. What does Dr. James Mortimer, the man of science, ask of Sherlock Holmes, the specialist in crime? Come in!»

The appearance of our visitor was a surprise to me, since I had expected a typical country practitioner. He was a very tall, thin man, with a long nose like a beak, which jutted out between two keen, gray eyes, set closely together and sparkling brightly from behind a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was clad in a professional but rather slovenly fashion, for his frock-coat was dingy and his trousers frayed. Though young, his long back was already bowed, and he walked with a forward thrust of his head and a general air of peering benevolence. As he entered his eyes fell upon the stick in Holmes's hand, and he ran towards it with an exclamation of joy. "I am so very glad," said he. "I was not sure whether I had left it here or in the Shipping Office. I would not lose that stick for the world."	[ðɪ] [ə'piərəns] [ɒv] [aʊə] [vɪzɪtə] [wɔz] [ə] [sə'praɪz] [tə] [mi:], [sm] [aɪ] [hæd] [ɪks'pektɪd] [ə] [tɪpɪk(ə)l] [kʌntrɪ] [præk'tɪʃən]. [hi] [wɔz] [ə] [vɛrɪ] [tɔːl], [θɪn] [mæn], [wɪð] [ə] [hɒŋ] [nəʊz] [laɪk] [ə] [bi:k], [wɪθ] [dʒʌtɪd] [aʊt] [bɪ'twi:n] [tu:] [ki:n], [ɡreɪ] [aɪz], [set] [kloʊslɪ] [tə'ɡeðə] [ænd] [spʌːklɪŋ] [brʌtli] [frəm] [bɪ'hænd] [ə] [pɛər] [ɒv] [ɡəʊld-rɪmɪd] [ɡlɑːsɪz]. [hi] [wɔz] [klæd] [ɪn] [ə] [prə'fɛʃənəl] [bʌt] [rʌːðə] [sləvnlɪ] [fæʃən], [fɔ] [hɜː] [frɒk'kəʊt] [wɔz] [dɪŋdʒɪ] [ænd] [z] [traʊzəz] [freɪd]. [ðəʊ] [jʌŋ], [hɜː] [hɒŋ] [bæk] [wɔz] [ɔːf'redɪ] [bəʊd], [ænd] [hi] [wɔːkt] [wɪð] [ə] [fɔːwəd] [θrɒst] [ɒv] [z] [hed] [ænd] [ə] [dʒenərəl] [eər] [əv] [piərəŋ] [bi'nevələns]. [əz] [hi] [ɪntəd] [hɜː] [aɪz] [fel] [əpən] [ðə] [stɪk] [ɪn] /Holmes's/ [hænd], [ænd] [hi] [rən] [tə'wɔːdɪz] [ɪt] [wɪð] [ən] [ɪksklə'metʃən] [ɒv] [dʒɔɪ]. [aɪ] [əm] [soʊ] [vɛrɪ] [ɡlæd], [sed] [hi:]. [aɪ] [wɔz] [nɒt] [ʃʊə] [wɛðə] [aɪ] [həd] [lɛft] [ɪt] [hɜː] [ɔːr] [ɪn] [ðə] [ʃɪpɪŋ] [ɒfɪs]. [aɪ] [wɔd] [nɒt] [luːz] [ðæt] [stɪk] [fɔ] [ðə] [wɔːld]."
"A presentation, I see," said Holmes.	"[ə] [prɛzn'tetʃən], [aɪ] [si:], [sed] [həʊmz]."

The appearance of our visitor was a surprise to me, since I had expected a typical country practitioner. He was a very tall, thin man, with a long nose like a beak, which jutted out between two keen, gray eyes, set closely together and sparkling brightly from behind a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was clad in a professional but rather slovenly fashion, for his frock-coat was dingy and his trousers frayed. Though young, his long back was already bowed, and he walked with a forward thrust of his head and a general air of peering benevolence. As he entered his eyes fell upon the stick in Holmes's hand, and he ran towards it with an exclamation of joy. «I am so very glad,» said he. «I was not sure whether I had left it here or in the Shipping Office. I would not lose that stick for the world.»

«A presentation, I see,» said Holmes.

"Yes, sir."	"[jes], [sɜː]."
"From Charing Cross Hospital?"	"[frəm] [ˈʃtʃærɪŋ] [kros] [ˈhɒspɪtl]?"
"From one or two friends there on the occasion of my marriage."	"[frəm] [wʌn] [ɔː] [tuː] [frɛndz] [ðɛər] [ɒn] [ði] [əˈkeɪʒən] [əv] [maɪ] [ˈmæɪrɪdʒ]."
"Dear, dear, that's bad!" said Holmes, shaking his head.	"[diə], [diə], [ðæts] [bæd]!" [sed] [həʊmz], [ˈʃeɪkɪŋ] [ɪz] [hed].
Dr. Mortimer blinked through his glasses in mild astonishment. "Why was it bad?"	[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [blɪŋkt] [θruː] [ɪz] [ˈɡlɑːsɪz] [m] [maɪd] [əˈstɒnɪʃmənt]. "waɪ [wəz] [ɪt] [bæd]?"
"Only that you have disarranged our little deductions. Your marriage, you say?"	"[ˈəʊnli] [ðæt] [ju] [həv] [dɪsəˈreɪndʒd] [ˈaʊə] [ˈlɪtl] [dɪˈdʌkʃənz]. [ju] [ˈmæɪrɪdʒ], [ju] [seɪ]?"
"Yes, sir. I married, and so left the hospital, and with it all hopes of a consulting practice. It was necessary to make a home of my own."	"[jes], [sɜː]. [aɪ] [ˈmæɪrɪd], [ænd] [səʊ] [left] [ðə] [ˈhɒspɪtl], [ænd] [wɪð] [ɪt] [ɔːl] [həʊps] [əv] [ə] [kənˈsʌltɪŋ] [ˈpræktɪs]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ˈnɛsɪsəri] [tə] [meɪk] [ə] [həʊm] [əv] [maɪ] [əʊn]."

«Yes, sir.»

«From Charing Cross Hospital?»

«From one or two friends there on the occasion of my marriage.»

«Dear, dear, that's bad!» said Holmes, shaking his head.

Dr. Mortimer blinked through his glasses in mild astonishment. «Why was it bad?»

«Only that you have disarranged our little deductions. Your marriage, you say?»

«Yes, sir. I married, and so left the hospital, and with it all hopes of a consulting practice. It was necessary to make a home of my own.»

"Come, come, we are not so far wrong, after all," said Holmes. "And now, Dr. James Mortimer—"	"[kʌm], [kʌm], [wi] [ə] [nɒt] [səʊ] [fɑː] [rɒŋ], [ˈɑːftər] [ɔːl], [sed] [həʊmz]. "[ænd] [naʊ], [ˈdɒktə] [dʒeɪmz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə]—"
"Mister, sir, Mister—a humble M.R.C.S."	"[ˈmɪstə], [sɜː], [ˈmɪstə]— [ə] [ˈhʌmbəl] [em], [ɑː], [siː], [es]."
"And a man of precise mind, evidently."	"[ænd] [ə] [mæn] [əv] [priˈsaɪz] [maɪnd], [ˈeɪdɪntli]."
"A dabbler in science, Mr. Holmes, a picker up of shells on the shores of the great unknown ocean. I presume that it is Mr. Sherlock Holmes whom I am addressing and not—"	"[ə] [ˈdæblər] [m] [ˈsaɪəns], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ə] [ˈpɪkər] [ʌp] [əv] [ʃelz] [ɒn] [ðə] [ʃəːz] [əv] [ðə] [ɡreɪt] [ʌnˈnəʊn] [ˈəʊʃən]. [aɪ] [priˈʒuːm] [ðət] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz] [huːm] [aɪ] [əm] [əˈdresɪŋ] [ænd] [nɒt]—"
"No, this is my friend Dr. Watson."	"[naʊ], [ðɪs] [ɪz] [maɪ] [frɛnd] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈwɒtsən]."

«Come, come, we are not so far wrong, after all,» said Holmes. «And now, Dr. James Mortimer —»

«Mister, sir, Mister — a humble M.R.C.S.»

«And a man of precise mind, evidently.»

«A dabbler in science, Mr. Holmes, a picker up of shells on the shores of the great unknown ocean. I presume that it is Mr. Sherlock Holmes whom I am addressing and not —»

«No, this is my friend Dr. Watson.»

"Glad to meet you, sir. I have heard your name mentioned in connection with that of your friend. You interest me very much, Mr. Holmes. I had hardly expected so dolichocephalic a skull or such well-marked supra-orbital development. Would you have any objection to my running my finger along your parietal fissure? A cast of your skull, sir, until the original is available, would be an ornament to any anthropological museum. It is not my intention to be fulsome, but I confess that I covet your skull."	[ˈglæd] [tə] [mi:t] [ju:], [sɜ:]. [aɪ] [həv] [hɜ:d] [jə] [nɛm] [ˈmɛnʃənd] [ɪn] [kəˈnɛkʃən] [wɪð] [ðæt] [əv] [jə] [frɛnd]. [jə] [ˈmɪnɪst] [mi] [ˈveri] [maʃ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz]. [aɪ] [həd] [ˈhɑ:di] [kəˈpektɪd] [səʊ] [ˈdɒlɪkəʊfəˈlɪk] [ə] [skəl] [ɔ:] [səʃ] [wel]-[mɑ:kt] [ˈsju:prə]-[ˈɔ:bɪt] [dɪˈvɛləpmənt]. [wəd] [jə] [həv] [ˈeni] [əbˈdʒɛkʃən] [tə] [maɪ] [ˈrʌnɪŋ] [maɪ] [ˈfɪŋgə] [jə] [pəˈraɪtəl] [ˈfɪʃə]? [ə] [kɑ:st] [əv] [jə] [skəl], [sɜ:], [ənˈtɪl] [ði] [əˈrɪdʒənəl] [z] [əˈveɪləbəl], [wəd] [bi] [ən] [ˈɔ:nəmənt] [tə] [ˈeni] [ˌænthrəˈpɒlədʒɪkəl] [mju:ˈzɪəm]. [ɪt] [s] [nɒt] [maɪ] [mˈtɛnʃən] [tə] [bi] [ˈfʊlsəm], [bət] [aɪ] [kənˈfɛs] [ðæt] [aɪ] [ˈkʌvɪt] [jə] [skəl]."
Sherlock Holmes waved our strange visitor into a chair. "You are an enthusiast in your line of thought, I perceive, sir, as I am in mine," said he. "I observe from your forefinger that you make your own cigarettes. Have no hesitation in lighting one."	[ˈʃɜ:lɒk] [həʊmz] [weɪvd] [ˈaʊə] [streɪndʒ] [ˈvɪzɪtə] [ˈmɪtə] [ə] [fɪə]. "jə] [ə] [ən] [mˈθju:zɪəst] [ɪn] [jə] [laɪn] [əv] [θɔ:t], [aɪ] [pəˈsɪv], [sɜ:], [əz] [aɪ] [əm] [m] [mʌm], [sɛd] [hi:]. "aɪ] [əbˈzə:v] [frəm] [jə] [ˈfɔ:fɪŋgə] [ðæt] [jə] [meɪk] [jə] [əʊn] [ˌsɪɡəˈrets]. [həv] [nəʊ] [ˌhezɪˈteɪʃən] [ɪn] [ˈlaɪtɪŋ] [wʌn]."

«Glad to meet you, sir. I have heard your name mentioned in connection with that of your friend. You interest me very much, Mr. Holmes. I had hardly expected so dolichocephalic a skull or such well-marked supra-orbital development. Would you have any objection to my running my finger along your parietal fissure? A cast of your skull, sir, until the original is available, would be an ornament to any anthropological museum. It is not my intention to be fulsome, but I confess that I covet your skull.»

Sherlock Holmes waved our strange visitor into a chair. «You are an enthusiast in your line of thought, I perceive, sir, as I am in mine,» said he. «I observe from your forefinger that you make your own cigarettes. Have no hesitation in lighting one.»

The man drew out paper and tobacco and twirled the one up in the other with surprising dexterity. He had long, quivering fingers as agile and restless as the antennae of an insect.	[ðə] [mæn] [dru:] [əʊt] [ˈpeɪpə] [ənd] [təˈbækəʊ] [ənd] [twɜ:ld] [ðə] [wʌn] [ʌp] [ɪn] [ði] [ˈʌðə] [wɪð] [səˈpraɪzɪŋ] [dɪkʃɪˈterɪti]. [hi] [həd] [lɒŋ], [ˈkwɪvərɪŋ] [ˈfɪŋgəz] [əz] [ˈædʒaɪl] [ənd] [ˈrestləs] [əz] [ði] [ænˈtɛni:] [əv] [ən] [ˈɪnsekt].
Holmes was silent, but his little darting glances showed me the interest which he took in our curious companion. "I presume, sir," said he at last, "that it was not merely for the purpose of examining my skull that you have done me the honour to call here last night and again today?"	[həʊmz] [wəz] [ˈsaɪlənt], [bət] [ɪz] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈdɑ:tnɪŋ] [ˈglɑ:nsɪz] [ʃəʊd] [mi] [ði] [ˈmɪnɪst] [wɪʃ] [hi] [tʊk] [ɪn] [ˈaʊə] [ˈkjʊəriəs] [kəmˈpænjən]. "aɪ] [prɪˈzju:m], [sɜ:], [sɛd] [hi] [æt] [kɑ:st], "ðæt] [ɪt] [wəz] [nɒt] [ˈmɛərli] [fə] [ðə] [ˈpʊrpsə] [əv] [ɪɡˈzæmɪnɪŋ] [maɪ] [skəl] [ðæt] [jə] [həv] [dʌn] [mi] [ði] [ˈɒnə] [tə] [kɔ:l] [hɪə] [kɑ:st] [naɪt] [ənd] [əˈɡeɪn] [təˈdeɪ]?"
"No, sir, no; though I am happy to have had the opportunity of doing that as well. I came to you, Mr. Holmes, because I recognized that I am myself an unpractical man and because I am suddenly confronted with a most serious and extraordinary problem. Recognizing, as I do, that you are the second highest expert in Europe—"	"[nəʊ], [sɜ:], [nəʊ]; [ðəʊ] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈhæpi] [tə] [həv] [həd] [ði] [ˌɒpəˈtju:nɪti] [əv] [ˈdu:ɪŋ] [ðæt] [əz] [wel]. [aɪ] [kəm] [tə] [ju:], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [bɪˈkəz] [aɪ] [ˈrɛkəɡnaɪzd] [ðæt] [aɪ] [əm] [maɪˈself] [əm] [ʌnˈpræktɪkəl] [mæn] [ənd] [bɪˈkəz] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈsɑ:dnli] [kənˈfrʌntɪd] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈmʌʊst] [ˈsɪəriəs] [ənd] [ɪksˈtrɔ:dnəri] [ˈprɒbləm]. [aɪ] [ˈrɛkəɡnaɪzɪŋ], [əz] [aɪ] [du:], [ðæt] [jə] [ə] [ðə] [ˈsekənd] [ˈhænt] [ˈɛkspə:t] [ɪn] [ˈjʊərəp]—"

The man drew out paper and tobacco and twirled the one up in the other with surprising dexterity. He had long, quivering fingers as agile and restless as the antennae of an insect.

Holmes was silent, but his little darting glances showed me the interest which he took in our curious companion. «I presume, sir,» said he at last, «that it was not merely for the purpose of examining my skull that you have done me the honour to call here last night and again to-day?»

«No, sir, no; though I am happy to have had the opportunity of doing that as well. I came to you, Mr. Holmes, because I recognized that I am myself an unpractical man and because I am suddenly confronted with a most serious and extraordinary problem. Recognizing, as I do, that you are the second highest expert in Europe —»

"Indeed, sir! May I inquire who has the honour to be the first?" asked Holmes with some asperity.	[ˈɪnˌdiːd], [sɪr] [maɪ ɪ ɪnˈkwaɪr] [huː] [həŋ] [dɔː] [ˈɒnə] [tə] [bi] [ðə] [fɪːst]?" [aːskt] [həʊmz] [wɪð] [səm] [æsˈpɛrɪti].
"To the man of precisely scientific mind the work of Monsieur Bertillon must always appeal strongly."	[tə] [ðə] [mæn] [əv] [prɪˈsaɪntɪf] [ˌsaɪənˈtɪfɪk] [maɪnd] [ðə] [wɜːk] [əv] [mɔːsjɜː] /Bertillon/ [məst] [ˌɔːlweɪz] [ə ˈpiːl] [ˈstrɒŋli]."
"Then had you not better consult him?"	[ðen] [həd] [ju] [nɒt] [ˈbetə] [kənˈsʌlt] [hɪm]?"
"I said, sir, to the precisely scientific mind. But as a practical man of affairs it is acknowledged that you stand alone. I trust, sir, that I have not inadvertently—"	[aɪ] [sed], [sɜː], [tə] [ðə] [prɪˈsaɪntɪf] [ˌsaɪənˈtɪfɪk] [maɪnd]. [bʊt] [əz] [ə] [ˈpræktɪkəl] [mæn] [əv] [əˈfeəz] [ɪt] [ɪz] [əˈnɒldʒd] [ðət] [ju] [stænd] [əˈləʊn]. [aɪ] [trʌst], [sɜː], [ðæt] [aɪ] [həv] [ɪnˌvɜːtntli]—"
"Just a little," said Holmes. "I think, Dr. Mortimer, you would do wisely if without more ado you would kindly tell me plainly what the exact nature of the problem is in which you demand my assistance."	[dʒʌst] [ə] [ˈlɪtl], [sed] [həʊmz]. "aɪ θɪŋk, [ˈdɒktə] [ˌmɔːtmə], [ju] [wəd] [dʊ] [ˈwaɪzli] [ɪf] [wɪˈðaʊt] [mɔːr] [əˈduː] [ju] [wəd] [ˈkændli] [tel] [mi] [ˈpleɪnli] [wɒt] [ðɪ] [ɪgˈzækt] [ˈneɪtʃə] [əv] [ðə] [ˈprɒbləm] [ɪz] [ɪn] [wɪʃ] [ju] [dɪˈmænd] [maɪ] [əˈsɪstəns]."

«Indeed, sir! May I inquire who has the honour to be the first?» asked Holmes with some asperity.

«To the man of precisely scientific mind the work of Monsieur Bertillon must always appeal strongly.»

«Then had you not better consult him?»

«I said, sir, to the precisely scientific mind. But as a practical man of affairs it is acknowledged that you stand alone. I trust, sir, that I have not inadvertently —»

«Just a little,» said Holmes. «I think, Dr. Mortimer, you would do wisely if without more ado you would kindly tell me plainly what the exact nature of the problem is in which you demand my assistance.»

## Chapter 2. The Curse of the Baskervilles

Chapter 2. The Curse of the Baskervilles	[ˈtʃæptə] [tuː]. [ðə] [kɜːs] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbæskəˌvɪlz]
"I have in my pocket a manuscript," said Dr. James Mortimer.	"[aɪ] [həv] [mɪ] [maɪ] [ˈpɒkɪt] [ə] [ˈmænjɒskrɪpt]," [sed] [ˈdɒktə] [dʒeɪmz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə].
"I observed it as you entered the room," said Holmes.	"[aɪ] [əbˈzɜːvd] [ɪt] [əz] [jʊ] [ˈentəd] [ðə] [ruːm]," [sed] [həʊmz].
"It is an old manuscript."	"[ɪt] [ɪs] [ən] [əʊld] [ˈmænjɒskrɪpt]."
"Early eighteenth century, unless it is a forgery."	"[ˈɜːli] [ˌeɪˈtiːntʃ] [ˈsɛnʃtʊri], [ənˈles] [ɪt] [ɪs] [ə] [ˈfɔːdʒəri]."
"How can you say that, sir?"	"[haʊ] [kən] [jʊ] [seɪ] [ðæt], [sɜː]?"
"You have presented an inch or two of it to my examination all the time that you have been talking. It would be a poor expert who could not give the date of a document within a decade or so. You may possibly have read my little monograph upon the subject. I put that at 1730."	"[jʊ] [həv] [prɪˈzentɪd] [ən] [ɪnʃ] [ə] [tuː] [əv] [ɪt] [tə] [maɪ] [ɪgˌzæmɪˈneɪʃən] [ɔːl] [ðə] [taɪm] [ðæt] [jʊ] [həv] [biːn] [ˈtɔːkɪŋ]. [ɪt] [wəd] [bi] [ə] [pɔːə] [ˈɛkspɜːt] [huː] [kəd] [nɒt] [grv] [ðə] [deɪt] [əv] [ə] [ˈdɒkjʊmənt] [wɪˈðɪn] [ə] [ˈdekeɪd] [ɔː] [səʊ]. [jʊ] [meɪ] [ˈpɒsəbəlɪ] [həv] [rɛd] [maɪ] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈmɒnəgrəʊf] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈsʌbdʒɪkt]. [aɪ] [pʊt] [ðæt] [æt] [ˈsevnˈtiːn] [ˈθɜːti]."

«I have in my pocket a manuscript,» said Dr. James Mortimer.

«I observed it as you entered the room,» said Holmes.

«It is an old manuscript.»

«Early eighteenth century, unless it is a forgery.»

«How can you say that, sir?»

«You have presented an inch or two of it to my examination all the time that you have been talking. It would be a poor expert who could not give the date of a document within a decade or so. You may possibly have read my little monograph upon the subject. I put that at 1730.»

"The exact date is 1742." Dr. Mortimer drew it from his breast-pocket. "This family paper was committed to my care by Sir Charles Baskerville, whose sudden and tragic death some three months ago created so much excitement in Devonshire. I may say that I was his personal friend as well as his medical attendant. He was a strong-minded man, sir, shrewd, practical, and as unimaginative as I am myself. Yet he took this document very seriously, and his mind was prepared for just such an end as did eventually overtake him."	"[ði] [ɪgˈzækt] [deɪt] [ɪz] [ˈsevnˈtiːn] [ˈθɜːti] [tuː]." [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [druː] [ɪt] [frəm] [ɪz] [ˈbreɪst.pɒkɪt]. [ˈðɪs] [ˈfæmɪli] [ˈpeɪpə] [wəz] [kəˈmɪtɪd] [tə] [maɪ] [keə] [baɪ] [sə] [ˈʃɑːlɪz] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl], [huːz] [ˈsʌdn] [ənd] [ˈtrædʒɪk] [deɪt] [səm] [θriː] [ˈmʌnθs] [ə] [gəʊ] [kriːˈetɪd] [səʊ] [mæg] [ɪkˈsaɪtmənt] [mɪ] [ˈdevənʃɪə]. [aɪ] [meɪ] [seɪ] [ðæt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ɪz] [ˈpɜːsnl] [frɛnd] [əz] [wel] [əz] [ɪz] [ˈmedɪkəl] [əˈtendənt]. [hi] [wəz] [ə] [ˈstrɒŋˈmɪndɪd] [mæn], [sɜː], [ʃruːd], [ˈpræktɪkəl], [ənd] [əz] [ˌʌnɪˈmædʒɪnətv] [əz] [aɪ] [əm] [maɪˈself]. [jɛt] [hi] [tɒk] [ðɪs] [ˈdɒkjʊmənt] [ˈvɛrɪ] [ˈsɪərəsli], [ənd] [ɪz] [maɪnd] [wəz] [prɪˈpeəd] [fə] [dʒʌst] [sʌʃ] [ən] [end] [əz] [dɪd] [ɪˈvenʃəli] [ˌəʊvəˈteɪk] [hɪm]."
Holmes stretched out his hand for the manuscript and flattened it upon his knee. "You will observe, Watson, the alternative use of the long s and the short. It is one of several indications which enabled me to fix the date."	[həʊmz] [streɪtʃt] [aʊt] [ɪz] [hænd] [fə] [ðə] [ˈmænjɒskrɪpt] [ənd] [ˈflætnd] [ɪt] [əpən] [ɪz] [niː]. "[jʊ] [wɪl] [əbˈzɜːv], [ˈwɒtsən], [ði] [ɔːlˈtɜːnətv] [juːz] [əv] [ðə] [hɒŋ] [es] [ənd] [ðə] [ʃɔːt]. [ɪt] [ɪs] [wʌn] [əv] [ˈsevrəl] [ˌɪndɪˈkeɪʃnz] [wɪʃ] [ɪˈneɪbld] [mi] [tə] [fɪks] [ðə] [deɪt]."

«The exact date is 1742.» Dr. Mortimer drew it from his breast-pocket. «This family paper was committed to my care by Sir Charles Baskerville, whose sudden and tragic death some three months ago created so much excitement in Devonshire. I may say that I was his personal friend as well as his medical attendant. He was a strong-minded man, sir, shrewd, practical, and as unimaginative as I am myself. Yet he took this document very seriously, and his mind was prepared for just such an end as did eventually overtake him.»

Holmes stretched out his hand for the manuscript and flattened it upon his knee. «You will observe, Watson, the alternative use of the long s and the short. It is one of several indications which enabled me to fix the date.»

I looked over his shoulder at the yellow paper and the faded script. At the head was written: "Baskerville Hall," and below in large, scrawling figures: "1742."	[aɪ][lʊkt] [ɪ 'əʊvə] [hɪz] [ɪ 'ʃəʊldə] [æt] [ðə] [ɪ 'jeləʊ] [ɪ 'peɪpə] [ænd] [ðə] [ɪ 'feɪdɪd] [skɪpt]. [æt] [ðə] [hed] [wəz] [ɪ 'rɪn]: "ɪ 'bæskə vɪl [hɔ:l]," [ænd] [bɪ 'ləʊ] [ɪn] [lɑ:dʒ], [ɪ 'skrɔ:lɪŋ] [ɪ 'fɪgəz]: "ɪ 'sevn 'ti:n [ɪ 'fɔ:tɪ] [tu:]."
"It appears to be a statement of some sort."	"[ɪt] [ə 'piəz] [tə] [bi] [ə] [ɪ 'stetmənt] [əv] [səm] [sɔ:t]."
"Yes, it is a statement of a certain legend which runs in the Baskerville family."	"[jes], [ɪt] [s] [ə] [ɪ 'stetmənt] [əv] [ə] [ɪ 'sɜ:tən] [ɪ 'ledʒənd] [wɪʃ] [rʌnz] [ɪn] [ðə] [ɪ 'bæskə vɪl] [ɪ 'fæmli]."
"But I understand that it is something more modern and practical upon which you wish to consult me?"	"[bʌt] [aɪ] [ɪ 'ʌndə'stænd] [ðət] [ɪt] [s] [ɪ 'sʌməθɪŋ] [mɔ:] [ɪ 'mɒdən] [ænd] [ɪ 'præktɪkəl] [əpən] [wɪʃ] [jʊ] [wɪl] [tə] [kən 'sʌlt] [mi:]?"
"Most modern. A most practical, pressing matter, which must be decided within twenty-four hours. But the manuscript is short and is intimately connected with the affair. With your permission I will read it to you."	"[məʊst] [ɪ 'mɒdən]. [ə] [məʊst] [ɪ 'præktɪkəl], [ɪ 'presɪŋ] [ɪ 'mætə], [wɪʃ] [mʌst] [bi] [dɪ 'saɪdɪd] [wɪ 'ðɪn] [ɪ 'twenti] [fɔ:r] [ɪ 'aʊəz]. [bʌt] [ðə] [ɪ 'mænʃkɪpt] [s] [ɪ 'ʃɔ:t] [ænd] [z] [ɪ 'ɪntɪmətli] [kə 'nektɪd] [wɪð] [ðɪ] [ə 'feɪ]. [wɪð] [jʊ] [pə 'mɪʃən] [aɪ] [wɪl] [rɪ 'd] [ɪt] [tə] [jʊ:]."

I looked over his shoulder at the yellow paper and the faded script. At the head was written: «Baskerville Hall,» and below in large, scrawling figures: «1742.»

«It appears to be a statement of some sort.»

«Yes, it is a statement of a certain legend which runs in the Baskerville family.»

«But I understand that it is something more modern and practical upon which you wish to consult me?»

«Most modern. A most practical, pressing matter, which must be decided within twenty-four hours. But the manuscript is short and is intimately connected with the affair. With your permission I will read it to you.»

Holmes leaned back in his chair, placed his finger-tips together, and closed his eyes, with an air of resignation. Dr. Mortimer turned the manuscript to the light and read in a high, cracking voice the following curious, old-world narrative:	[həʊmz][li:nd] [bæk] [ɪn] [ɪz] [ɪ 'fɔ:] [pleɪst] [ɪz] [ɪ 'fɪŋgətɪps] [tə 'ɡrɛðə], [ænd] [kloʊzɪd] [ɪz] [aɪz], [wɪð] [ən] [eə] [əv] [ɪ 'reɪzɪŋ 'neɪʃən], [ɪ 'dʌktə] [ɪ 'mɔ:tɪmə] [tɜ:nd] [ðə] [ɪ 'mænʃkɪpt] [tə] [ðə] [laɪt] [ænd] [red] [ɪn] [ə] [haɪ], [ɪ 'krækɪŋ] [vɔɪs] [ðə] [ɪ 'fɒləʊɪŋ] [ɪ 'kjuərəs], [əʊld] [wɜ:ld] [ɪ 'næərɪv]:
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Holmes leaned back in his chair, placed his finger-tips together, and closed his eyes, with an air of resignation. Dr. Mortimer turned the manuscript to the light and read in a high, cracking voice the following curious, old-world narrative:—

"Of the origin of the Hound of the Baskervilles there have been many statements, yet as I come in a direct line from Hugo Baskerville, and as I had the story from my father, who also had it from his, I have set it down with all belief that it occurred even as is here set forth. And I would have you believe, my sons, that the same Justice which punishes sin may also most graciously forgive it, and that no ban is so heavy but that by prayer and repentance it may be removed. Learn then from this story not to fear the fruits of the past, but rather to be circumspect in the future, that those foul passions whereby our family has suffered so grievously may not again be loosed to our undoing."	"[əv] [ðɪ] [ɪ 'ɔrɪdʒɪn] [əv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [əv] [ðə] [ɪ 'bæskə vɪlz] [ðə] [həv] [bi:n] [ɪ 'meni] [ɪ 'stetmənts], [jɪt] [əz] [aɪ] [kʌm] [ɪn] [ə] [dɪ 'reɪkt] [lʌm] [frəm] [ɪ 'hju:ɡəʊ] [ɪ 'bæskə vɪl], [ænd] [əz] [aɪ] [həd] [ðə] [ɪ 'stɔ:ri] [frəm] [maɪ] [ɪ 'fa:ðə], [hu:] [ɪ 'ɔ:lsoʊ] [həd] [ɪt] [frəm] [hɪz], [aɪ] [həv] [set] [ɪt] [daʊn] [wɪð] [ɔ:l] [bi 'fi:f] [ðət] [ɪt] [ə 'kɜ:d] [ɪ 'ɪvən] [əz] [ɪz] [həv] [set] [ɪ 'fɔ:θ]. [ænd] [aɪ] [wəd] [həv] [jʊ] [bɪ 'li:v], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [ðæt] [ðə] [seɪm] [ɪ 'dʒʌstɪs] [wɪʃ] [ɪ 'pʌnɪʃɪz] [sɪn] [meɪ] [ɪ 'ɔ:lsoʊ] [məʊst] [ɪ 'ɡreɪʃəli] [ɪ 'fɔ:ɡv] [ɪt], [ænd] [ðət] [həv] [bæn] [z] [səʊ] [ɪ 'hevi] [bʌt] [ðæt] [bʌt] [preə] [ænd] [ɪn 'pentəns] [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi] [ɪn 'mu:vɪd]. [ɪs:n] [ðen] [frəm] [ðɪs] [ɪ 'stɔ:ri] [nɒt] [tə] [fiə] [ðə] [fru:tɪz] [əv] [ðə] [pɑ:st], [bʌt] [ɪ 'rʌ:ðə] [tə] [bi] [ɪ 'sɜ:kʌnspekt] [ɪn] [ðə] [ɪ 'fju:ʃə], [ðæt] [ðəʊz] [faʊl] [ɪ 'pæfənz] [weə 'baɪ] [ɪ 'aʊə] [ɪ 'fæmli] [həz] [ɪ 'sʌfɪd] [səʊ] [ɪ 'ɡri:vəsli] [meɪ] [nɒt] [ə 'ɡrɛn] [bi] [hu:st] [tə] [ɪ 'aʊə] [ɪn 'du:()ɪŋ]."
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«Of the origin of the Hound of the Baskervilles there have been many statements, yet as I come in a direct line from Hugo Baskerville, and as I had the story from my father, who also had it from his, I have set it down with all belief that it occurred even as is here set forth. And I would have you believe, my sons, that the same Justice which punishes sin may also most graciously forgive it, and that no ban is so heavy but that by prayer and repentance it may be removed. Learn then from this story not to fear the fruits of the past, but rather to be circumspect in the future, that those foul passions whereby our family has suffered so grievously may not again be loosed to our undoing.

<p>“Know then that in the time of the Great Rebellion (the history of which by the learned Lord Clarendon I most earnestly commend to your attention) this Manor of Baskerville was held by Hugo of that name, nor can it be gainsaid that he was a most wild, profane, and godless man. This, in truth, his neighbours might have pardoned, seeing that saints have never flourished in those parts, but there was in him a certain wanton and cruel humour which made his name a by-word through the West. It chanced that this Hugo came to love (if, indeed, so dark a passion may be known under so bright a name) the daughter of a yeoman who held lands near the Baskerville estate.</p>	<p>[ˈnəʊ] [ðen] [ðæt] [ɪn] [ðə] [taɪm] [əv] [ðə] [ɡrɛt] [rɪˈbeɪljən] [ðə] [ˈhɪstəri] [əv] [wɪθ] [baɪ] [ðə] [ˈlɔːnd] [bɪ] [ˈklærəndən] [aɪ] [məʊstlɪ] [kəˈmend] [tu] [jɔː] [əˈtɛnʃ(ə)n] [ðɪs] [ˈmænər] [əv] [ˈbæskə.vɪl] [wəz] [hɪld] [baɪ] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [əv] [ðæt] [neɪm], [nɔː] [kən] [ɪt] [bɪ] [ɡeɪnˈseɪd] [ðæt] [hi] [wəz] [ə] [məʊst] [waɪld], [prəˈfeɪn], [ənd] [ˈɡɒdls] [mæn]. [ðɪs], [ɪn] [truːθ], [hɪz] [ˈneɪbəz] [mɑːt] [həv] [ˈpɑːdnd], [ˈsiːm] [ðæt] [seɪnts] [həv] [ˈnevə] [ˈflʌrɪʃt] [ɪn] [ðəʊz] [pɑːts], [bɒt] [ðə] [wəz] [ɪn] [ɪm] [ə] [ˈsɜːtn] [ˈwɒntən] [ənd] [kruəl] [ˈhjuːmə] [wɪθ] [meɪd] [tʒ] [neɪm] [ə] [baɪ] [wɜːd] [θruː] [ðə] [west]. [ɪt] [ɪf] [iːndiːd], [so] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [keɪm] [tu] [lʌv] [ɪf], [ɪn] [diːd], [səʊ] [dɑːk] [ə] [ˈpæʃən] [meɪ] [bɪ] [nəʊn] [ˈʌndə] [so] [braɪt] [ə] [neɪm] [ðə] [ˈdɔːtər] [əv] [ə] [ˈjoʊmən] [huː] [hɪld] [lændz] [niː] [ðə] [ˈbæskə.vɪl] [təˈteɪt].</p>
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<p>But the young maiden, being discreet and of good repute, would ever avoid him, for she feared his evil name. So it came to pass that one Michaelmas this Hugo, with five or six of his idle and wicked companions, stole down upon the farm and carried off the maiden, her father and brothers being from home, as he well knew. When they had brought her to the Hall the maiden was placed in an upper chamber, while Hugo and his friends sat down to a long carouse, as was their nightly custom.</p>	<p>[bʌt] [ðə] [jʌŋ] [ˈmeɪdn], [ˈbiːŋ] [dɪsˈkriːt] [ənd] [əv] [ɡʊd] [rɪˈpjuːt], [wəd] [ˈevər] [əˈvɔɪd] [hɪm], [fɔː] [fi] [fiəd] [tʒ] [ˈiːvl] [neɪm]. [səʊ] [ɪt] [keɪm] [tə] [pɑːs] [ðæt] [wən] [ˈmɪkəlˌmɑːs] [ðɪs] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ], [wɪð] [faɪv] [ɔː] [sɪks] [əv] [tʒ] [ˈaɪdl] [ənd] [ˈwɪkɪd] [kəmˈpænjənz], [stəʊl] [daʊn] [əpən] [ðə] [fɑːm] [ənd] [ˈkærɪd] [ɒf] [ðə] [ˈmeɪdn], [hə] [ˈfɑːðər] [ənd] [ˈbrədəz] [ˈbiːŋ] [frəm] [həʊm], [əz] [hi] [wel] [njuː]. [wən] [ðen] [həd] [brɔːt] [hə] [tə] [ðə] [hɒl] [ðə] [ˈmeɪdn] [wəz] [pleɪst] [ɪn] [ən] [ˈʌpər] [ˈtʃembər], [waɪl] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ənd] [tʒ] [frɛndz] [sæt] [daʊn] [tə] [ə] [lɒŋ] [kəˈraʊz], [əz] [wəz] [ðeɪ] [ˈnaɪtlɪ] [ˈkʌstəm].</p>
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<p>Now the poor lass upstairs was like to have her wits turned at the singing and shouting and terrible oaths which came up to her from below, for they say that the words used by Hugo Baskerville, when he was in wine, were such as might blast the man who said them. At last in the stress of her fear she did that which might have daunted the bravest or most active man, for by the aid of the growth of ivy which covered (and still covers) the south wall she came down from under the eaves, and so homeward across the moor, there being three leagues betwixt the Hall and her father's farm.</p>	<p>[nəʊ] [ðə] [pʊər] [læs] [ˈʌpˈsteəz] [wəz] [laɪk] [tə] [həv] [hə] [wɪts] [tɜːnd] [æt] [ðə] [ˈsɪŋɪŋ] [ənd] [ˈʃaʊtɪŋ] [ənd] [ˈterəbəl] [əʊðz] [wɪθ] [keɪm] [əp] [tə] [hə] [frəm] [bɪˈləʊ], [fɔː] [ðet] [seɪ] [ðæt] [ðə] [wɜːdz] [juːz] [baɪ] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ˈbæskə.vɪl], [wən] [hi] [wəz] [ɪn] [waɪn], [wə] [sʌʃ] [əz] [mɑːt] [blɑːst] [ðə] [mæn] [huː] [sed] [ðem]. [æt] [laːst] [ɪn] [ðə] [stres] [əv] [hə] [fiə] [fi] [dɪd] [ðæt] [wɪθ] [mɑːt] [həv] [ˈdɔːntɪd] [ðə] [ˈbreɪvɪst] [ɔː] [məʊst] [ˈæktɪv] [mæn], [fɔː] [baɪ] [ði] [aɪd] [əv] [ðə] [ɡrəʊθ] [əv] [ˈaɪvɪ] [wɪθ] [ˈkavəd] [ənd] [stɪl] [ˈkavəz] [ðə] [saʊθ] [wɔːl] [fi] [keɪm] [daʊn] [frəm] [ˈʌndə] [ði] [iːvz], [ənd] [səʊ] [ˈhəʊmweɪd] [əˈkros] [ðə] [muːr], [ðeɪ] [ˈbiːŋ] [θriː] [liːɡz] [bɪˈtwɪkst] [ðə] [hɒl] [ənd] [hə] [ˈfɑːðəz] [fɑːm].</p>
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<p>"It chanced that some little time later Hugo left his guests to carry food and drink – with other worse things, perchance – to his captive, and so found the cage empty and the bird escaped. Then, as it would seem, he became as one that hath a devil, for, rushing down the stairs into the dining-hall, he sprang upon the great table, flagons and trenchers flying before him, and he cried aloud before all the company that he would that very night render his body and soul to the Powers of Evil if he might but overtake the wench. And while the revellers stood aghast at the fury of the man, one more wicked or, it may be, more drunken than the rest, cried out that they should put the hounds upon her. Whereat Hugo ran from the house, crying to his grooms that they should saddle his mare and unkennel the pack, and giving the hounds a kerchief of the maid's, he swung them to the line, and so off full cry in the moonlight over the moor.</p>	<p>[ˈɪt] [tʃɑːnst] [ðət] [səm] [ˈlɪtl] [tʌm] [ˈleɪtə] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [liːft] [ɪz] [ɡɛsts] [tə] [ˈkeɪrɪ] [fluːd] [ənd] [drɪŋk] – [wɪð] [ˈʌðə] [wɜːs] [θɪŋz], [pəˈtʃɑːns] – [tə] [ɪz] [ˈkeɪptɪv], [ənd] [səʊ] [faʊnd] [ðə] [keɪdʒ] [ˈɛmptɪ] [ənd] [ðə] [brɜːd] [ɪsˈkɛptɪ]. [ðen], [əz] [ɪt] [wəd] [siːm], [hi] [biˈkeɪm] [əz] [wən] [ðæt] [həʊ] [ə] [ˈdɛvɪl], [fɔː], [ˈrʌʃɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [steɪz] [ˈɪntə] [ðə] [ˈdaɪnɪŋ] [hoʊl], [hi] [spræŋ] [əpən] [ðə] [ɡreɪt] [ˈteɪbl], [ˈflæɡənz] [ənd] [ˈtrɛnʃəz] [ˈflaɪŋ] [biˈfɔː] [hɪm], [ənd] [hi] [kraɪd] [əˈləʊd] [biˈfɔːrɪ] [əɪ] [ðə] [ˈkʌmpəni] [ðæt] [hi] [wəd] [ðæt] [ˈveri] [maɪt] [ˈrendə] [hɪz] [ˈbɒdi] [ənd] [səʊl] [tə] [ðə] [ˈpaʊəz] [əv] [ˈɪvɪl] [ɪf] [hi] [maɪt] [bʊt] [ˈoʊvəˈteɪk] [ðə] [wenʃ]. [ənd] [waɪl] [ðə] [ˈrevləz] [stənd] [əˈɡʌst] [ət] [ðə] [ˈfjʊəri] [əv] [ðə] [mæn], [wən] [mɔː] [ˈwɪkɪd] [ɔː], [ɪt] [meɪ] [biː], [mɔː] [ˈdrʌŋkən] [ðən] [ðə] [rest], [kraɪd] [əʊt] [ðæt] [ðeɪ] [ʃəd] [pʊt] [ðə] [haʊndz] [əpən] [hɜː]. [weərˈæt] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ræn] [frəm] [ðə] [haʊs], [ˈkraɪm] [tə] [ɪz] [ɡrəʊmz] [ðæt] [ðeɪ] [ʃəd] [ˈsædl] [ɪz] [meər] [ənd] [ənˈkɪnl] [ðə] [pæk], [ənd] [ˈɡɪvɪŋ] [ðə] [haʊndz] [ə] [ˈkɜːtʃɪf] [əv] [ðə] [meɪdʒ], [hi] [swɒŋ] [ðəm] [tə] [ðə] [laɪn], [ənd] [səʊ] [ɒf] [fʊl] [kriː] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈmuːnlʌɪt] [ˈəʊvə] [ðə] [moʊ].</p>
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<p>"Now, for some space the revellers stood agape, unable to understand all that had been done in such haste. But anon their bemused wits awoke to the nature of the deed which was like to be done upon the moorlands. Everything was now in an uproar, some calling for their pistols, some for their horses, and some for another flask of wine. But at length some sense came back to their crazed minds, and the whole of them, thirteen in number, took horse and started in pursuit. The moon shone clear above them, and they rode swiftly abreast, taking that course which the maid must needs have taken if she were to reach her own home.</p>	<p>[ˈnaʊ], [fɔː] [səm] [speɪs] [ðə] [ˈrevləz] [stənd] [əˈɡeɪp], [ənˈeɪbl] [tə] [ˈʌndəˈsteɪnd] [ɔːl] [ðæt] [həd] [biːn] [dʌn] [ɪn] [sʌʃ] [heɪst]. [bʊt] [ə] [mɒn] [ðeɪ] [biˈmjuːzɪd] [wɪts] [əˈwəʊk] [tə] [ðə] [ˈneɪtʃə] [əv] [ðə] [diːd] [wɪʃ] [wəz] [laɪk] [tə] [bi] [dʌn] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈmuːləndz]. [ˈevrɪθɪŋ] [wəz] [naʊ] [ɪn] [ən] [ˈʌprɔː], [səm] [ˈkɔːlɪŋ] [fɔː] [ðeɪ] [ˈpɪstlz], [səm] [fɔː] [ðeɪ] [ˈhɔːsɪz], [ənd] [səm] [fɔː] [əˈnʌðə] [ˈflʌːsk] [əv] [waɪn]. [bʊt] [ət] [lɛŋθ] [səm] [sens] [keɪm] [bæk] [tə] [ðə] [kreɪzɪd] [maɪndz], [ənd] [ðə] [haʊl] [əv] [ðem], [ˈθɜːˈtiːn] [ɪn] [ˈnʌmbə], [tʊk] [hɔːs] [ənd] [ˈstɑːtɪd] [ɪn] [pəˈsjuːt]. [ðə] [muːn] [fɒn] [klaɪə] [əˈbʌv] [ðem], [ənd] [ðeɪ] [rəʊd] [ˈswɪftli] [əˈbreɪst], [ˈteɪkɪŋ] [ðæt] [kɔːs] [wɪʃ] [ðə] [meɪd] [məst] [niːdz] [həv] [ˈteɪkən] [ɪf] [ʃi] [wə] [tə] [riːʃ] [hər] [əʊn] [hoʊm].</p>
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moon shone clear above them, and they rode swiftly abreast, taking that course which the maid must needs have taken if she were to reach her own home.

<p>“They had gone a mile or two when they passed one of the night shepherds upon the moorlands, and they cried to him to know if he had seen the hunt. And the man, as the story goes, was so crazed with fear that he could scarce speak, but at last he said that he had indeed seen the unhappy maiden, with the hounds upon her track. ‘But I have seen more than that,’ said he, ‘for Hugo Baskerville passed me upon his black mare, and there ran mute behind him such a hound of hell as God forbid should ever be at my heels.’ So the drunken squires cursed the shepherd and rode onward. But soon their skins turned cold, for there came a galloping across the moor, and the black mare, dabbled with white froth, went past with trailing bridle and empty saddle. Then the revellers rode close together, for a great fear was on them, but they still followed over the moor, though each, had he been alone, would have been right glad to have turned his horse’s head.</p>	<p>[ˈðeɪ] [həd] [ɡɒn] [ə] [maɪl] [ɔ:] [tu:] [wen] [ðeɪ] [pɑ:st] [wʌn] [əv] [ðə] [naɪt] [ˈʃepədz] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈmu:ləndz], [ænd] [ðeɪ] [kraɪd] [tə] [ɪm] [tə] [naʊ] [ɪf] [hi] [həd] [si:n] [ðə] [haʊnt]. [ænd] [ðə] [men], [əz] [ðə] [ˈsto:ri] [ɡəʊz], [wəz] [səʊ] [kreɪzd] [wɪð] [fiə] [ðət] [hi] [kəd] [skeəs] [spi:k], [bət] [ət] [lɑ:st] [hi] [sed] [ðət] [hi] [həd] [ɪm ˈdi:d] [si:n] [ði] [ʌn ˈhæpi] [ˈmeɪdn], [wɪð] [ðə] [haʊndz] [əpən] [hə] [træk]. [bət] [aɪ] [həv] [si:n] [mɔ:] [ðən] [ðæt], [sed] [hi:], [fə] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [pɑ:st] [mi] [əpən] [ɪz] [blæk] [meə], [ænd] [ðə] [ræn] [mju:t] [bɪ ˈhaʊnd] [ɪm] [səʃ] [ə] [haʊnd] [əv] [hɪl] [əz] [ɡɒd] [fɪ ˈbɪd] [ʃəd] [ˈevə] [bi] [ət] [maɪ] [hi:z]. [səʊ] [ðə] [ˈdrʌŋkən] [ˈskwæɪz] [kɜ:st] [ðə] [ˈʃepəd] [ænd] [rəʊd] [ˈɒnwəd]. [bət] [su:n] [ðə] [skɪnz] [tɜ:nd] [kəʊld], [fə] [ðə] [keɪm] [ə] [ˈgæləpɪŋ] [ə ˈkɒs] [ðə] [muə], [ænd] [ðə] [blæk] [meə], [ˈdæblɪd] [wɪð] [wɒt] [frɒθ], [went] [pɑ:st] [wɪð] [ˈtreɪlɪŋ] [ˈbraɪdl] [ænd] [ˈempti] [ˈsædl]. [ðen] [ðə] [ˈrevləz] [rəʊd] [kləʊs] [tə ɡrəʊ], [fɔ:] [ə] [ɡreɪt] [fiə] [wəz] [ɒn] [ðem], [bət] [ðeɪ] [stɪl] [ˈfɒləʊd] [ˈəʊvə] [ðə] [muə], [ðəʊ] [i:f], [həd] [hi] [bi:n] [ə ˈləʊn], [wəd] [həv] [bi:n] [raɪt] [ɡlæd] [tə] [həv] [tɜ:nd] [ɪz] [ˈhɔ:sɪz] [hed].</p>
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<p>Riding slowly in this fashion they came at last upon the hounds. These, though known for their valour and their breed, were whimpering in a cluster at the head of a deep dip or goyal, as we call it, upon the moor, some slinking away and some, with starting hackles and staring eyes, gazing down the narrow valley before them.</p>	<p>[ˈraɪdɪŋ] [ˈsləʊli] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [ˈfeɪʃən] [ðeɪ] [keɪm] [ət] [lɑ:st] [əpən] [ðə] [haʊndz]. [ði:z], [ðəʊ] [nəʊn] [fə] [ðə] [ˈvælə] [ænd] [ðə] [brɪd], [wə] [ˈwɪmpərɪŋ] [ɪm] [ə] [ˈklʌstə] [ət] [ðə] [hed] [əv] [ə] [di:p] [dɪp] [ɔ:] /gəʊl/, [əz] [wi] [kɔ:l] [ɪt], [əpən] [ðə] [muə], [səm] [ˈslɪŋkɪŋ] [ə ˈweɪ] [ænd] [səm], [wɪð] [ˈstɑ:tlɪ] [ˈhæklz] [ænd] [ˈstɑ:tlɪ] [aɪz], [ˈɡeɪzɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [ˈnærəʊ] [ˈvælɪ] [bɪ ˈfɔ:] [ðem].</p>
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Riding slowly in this fashion they came at last upon the hounds. These, though known for their valour and their breed, were whimpering in a cluster at the head of a deep dip or goyal, as we call it, upon the moor, some slinking away and some, with starting hackles and staring eyes, gazing down the narrow valley before them.

<p>The company had come to a halt, more sober men, as you may guess, than when they started. The most of them would by no means advance, but three of them, the boldest, or it may be the most drunken, rode forward down the goyal.</p>	<p>[ðə] [ˈkʌmpəni] [həd] [kʌm] [tə] [ə] [hɔ:lɪt], [mɔ:] [ˈsəʊbə] [men], [əz] [ju] [meɪ] [ɡes], [ðən] [wen] [ðeɪ] [ˈstɑ:tlɪ]. [ðə] [mɔ:st] [əv] [ðəm] [wəd] [bʌt] [nəʊ] [mi:nz] [əd ˈvɑ:ns], [bət] [θri:] [əv] [ðem], [ðə] [ˈbɔ:ldɪst], [ɔ:t] [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi] [ðə] [mɔ:st] [ˈdrʌŋkən], [rəʊd] [ˈfɔ:wəd] [daʊn] [ðə] /gəʊl/.</p>
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«The company had come to a halt, more sober men, as you may guess, than when they started. The most of them would by no means advance, but three of them, the boldest, or it may be the most drunken, rode forward down the goyal.

Now, it opened into a broad space in which stood two of those great stones, still to be seen there, which were set by certain forgotten peoples in the days of old. The moon was shining bright upon the clearing, and there in the centre lay the unhappy maid where she had fallen, dead of fear and of fatigue. But it was not the sight of her body, nor yet was it that of the body of Hugo Baskerville lying near her, which raised the hair upon the heads of these three dare-devil roysterers, but it was that, standing over Hugo, and plucking at his throat, there stood a foul thing, a great, black beast, shaped like a hound, yet larger than any hound that ever mortal eye has rested upon. And even as they looked the thing tore the throat out of Hugo Baskerville, on which, as it turned its blazing eyes and dripping jaws upon them, the three shrieked with fear and rode for dear life, still screaming, across the moor.	[naʊ], [ɪt] [ˈəʊpənd] [ˈmɪə] [ə] [brɔːd] [spes] [m] [wɪʃ] [stɒd] [tuː] [əv] [ðəʊz] [ɡreɪt] [stəʊnz], [stɪl] [tə] [bi] [siːn] [ðə], [wɪʃ] [wə] [set] [baɪ] [ˈsɔːtɪn] [fəˈɡɒtɪn] [ˈpiːplz] [m] [ðə] [deɪz] [əv] [sɒld], [ðə] [muːn] [wəz] [ˈʃaɪnɪŋ] [brɑːt] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈkloʊnɪŋ], [ənd] [ðeər] [m] [ðə] [ˈseɪtə] [leɪ] [ðɪ] [ˈʌn ˈhæpi] [meɪd] [wə] [fɪ] [həd] [ˈfɔːlən], [ded] [əv] [fɪər] [ənd] [əv] [fəˈtɪɡ]. [bət] [ɪt] [wəz] [nɒt] [ðə] [saɪt] [əv] [hə] [ˈbɒdɪ], [nɔː] [jɛt] [wəz] [ɪt] [ðæt] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbɒdɪ] [əv] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [ˈlaɪnɪŋ] [nɪə] [hə], [wɪʃ] [reɪzɪd] [ðə] [heər] [əpən] [ðə] [hedz] [əv] [ðɪːz] [θriː] [ˈdeɪ.ɪvɪl] /roysterers/, [bət] [ɪt] [wəz] [ðæt], [ˈstændɪŋ] [ˈəʊvə] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ], [ənd] [ˈplʌkɪŋ] [ət] [ɪz] [θrəʊt], [ðə] [stɒd] [ə] [fəʊl] [θɪŋ], [ə] [ɡreɪt], [blæk] [biːst], [ʃeɪpt] [laɪk] [ə] [haʊnd], [jɛt] [ˈkɑːdʒə] [ðən] [ˈeni] [haʊnd] [ðət] [ˈeva] [ˈmɔːtl] [aɪ] [həz] [ˈrestɪd] [əpən]. [ənd] [ɪˈvən] [əz] [ðɪ] [lɒk] [ðə] [θɪŋ] [tɔː] [ðə] [θrəʊt] [aʊt] [əv] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl], [ən] [wɪʃ], [əz] [ɪt] [tɜːnd] [ɪts] [ˈbleɪzɪŋ] [aɪz] [ənd] [ˈdrɪpɪŋ] [dʒɔːz] [əpən] [ðɛm], [ðə] [θriː] [ʃriːkt] [wɪð] [fɪər] [ənd] [raʊd] [fɔː] [dɪə] [laɪf], [stɪl] [ˈskriːmɪŋ], [ə] [ˈkros] [ðə] [moʊ].
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One, it is said, died that very night of what he had seen, and the other twain were but broken men for the rest of their days.	[wʌn], [ɪt] [s] [sed], [daɪd] [ðæt] [ˈveri] [naɪt] [əv] [wɒt] [hi] [həd] [siːn], [ənd] [ðɪ] [ˈəðə] [twem] [wə] [bət] [ˈbrəʊkən] [men] [fɔː] [ðə] [rest] [əv] [ðə] [deɪz].
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One, it is said, died that very night of what he had seen, and the other twain were but broken men for the rest of their days.

Such is the tale, my sons, of the coming of the hound which is said to have plagued the family so sorely ever since. If I have set it down it is because that which is clearly known hath less terror than that which is but hinted at and guessed. Nor can it be denied that many of the family have been unhappy in their deaths, which have been sudden, bloody, and mysterious. Yet may we shelter ourselves in the infinite goodness of Providence, which would not forever punish the innocent beyond that third or fourth generation which is threatened in Holy Writ. To that Providence, my sons, I hereby commend you, and I counsel you by way of caution to forbear from crossing the moor in those dark hours when the powers of evil are exalted.	[ˈsʌʃ] [ɪz] [ðə] [teɪl], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [əv] [ðə] [ˈkʌmɪŋ] [əv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [sed] [tə] [həv] [pleɪd] [ðə] [ˈfæmli] [səʊ] [ˈsɔːli] [ˈeva] [sɪnz]. [ɪf] [aɪ] [həv] [set] [ɪt] [daʊn] [ɪt] [s] [bɪˈkɔːz] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [ˈkleəli] [noʊn] [həθ] [les] [ˈterə] [ðən] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [bət] [ˈhɪntɪd] [ət] [ənd] [ɡest]. [nɔː] [kən] [ɪt] [bi] [dɪˈnaɪd] [ðæt] [ˈmeni] [əv] [ðə] [ˈfæmli] [həv] [biːn] [ˈʌn ˈhæpi] [m] [ðə] [deɪs] [deθs], [wɪʃ] [həv] [biːn] [ˈsʌdn], [ˈblədi], [ənd] [mɪsˈterɪəs]. [jɛt] [mer] [wi] [ˈʃeltə] [ˌəʊəˈselvz] [m] [ðɪ] [ˈɪnfɪt] [ˈɡɒdnɪs] [əv] [ˈprɒvɪdɪns], [wɪʃ] [wəd] [nɒt] [fɔːrəvə] [ˈpaʊnt] [ðɪ] [ˈməʊnt] [bɪˈjɒnd] [ðæt] [θɜːd] [ɔː] [fɔːθ] [ˌdʒenəˈreɪʃən] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [ˈθreɪnd] [m] [ˈhəʊli] [raɪt]. [tə] [ðæt] [ˈprɒvɪdɪns], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [aɪ] [ˈhɪəˈbaɪ] [kəˈmend] [juː], [ənd] [aɪ] [ˈkaʊnsəl] [jɔː] [baɪ] [wen] [əv] [ˈkɔːʃən] [tə] [fɔːˈbeə] [frəm] [ˈkrosɪŋ] [ðə] [moʊ] [m] [ðəʊz] [dɜːk] [ˈaʊəz] [wen] [ðə] [ˈpaʊəz] [əv] [ˈɪvɪl] [ə] [ɪgˈzɔːləd].
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"[This] from Hugo Baskerville to his sons Rodger and John, with instructions that they say nothing thereof to their sister Elizabeth."	"[ðɪs] [frəm] [ˈhjuːgəʊ] [ˈbæskə.vɪl] [tə] [ɪz] [sʌnz] /Rodger/ [ænd] [dʒən], [wɪð] [mˈstrækʃnz] [ðət] [ðeɪ] [seɪ] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [ðeərˈʌv] [tə] [ðə] [ˈsɪstər] [ɪˈlɪzəbət].]"
When Dr. Mortimer had finished reading this singular narrative he pushed his spectacles up on his forehead and stared across at Mr. Sherlock Holmes. The latter yawned and tossed the end of his cigarette into the fire.	[wen] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [həd] [ˈfɪnɪʃt] [ˈrɪ.dɪŋ] [ðɪs] [ˈsɪŋɡjələ] [ˈnærətɪv] [hi] [pʊʃt] [ɪz] [ˈspektəklz] [ʌp] [ɒn] [ɪz] [ˈfɔːhed] [ænd] [stəəd] [əˈkrɒs] [ət] [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [ˈhəʊmz]. [ðə] [ˈlæktə] [ɪəˌnd] [ænd] [tɒst] [ði] [end] [əv] [ɪz] [ˌsɪɡəˈret] [ˈɪntə] [ðə] [ˈfaɪə].
"Well?" said he.	"[wel]?" [sed] [hi:].
"Do you not find it interesting?"	"[do] [ju] [nɒt] [faɪnd] [ɪt] [ˈɪntrestɪŋ]?"
"To a collector of fairy tales."	"[tu] [ə] [kəˈlektər] [əv] [ˈfeəri] [ˈteɪlɪz]."
Dr. Mortimer drew a folded newspaper out of his pocket.	[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [druː] [ə] [ˈfəʊldɪd] [ˈnjuːzˌpeɪpər] [aʊt] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈpɒkɪt].

«[This from Hugo Baskerville to his sons Rodger and John, with instructions that they say nothing thereof to their sister Elizabeth.]»

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«Well?» said he.

«Do you not find it interesting?»

«To a collector of fairy tales.»

Dr. Mortimer drew a folded newspaper out of his pocket.

"Now, Mr. Holmes, we will give you something a little more recent. This is the Devon County Chronicle of May 14th of this year. It is a short account of the facts elicited at the death of Sir Charles Baskerville which occurred a few days before that date."	"[naʊ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [wɪ] [wɪl] [ɡɪv] [ju] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [ə] [ˈlɪtl] [mɔː] [ˈrɪ.snt]. [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˈdevən] [ˈkaʊnti] [ˈkrɒnɪkl] [əv] [meɪ] [ˈfɜːˈtɪnθ] [əv] [ðɪs] [jɪə]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈʃɔːt] [əˈkaʊnt] [əv] [ðə] [ˈfæktz] [ɪˈhɪstəd] [ət] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [ˈfjuːˌɪz] [ˈbæskə.vɪl] [wɪθ] [əˈkɜːd] [ə] [ˈfjuː] [deɪz] [brˈfɜː] [ðæt] [deɪ]."
My friend leaned a little forward and his expression became intent. Our visitor readjusted his glasses and began:	[maɪ] [ˈfrend] [ˈlɪnd] [ə] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈfɔːwəd] [ænd] [ɪz] [ɪksˈpreʃən] [brˈkɜːm] [mˈɪnt]. [ˈaʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtə] [ˌrɪːəˈdʒʌstɪd] [ɪz] [ˈɡlɑːsɪz] [ænd] [brˈɡæn].

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<p>                     [The] recent sudden death of Sir Charles Baskerville, whose name has been mentioned as the probable Liberal candidate for Mid-Devon at the next election, has cast a gloom over the county. Though Sir Charles had resided at Baskerville Hall for a comparatively short period his amiability of character and extreme generosity had won the affection and respect of all who had been brought into contact with him. In these days of nouveaux riches it is refreshing to find a case where the scion of an old county family which has fallen upon evil days is able to make his own fortune and to bring it back with him to restore the fallen grandeur of his line. Sir Charles, as is well known, made large sums of money in South African speculation.                 </p>	<p>                     [ðə] [ˈriːsnt] [ˈsʌdn] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɑːlz] [ˈbæskə, vɪl], [huːz] [neɪm] [həz] [biːn] [ˈmenʃənd] [əz] [ðə] [ˈprɒbəbl] [ˈlɪbəərəl] [ˈkændɪdət] [fə] [mɪd] [ˈdevən] [ət] [ðə] [nekst] [iːˈlekʃən], [həz] [kɑːst] [ə] [gluːm] [ˈəʊvə] [ðə] [ˈkaʊnti]. [ðə] [sə] [fɑːlz] [həd] [riːˈzaidɪd] [ət] [ˈbæskə, vɪl] [həɪ] [fɔː] [ə] [kəmˈpærətɪvli] [fɔːt] [ˈpiəriəd] [hɪz] [ˌæmjoʊˈbɪlɪti] [əv] [ˈkærɪktər] [ənd] [dɪksˈtriːm] [ˌdʒenəˈrəʊsɪti] [həd] [wən] [ði] [əˈfɛkʃ(ə)n] [ənd] [rɪsˈpekt] [əv] [əɪ] [huː] [həd] [biːn] [brɔːt] [ˈmɪə] [ˈkɒntækt] [wɪð] [hɪm]. [m] [ðiːz] [deɪz] [əv] /nouveauz/ [ˈnɪʃz] [ɪt] [s] [riːˈfrezj] [tə] [fænd] [ə] [keɪs] [weə] [ðə] [ˈsəʊn] [əv] [ən] [əʊld] [ˈkaʊnti] [ˈfiəmlɪ] [wɪθ] [həz] [ˈfɜːlən] [əpən] [ˈɪvəl] [deɪz] [ɪz] [ˈetɪl] [tə] [meɪk] [ɪz] [əʊn] [ˈfɜːʃən] [ənd] [tə] [brɪŋ] [ɪt] [bæk] [wɪð] [ɪm] [tə] [rɪsˈtɔː] [ðə] [ˈfɜːlən] [ˈgrændʒər] [əv] [ɪz] [lɑːm]. [sə] [fɑːlz], [əz] [ɪz] [wel] [nəʊn], [meɪd] [lɑːdʒ] [sʌmz] [əv] [ˈmʌni] [m] [səʊθ] [ˈæfrɪkən] [ˌspekjoʊˈleɪʃən].                 </p>
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<p>                     More wise than those who go on until the wheel turns against them, he realized his gains and returned to England with them. It is only two years since he took up his residence at Baskerville Hall, and it is common talk how large were those schemes of reconstruction and improvement which have been interrupted by his death. Being himself childless, it was his openly expressed desire that the whole countryside should, within his own lifetime, profit by his good fortune, and many will have personal reasons for bewailing his untimely end. His generous donations to local and county charities have been frequently chronicled in these columns.                 </p>	<p>                     [mɔː] [waɪz] [ðən] [ðəʊz] [huː] [gəʊ] [ʊn] [ənˈtɪl] [ðə] [wiːl] [tʌnz] [əˈɡenst] [ðəm], [hi] [ˈriːləʊzɪd] [ɪz] [ɡeɪnz] [ənd] [riːˈtʌnd] [tə] [ˈɪŋɡlənd] [wɪð] [ðəm]. [ɪt] [s] [ˈəʊnli] [tuː] [jʊz] [sɪms] [hi] [tʊk] [ʌp] [ɪz] [ˈrezɪdəns] [ət] [ˈbæskə, vɪl] [həɪ], [ənd] [ɪt] [s] [ˈkɒmən] [tɔːk] [haʊ] [lɑːdʒ] [wə] [ðəʊz] [skiːmz] [əv] [ˌriːkɒnsˈtrʌkʃən] [ənd] [ɪmˈpruːvmənt] [wɪθ] [həv] [biːn] [ˌmɪəˈræptɪd] [baɪ] [ɪz] [deθ]. [ˈbiːn] [hɪmˈself] [ˈɡaʊldɪs], [ɪt] [wəz] [ɪz] [ˈəʊpnlɪ] [dɪksˈprest] [dɪˈzaɪs] [ðət] [ðə] [həʊl] [ˈkʌntri, saɪd] [fɔːd], [wiːð] [ɪz] [əʊn] [ˈlʌftaɪm], [ˈprɒfɪt] [baɪ] [ɪz] [ɡɒd] [ˈfɜːʃən], [ənd] [ˈmeni] [wɪl] [həv] [ˈpɜːsənl] [ˈrɪːzɪz] [fə] [brˈweɪlɪŋ] [ɪz] [ənˈtʌmlɪ] [end]. [hɪz] [ˌdʒenərəs] [dɒnəˈteɪʃənz] [tə] [ˈləʊkəl] [ənd] [ˈkaʊnti] [ˈʃɛntɪz] [həv] [biːn] [ˈfriːkwəntli] [ˈkrɒnɪkɪd] [m] [ðiːz] [ˈkɒləmz].                 </p>
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More wise than those who go on until the wheel turns against them, he realized his gains and returned to England with them. It is only two years since he took up his residence at Baskerville Hall, and it is common talk how large were those schemes of reconstruction and improvement which have been interrupted by his death. Being himself childless, it was his openly expressed desire that the whole country-side should, within his own lifetime, profit by his good fortune, and many will have personal reasons for bewailing his untimely end. His generous donations to local and county charities have been frequently chronicled in these columns.

<p>                     The circumstances connected with the death of Sir Charles cannot be said to have been entirely cleared up by the inquest, but at least enough has been done to dispose of those rumours to which local superstition has given rise. There is no reason whatever to suspect foul play, or to imagine that death could be from any but natural causes. Sir Charles was a widower, and a man who may be said to have been in some ways of an eccentric habit of mind. In spite of his considerable wealth he was simple in his personal tastes, and his indoor servants at Baskerville Hall consisted of a married couple named Barrymore, the husband acting as butler and the wife as housekeeper.                 </p>	<p>                     [ðə] [ˈsɜːkəmstənsɪz] [kəˈnektɪd] [wɪð] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɑːlz] [ˈkænɒt] [bi] [sed] [tə] [həv] [biːn] [mˈtʌʊli] [klɪəd] [əp] [baɪ] [ði] [ˈɪnkwɛst], [bʊt] [ət] [liːst] [ɪˈnʌf] [həz] [biːn] [dʌn] [tə] [dɪsˈpəʊz] [əv] [ðəʊz] [ɪˈruːmz] [tə] [wɪθ] [ˈləʊkəl] [ˌsjuːpəˈstɪʃən] [həz] [ˈgrɪv] [raɪz]. [ðə] [z] [nəʊ] [ˈriːzn] [wʊtˈevə] [tə] [sʌsˈpekt] [fəʊl] [pleɪ], [ɔː] [tə] [ˈmædʒm] [ðət] [deθ] [kəd] [bi] [frəm] [ˈeni] [bʊt] [ˈnæʃrəl] [ˈkɔːzɪz]. [sə] [fɑːlz] [wəz] [ə] [ˈwɪdəʊə], [ənd] [ə] [mæn] [huː] [meɪ] [bi] [sed] [tə] [həv] [biːn] [ɪn] [səm] [weɪz] [əv] [ən] [ɪkˈsentrɪk] [ˈhæbɪt] [əv] [ɪmˈaɪnd]. [m] [spɜːt] [əv] [ɪz] [kənˈsɪdərəbl] [welθ] [hi] [wəz] [ˈsɪmpl] [m] [ɪz] [ˈpɜːsənl] [teɪstz], [ənd] [ɪz] [ˈmɔː] [ˈsɜːvənts] [ət] [ˈbæskə, vɪl] [həɪ] [kənˈsɪstɪd] [əv] [ə] [ˈmæɪrɪd] [ˈkʌpl] [neɪmd] [ˈbærɪmɔːr], [ðə] [ˈhʌzbənd] [ˈæktɪŋ] [əz] [ˈbʌtlə] [ənd] [ðə] [waɪf] [əz] [ˈhaʊs,kiːpə].                 </p>
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Their evidence, corroborated by that of several friends, tends to show that Sir Charles's health has for some time been impaired, and points especially to some affection of the heart, manifesting itself in changes of colour, breathlessness, and acute attacks of nervous depression. Dr. James Mortimer, the friend and medical attendant of the deceased, has given evidence to the same effect.

[ðeə] ['evidəns], [kə'reɪboreɪtɪd] [baɪ] [ðæt] [əv] ['sevrəl] [frendz], [tendz] [tə] [ʃəʊ] [ðət] [sə] ['fɑ:lɪz] [hæθ] [fə] [səm] [təm] [bi:n] [m'peəd], [ænd] [pɔɪnts] [ts'peʃəli] [tə] [səm] [ə'fɛkʃ(ə)n] [əv] [ðə] [hɑ:t], [mænɪfɛstɪŋ] [tɪ'self] [m] ['fɛndɪʒz] [əv] ['kələ], [brʊðlɪsnəs], [ænd] [ə'kjʊ:t] [ə'tæks] [əv] ['nɜ:vəs] [dɪ'preʃən]. [dɒktə] [dʒemz] [mɔ:tɪmə], [ðə] [frend] [ænd] [mɛdɪkəl] [ə'tendənt] [əv] [ðə] [dɪ'sɪst], [həz] [gɪv] ['evidəns] [tə] [ðə] [səm] [tɪ'fɛkt].

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The facts of the case are simple. Sir Charles Baskerville was in the habit every night before going to bed of walking down the famous yew alley of Baskerville Hall. The evidence of the Barrymores shows that this had been his custom. On the fourth of May Sir Charles had declared his intention of starting next day for London, and had ordered Barrymore to prepare his luggage. That night he went out as usual for his nocturnal walk, in the course of which he was in the habit of smoking a cigar. He never returned. At twelve o'clock Barrymore, finding the hall door still open, became alarmed, and, lighting a lantern, went in search of his master. The day had been wet, and Sir Charles's footmarks were easily traced down the alley. Halfway down this walk there is a gate which leads out on to the moor. There were indications that Sir Charles had stood for some little time here. He then proceeded down the alley, and it was at the far end of it that his body was discovered.

[ðə] [fæktz] [əv] [ðə] [keɪs] [ə] [sɪmple]. [sə] [fɑ:lɪz] ['bæskəvɪl] [wəz] [m] [ðə] ['hæbɪt] ['evri] [naɪt] [bɪ'fɔ:] ['gəʊnɪŋ] [tə] [həd] [əv] ['wɔ:kɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] ['feɪməs] [ju:] ['æli] [əv] ['bæskəvɪl] [hɔ:l]. [ði] ['evidəns] [əv] [ðə] /Barrymores/ [ʃəʊz] [ðət] [ðɪs] [həd] [bi:n] [ɪz] ['kʌstəm]. [tən] [ðə] [fɔ:θ] [əv] [meɪ] [sə] [fɑ:lɪz] [həd] [dɪ'kleəd] [ɪz] [m'tenʃən] [əv] ['stɑ:tɪŋ] [nekst] [deɪ] [fə] ['lʌndən], [ænd] [həd] ['ɔ:dəd] /Barrymore/ [tə] [prɪ'peə] [hɪz] ['lʌgɪdʒ]. [ðæt] [naɪt] [hɪ] [went] [aʊt] [əz] ['ju:ʒuəl] [fə] [hɪz] [mɒk'ts:nl] [wɔ:k], [m] [ðə] [kə:s] [əv] [wɪθ] [hɪ] [wəz] [m] [ðə] ['hæbɪt] [əv] ['sməʊkɪŋ] [ə] [sɪ'gɑ:]. [hɪ] ['nevə] [rɪ'tʌnd]. [æt] [twelv] [ə'klɒk] /Barrymore/, ['fændɪŋ] [ðə] [hɔ:l] [dɔ:] [stɪl] ['əʊpən], [bɪ'keɪm] [ə'kɑ:mɪd], [ænd], ['lɑ:tɪŋ] [ə] ['lɛntən], [went] [m] [sɜ:ʃ] [əv] [ɪz] ['mɑ:stə]. [ðə] [deɪ] [həd] [bi:n] [wet], [ænd] [sə] ['fɑ:lɪz] ['fɒtmɑ:ks] [wəz] ['ɪzli] [treɪs] [daʊn] [ði] ['æli]. [hɑ:f'weɪ] [daʊn] [ðɪs] [wɔ:k] [ðə] [z] [ə] [ɡet] [wɪθ] [li:dz] [aʊt] [tən] [tə] [ðə] [mʊə]. [ðə] [wəz] [mɪ'dɪ'keɪʃnz] [ðət] [sə] [fɑ:lɪz] [həd] [stɒd] [fə] [səm] ['lɪtl] [təm] [hɔ:]. [hɪ] [ðen] [prə'sɪ:dɪd] [daʊn] [ði] ['æli], [ænd] [tɪ] [wəz] [æt] [ðə] [fɑ:r] [end] [əv] [tɪ] [ðæt] [ɪz] ['bɒdɪ] [wəz] [dɪs'kʌvəd].

«The facts of the case are simple. Sir Charles Baskerville was in the habit every night before going to bed of walking down the famous Yew Alley of Baskerville Hall. The evidence of the Barrymores shows that this had been his custom. On the 4th of May Sir Charles had declared his intention of starting next day for London, and had ordered Barrymore to prepare his luggage. That night he went out as usual for his nocturnal walk, in the course of which he was in the habit of smoking a cigar. He never returned. At twelve o'clock Barrymore, finding the hall door still open, became alarmed, and, lighting a lantern, went in search of his master. The day had been wet, and Sir Charles's footmarks were easily traced down the Alley. Half-way down this walk there is a gate which leads out on to the moor. There were indications that Sir Charles had stood for some little time here. He then proceeded down the Alley, and it was at the far end of it that his body was discovered.

[One]fact which has not been explained is the statement of Barrymore that his master's footprints altered their character from the time that he passed the moor-gate, and that he appeared from thence onward to have been walking upon his toes. One Murphy, a gipsy horse-dealer, was on the moor at no great distance at the time, but he appears by his own confession to have been the worse for drink. He declares that he heard cries but is unable to state from what direction they came. No signs of violence were to be discovered upon Sir Charles's person, and though the doctor's evidence pointed to an almost incredible facial distortion — so great that Dr. Mortimer refused at first to believe that it was indeed his friend and patient who lay before him — it was explained that that is a symptom which is not unusual in cases of dyspnoea and death from cardiac exhaustion.	[wʌn][fækt] [wɪθ] [həz] [nɒt] [bi:n] [ɪks'pleɪnd] [ɪz] [ðə] ['stetmənt] [əv] /Barrymore/ [ðət] [ɪz] [ 'mɑ:stəz] ['fʊtprɪnts] [ 'ə:ltəd] [ðə] ['kærɪktə] [frəm] [ðə] [taɪm] [ðət] [hi] [pɑ:st] [ðə] [moo] [geɪt], [ænd] [ðət] [hi] [ə'piəd] [frəm] [ðens] [ 'ɒnwəd] [tə] [həv] [bi:n] [ 'wɔ:kɪŋ] [əpən] [ɪz] [təʊz]. [wʌn] [ 'mɜ:fi], [ə] [ 'dʒɪpsɪ] [ 'hɔ:s, dɪ:lə], [wəz] [ɒn] [ðə] [mooə] [ət] [nəʊ] [greɪt] [ 'dɪstəns] [ət] [ðə] [taɪm], [bət] [hi] [ə'piəd] [bət] [ɪz] [əʊn] [kən'feɪʃən] [tə] [həv] [bi:n] [ðə] [wɜ:s] [fɔ] [drɪŋk]. [hi] [dɪ'kleəz] [ðət] [hi] [hɜ:d] [kraɪz] [bət] [s] [An'eɪbəl] [tə] [stet] [frəm] [wɒt] [dɪ'rekʃən] [ðət] [keɪm]. [nəʊ] [saɪnz] [əv] [ 'vələns] [wə] [tə] [bi] [dɪs'kavəd] [əpən] [sə] [ 'fʃeɪlɪz] [ 'pɜ:sn]. [ænd] [ðəʊ] [ðə] [ 'dɪktəz] [ 'eɪdəns] [ 'pɔɪntɪd] [tə] [ən] [ 'ə:lməʊst] [m'kreɪbəl] [ 'feɪʃəl] [dɪs'tɜ:ʃən] — [səʊ] [greɪt] [ðət] [ 'dɒktə] [ 'mɔ:tmə] [ 'rɪ: 'fju:zɪd] [ət] [fɜ:st] [tə] [bɪ'li:v] [ðət] [ɪt] [wəz] [m'dɪd] [ɪz] [frend] [ænd] [ 'peɪʃənt] [hʌ: 'leɪ] [bɪ'fɔ:] [hɪm] — [ɪt] [wəz] [ɪks'pleɪnd] [ðət] [ðæt] [s] [ə] [ 'sɪmptəm] [wɪθ] [ɪz] [nɒt] [An'ju:ʒəl] [m] [ 'keɪsɪz] [əv] [dɪs'pni:ə] [ænd] [dɪθ] [frəm] [ 'kɑ:diæk] [ɪg'zɔ:ʃən].
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[This] explanation was borne out by the post-mortem examination, which showed long-standing organic disease, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence. It is well that this is so, for it is obviously of the utmost importance that Sir Charles's heir should settle at the Hall and continue the good work which has been so sadly interrupted. Had the prosaic finding of the coroner not finally put an end to the romantic stories which have been whispered in connection with the affair, it might have been difficult to find a tenant for Baskerville Hall. It is understood that the next of kin is Mr. Henry Baskerville, if he be still alive, the son of Sir Charles Baskerville's younger brother. The young man when last heard of was in America, and inquiries are being instituted with a view to informing him of his good fortune."	[ðɪs][ 'eksplə'neɪʃən] [wəz] [bɔ:n] [əʊt] [hə] [ðə] [pəʊst] [ 'mɔ:tm] [ɪg'zæmɪ'neɪʃən], [wɪθ] [fəʊd] [ 'lɒŋ'stændɪŋ] [ə: 'gænɪk] [dɪ'zɪz], [ænd] [ðə] [ 'kɒrənəz] [ 'dʒʊəri] [n'vɜ:nd] [ə] [ 'vɜ:dɪkt] [ɪn] [ə'kɔ:dəns] [wɪð] [ðə] [ 'mɛdɪkəl] [ 'eɪdəns]. [ɪt] [s] [wel] [ðət] [ðɪs] [ɪz] [səʊ], [fɔ:] [ɪt] [s] [ 'ɒbvɪəsli] [əv] [ðɪ] [ 'ʌtməʊst] [m'pɔ:təns] [ðət] [sə] [ 'fʃeɪlɪz] [sə] [fɔd] [ 'setl] [ət] [ðə] [hɜ:l] [ænd] [kən'tɪnju:ç] [tə] [gɒd] [wɜ:k] [wɪθ] [həz] [bi:n] [səʊ] [ 'sædli] [ 'mɔ:rəptɪd]. [həd] [ðə] [prəʊ'zenk] [ 'faɪndɪŋ] [əv] [ðə] [ 'kɒrənə] [nɒt] [ 'fæməli] [pɒt] [ən] [end] [tə] [ðə] [rɔ:'mæntɪk] [ 'stɜ:rɪz] [wɪθ] [həv] [bi:n] [ 'wɪspəd] [ɪn] [kə'neɪʃən] [wɪð] [ðɪ] [ə'fɛə], [ɪt] [mʌt] [həv] [bi:n] [ 'dɪfɪkəlt] [tə] [faɪnd] [ə] [ 'tenənt] [fɔ] [ 'bæskə,vɪl] [hɜ:l]. [ɪt] [s] [ 'ʌndə'stɒd] [ðət] [ðə] [nekst] [əv] [kɪn] [ɪz] [ 'mɪstə] [ 'henrɪ] [ 'bæskə,vɪl], [ɪt] [hi] [bɪ] [stɪl] [ə'laɪv], [ðə] [sən] [əv] [sə] [fʃeɪlɪz] [ 'bæskə,vɪlɪz] [ 'jʌŋə] [ 'brʌðə], [ðə] [jʌŋ] [mæn] [wen] [lɑ:st] [hɜ:d] [əv] [wəz] [ɪn] [ə'merɪkə], [ænd] [m'kwærɪz] [ə] [ 'bi:n] [ 'mɪstɪju:td] [wɪð] [ə] [vju:] [tə] [m'fɔ:mɪŋ] [ɪn] [əv] [ɪz] [gɒd] [ 'fɔ:ʃən]."
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Dr. Mortimer refolded his paper and replaced it in his pocket. "Those are the public facts, Mr. Holmes, in connection with the death of Sir Charles Baskerville."	[ˈdrɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [ˈriːˈfəʊldɪd] [ɪz] [ˈpeɪpə] [ənd] [rɪˈpleɪst] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ɪz] [ˈpɒkɪt]. "ðəʊz [ə] [ðə] [ˈpʌblɪk] [ˈfæktz], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ɪn] [kəˈneɪʃən] [wɪð] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [ˈfɑːləz] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl]."
"I must thank you," said Sherlock Holmes, "for calling my attention to a case which certainly presents some features of interest. I had observed some newspaper comment at the time, but I was exceedingly preoccupied by that little affair of the Vatican cameos, and in my anxiety to oblige the Pope I lost touch with several interesting English cases. This article, you say, contains all the public facts?"	"[aɪ] [məst] [θæŋk] [juː], [sɛd] [ˈʃɜːhɒk] [həʊmz], [ˈfɔː kɔːlɪŋ] [maɪ] [əˈtənʃən] [tu] [ə] [keɪs] [wɪʃ] [ˈsɜːtnli] [prɪˈzents] [səm] [ˈfiːʃəz] [əv] [ˈɪntrɪst]. [aɪ] [həd] [əbˈzɜːvd] [səm] [ˈnjuːzˌpeɪpə] [ˈkɒment] [ə] [ðə] [tʌm], [bʌt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ɪkˈsiːdɪŋli] [prɪˈɔːkjəpaɪd] [baɪ] [ðæt] [ˈɪtl] [əˈfeə] [əv] [ðə] [ˈvæʃtɪkən] [ˈkæmɪəʊz], [ənd] [ɪn] [maɪ] [æŋˈzæətɪ] [tu] [əˈblædʒ] [ðə] [pəʊp] [aɪ] [lɒst] [tʌʃ] [wɪð] [ˈsevrəl] [ˈɪntrɪstɪŋ] [ˈɪŋɡlɪʃ] [ˈkeɪsɪz]. [ðəs] [ˈɑːtɪkl], [ju] [seɪ], [kənˈteɪnz] [əːl] [ðə] [ˈpʌblɪk] [ˈfæktz]?"
"It does."	"[ɪt] [dʌz]."
"Then let me have the private ones." He leaned back, put his finger-tips together, and assumed his most impassive and judicial expression.	"[ðen] [let] [mi] [həv] [ðə] [ˈpraɪvət] [wʌnz]. [hi] [liːnd] [bæk], [pʊt] [ɪz] [ˈfɪŋɡətɪps] [təˈɡeðə], [ənd] [əˈsjʊːmd] [ɪz] [məʊst] [ɪmˈpæsv] [ənd] [dʒʊˈdɪʃəl] [ɪksˈpreʃən]."

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«It does.»

«Then let me have the private ones.» He leaned back, put his finger-tips together, and assumed his most impassive and judicial expression.

"In doing so," said Dr. Mortimer, who had begun to show signs of some strong emotion, "I am telling that which I have not confided to anyone. My motive for withholding it from the coroner's inquiry is that a man of science shrinks from placing himself in the public position of seeming to indorse a popular superstition. I had the further motive that Baskerville Hall, as the paper says, would certainly remain untenanted if anything were done to increase its already rather grim reputation. For both these reasons I thought that I was justified in telling rather less than I knew, since no practical good could result from it, but with you there is no reason why I should not be perfectly frank."	"[ɪn] [ˈduː(ɪ)ŋ] [səʊ], [sɛd] [ˈdrɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə], [huː] [həd] [bɪˈɡʌn] [tə] [ʃəʊ] [sɒmz] [əv] [sɒm] [strɒŋ] [ɪˈmæʃən], [aɪ] [əm] [ˈtelɪŋ] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [həv] [nɒt] [kənˈfaɪdɪd] [tu] [ˈeniwʌn]. [maɪ] [ˈmɔʊv] [fɔː] [wɪðˈhəʊldɪŋ] [ɪt] [frəm] [ðə] [ˈkɒrənəz] [ɪnˈkwæəri] [ɪz] [ðæt] [ə] [mæn] [əv] [ˈsaɪəns] [frɒm] [ˈpleɪsɪŋ] [hɪmˈself] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈpʌblɪk] [pəˈzɪʃən] [əv] [ˈsiːmɪŋ] [tu] [ɪnˈdɔːs] [ə] [ˈpɒpjələ] [ˈsjʊːpəˈstɪʃən]. [aɪ] [həd] [ðə] [ˈfɜːðə] [ˈmɔʊv] [ðæt] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl] [hɔːl], [əz] [ðə] [ˈpeɪpə] [seɪz], [wəd] [ˈsɜːtnli] [ɪnˈmem] [ˈʌnˈtenəntɪd] [ɪf] [ˈenɪθɪŋ] [wə] [dʌn] [tu] [ɪnˈkriːs] [ɪts] [əˈlːredɪ] [ˈruːðə] [grɪm] [ˈreɪpjuːˈteɪʃən]. [fɔː] [bəʊθ] [ðiːz] [ˈriːznz] [aɪ] [θɔːt] [ðæt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ˈdʒʌstɪfaɪd] [ɪn] [ˈtelɪŋ] [ˈruːðə] [les] [ðən] [aɪ] [njuː], [sɪms] [nəʊ] [ˈpræktɪkəl] [ɡʊd] [kəd] [ɪnˈzʌlt] [frəm] [ɪt], [bʌt] [wɪð] [ju] [ðə] [z] [nəʊ] [ˈriːzn] [waɪ] [aɪ] [ʃəd] [nɒt] [bi] [ˈpɜːfɪktli] [fræŋk]."
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"The moor is very sparsely inhabited, and those who live near each other are thrown very much together. For this reason I saw a good deal of Sir Charles Baskerville. With the exception of Mr. Frankland, of Lafter Hall, and Mr. Stapleton, the naturalist, there are no other men of education within many miles. Sir Charles was a retiring man, but the chance of his illness brought us together, and a community of interests in science kept us so. He had brought back much scientific information from South Africa, and many a charming evening we have spent together discussing the comparative anatomy of the Bushman and the Hottentot.	[ðə][mɔː][z] [ɪ] [vɛrɪ] [ˈspɑːsli] [mˈhæbɪtɪd], [ənd] [ðəʊz] [huː] [lɪv] [niə] [iː] [ˈlɑːdər] [ə] [θrəʊn] [ˈvɛrɪ] [mʌʃ] [tə] [gɒd]. [fə] [ðɪs] [ˈriːzn] [aɪ] [səː] [ə] [gɒd] [diːl] [əv] [sə] [fɪəːlɪ] [ˈbæskə vɪl]. [wɪð] [ði] [ɪkˈsɛpʃən] [əv] [ˈmɪstə] /Frankland/, [əv] /Lafter/ [hɔːl], [ənd] [ˈmɪstə] /Stapleton/, [ðə] [ˈnætʃrəlɪst], [ðər] [ə] [nəʊ] [ˈlɒs] [mɛn] [əv] [ˌɛdjuːˈkeɪʃən] [wɪˈðɪn] [ˈmeni] [maɪlz]. [sə] [fɪəːlɪ] [wəz] [ə] [mˈtairɪŋ] [mæn], [bət] [ðə] [fɪəːns] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈɪlɪns] [brɔːtɪ] [əs] [tə] [gɒd], [ənd] [ə] [kəˈmjuːnɪtɪ] [əv] [ˈmɪtrɪsts] [m] [ˈsaɪəns] [keɪpt] [əs] [səʊ]. [hi] [həd] [brɔːtɪ] [bæk] [mʌʃ] [ˌsaʊnˈtʃɪk] [ˌmʌˈneɪʃən] [frəm] [saʊθ] [ˈæfrɪkə], [ənd] [ˈmeni] [ə] [ˈfɪəːmɪn] [ˈiːvɪnɪŋ] [wi] [həv] [spɛnt] [tə] [gɒd] [dɪsˈkʌʃn] [ðə] [kəmˈpærətɪv] [əˈnætəmi] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbʊʃmən] [ənd] [ðə] [ˈhɒtntɒt].
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"Within the last few months it became increasingly plain to me that Sir Charles's nervous system was strained to the breaking point. He had taken this legend which I have read you exceedingly to heart—so much so that, although he would walk in his own grounds, nothing would induce him to go out upon the moor at night. Incredible as it may appear to you, Mr. Holmes, he was honestly convinced that a dreadful fate overhung his family, and certainly the records which he was able to give of his ancestors were not encouraging. The idea of some ghastly presence constantly haunted him, and on more than one occasion he has asked me whether I had on my medical journeys at night ever seen any strange creature or heard the baying of a hound. The latter question he put to me several times, and always with a voice which vibrated with excitement.	[ˈwɪːðɪn] [ðə] [lɑːst] [fjuː] [mʌnθs] [ɪt] [bɪˈkɛm] [mˈkriːsɪŋli] [pleɪn] [tə] [mi] [ðæt] [sə] [ˈfɪəːlɪz] [ˈnɜːvəs] [ˈsɪstəm] [wəz] [streɪnd] [tə] [ðə] [ˈbreɪkɪŋ] [pɔɪnt]. [hi] [həd] [ˈleɪdʒ] [ðɪs] [ˈledʒənd] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [həv] [rɛd] [ju] [ɪkˈsɪdɪŋli] [tə] [hɑːt]—[səʊ] [mʌʃ] [səʊ] [ðæt], [ɔːˈðəʊ] [hi] [wəd] [wɔːk] [ɪn] [ɪz] [əʊn] [ˈgrəʊndz], [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [wəd] [mˈdjuːs] [ɪm] [tə] [gəʊ] [aʊt] [əpən] [ðə] [muər] [ət] [naɪt]. [mˈkredəblɪ] [əz] [ɪt] [meɪ] [əˈpiə] [tə] [juː], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [hi] [wəz] [ˈɒnɪstli] [kənˈvɪnst] [ðæt] [ə] [ˈdredfʊl] [fɛt] [ˌəʊəˈhʌŋ] [ɪz] [ˈfæmli], [ənd] [ˈsɜːnli] [ðə] [ˈrɛkɔːdz] [wɪʃ] [hi] [wəz] [ˈeɪblɪ] [tə] [gɪv] [əv] [ɪz] [ˌænsɪstəz] [wə] [nɒt] [mˈkændɪŋ]. [ði] [aɪˈdɪə] [əv] [səm] [ˈgəːstli] [ˈprezns] [ˈkɒnstəntli] [ˈhɔːntɪd] [hɪm], [ənd] [ɒn] [mɔː] [ðən] [wən] [əˈkɛʃən] [hi] [həz] [əˈskɪt] [miː] [ˈwɛðər] [aɪ] [həd] [ɒn] [maɪ] [ˈmedɪkəl] [ˈdʒɜːnɪz] [ət] [naɪt] [ˈɛvə] [sɪn] [ˈeni] [streɪndz] [ˈkriːʃ] [ɔː] [hɜːd] [ðə] [ˈbeɪɪŋ] [əv] [ə] [haʊnd]. [ðə] [ˈlæts] [ˈkwɛsʃən] [hi] [pʊt] [tə] [mi] [ˈsevrəl] [tɑːmz], [ənd] [ˈɔːhwɛz] [wɪð] [ə] [vɔɪs] [wɪʃ] [vəˈbreɪtɪd] [wɪð] [ɪkˈsaɪtmənt].
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<p>[I] can well remember driving up to his house in the evening some three weeks before the fatal event. He chanced to be at his hall door. I had descended from my gig and was standing in front of him, when I saw his eyes fix themselves over my shoulder and stare past me with an expression of the most dreadful horror. I whisked round and had just time to catch a glimpse of something which I took to be a large black calf passing at the head of the drive. So excited and alarmed was he that I was compelled to go down to the spot where the animal had been and look around for it. It was gone, however, and the incident appeared to make the worst impression upon his mind. I stayed with him all the evening, and it was on that occasion, to explain the emotion which he had shown, that he confided to my keeping that narrative which I read to you when first I came.</p>	<p>[aɪ] [kən] [wəl] [nɪˈmembə] [ˈdraɪvɪŋ] [əp] [tə] [ɪz] [haʊs] [ɪn] [ði] [ˈiːvɪŋ] [səm] [θriː] [wiːks] [biːˈfɔː] [ðə] [ˈfætəl] [iːˈvent]. [hi] [fɪɡʌːnt] [tə] [bi] [ət] [ɪz] [həʊl] [dɔː]. [aɪ] [həd] [dɪˈsendɪd] [frəm] [maɪ] [ɡɪɡ] [ænd] [wəz] [ˈstændɪŋ] [ɪn] [frʌnt] [əv] [hɪm], [wen] [aɪ] [səʊ] [hɪz] [aɪz] [fɪks] [ðəmˈselvz] [ˈəʊvə] [maɪ] [ˈʃəʊldər] [ænd] [stɛə] [pɑːst] [mi] [wɪð] [ən] [ɪksˈpreʃən] [əv] [ðə] [məʊst] [ˈdredfʊl] [ˈhɒrə]. [aɪ] [wɪskt] [raʊnd] [ænd] [həd] [dʒʌst] [tʌm] [tə] [kæʃ] [ə] [ɡlɪmps] [əv] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [tʊk] [tə] [bi] [ə] [lɑːdʒ] [blæk] [kɑːf] [ˈpɑːsm] [ət] [ðə] [hed] [əv] [ðə] [draɪv]. [səʊ] [ɪksˈaɪtɪd] [ænd] [əˈlɑːmd] [wəz] [hi] [ðət] [aɪ] [wəz] [kəmˈpeld] [tə] [ɡəʊ] [daʊn] [tə] [ðə] [spɒt] [weə] [ði] [ˈænɪmə] [həd] [biːn] [ænd] [lʊk] [əˈraʊnd] [fɔː] [ɪt]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ɡɒn], [haʊˈevə], [ænd] [ði] [ˈɪnsɪdənt] [əˈpɪəd] [tə] [meɪk] [ðə] [wɜːst] [ɪmˈpreʃən] [əˈpən] [ɪz] [mʌnd]. [aɪ] [stetd] [wɪð] [ɪm] [əːl] [ði] [ˈiːvɪŋ], [ænd] [ɪt] [wəz] [ɒn] [ðæt] [əˈkeɪʃən], [tə] [ɪksˈpleɪn] [ði] [iːˈməʊʃən] [wɪʃ] [hi] [həd] [ʃəʊn], [ðæt] [hi] [kənˈfaɪdɪd] [tə] [maɪ] [ˈkeɪpɪŋ] [ðæt] [ˈnærətɪv] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [red] [tə] [tʃu] [wen] [ɪːst] [aɪ] [kəm].</p>
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<p>[I] mention this small episode because it assumes some importance in view of the tragedy which followed, but I was convinced at the time that the matter was entirely trivial and that his excitement had no justification.</p>	<p>[aɪ] [ˈmenʃən] [ðɪs] [smɔːl] [ˈepɪsəʊd] [biːˈkəz] [ɪt] [əˈsjʊːmz] [səm] [ɪmˈpɔːtəns] [ɪn] [vjuː] [əv] [ðə] [ˈtrædʒɪdi] [wɪʃ] [ˈfɒləʊd], [bʊt] [aɪ] [wəz] [kənˈvɪnst] [ət] [ðə] [tʌm] [ðət] [ðə] [ˈmætə] [wəz] [ɪmˈtʁɪvəl] [ˈtrɪvɪəl] [ænd] [ðət] [ɪz] [ɪksˈaɪtmənt] [həd] [nəʊ] [ˌdʒʌstɪfɪˈkeɪʃən].</p>
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<p>[It] was at my advice that Sir Charles was about to go to London. His heart was, I knew, affected, and the constant anxiety in which he lived, however chimerical the cause of it might be, was evidently having a serious effect upon his health. I thought that a few months among the distractions of town would send him back a new man. Mr. Stapleton, a mutual friend who was much concerned at his state of health, was of the same opinion. At the last instant came this terrible catastrophe.</p>	<p>[ɪt] [wəz] [ət] [maɪ] [ədˈvaɪs] [ðət] [sə] [fɪɡʌːz] [wəz] [əˈbaʊt] [tə] [ɡəʊ] [tə] [ˈlʌndən]. [hɪz] [hɑːt] [wəz], [aɪ] [njuː], [əˈfektɪd], [ænd] [ðə] [ˈkɒnstənt] [æŋˈzæətɪ] [ɪn] [wɪʃ] [hi] [lɪvd], [haʊˈevə] [kəɪˈmɪkəl] [ðə] [kɔːz] [əv] [ɪt] [maɪt] [biː], [wəz] [ˈeɪvɪdəntli] [ˈhævɪŋ] [ə] [ˈsɪəriəs] [iːˈfekt] [əˈpən] [ɪz] [heɪlθ]. [aɪ] [ðəːt] [ðət] [ə] [fjuː] [ˈmʌnθs] [əˈmʌŋ] [ðə] [dɪsˈtrækʃnz] [əv] [tʌm] [wəd] [send] [ɪm] [bæk] [ə] [njuː] [ˈmæn]. [ˈmɪstə] [ˈstæplɪtən], [ə] [ˈmjuːtʃʊəl] [ˈfrend] [hʌː] [wəz] [mʌʃ] [kənˈsɜːnd] [ət] [ɪz] [stet] [əv] [heɪlθ], [wəz] [əv] [ðə] [seɪm] [əˈpɪnɪən]. [ət] [ðə] [lɑːst] [ɪˈnstənt] [kæm] [ðɪs] [ˈterəbəl] [kəˈtæstrəfi].</p>
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<p>"On the night of Sir Charles's death Barrymore the butler, who made the discovery, sent Perkins the groom on horseback to me, and as I was sitting up late I was able to reach Baskerville Hall within an hour of the event. I checked and corroborated all the facts which were mentioned at the inquest. I followed the footsteps down the yew alley, I saw the spot at the moor-gate where he seemed to have waited, I remarked the change in the shape of the prints after that point, I noted that there were no other footsteps save those of Barrymore on the soft gravel, and finally I carefully examined the body, which had not been touched until my arrival. Sir Charles lay on his face, his arms out, his fingers dug into the ground, and his features convulsed with some strong emotion to such an extent that I could hardly have sworn to his identity. There was certainly no physical injury of any kind.</p>	<p>[ˈɒn] [ðə] [naɪt] [əv] [sɜː] [ˈtʃɑːlz] [deθ] /Barrymore/ [də] [ˈbʌtlə], [hʊː] [meɪd] [də] [dɪsˈkʌvəri], [sent] [ˈpɜːkmz] [də] [ɡrʊm] [fɒn] [ˈhɔːsbæk] [tə] [miː], [ənd] [əz] [aɪ] [wəz] [ˈsɪtɪŋ] [ʌp] [leɪt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ˈeɪbəl] [tə] [riːʃ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [hɔːl] [wɪn] [ən] [ˈaʊər] [əv] [ði] [ˈvent]. [aɪ] [tʃekɪd] [ənd] [kəˈrɒbreɪtɪd] [ɔːl] [ðə] [ˈfæktz] [wɪʃ] [wə] [ˈmenʃnd] [ət] [ði] [ˈmkwest]. [aɪ] [ˈfɒləd] [də] [ˈfʊtstɛps] [daʊn] [ðə] [jʊː] [ˈæli], [aɪ] [sɔː] [ðə] [spɒt] [ət] [ðə] [moʊ] [ɡet] [wə] [hi] [siːmd] [tə] [həv] [ˈweɪtɪd], [aɪ] [ˈrɪːmɑːkt] [ðə] [tʃeɪndʒ] [ɪn] [ðə] [ʃeɪp] [əv] [ðə] [prɪnts] [ˈɑːftə] [ðæt] [pɔɪnt], [aɪ] [ˈnəʊtɪd] [ðət] [ðə] [wə] [nəʊ] [ˈʌðə] [ˈfʊtstɛps] [sɜːv] [ðəz] [əv] /Barrymore/ [fɒn] [ðə] [sɒft] [ˈɡrævl], [ənd] [ˈfɑːnəli] [aɪ] [ˈkeəfɪli] [ɪɡˈzæmɪnd] [ðə] [ˈbɒdi], [wɪʃ] [həd] [nɒt] [biːn] [tʌʃt] [ənˈtɪl] [maɪ] [əˈraɪvəl]. [sɜː] [tʃɑːlz] [leɪ] [fɒn] [ɪz] [fets], [hɪz] [ɑːmz] [aʊt], [hɪz] [ˈfɪŋgəz] [dʌg] [ˈɪntə] [ðə] [ɡraʊnd], [ənd] [ɪz] [ˈfɪʃəz] [kənˈvʌlst] [wɪð] [sɒm] [strɒŋ] [ɪˈmɔːʃən] [tə] [sʌʃ] [ən] [ɪksˈtent] [ðət] [aɪ] [kəd] [ˈhɑːdli] [həv] [swɔːn] [tə] [ɪz] [aɪˈdɛntɪti]. [ðə] [wəz] [ˈsɜːtnli] [nəʊ] [ˈfɪzɪkəl] [ˈɪndʒəri] [əv] [ˈeni] [kænd].</p>
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«On the night of Sir Charles's death Barrymore the butler, who made the discovery, sent Perkins the groom on horseback to me, and as I was sitting up late I was able to reach Baskerville Hall within an hour of the event. I checked and corroborated all the facts which were mentioned at the inquest. I followed the footsteps down the Yew Alley, I saw the spot at the moor-gate where he seemed to have waited, I remarked the change in the shape of the prints after that point, I noted that there were no other footsteps save those of Barrymore on the soft gravel, and finally I carefully examined the body, which had not been touched until my arrival. Sir Charles lay on his face, his arms out, his fingers dug into the ground, and his features convulsed with some strong emotion to such an extent that I could hardly have sworn to his identity. There was certainly no physical injury of any kind.

<p>[But] one false statement was made by Barrymore at the inquest. He said that there were no traces upon the ground round the body. He did not observe any. But I did— some little distance off, but fresh and clear."</p>	<p>[bʊt] [wʌn] [fɔːls] [ˈstetmənt] [wəz] [meɪd] [baɪ] /Barrymore/ [ət] [ði] [ˈmkwest]. [hi] [sed] [ðət] [ðə] [wə] [nəʊ] [ˈtreɪsɪz] [əpən] [ðə] [ɡraʊnd] [raʊnd] [ðə] [ˈbɒdi]. [hi] [dɪd] [nɒt] [əbˈzɜːv] [ˈeni]. [bʊt] [aɪ] [dɪd]— [səm] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈdɪstəns] [ɒf], [bʊt] [frɛʃ] [ənd] [kliə]."</p>
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But one false statement was made by Barrymore at the inquest. He said that there were no traces upon the ground round the body. He did not observe any. But I did – some little distance off, but fresh and clear.»

<p>"Footprints?"</p> <p>"Footprints."</p> <p>"A man's or a woman's?"</p> <p>Dr. Mortimer looked strangely at us for an instant, and his voice sank almost to a whisper as he answered.</p> <p>"Mr. Holmes, they were the footprints of a gigantic hound!"</p>	<p>"[ˈfʊtprɪnts]?"</p> <p>"[ˈfʊtprɪnts]."</p> <p>"[ə] [mænz] [ɔːr] [ə] [ˈwʊmənz]?"</p> <p>[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [lʊkt] [ˈstreɪndʒli] [ət] [əs] [fɔːr] [ən] [ˈɪnstənt], [ənd] [ɪz] [vɔɪs] [sæŋk] [ˈɔːlməʊst] [tə] [ə] [ˈwɪspər] [əz] [hi] [ˈɑːnsəd].</p> <p>"[ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ðet] [wə] [ðə] [ˈfʊtprɪnts] [əv] [ə] [dʒaɪˈɡæntɪk] [haʊnd]!"</p>
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«Footprints?»

«Footprints.»

«A man's or a woman's?»

Dr. Mortimer looked strangely at us for an instant, and his voice sank almost to a whisper as he answered:—

«Mr. Holmes, they were the footprints of a gigantic hound!»

## Chapter 3. The Problem

Chapter 3. The Problem	[ˈfæptə][θriː]. [ðə] ˈprɒbləm]
I confess at these words a shudder passed through me. There was a thrill in the doctor's voice which showed that he was himself deeply moved by that which he told us. Holmes leaned forward in his excitement and his eyes had the hard, dry glitter which shot from them when he was keenly interested.	[aɪ] [kənˈfes] [æt] [ðiːz] [wɜːdz] [ə] [ˈʃʌdə] [pɑːst] [θruː] [miː]. [ðeə] [wɒz] [ə] [θɪn] [m] [ðə] [ˈdɒktəz] [vɔɪs] [wɪʃ] [ʃəʊd] [ðæt] [hiː] [wɒz] [hɪmˈself] [ˈdiːpli] [muːvd] [baɪ] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [hiː] [təʊld] [ʌs]. [həʊmz] [liːnd] [ˈfɔːwəd] [m] [hɪz] [ɪkˈsaɪtmənt] [ænd] [hɪz] [aɪz] [hæd] [ðə] [hɑːd], [draɪ] [ˈɡlɪtə] [wɪʃ] [fɒt] [frɒm] [ðəm] [wɛn] [hiː] [wɒz] [ˈkiːnli] [ˈmɪtrɪstɪd].
"You saw this?"	"[juː] [sɔː] [ðɪs]?"
"As clearly as I see you."	"[æz] [ˈkliːli] [æz] [aɪ] [siː] [juː]."
"And you said nothing?"	"[ænd] [juː] [sed] [ˈnʌθɪŋ]?"
"What was the use?"	"[wɒt] [wɒz] [ðə] [juːs]?"
"How was it that no one else saw it?"	"[haʊ] [wɒz] [ɪt] [ðæt] [nəʊ] [wʌn] [els] [sɔː] [ɪt]?"

I confess at these words a shudder passed through me. There was a thrill in the doctor's voice which showed that he was himself deeply moved by that which he told us. Holmes leaned forward in his excitement and his eyes had the hard, dry glitter which shot from them when he was keenly interested.

«You saw this?»

«As clearly as I see you.»

«And you said nothing?»

«What was the use?»

«How was it that no one else saw it?»

"The marks were some twenty yards from the body and no one gave them a thought. I don't suppose I should have done so had I not known this legend."	"[ðə] [mɑːks] [wɜː] [sʌm] [ˈtwenti] [jɑːdz] [frɒm] [ðə] [ˈbɒdi] [ænd] [nəʊ] [wʌn] [ɡev] [ðəm] [ə] [θɔːt]. [aɪ] [dsʌnt] [səˈpəʊz] [aɪ] [ʃʊd] [hæv] [dʌn] [səʊ] [hæd] [aɪ] [nɒt] [nəʊn] [ðɪs] [ˈledʒənd]."
"There are many sheep-dogs on the moor?"	"[ðeə] [ɑː] [ˈmeni] [ˈʃiːpɒgz] [ɒn] [ðə] [ˈmoʊ]?"
"No doubt, but this was no sheep-dog."	"[nəʊ] [daʊt], [bʌt] [ðɪs] [wɒz] [nəʊ] [ˈʃiːpɒgz]."
"You say it was large?"	"[juː] [seɪ] [ɪt] [wɒz] [ˈlɑːdʒ]?"
"Enormous."	"[ˈɪːnɔːməs]."
"But it had not approached the body?"	"[bʌt] [ɪt] [hæd] [nɒt] [əˈprəʊtʃt] [ðə] [ˈbɒdi]?"
"No."	"[nəʊ]."
"What sort of night was it?"	"[wɒt] [sɔːt] [ɒv] [naɪt] [wɒz] [ɪt]?"
"Damp and raw."	"[dæmp] [ænd] [rɔː]."
"But not actually raining?"	"[bʌt] [nɒt] [ˈækʃʊəli] [ˈreɪnɪŋ]?"
"No."	"[nəʊ]."

«The marks were some twenty yards from the body and no one gave them a thought. I don't suppose I should have done so had I not known this legend.»

«There are many sheep-dogs on the moor?»

«No doubt, but this was no sheep-dog.»

«You say it was large?»

«Enormous.»

«But it had not approached the body?»

«No.»

«What sort of night was it?»

«Damp and raw.»

«But not actually raining?»

«No.»

"What is the alley like?"	"[wɒt] [ɪz] [ði] [ˈæli] [laɪk]?"
"There are two lines of old yew hedge, twelve feet high and impenetrable. The walk in the centre is about eight feet across."	"[ðeər] [ɑː] [tuː] [laɪnz] [ɒv] [əʊld] [juː] [hedʒ], [twelv] [fi:t] [haɪ] [ænd] [ɪmˈpenetrəbl]. [ðə] [wɔːk] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈsentə] [ɪz] [əˈbaʊt] [eɪt] [fi:t] [əˈkrɒs]."
"Is there anything between the hedges and the walk?"	"[ɪz] [ðeər] [ˈeniθɪŋ] [biˈtwiːn] [ðə] [ˈhedʒz] [ænd] [ðə] [wɔːk]?"
"Yes, there is a strip of grass about six feet broad on either side."	"[jes], [ðeər] [ɪz] [ə] [stri:p] [ɒv] [grɑːs] [əˈbaʊt] [sɪks] [fi:t] [brɔːd] [ɒn] [ˈiːðə] [saɪd]."
"I understand that the yew hedge is penetrated at one point by a gate?"	"[aɪ] [ˌʌndəˈstænd] [ðæt] [ðə] [juː] [hedʒ] [ɪz] [ˈpenetretɪd] [æt] [wʌn] [pɔɪnt] [baɪ] [ə] [geɪt]?"
"Yes, the wicket-gate which leads on to the moor."	"[jes], [ðə] [ˈwɪkt] [geɪt] [wɪʃ] [liːdz] [ɒn] [tuː] [ðə] [mɔː]."
"Is there any other opening?"	"[ɪz] [ðeər] [ˈeni] [ˈʌðə] [ˈɔːpnɪŋ]?"
"None."	"[nʌn]."

«What is the Alley like?»

«There are two lines of old yew hedge, twelve feet high and impenetrable. The walk in the centre is about eight feet across.»

«Is there anything between the hedges and the walk?»

«Yes, there is a strip of grass about six feet broad on either side.»

«I understand that the yew hedge is penetrated at one point by a gate?»

«Yes, the wicket-gate which leads on to the moor.»

«Is there any other opening?»

«None.»

"So that to reach the yew alley one either has to come down it from the house or else to enter it by the moor-gate?"	[ˈsoʊ] [ðæt] [tu:] [ri:f] [ðə] [ju:] [ˈæli] [wən] [ˈaɪðə] [hæz] [tu:] [kʌm] [daʊn] [ɪt] [frɒm] [ðə] [haʊs] [ɔːr] [els] [tu:] [ˈentər] [ɪt] [baɪ] [ðə] [moʊ] [ɡet]?"
"There is an exit through a summer-house at the far end."	[ˈðeər] [ɪz] [ən] [ˈeksɪt] [θru:] [ə] [ˈsʌməhaʊs] [æt] [ðə] [fɑːr] [end]."
"Had Sir Charles reached this?"	[ˈhæd] [sɜː] [ʃɑːlz] [ri:ʃt] [ðɪs]?"
"No; he lay about fifty yards from it."	[ˈnəʊ]; [hi:] [leɪ] [əˈbaʊt] [ˈfɪfti] [jɑːdz] [frɒm] [ɪt]."
"Now, tell me, Dr. Mortimer—and this is important—the marks which you saw were on the path and not on the grass?"	[ˈnaʊ], [tɛl] [mi:], [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə]— [ænd] [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ɪmˈpɔːtənt]— [ðə] [mɑːks] [wɪʃ] [ju:] [sɜː] [wɜːr] [vɒn] [ðə] [pɑːθ] [ænd] [nɒt] [vɒn] [ðə] [ɡrɑːs]?"
"No marks could show on the grass."	[ˈnəʊ] [mɑːks] [kʊd] [ʃəʊ] [vɒn] [ðə] [ɡrɑːs]."
"Were they on the same side of the path as the moor-gate?"	[wɜː] [ðeɪ] [vɒn] [ðə] [seɪm] [saɪd] [vɒn] [ðə] [pɑːθ] [æz] [ðə] [moʊ] [ɡet]?"
"Yes; they were on the edge of the path on the same side as the moor-gate."	[jes]; [ðeɪ] [wɜːr] [vɒn] [ðɪ] [edʒ] [vɒn] [ðə] [pɑːθ] [vɒn] [ðə] [seɪm] [saɪd] [æz] [ðə] [moʊ] [ɡet]."

«So that to reach the Yew Alley one either has to come down it from the house or else to enter it by the moor-gate?»

«There is an exit through a summer-house at the far end.»

«Had Sir Charles reached this?»

«No; he lay about fifty yards from it.»

«Now, tell me, Dr. Mortimer – and this is important – the marks which you saw were on the path and not on the grass?»

«No marks could show on the grass.»

«Were they on the same side of the path as the moor-gate?»

«Yes; they were on the edge of the path on the same side as the moor-gate.»

"You interest me exceedingly. Another point. Was the wicket-gate closed?"	[ˈju:] [ɪnˈtrɪst] [mi:] [ɪkˈsiːdɪŋli]. [əˈnʌðə] [pɔɪnt]. [wɒz] [ðə] [ˈwɪkɪt] [ɡet] [kloʊzd]?"
"Closed and padlocked."	[ˈkloʊzd] [ænd] [ˈpædlɒkt]."
"How high was it?"	[ˈhaʊ] [haɪ] [wɒz] [ɪt]?"
"About four feet high."	[əˈbaʊt] [fɔː] [fi:t] [haɪ]."
"Then anyone could have got over it?"	[ðen] [ˈeniwʌn] [kʊd] [hæv] [ɡɒt] [ˈəʊvər] [ɪt]?"
"Yes."	[jes]."
"And what marks did you see by the wicket-gate?"	[ænd] [wɒt] [mɑːks] [dɪd] [ju:] [si:] [baɪ] [ðə] [ˈwɪkɪt] [ɡet]?"
"None in particular."	[nʌn] [ɪn] [pəˈtɪkjələ]."
"Good heaven! Did no one examine?"	[ɡʊd] [ˈhevn]! [dɪd] [nəʊ] [wʌn] [ɪɡˈzæmɪn]?"
"Yes, I examined, myself."	[jes], [aɪ] [ɪɡˈzæmɪnd], [maɪˈself]."
"And found nothing?"	[ænd] [faʊnd] [ˈnʌθɪŋ]?"

«You interest me exceedingly. Another point. Was the wicket-gate closed?»

«Closed and padlocked.»

«How high was it?»

«About four feet high.»

«Then anyone could have got over it?»

«Yes.»

«And what marks did you see by the wicket-gate?»

«None in particular.»

«Good heaven! Did no one examine?»

«Yes, I examined myself.»

«And found nothing?»

"It was all very confused. Sir Charles had evidently stood there for five or ten minutes."	"[ɪt] [wɒz] [ɔ:l] [ˈveri] [kənˈfju:zd]. [sɜ:] [fɑ:lz] [hæd] [ˈeɪdɪntli] [stɒd] [ðeə] [fɔ:] [fɑ:v] [ɔ:] [ten] [ˈmɪnɪts]."
"How do you know that?"	"[haʊ] [du:] [ju:] [nəʊ] [ðæt]?"
"Because the ash had twice dropped from his cigar."	"[biˈkɒz] [ði] [æʃ] [hæd] [twɪs] [drɒpt] [frɒm] [hɪz] [sɪˈɡɑ:]."
"Excellent! This is a colleague, Watson, after our own heart. But the marks?"	"[ˈeksələnt]! [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈkɒli:ɡ], [ˈwɒtsən], [ˈɑ:flər] [ˈəʊər] [əʊn] [hɑ:t]. [bət] [ðə] [mɑ:ks]?"
"He had left his own marks all over that small patch of gravel. I could discern no others."	"[hi:] [hæd] [left] [hɪz] [əʊn] [mɑ:ks] [ɔ:l] [ˈəʊvə] [ðæt] [smɔ:l] [pætʃ] [ɒv] [ˈgrævəl]. [aɪ] [kɒd] [dɪˈsɜ:n] [nəʊ] [ˈɒðəz]."
Sherlock Holmes struck his hand against his knee with an impatient gesture.	[ˈʃɜ:hɒk] [həʊmz] [strʌk] [hɪz] [hænd] [əˈɡenst] [hɪz] [ni:] [wið] [ən] [ɪmˈpeɪʃənt] [ˈdʒesʃə].

«It was all very confused. Sir Charles had evidently stood there for five or ten minutes.»

«How do you know that?»

«Because the ash had twice dropped from his cigar.»

«Excellent! This is a colleague, Watson, after our own heart. But the marks?»

«He had left his own marks all over that small patch of gravel. I could discern no others.»

Sherlock Holmes struck his hand against his knee with an impatient gesture.

"If I had only been there!" he cried. "It is evidently a case of extraordinary interest, and one which presented immense opportunities to the scientific expert. That gravel path upon which I might have read so much has been long ere this smudged by the rain and defaced by the clogs of curious peasants. Oh, Dr. Mortimer, Dr. Mortimer, to think that you should not have called me in! You have indeed much to answer for."	[ɪf] [aɪ] [hæd] [ɪˈɔːnli] [biːn] [ðəə]! [hiː] [kraɪd]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ɪˈvɪdəntli] [ə] [keɪs] [ɪv] [ɪksˈtrɔːdnəri] [ɪˈmɪtrɪst], [ænd] [wʌn] [wɪθ] [prɪˈzɛntɪd] [ɪˈmɛns] [ɪˈnɔːpɔːtjuːnɪz] [tuː] [ðə] [saɪənˈtɪfɪk] [ɪˈɔːkspɜːt]. [ðæt] [ɪˈgrævəl] [piːdʒ] [əˈpɒn] [wɪθ] [aɪ] [maɪt] [hæv] [rɛd] [səʊ] [maɪθ] [hæz] [biːn] [lɒŋ] [ə] [ðɪs] [smʌdʒd] [baɪ] [ðə] [reɪn] [ænd] [dɪˈfeɪst] [baɪ] [ðə] [kloʒz] [ɒv] [ɪˈkjʊərəns] [ɪˈpeɪzənts]. [əʊ], [ɪˈdɒktə] [ɪˈmɔːtmə], [ɪˈdɒktə] [ɪˈmɔːtmə], [tuː] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [juː] [ʃʊd] [nɒt] [hæv] [kɔːld] [miː] [ɪn]! [juː] [hæv] [ɪnˈdiːd] [mʌʃ] [tuː] [ɪˈɑːnsə] [fɔː]."
"I could not call you in, Mr. Holmes, without disclosing these facts to the world, and I have already given my reasons for not wishing to do so. Besides, besides—"	"[aɪ] [kɒd] [nɒt] [kɔːl] [juː] [ɪn], [ɪˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [wɪˈðaʊt] [dɪsˈkloʊzɪŋ] [ðɪz] [fækt] [tuː] [ðə] [wɜːld], [ænd] [aɪ] [hæv] [ɔːlˈredɪ] [ɪˈgrɪv] [maɪ] [ɪˈrɪznz] [fɔː] [nɒt] [ɪˈwɪʃŋ] [tuː] [duː] [səʊ]. [bɪˈsaɪdz], [bɪˈsaɪdz]—"
"Why do you hesitate?"	"[waɪ] [duː] [juː] [ɪˈhezɪteɪt]?"
"There is a realm in which the most acute and most experienced of detectives is helpless."	"[ðəə] [ɪz] [ə] [reɪlm] [ɪn] [wɪθ] [ðə] [məʊst] [əˈkjuːt] [ænd] [məʊst] [ɪksˈpɪəriənst] [ɒv] [dɪˈtektɪvz] [ɪz] [ɪˈhelpɪs]."

«If I had only been there!» he cried. «It is evidently a case of extraordinary interest, and one which presented immense opportunities to the scientific expert. That gravel path upon which I might have read so much has been long ere this smudged by the rain and defaced by the clogs of curious peasants. Oh, Dr. Mortimer, Dr. Mortimer, to think that you should not have called me in! You have indeed much to answer for.»

«I could not call you in, Mr. Holmes, without disclosing these facts to the world, and I have already given my reasons for not wishing to do so. Besides, besides – »

«Why do you hesitate?»

«There is a realm in which the most acute and most experienced of detectives is helpless.»

"You mean that the thing is supernatural?"	"[juː] [miːn] [ðæt] [ðə] [θɪŋ] [ɪz] [ɪˈnjuːpəˈnætʃrəl]?"
"I did not positively say so."	"[aɪ] [dɪd] [nɒt] [ɪˈpɒzətɪvli] [seɪ] [səʊ]."
"No, but you evidently think it."	"[nəʊ], [bʌt] [juː] [ɪˈvɪdəntli] [θɪŋk] [ɪt]."
"Since the tragedy, Mr. Holmes, there have come to my ears several incidents which are hard to reconcile with the settled order of Nature."	"[sɪns] [ðə] [ɪˈtrædʒɪdi], [ɪˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ðəə] [hæv] [kʌm] [tuː] [maɪ] [ɪəz] [ɪˈsevrəl] [ɪˈɪnsɪdnts] [wɪθ] [əː] [hɑːd] [tuː] [ɪˈreɪkənsəl] [wɪð] [ðə] [ɪˈsetlɪd] [ɪˈɔːdə] [ɒv] [ɪˈneɪtʃ]."
"For example?"	"[fɔːr] [ɪgˈzɑːmpl]?"

«You mean that the thing is supernatural?»

«I did not positively say so.»

«No, but you evidently think it.»

«Since the tragedy, Mr. Holmes, there have come to my ears several incidents which are hard to reconcile with the settled order of Nature.»

«For example?»



"I find that before the terrible event occurred several people had seen a creature upon the moor which corresponds with this Baskerville demon, and which could not possibly be any animal known to science. They all agreed that it was a huge creature, luminous, ghastly, and spectral. I have cross-examined these men, one of them a hard-headed countryman, one a farrier, and one a moorland farmer, who all tell the same story of this dreadful apparition, exactly corresponding to the hell-hound of the legend. I assure you that there is a reign of terror in the district, and that it is a hardy man who will cross the moor at night."	"[aɪ] [faɪnd] [ðæt] [br'fɔ:] [ðə] ['terəbl] [i'vent] [ə'kɜ:d] ['sevrəl] ['pi:pl] [hæd] [si:n] [ə] ['kri:ʃər] [ə'pɒn] [ðə] [moʊ] [wɪθ] [kɒns'pɒndz] [wɪð] [ðɪs] ['bæskə vɪl] ['di:mən], [ænd] [wɪθ] [kɒd] [nɒt] ['pɒsəblɪ] [bi:] ['eni] ['æniməl] [nəʊn] [tu:] ['saɪəns]. [ðeɪ] [ɔ:l] [ə'grɪ:d] [ðæt] [ɪt] [wɒz] [ə] [hju:dʒ] ['kri:ʃə], ['lu:mɪəs], ['gə:stli], [ænd] ['spektrəl]. [aɪ] [hæv] ['krosɪŋ 'zæmɪnd] [dɪ:z] [men], [wʌn] [ʌv] [ðəm] [ə] ['hɑ:d'hedɪd] ['kʌntrɪmən], [wʌn] [ə] ['færɪə], [ænd] [wʌn] [ə] ['moʊlənd] ['fɑ:mə], [hu:] [ɔ:l] [tɛl] [ðə] [sɛm] ['stɔ:ri] [ʌv] [ðɪs] ['dredfɒl] [i'æpə'riʃ(ə)n], [ɪg'zæktli] [kɒns'pɒndɪŋ] [tu:] [ðə] ['helhaʊnd] [ʌv] [ðə] ['ledʒənd]. [aɪ] [ə'fʊə] [ju:] [ðæt] [ðeər] [ɪz] [ə] [reɪn] [ʌv] ['terər] [ɪn] [ðə] ['dɪstrɪkt], [ænd] [ðæt] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] ['hɑ:di] [mæn] [hu:] [wɪl] [kros] [ðə] [moʊə] [æt] [naɪt]."
"And you, a trained man of science, believe it to be supernatural?"	"[ænd] [ju:], [ə] [treɪnd] [mæn] [ʌv] ['saɪəns], [br'li:v] [ɪt] [tu:] [bi:] [sju:po'neɪʃəl]?"
"I do not know what to believe."	"[aɪ] [du:] [nɒt] [nəʊ] [wɒt] [tu:] [br'li:v]."

«I find that before the terrible event occurred several people had seen a creature upon the moor which corresponds with this Baskerville demon, and which could not possibly be any animal known to science. They all agreed that it was a huge creature, luminous, ghastly, and spectral. I have cross-examined these men, one of them a hard-headed countryman, one a farrier, and one a moorland farmer, who all tell the same story of this dreadful apparition, exactly corresponding to the hell-hound of the legend. I assure you that there is a reign of terror in the district, and that it is a hardy man who will cross the moor at night.»

«And you, a trained man of science, believe it to be supernatural?»

«I do not know what to believe.»

[Holmes] shrugged his shoulders. "I have hitherto confined my investigations to this world," said he. "In a modest way I have combated evil, but to take on the Father of Evil himself would, perhaps, be too ambitious a task. Yet you must admit that the footmark is material."	[ˈhoʊmz] [ʃrəɡd] [hɪz] ['fəʊldəz]. "[aɪ] [hæv] ['hɪðə'tu:] [kən'faɪnd] [maɪ] [m'vestɪ'geɪʃənz] [tu:] [ðɪs] [wɜ:ld], " [sed] [hi:]. "[m] [ə] ['mɒdɪst] [weɪ] [aɪ] [hæv] [kəm'beɪtɪd] ['i:vl], [bʌt] [tu:] [teɪk] [ɒn] [ðə] [fɑ:ðər] [ʌv] ['i:vl] [hʌm'self] [wʊd], [pə'hæps], [bi:] [tu:] [æm'bɪʃəs] [ə] [tʌ:sk]. [jət] [ju:] [mʌst] [əd'mɪt] [ðæt] [ðə] ['fʊtmɑ:k] [ɪz] [mæ'tɪəriəl]."
"The original hound was material enough to tug a man's throat out, and yet he was diabolical as well."	"[ði] [ə'ɹɪdʒənəl] [haʊnd] [wɒz] [mæ'tɪəriəl] [i'naʃ] [tu:] [tʌg] [ə] [mænɪz] [θrəʊt] [aʊt], [ænd] [jət] [hi:] [wɒz] [dɪə'baɪkəl] [æz] [wel]."
"I see that you have quite gone over to the supernaturalists. But now, Dr. Mortimer, tell me this. If you hold these views, why have you come to consult me at all? You tell me in the same breath that it is useless to investigate Sir Charles's death, and that you desire me to do it."	"[aɪ] [si:] [ðæt] [ju:] [hæv] [kwɔ:t] [ɡɒn] ['əʊvə] [tu:] [ðə] [sju:po'neɪʃəlists]. [bʌt] [naʊ], [dɒktə] [mɔ:tɪmə], [tɛl] [mi:] [ðɪs]. [ɪf] [ju:] [həʊld] [dɪ:z] [vju:z], [waɪ] [hæv] [ju:] [kʌm] [tu:] [kən'sʌlt] [mi:] [æt] [ɔ:l]? [ju:] [tɛl] [mi:] [m] [ðə] [seɪm] [breθ] [ðæt] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ju:sɪs] [tu:] [m'vestɪɡeɪt] [sɜ:] ['ʃɑ:zzz] [deθ], [ænd] [ðæt] [ju:] [dɪ'zaɪə] [mi:] [tu:] [du:] [ɪt]."
"I did not say that I desired you to do it."	"[aɪ] [dɪd] [nɒt] [seɪ] [ðæt] [aɪ] [dɪ'zaɪəd] [ju:] [tu:] [du:] [ɪt]."

Holmes shrugged his shoulders. «I have hitherto confined my investigations to this world,» said he. «In a modest way I have combated evil, but to take on the Father of Evil himself would, perhaps, be too ambitious a task. Yet you must admit that the footmark is material.»

«The original hound was material enough to tug a man's throat out, and yet he was diabolical as well.»

«I see that you have quite gone over to the supernaturalists. But now, Dr. Mortimer, tell me this. If you hold these views, why have you come to consult me at all? You tell me in the same breath that it is useless to investigate Sir Charles's death, and that you desire me to do it.»

«I did not say that I desired you to do it.»

"Then, how can I assist you?"	"[ðen], [hao] [kæn] [aɪ] [ə'sist] [ju:]?"
"By advising me as to what I should do with Sir Henry Baskerville, who arrives at Waterloo Station"—Dr. Mortimer looked at his watch—"in exactly one hour and a quarter."	"[baɪ] [əd'vaɪzɪŋ] [mi:] [æz] [tu:] [wɒt] [aɪ] [fɒd] [du:] [wɪð] [sɜ:] ['henrɪ] ['bæskə vɪl], [hu:] [ə'raɪvz] [æt] [wɔ:tə'lu:] ['steɪʃən]—" [dɒktə] ['mɔ:tɪmə] [ləʊkɪt] [æt] [hɪz] [wɒtʃ]—" [m] [ɪg'zæktli] [wʌn] ['aʊər] [ænd] [ə] ['kwɔ:tə]."
"He being the heir?"	"[hi:] ['bi:ɪŋ] [ði] [eə]?"
"Yes. On the death of Sir Charles we inquired for this young gentleman and found that he had been farming in Canada. From the accounts which have reached us he is an excellent fellow in every way. I speak now not as a medical man but as a trustee and executor of Sir Charles's will."	"[jes]. [ɒn] [ðə] [deθ] [ɒv] [sɜ:] [fɹu:lz] [wi:] [m'kwæɪnd] [fɔ:] [ðɪz] [jʌŋ] ['dʒentlmən] [ænd] [faʊnd] [ðæt] [hi:] [hæd] [bi:n] ['fɑ:mɪŋ] [m] ['kænədə], [frəm] [ði] [ə'kaʊnts] [wɪtʃ] [hæv] [ri:ʃt] [ʌs] [hi:] [ɪz] [ən] ['eksələnt] ['feləʊ] [m] ['evrɪ] [wet]. [aɪ] [spi:k] [naʊ] [nɒt] [æz] [ə] [mɪ'dɪkəl] [mæn] [bʌt] [æz] [ə] [trʌs'ti:] [ænd] [ɪg'zɜ:kjʊtər] [ɒv] [sɜ:] [fɹu:lz] [wɪl]."
"There is no other claimant, I presume?"	"[ðeər] [ɪz] [naʊ] [nəʊ] ['ləðə] ['kleɪmənt], [aɪ] [prɪ'zju:m]?"

«Then, how can I assist you?»

«By advising me as to what I should do with Sir Henry Baskerville, who arrives at Waterloo Station» – Dr. Mortimer looked at his watch – «in exactly one hour and a quarter.»

«He being the heir?»

«Yes. On the death of Sir Charles we inquired for this young gentleman and found that he had been farming in Canada. From the accounts which have reached us he is an excellent fellow in every way. I speak not as a medical man but as a trustee and executor of Sir Charles's will.»

«There is no other claimant, I presume?»

"None. The only other kinsman whom we have been able to trace was Rodger Baskerville, the youngest of three brothers of whom poor Sir Charles was the elder. The second brother, who died young, is the father of this lad Henry. The third, Rodger, was the black sheep of the family. He came of the old masterful Baskerville strain and was the very image, they tell me, of the family picture of old Hugo. He made England too hot to hold him, fled to Central America, and died there in 1876 of yellow fever. Henry is the last of the Baskervilles. In one hour and five minutes I meet him at Waterloo Station. I have had a wire that he arrived at Southampton this morning. Now, Mr. Holmes, what would you advise me to do with him?"	"[nʌn]. [ði] ['əʊnli] ['ləðə] ['kɪnzməŋ] [hu:m] [wi:] [hæv] [bi:n] ['eɪbl] [tu:] [treɪs] [wɒz] /Rodger/ ['bæskə vɪl], [ðə] [jʌŋst] [ɒv] [θri:] ['brʌðəz] [ɒv] [hu:m] [pʊə] [sɜ:] [fɹu:lz] [wɒz] [ði] ['eldə]. [ðə] ['sekənd] ['brʌðə], [hu:] [daɪd] [jʌŋ], [ɪz] [ðə] ['fa:ðər] [ɒv] [ðɪz] [læd] ['henrɪ]. [ðə] [θɜ:d], /Rodger/, [wɒz] [ðə] [blæk] [fi:p] [ɒv] [ðə] ['fæmli]. [hi:] [kæm] [ɒv] [ði] [əʊld] ['mɑ:stəfəl] ['bæskə vɪl] [streɪn] [ænd] [wɒz] [ðə] ['veri] ['ɪmɪdʒ], [ðeɪ] [tel] [mi:], [ɒv] [ðə] ['fæmli] ['pɪktʃər] [ɒv] [əʊld] ['hju:ɡəʊ]. [hi:] [meɪd] ['ɪŋlənd] [tu:] [hɒt] [tu:] [həʊld] [hɪm], [fled] [tu:] ['sentrəl] [ə'merɪkə], [ænd] [daɪd] [ðeər] [m] [eɪ'fɪv] ['sevn] [sɪks] [ɒv] ['jeləʊ] ['fi:və]. ['henrɪ] [ɪz] [ðə] [la:st] [ɒv] [ðə] ['bæskə vɪlz]. [m] [wʌn] ['aʊər] [ænd] [fɹaɪv] ['mɪnɪts] [aɪ] [mi:t] [hɪm] [æt] [wɔ:tə'lu:] ['steɪʃən]. [aɪ] [hæv] [hæd] [ə] ['waɪə] [ðæt] [hi:] [ə'raɪvd] [æt] [saʊθ'hæmptən] [ðɪz] ['mɔ:ɪŋ]. [naʊ], ['mɪstə] [həʊmz], [wɒt] [wʊd] [ju:] [əd'vaɪz] [mi:] [tu:] [du:] [wɪð] [hɪm]?"
"Why should he not go to the home of his fathers?"	"[waɪ] [ʃʊd] [hi:] [nɒt] [ɡəʊ] [tu:] [ðə] [həʊm] [ɒv] [hɪz] ['fa:ðəz]?"

«None. The only other kinsman whom we have been able to trace was Rodger Baskerville, the youngest of three brothers of whom poor Sir Charles was the elder. The second brother, who died young, is the father of this lad Henry. The third, Rodger, was the black sheep of the family. He came of the old masterful Baskerville strain, and was the very image, they tell me, of the family picture of old Hugo. He made England too hot to hold him, fled to Central America, and died there in 1876 of yellow fever. Henry is the last of the Baskervilles. In one hour and five minutes I meet him at Waterloo Station. I have had a wire that he arrived at Southampton this morning. Now, Mr. Holmes, what would you advise me to do with him?»

«Why should he not go to the home of his fathers?»

<p>"It seems natural, does it not? And yet, consider that every Baskerville who goes there meets with an evil fate. I feel sure that if Sir Charles could have spoken with me before his death he would have warned me against bringing this, the last of the old race, and the heir to great wealth, to that deadly place. And yet it cannot be denied that the prosperity of the whole poor, bleak countryside depends upon his presence. All the good work which has been done by Sir Charles will crash to the ground if there is no tenant of the Hall. I fear lest I should be swayed too much by my own obvious interest in the matter, and that is why I bring the case before you and ask for your advice."</p> <p>Holmes considered for a little time.</p>	<p>["it][si:mz] ['nætʃrəl], [dʌz] [ɪt] [nɒt]? [ænd] [jet], [kən'sɪdə] [ðæt] ['evri] ['bæskə.vɪl] [hu:] [gəʊz] [ðæt] [mi:ts] [wɒð] [ən] ['i:vl] [fæt]. [aɪ] [fi:] [fʊə] [ðæt] [ɪf] [sɜ:] [fʊ:ɪz] [kʊd] [hæv] ['spʊkən] [wɪð] [mi:] [bi:'fɔ:] [hʌz] [dɪθ] [hi:] [wʊd] [hæv] [wɔ:nd] [mi:] [ə'genst] ['brɪŋŋ] [ðəs], [ðə] [lɑ:st] [ɒv] [ði] [əʊld] [reɪs], [ænd] [ði] [eə] [tu:] [grɛt] [welθ], [tu:] [ðæt] ['dedli] [pleɪs]. [ænd] [jet] [ɪt] ['kænɒt] [bi:] [di'naɪd] [ðæt] [ðə] [prɒs'perɪti] [ɒv] [ðə] [həʊl] [pɒə], [bli:k] ['kæntri'saɪd] [di'pendz] [ə'pɒn] [hʌz] ['prezns]. [ɔ:l] [ðə] [gʊd] [wɜ:k] [wɪf] [hæz] [bi:n] [dʌn] [bæt] [sɜ:] [fʊ:ɪz] [wɪl] [kræʃ] [tu:] [ðə] [graʊnd] [ɪf] [ðeə] [ɪz] [nəʊ] ['tenənt] [ɒv] [ðə] [hɔ:l]. [aɪ] [fiə] [lest] [aɪ] [ʃʊd] [bi:] [swɛɪd] [tu:] [maɪ] [bæt] [maɪ] [əʊn] ['ɒbvɪəs] ['ɪntrɪst] [ɪn] [ðə] ['mætə], [ænd] [ðæt] [ɪz] [waɪ] [aɪ] [brɪŋ] [ðə] [keɪs] [bi:'fɔ:] [ju:] [ænd] [ɑ:sk] [fɔ:] [jɔ:r] [əd'vaɪs]."</p> <p>[həʊmz] [kən'sɪdəd] [fɔ:r] [ə] ['lɪtl] [taɪm].</p>
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«It seems natural, does it not? And yet, consider that every Baskerville who goes there meets with an evil fate. I feel sure that if Sir Charles could have spoken with me before his death he would have warned me against bringing this, the last of the old race, and the heir to great wealth, to that deadly place. And yet it cannot be denied that the prosperity of the whole poor, bleak country-side depends upon his presence. All the good work which has been done by Sir Charles will crash to the ground if there is no tenant of the Hall. I fear lest I should be swayed too much by my own obvious interest in the matter, and that is why I bring the case before you and ask for your advice.»

Holmes considered for a little time.

<p>"Put into plain words, the matter is this," said he. "In your opinion there is a diabolical agency which makes Dartmoor an unsafe abode for a Baskerville—that is your opinion?"</p> <p>"At least I might go the length of saying that there is some evidence that this may be so."</p> <p>"Exactly. But surely, if your supernatural theory be correct, it could work the young man evil in London as easily as in Devonshire. A devil with merely local powers like a parish vestry would be too inconceivable a thing."</p> <p>"You put the matter more flippantly, Mr. Holmes, than you would probably do if you were brought into personal contact with these things. Your advice, then, as I understand it, is that the young man will be as safe in Devonshire as in London. He comes in fifty minutes. What would you recommend?"</p>	<p>["pʊt] ['mtu:] [pleɪn] [wɜ:dz], [ðə] ['mætə] [ɪz] [ðɪs], [sɛd] [hi:]. "ɪn] [jɔ:r] [ə'pɪnjən] [ðeə] [ɪz] [ə] [dʌə'boʊkəl] ['eɪdʒənsɪ] [wɪf] [meɪks] /Dartmoor/ [ən] [ən'seɪf] [ə'boʊd] [fɔ:r] [ə] ['bæskə.vɪl]— [ðæt] [ɪz] [jɔ:r] [ə'pɪnjən]?"</p> <p>"[æt] [li:st] [aɪ] [mæt] [gəʊ] [ðə] [leŋθ] [ɒv] [sɛɪŋ] [ðæt] [ðeə] [ɪz] [səm] ['eɪdvɪns] [ðæt] [ðɪs] [meɪ] [bi:] [səʊ]."</p> <p>"[ɪg'zæktli]. [bæt] ['fʊəli], [ɪf] [jɔ:] [sɪjupə'nætʃrəl] ['θɛəri] [bi:] [kə'rekt], [ɪt] [kʊd] [wɜ:k] [ðə] [jʌŋ] [mæn] ['i:vl] [ɪn] ['lʌndən] [æz] ['i:zli] [æz] [ɪn] ['devənʃə]. [ə] ['devl] [wɪð] ['mɒli] ['lɒkəl] ['paʊəz] [laɪk] [ə] ['pærɪʃ] ['vestri] [wʊd] [bi:] [tu:] [mæn'sɪvəbl] [ə] [θɪŋ]."</p> <p>"[ju:] [pʊt] [ðə] ['mætə] [mɔ:] ['flɪpəntli], ['mɪstə] [həʊmz], [ðæn] [ju:] [wʊd] ['prɒbəbli] [du:] [ɪf] [ju:] [wɜ:] [brɔ:t] ['mtu:] ['pɜ:snl] ['kɒntækt] [wɪð] [ðɪz] [θɪŋz]. [jɔ:r] [əd'vaɪs], [ðən], [æz] [aɪ] [ˌʌndə'stænd] [ɪt], [ɪz] [ðæt] [ðə] [jʌŋ] [mæn] [wɪl] [bi:] [æz] [seɪf] [ɪn] ['devənʃə] [æz] [ɪn] ['lʌndən]. [hi:] [kʌmz] [ɪn] ['fɪfti] ['mɪnɪts]. [wʊd] [wʊd] [ju:] [rɪkə'mend]?"</p>
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«Put into plain words, the matter is this,» said he. «In your opinion there is a diabolical agency which makes Dartmoor an unsafe abode for a Baskerville – that is your opinion?»

«At least I might go the length of saying that there is some evidence that this may be so.»

«Exactly. But surely, if your supernatural theory be correct, it could work the young man evil in London as easily as in Devonshire. A devil with merely local powers like a parish vestry would be too inconceivable a thing.»

«You put the matter more flippantly, Mr. Holmes, than you would probably do if you were brought into personal contact with these things. Your advice, then, as I understand it, is that the young man will be as safe in Devonshire as in London. He comes in fifty minutes. What would you recommend?»

"I recommend, sir, that you take a cab, call off your spaniel who is scratching at my front door, and proceed to Waterloo to meet Sir Henry Baskerville."	"[aɪ] [rɪkə'mend], [sɜː], [ðæt] [juː] [teɪk] [ə] [kæb], [kɔːl] [ɒf] [jəː] [ˈspæniəl] [huː] [ɪz] [ˈskræʃɪŋ] [æt] [maɪ] [frʌnt] [dɔː], [ænd] [prə'siːd] [tuː] [ˌwɔːtəˈluː] [tuː] [miːt] [sɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl]."
"And then?"	"[ænd] [ðen]?"
"And then you will say nothing to him at all until I have made up my mind about the matter."	"[ænd] [ðen] [juː] [wɪl] [seɪ] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [tuː] [hɪm] [æt] [ɔːl] [ʌnˈtɪl] [aɪ] [hæv] [meɪd] [ʌp] [maɪ] [maɪnd] [əˈbaʊt] [ðə] [ˈmætə]."
"How long will it take you to make up your mind?"	"[haʊ] [lɒŋ] [wɪl] [ɪt] [teɪk] [juː] [tuː] [meɪk] [ʌp] [jəː] [maɪnd]?"
"Twenty-four hours. At ten o'clock tomorrow, Dr. Mortimer, I will be much obliged to you if you will call upon me here, and it will be of help to me in my plans for the future if you will bring Sir Henry Baskerville with you."	"[ˈtwenti] [fɔːr] [ˈaʊəz], [æt] [ten] [əˈkloʊk] [təˈmɒrəʊ], [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə], [aɪ] [wɪl] [biː] [mʌʃ] [əˈblaɪdʒd] [tuː] [juː] [ɪf] [juː] [wɪl] [kɔːl] [əˈpɒn] [miː] [hiə], [ænd] [ɪt] [wɪl] [biː] [ɒv] [helɪp] [tuː] [miː] [ɪn] [maɪ] [plænz] [fɜː] [ðə] [ˈfjuːʃər] [ɪf] [juː] [wɪl] [brɪŋ] [sɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl] [wɪð] [juː]."

«I recommend, sir, that you take a cab, call off your spaniel who is scratching at my front door, and proceed to Waterloo to meet Sir Henry Baskerville.»

«And then?»

«And then you will say nothing to him at all until I have made up my mind about the matter.»

«How long will it take you to make up your mind?»

«Twenty-four hours. At ten o'clock to-morrow, Dr. Mortimer, I will be much obliged to you if you will call upon me here, and it will be of help to me in my plans for the future if you will bring Sir Henry Baskerville with you.»

"I will do so, Mr. Holmes." He scribbled the appointment on his shirt-cuff and hurried off in his strange, peering, absent-minded fashion. Holmes stopped him at the head of the stair.	"[aɪ] [wɪl] [duː] [səʊ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz]. [hiː] [ˈskrɪbld] [ðɪ] [əˈpɔɪntmənt] [ɒn] [hɪz] [ʃɜːt] [kʌf] [ænd] [ˈhʌrɪd] [ɒf] [ɪn] [hɪz] [streɪndʒ], [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd] [ˈfæʃən]. [həʊmz] [stɒpt] [hɪm] [æt] [ðə] [hed] [ɒv] [ðə] [steɪ]."
"Only one more question, Dr. Mortimer. You say that before Sir Charles Baskerville's death several people saw this apparition upon the moor?"	"[ˈəʊnli] [wʌn] [mɔː] [ˈkwɛstʃən], [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə], [juː] [seɪ] [ðæt] [brɪˈfɔː] [sɜː] [ˈfjuːlz] [ˈbæskəˌvɪlz] [deθ] [ˈsevrəl] [ˈpiːpl] [səː] [ðɪs] [ˌæpəˈrɪʃ(ə)n] [əˈpɒn] [ðə] [moʊ]?"
"Three people did."	"[θriː] [ˈpiːpl] [dɪd]."
"Did any see it after?"	"[dɪd] [ˈeni] [siː] [ɪt] [ˈɑːftə]?"
"I have not heard of any."	"[aɪ] [hæv] [nɒt] [hɜːd] [ɒv] [ˈeni]."
"Thank you. Good-morning."	"[θæŋk] [juː], [ɡʊd] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ]."
Holmes returned to his seat with that quiet look of inward satisfaction which meant that he had a congenial task before him.	[həʊmz] [rɪˈtʃnd] [tuː] [hɪz] [siːt] [wɪð] [ðæt] [ˈkwæɪt] [lʊk] [ɒv] [ˈmwaɪd] [ˌsæktʃəsˈfɪkʃən] [wɪθ] [ment] [ðæt] [hiː] [hæd] [ə] [kɒnˈdʒɪnjəl] [tʌːsk] [brɪˈfɔː] [hɪm].

«I will do so, Mr. Holmes.» He scribbled the appointment on his shirtcuff and hurried off in his strange, peering, absent-minded fashion. Holmes stopped him at the head of the stair.

«Only one more question, Dr. Mortimer. You say that before Sir Charles Baskerville's death several people saw this apparition upon the moor?»

«Three people did.»

«Did any see it after?»

«I have not heard of any.»

«Thank you. Good morning.»

Holmes returned to his seat with that quiet look of inward satisfaction which meant that he had a congenial task before him.

"Going out, Watson?"	"[ˈɡoʊɪŋ] [aʊt], [ˈwɒtsən]?"
"Unless I can help you."	"[ənˈles] [aɪ] [kæn] [help] [juː]."
"No, my dear fellow, it is at the hour of action that I turn to you for aid. But this is splendid, really unique from some points of view. When you pass Bradley's, would you ask him to send up a pound of the strongest shag tobacco? Thank you. It would be as well if you could make it convenient not to return before evening. Then I should be very glad to compare impressions as to this most interesting problem which has been submitted to us this morning."	"[nəʊ], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈfeləʊ], [ɪt] [ɪz] [æt] [ði] [ˈaʊər] [ɒv] [ˈækʃ(ə)n] [ðæt] [aɪ] [tʌn] [tuː] [juː] [fɔːr] [eɪd]. [bʌt] [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ˈsplendɪd], [ˈriːli] [juːˈnɪk] [frəm] [səm] [pɔɪnts] [ɒv] [vjuː]. [wen] [juː] [pɑːs] [ˈbrædliːz], [wʊd] [juː] [ɑːsk] [hɪm] [tuː] [send] [ʌp] [ə] [paʊnd] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈstrɒŋɡɪst] [ʃæg] [təˈbækoʊ]? [θæŋk] [juː]. [ɪt] [wʊd] [biː] [æz] [wel] [ɪf] [juː] [kʊd] [meɪk] [ɪt] [kənˈviːnjənt] [nɒt] [tuː] [rɪˈtʌn] [bɪˈfɔːr] [ˈiːvɪŋ]. [ðen] [aɪ] [ʃʊd] [biː] [ˈveri] [glæd] [tuː] [kəmˈpeər] [ɪmˈpreʃənz] [æz] [tuː] [ðɪs] [məʊst] [ˈɪntrɪstɪŋ] [ˈprɒbləm] [wɪʃ] [hæz] [biːn] [səbˈmɪtɪd] [tuː] [ʌs] [ðɪs] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ]."

«Going out, Watson?»

«Unless I can help you.»

«No, my dear fellow, it is at the hour of action that I turn to you for aid. But this is splendid, really unique from some points of view. When you pass Bradley's, would you ask him to send up a pound of the strongest shag tobacco? Thank you. It would be as well if you could make it convenient not to return before evening. Then I should be very glad to compare impressions as to this most interesting problem which has been submitted to us this morning.»

I knew that seclusion and solitude were very necessary for my friend in those hours of intense mental concentration during which he weighed every particle of evidence, constructed alternative theories, balanced one against the other, and made up his mind as to which points were essential and which immaterial. I therefore spent the day at my club and did not return to Baker Street until evening. It was nearly nine o'clock when I found myself in the sitting-room once more.	[aɪ] [njuː] [ðæt] [sɪˈkluːʒən] [ænd] [ˈsɒltɪjuːd] [wɜː] [ˈveri] [ˈnesəsəri] [fɔː] [maɪ] [frɛnd] [ɪn] [ðəʊz] [ˈaʊər] [ɒv] [ɪnˈtens] [ˈmentl] [ˌkɒnsənˈtreɪʃən] [ˈdʒoʊərn] [wɪʃ] [hiː] [weɪd] [ˈevri] [ˈpɑːtɪkl] [ɒv] [ˈeɪdəns], [kənˈstræktɪd] [ɔːlˈtɜːnətɪv] [ˈθɔːrɪz], [ˈbælənst] [wʌn] [əˈɡenst] [ði] [ˈʌðə], [ænd] [meɪd] [ʌp] [hɪz] [maɪnd] [æz] [tuː] [wɪʃ] [pɔɪnts] [wɜːr] [ɪˈsenʃəl] [ænd] [wɪʃ] [ˌɪmˈəʊriəl]. [aɪ] [ˈðɔːfɔː] [spɛnt] [ði] [deɪ] [æt] [maɪ] [klʌb] [ænd] [dɪd] [nɒt] [rɪˈtʌn] [tuː] [ˈbeɪkə] [striːt] [ənˈtɪl] [ˈiːvɪŋ]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ˈnɔːli] [naɪn] [əˈklɒk] [wen] [aɪ] [faʊnd] [maɪˈself] [ɪn] [ði] [ˈsɪtɪŋrʊm] [wʌnz] [mɔː].
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I knew that seclusion and solitude were very necessary for my friend in those hours of intense mental concentration during which he weighed every particle of evidence, constructed alternative theories, balanced one against the other, and made up his mind as to which points were essential and which immaterial. I therefore spent the day at my club and did not return to Baker Street until evening. It was nearly nine o'clock when I found myself in the sitting-room once more.

[My]first impression as I opened the door was that a fire had broken out, for the room was so filled with smoke that the light of the lamp upon the table was blurred by it. As I entered, however, my fears were set at rest, for it was the acrid fumes of strong coarse tobacco which took me by the throat and set me coughing. Through the haze I had a vague vision of Holmes in his dressing-gown coiled up in an armchair with his black clay pipe between his lips. Several rolls of paper lay around him.	[ˈmaɪ] [fɜːst] [ɪmˈpreʃən] [æz] [aɪ] [ˈəʊpənd] [ðə] [dɔː] [wɒz] [ðæt] [ə] [ˈfaɪə] [hæd] [ˈbrəʊkən] [aʊt], [fɔː] [ðə] [ruːm] [wəz] [səʊ] [fɪld] [wɪð] [sməʊk] [ðæt] [ðə] [laɪt] [ʌv] [ðə] [læmp] [əˈpən] [ðə] [ˈteɪbl] [wɒz] [blɜːd] [baɪ] [ɪt]. [æz] [aɪ] [ˈɛntəd], [haʊˈevə], [maɪ] [fiəz] [wɜː] [set] [æt] [rest], [fɔːr] [ɪt] [wəz] [ðɪ] [ˈækɪd] [fjuːmz] [ʌv] [strɒŋ] [kɔːs] [təˈbækəʊ] [wɪŋ] [tʊk] [miː] [baɪ] [ðə] [θrəʊt] [ænd] [set] [miː] [ˈkɒfɪŋ]. [θruː] [ðə] [heɪz] [aɪ] [hæd] [ə] [veɪ] [ˈvʒən] [ʌv] [həʊmz] [m] [hɪz] [ˈdresɪŋɡəʊn] [kəʊld] [ʌp] [ɪn] [ən] [ˈɑːmˈʃeɪ] [wɪð] [hɪz] [blæk] [klaɪ] [paɪp] [bɪˈtwɪn] [hɪz] [lɪps]. [ˈsevrəl] [rəʊlz] [ʌv] [ˈpeɪpə] [leɪ] [əˈraʊnd] [hɪm].
"Caught cold, Watson?" said he.	"[kɔːt] [kəʊld], [ˈwɒtsən]?" [sed] [hiː].
"No, it's this poisonous atmosphere."	"[naʊ], [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈpɔɪznəs] [ˈætmasfɪə]."
"I suppose it is pretty thick, now that you mention it."	"[aɪ] [səˈpəʊz] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈprɪtɪ] [θɪk], [naʊ] [ðæt] [juː] [ˈmenʃən] [ɪt]."
"Thick! It is intolerable."	"[θɪk]! [ɪt] [ɪz] [mˈtɒlərəbl]."

My first impression as I opened the door was that a fire had broken out, for the room was so filled with smoke that the light of the lamp upon the table was blurred by it. As I entered, however, my fears were set at rest, for it was the acrid fumes of strong coarse tobacco which took me by the throat and set me coughing. Through the haze I had a vague vision of Holmes in his dressing-gown coiled up in an armchair with his black clay pipe between his lips. Several rolls of paper lay around him.

«Caught cold, Watson?» said he.

«No, it's this poisonous atmosphere.»

«I suppose it is pretty thick, now that you mention it.»

«Thick! It is intolerable.»

"Open the window, then! You have been at your club all day, I perceive."	"[ˈəʊpən] [ðə] [ˈwɪndəʊ], [ðen]! [juː] [hæv] [biːn] [æt] [jɔː] [klʌb] [ɔːl] [deɪ], [aɪ] [pəˈsiːv]."
"My dear Holmes!"	"[maɪ] [diə] [həʊmz]!"
"Am I right?"	"[æm] [aɪ] [raɪt]?"
"Certainly, but how?"	"[ˈsɜːtnli], [baʊ] [haʊ]?"
He laughed at my bewildered expression. "There is a delightful freshness about you, Watson, which makes it a pleasure to exercise any small powers which I possess at your expense. A gentleman goes forth on a showery and mry day. He returns immaculate in the evening with the gloss still on his hat and his boots. He has been a fixture therefore all day. He is not a man with intimate friends. Where, then, could he have been? Is it not obvious?"	[hiː] [laːft] [æt] [maɪ] [biˈwɪldəd] [ɪksˈpreʃən]. [ðear] [ɪz] [ə] [diˈlaɪtfl] [ˈfrefrənəs] [əˈhaʊt] [juː], [ˈwɒtsən], [wɪŋ] [meɪks] [ɪt] [ə] [ˈpleɪʒə] [tuː] [ˈɛksəsaɪz] [ˈeni] [smɔːl] [ˈpaʊəz] [wɪŋ] [aɪ] [pəˈzeɪs] [æt] [jɔːr] [ɪksˈpens]. [ə] [ˈdʒentlmən] [ɡəʊz] [fɔːθ] [ʌn] [ə] [ˈʃəʊəri] [ænd] [ˈmaɪəri] [deɪ]. [hiː] [rɪˈtʃənz] [ɪˈmækjələt] [ɪn] [ðɪ] [ˈiːvɪnɪŋ] [wɪð] [ðə] [ɡlɒs] [stɪl] [ʌn] [hɪz] [hæt] [ænd] [hɪz] [buːts]. [hiː] [hæz] [biːn] [ə] [ˈfɪkstʃə] [ˈdeɪfɔːr] [ɔːl] [deɪ]. [hiː] [ɪz] [nɒt] [ə] [ˈmæn] [wɪð] [ˈɪntɪmət] [frɛndz]. [weə], [ðen], [kɒd] [hiː] [hæv] [biːn]? [ɪz] [ɪt] [nɒt] [ˈɒbvɪəs]?"
"Well, it is rather obvious."	"[wel], [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈrɑːðər] [ˈɒbvɪəs]."

«Open the window, then! You have been at your club all day, I perceive.»

«My dear Holmes!»

«Am I right?»

«Certainly, but how?»

He laughed at my bewildered expression. «There is a delightful freshness about you, Watson, which makes it a pleasure to exercise any small powers which I possess at your expense. A gentleman goes forth on a showery and miry day. He returns immaculate in the evening with the gloss still on his hat and his boots. He has been a fixture therefore all day. He is not a man with intimate friends. Where, then, could he have been? Is it not obvious?»

«Well, it is rather obvious.»

"The world is full of obvious things which nobody by any chance ever observes. Where do you think that I have been?"	"[ðə][wɜ:ld][ɪz][fʊl][ɒv][ɪ'ɒvɪəs][θɪŋz][wɪθ][nʌsbɒdɪ][baɪ][ɪ'ni][fɔ:ns][ɪ'zɜ:və][əb'zɜ:vz]. [wɜ:ð][dʉ:] [ju:] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [aɪ] [hæv] [bi:n]?"
"A fixture also."	"[ə] [ɪ'fɪkstʃə] [ɪ'ɔ:lso]."
"On the contrary, I have been to Devonshire."	"[ɒn] [ðə] [ɪ'kɒntrəri], [aɪ] [hæv] [bi:n] [tu:] [ɪ'devənʃə]."
"In spirit?"	"[ɪn] [ɪ'sprɪt]?"
"Exactly. My body has remained in this armchair and has, I regret to observe, consumed in my absence two large pots of coffee and an incredible amount of tobacco. After you left I sent down to Stamford's for the Ordnance map of this portion of the moor, and my spirit has hovered over it all day. I flatter myself that I could find my way about."	"[ɪg'zæktli]. [maɪ] [ɪ'bɒdɪ] [hæz] [rɪ'meɪnd] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [ɪ'ɑ:m'fɛə] [ænd] [hæz], [aɪ] [rɪ'ɡret] [tu:] [əb'zɜ:v], [kən'sju:md] [ɪn] [maɪ] [ɪ'æbsens] [tu:] [kɑ:dʒ] [pɒts] [ɒv] [ɪ'kɒfi] [ænd] [ən] [ɪn'krədəbl] [ə'maʊnt] [ɒv] [tə'bakəʊ]. [ɪ'ɑ:fə] [ju:] [left] [aɪ] [sent] [daʊn] [tu:] [ɪ'stæmfədʒ] [fɔ:] [ðɪ] [ɪ'ɔ:dnəns] [mæp] [ɒv] [ðɪs] [ɪ'pɔ:ʃən] [ɒv] [ðə] [moʊ], [ænd] [maɪ] [ɪ'sprɪt] [hæz] [ɪ'hɒvəd] [ɪ'əʊvər] [ɪt] [ɔ:l] [deɪ]. [aɪ] [ɪ'flætə] [maɪ'self] [ðæt] [aɪ] [kʊd] [faɪnd] [maɪ] [weɪ] [ə'baʊt]."
"A large-scale map, I presume?"	"[ə] [kɑ:dʒ][sketl] [mæp], [aɪ] [prɪ'zju:m]?"
"Very large."	"[ɪ'veri] [kɑ:dʒ]."

«The world is full of obvious things which nobody by any chance ever observes. Where do you think that I have been?»

«A fixture also.»

«On the contrary, I have been to Devonshire.»

«In spirit?»

«Exactly. My body has remained in this arm-chair and has, I regret to observe, consumed in my absence two large pots of coffee and an incredible amount of tobacco. After you left I sent down to Stamford's for the Ordnance map of this portion of the moor, and my spirit has hovered over it all day. I flatter myself that I could find my way about.»

«A large scale map, I presume?»

«Very large.»

"He unrolled one section and held it over his knee. "Here you have the particular district which concerns us. That is Baskerville Hall in the middle."	"[hi:] [ʌn'roʊld] [wʌn] [ɪ'sekʃən] [ænd] [held] [ɪt] [ɪ'əʊvə] [hɪz] [ni:]. " [hiə] [ju:] [hæv] [ðə] [pə'tɪkjələ] [ɪ'dɪstrɪkt] [wɪθ] [kən'sɜ:nz] [ʌs]. [ðæt] [ɪz] [ɪ'bæskəvɪl] [hɔ:l] [ɪn] [ðə] [ɪ'mɪdl]."
"With a wood round it?"	"[wɪð] [ə] [wʊd] [raʊnd] [ɪt]?"

He unrolled one section and held it over his knee. «Here you have the particular district which concerns us. That is Baskerville Hall in the middle.»

«With a wood round it?»

<p>"Exactly. I fancy the yew alley, though not marked under that name, must stretch along this line, with the moor, as you perceive, upon the right of it. This small clump of buildings here is the hamlet of Grimpen, where our friend Dr. Mortimer has his headquarters. Within a radius of five miles there are, as you see, only a very few scattered dwellings. Here is Laffer Hall, which was mentioned in the narrative. There is a house indicated here which may be the residence of the naturalist—Stapleton, if I remember right, was his name. Here are two moorland farmhouses, High Tor and Foulmire. Then fourteen miles away the great convict prison of Princetown. Between and around these scattered points extends the desolate, lifeless moor. This, then, is the stage upon which tragedy has been played, and upon which we may help to play it again."</p> <p>"It must be a wild place."</p>	<p>[ˈɪɡzæktli] [aɪ] [ˈfænsi] [ðə] [ju:] [ˈæli] [ðə] [nɒt] [mɑːkt] [ˈʌndə] [ðæt] [nɛm], [mæst] [streɪ] [ə] [lɒŋ] [ðu:] [lɑːn], [wɪð] [ðə] [mɔː] [æz] [ju:] [pəˈsiːv] [ə] [pɒn] [ðə] [raɪt] [ɒv] [ɪt]. [ðɪs] [smɔːl] [klʌmp] [ɒv] [ˈbɪldɪŋz] [hɪə] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˈhæmlɪt] [ɒv] /Grimpen/, [wɛər] [ˈaʊə] [frend] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [hæz] [hɪz] [ˈhed kwɔːtəz]. [wɪ ðɪn] [ə] [ˈreɪdʒəs] [ɒv] [faɪv] [maɪlz] [ðɛər] [ɑː], [æz] [ju:] [siː], [ˈəʊnlɪ] [ə] [ˈveri] [fju:] [ˈskætd] [ˈdweɪlɪŋz]. [hɪə] [ɪz] /Laffer/ [hɔːl], [wɪ] [wɒz] [ˈmenʃənd] [m] [ðə] [ˈnætʃrəlɪst]. [ðɛər] [ɪz] [ə] [hɑːs] [ˈmɪkətɪd] [hɪə] [wɪ] [meɪ] [biː] [ðə] [ˈreɪdʒən] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈnætʃrəlɪst]—/Stapleton/, [ɪf] [aɪ] [rɪˈmembə] [raɪt], [wɒz] [hɪz] [nɛm]. [hɪə] [ɑː] [tuː] [ˈmɔːlənd] [ˈfɑːmhaʊsɪz], [haɪ] [tɔːr] [ænd] /Foulmire/. [ðɛn] [ˈfɔːtiːn] [maɪlz] [ə] [weɪ] [ðə] [ɡreɪt] [ˈkɒnvɪkt] [ˈprɪzn] [ɒv] /Princetown/. [bɪ twɪːn] [ænd] [ə] [raʊnd] [ðɛːz] [ˈskætd] [pɔɪnts] [ðɪs] [tendz] [ðə] [ˈdesəliːt], [ˈlaɪflɪs] [mɔː]. [ðɪs], [ðɛn], [ɪz] [ðə] [steɪdɪ] [ə] [pɒn] [wɪ] [ˈtrædʒɪdɪ] [hæz] [biːn] [pleɪd], [ænd] [ə] [pɒn] [wɪ] [wiː] [meɪ] [help] [tuː] [plɛɪ] [ɪt] [ə] [ɡen]."</p> <p>"[ɪt] [mæst] [biː] [ə] [waɪld] [pleɪs]."</p>
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«It must be a wild place.»

<p>"Yes, the setting is a worthy one. If the devil did desire to have a hand in the affairs of men—"</p> <p>"Then you are yourself inclining to the supernatural explanation."</p>	<p>[ˈjɛs], [ðə] [ˈsetɪŋ] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈwɜːði] [wʌn]. [ɪf] [ðə] [ˈdevl] [dɪd] [dɪˈzaɪə] [tuː] [hæv] [ə] [hænd] [m] [ðɪ] [ə] [ˈfeəz] [ɒv] [men]—"</p> <p>"[ðɛn] [juː] [ɑː] [jɔːˈself] [mˈklæmɪŋ] [tuː] [ðə] [ˈsjuːpəˈnætʃrəl] [ˈɛkspləˈneɪʃən]."</p>
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«Yes, the setting is a worthy one. If the devil did desire to have a hand in the affairs of men —»

«Then you are yourself inclining to the supernatural explanation.»

<p>"The devil's agents may be of flesh and blood, may they not? There are two questions waiting for us at the outset. The one is whether any crime has been committed at all; the second is, what is the crime and how was it committed? Of course, if Dr. Mortimer's surmise should be correct, and we are dealing with forces outside the ordinary laws of Nature, there is an end of our investigation. But we are bound to exhaust all other hypotheses before falling back upon this one. I think we'll shut that window again, if you don't mind. It is a singular thing, but I find that a concentrated atmosphere helps a concentration of thought. I have not pushed it to the length of getting into a box to think, but that is the logical outcome of my convictions. Have you turned the case over in your mind?"</p> <p>"Yes, I have thought a good deal of it in the course of the day."</p>	<p>[ðə] [ˈdevɪz] [ˈeɪdʒənts] [meɪ] [biː] [ɒv] [fleʃ] [ænd] [blʌd], [meɪ] [ðeɪ] [nɒt]? [ðɛər] [ɑː] [tuː] [ˈkwɛstʃənz] [ˈweɪtɪŋ] [fɔːr] [ʌs] [æt] [ðaɪ] [ˈaʊtset]. [ðə] [wʌn] [ɪz] [ˈwɛðər] [ˈeni] [kraɪm] [hæz] [biːn] [kəˈmɪtɪd] [æt] [ɔːl]; [ðə] [ˈsekənd] [ɪz], [wɒt] [ɪz] [ðə] [kraɪm] [ænd] [haʊ] [wɒz] [ɪt] [kəˈmɪtɪd]? [ɒv] [kɔːs], [ɪf] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtməz] [sɜːˈmaɪz] [fɒd] [biː] [kəˈrekt], [ænd] [wiː] [ɑː] [ˈdiːŋ] [wɪð] [ˈfɔːsɪz] [ˈaʊtˈsaɪd] [ðɪ] [ˈɔːdnri] [lɔːz] [ɒv] [ˈnætʃrəl], [ðɛər] [ɪz] [ən] [end] [ɒv] [ˈaʊər] [mˈvestrɪˈɡetʃən]. [bʌt] [wiː] [ɑː] [baʊnd] [tuː] [ɪɡˈzɔːst] [ɔːl] [ˈʌðə] [haɪˈpɒθəsɪz] [bɪˈfɔː] [ˈfɔːlɪŋ] [bæk] [ə] [pɒn] [ðɪs] [wʌn]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [wiːl] [ɪf] [aɪ] [ðæt] [ˈwɪndəʊ] [ə] [ɡen], [ɪf] [juː] [dɔːnt] [maɪnd]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈsɪŋɡljə] [θɪŋ], [bʌt] [aɪ] [faɪnd] [ðæt] [ə] [ˈkɒnsɪtrɪtɪd] [ˈætˌmɔːsfɪə] [helps] [ə] [ˈkɒnsənˈtreɪʃən] [ɒv] [θɔːt]. [aɪ] [hæv] [nɒt] [pʊʃt] [ɪt] [tuː] [ðə] [lɛŋθ] [ɒv] [ˈɡetɪŋ] [ɪˈmtuː] [ə] [bɒks] [tuː] [θɪŋk], [bʌt] [ðæt] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˈlɒdʒɪkəl] [ˈaʊtkaɪm] [ɒv] [maɪ] [kənˈvɪkʃənz]. [hæv] [juː] [tʃɜːnd] [ðə] [keɪs] [ɪˈsɔʊər] [m] [jɔː] [maɪnd]?"</p> <p>"[jɛs], [aɪ] [hæv] [θɔːt] [ə] [ɡʊd] [diːl] [ɒv] [ɪt] [m] [ðə] [kɔːs] [ɒv] [ðə] [deɪ]."</p>
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«The devil's agents may be of flesh and blood, may they not? There are two questions waiting for us at the outset. The one is whether any crime has been committed at all; the second is, what is



the crime and how was it committed? Of course, if Dr. Mortimer's surmise should be correct, and we are dealing with forces outside the ordinary laws of Nature, there is an end of our investigation. But we are bound to exhaust all other hypotheses before falling back upon this one. I think we'll shut that window again, if you don't mind. It is a singular thing, but I find that a concentrated atmosphere helps a concentration of thought. I have not pushed it to the length of getting into a box to think, but that is the logical outcome of my convictions. Have you turned the case over in your mind?»

«Yes, I have thought a good deal of it in the course of the day.»

"What do you make of it?"	"[wɒt] [du:] [ju:] [meɪk] [ɒv] [ɪt]?"
"It is very bewildering."	"[ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈveri] [biˈwɪldərɪŋ]."
"It has certainly a character of its own. There are points of distinction about it. That change in the footprints, for example. What do you make of that?"	"[ɪt] [hæz] [ˈsɜːtnli] [ə] [ˈkærɪktər] [ɒv] [ɪts] [əʊn]. [ðeər] [ɑː] [pɔɪnts] [ɒv] [dɪsˈtɪŋkʃən] [əˈbaʊt] [ɪt]. [ðæt] [fʊtprɪnts] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈfʊtprɪnts], [fɔːr] [ɪgˈzɑːmpl]. [wɒt] [du:] [ju:] [meɪk] [ɒv] [ðæt]?"
"Mortimer said that the man had walked on tiptoe down that portion of the alley."	"[ˈmɔːtɪmə] [sɪd] [ðæt] [ðə] [mæn] [hæd] [wɔːkt] [ɒn] [ˈtɪptəʊ] [daʊn] [ðæt] [ˈpɔːʃən] [ɒv] [ði] [ˈæli]."
"He only repeated what some fool had said at the inquest. Why should a man walk on tiptoe down the alley?"	"[hi:] [ˈəʊnli] [riˈpi:tɪd] [wɒt] [səm] [fuːl] [hæd] [sɪd] [æt] [ði] [ˈɪnkwɛst]. [waɪ] [ʃʊd] [ə] [mæn] [wɔːk] [ɒn] [ˈtɪptəʊ] [daʊn] [ði] [ˈæli]?"
"What then?"	"[wɒt] [ðen]?"
"He was running, Watson—running desperately, running for his life, running until he burst his heart—and fell dead upon his face."	"[hi:] [wɒz] [ˈrʌnɪŋ], [ˈwɒtsən]—[ˈrʌnɪŋ] [ˈdespərtli], [ˈrʌnɪŋ] [fɔː] [hɪz] [laɪf], [ˈrʌnɪŋ] [ənˈtɪl] [hi:] [bɜːst] [hɪz] [hɑːt]—[ænd] [fel] [ded] [əˈpɒn] [hɪz] [feɪs]."

«What do you make of it?»

«It is very bewildering.»

«It has certainly a character of its own. There are points of distinction about it. That change in the footprints, for example. What do you make of that?»

«Mortimer said that the man had walked on tiptoe down that portion of the alley.»

«He only repeated what some fool had said at the inquest. Why should a man walk on tiptoe down the alley?»

«What then?»

«He was running, Watson – running desperately, running for his life, running until he burst his heart and fell dead upon his face.»

"Running from what?"	"['rʌnɪŋ] [frɒm] [wɒt]?"
"There lies our problem. There are indications that the man was crazed with fear before ever he began to run."	"[ðeə] [laɪz] ['aʊə] ['prɒbləm]. [ðeə] [ɑːr] [mɪdɪ'keɪʃnz] [dækt] [ðə] [mæn] [wɒz] [kreɪzd] [wɪð] [fɪə] [bɪ'fɔːr] ['evə] [hiː] [bɪ'ɡæn] [tuː] [rʌn]."
"How can you say that?"	"[haʊ] [kæn] [juː] [seɪ] [ðæt]?"
"I am presuming that the cause of his fears came to him across the moor. If that were so, and it seems most probable, only a man who had lost his wits would have run from the house instead of towards it. If the gipsy's evidence may be taken as true, he ran with cries for help in the direction where help was least likely to be. Then, again, whom was he waiting for that night, and why was he waiting for him in the yew alley rather than in his own house?"	"[aɪ] [æm] [pri'zjuːmɪŋ] [dækt] [ðə] [kɔːz] [tʊv] [hɪz] [fiəz] [kæm] [tuː] [hɪm] [ə'krɒs] [ðə] [mʊə]. [ɪf] [ðæt] [wɜː] [səʊ], [ænd] [ɪt] [siːmz] [məʊst] ['prɒbəbəl], ['əʊnli] [ə] [mæn] [hʊː] [hæd] [hɒst] [hɪz] [wɪts] [wʊd] [hæv] [frʌn] [frɒm] [ðə] [haʊs] [m'sted] [tʊv] [tə'wɔːdz] [ɪt]. [ɪf] [ðə] ['dʒɪpsɪz] ['eɪdɪns] [mɪ] [biː] ['teɪkən] [æz] [truː], [hiː] [ræn] [wɪð] [kriːz] [fɜː] [hɛlp] [ɪn] [ðə] [dɪ'rekʃən] [wɛə] [hɛlp] [wɒz] [liːst] ['laɪkli] [tuː] [biː]. [ðæn], [ə'ɡeɪn], [hʊːm] [wɒz] [hiː] ['weɪtɪŋ] [fɜː] [dækt] [naɪt], [ænd] [waɪ] [wɒz] [hiː] ['weɪtɪŋ] [fɜː] [hɪm] [ɪn] [ðə] [juː] ['æli] ['ruːə] [ðæn] [ɪn] [hɪz] [əʊn] [haʊs]?"

«Running from what?»

«There lies our problem. There are indications that the man was crazed with fear before ever he began to run.»

«How can you say that?»

«I am presuming that the cause of his fears came to him across the moor. If that were so, and it seems most probable, only a man who had lost his wits would have run from the house instead of towards it. If the gipsy's evidence may be taken as true, he ran with cries for help in the direction where help was least likely to be. Then, again, whom was he waiting for that night, and why was he waiting for him in the Yew Alley rather than in his own house?»

"You think that he was waiting for someone?"	"[juː] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [hiː] [wɒz] ['weɪtɪŋ] [fɜː] [sʌmwʌn]?"
"The man was elderly and infirm. We can understand his taking an evening stroll, but the ground was damp and the night inclement. Is it natural that he should stand for five or ten minutes, as Dr. Mortimer, with more practical sense than I should have given him credit for, deduced from the cigar ash?"	"[ðə] [mæn] [wɒz] ['eldəli] [ænd] [m'fɜːm]. [wiː] [kæn] [ˌʌndə'stænd] [hɪz] ['teɪkɪŋ] [ɔn] ['iːvɪnɪŋ] [strɔːl], [bʌt] [ðə] [ɡraʊnd] [wɒz] [dæmp] [ænd] [ðə] [naɪt] [m'kleɪmənt]. [ɪz] [ɪt] ['nætʃrəl] [dækt] [hiː] [ʃʊd] [stænd] [fɜː] [faɪv] [ɔː] [ten] ['mɪnɪts], [æz] [dɒktə] [mɔː'tɪmə], [wɪð] [mɔː] ['præktɪkəl] [sens] [ðæn] [aɪ] [ʃʊd] [hæv] ['grɪv] [hɪm] ['kredɪt] [fɜː], [dɪ'dʒʌst] [frɒm] [ðə] [sɪ'ɡɑːr] [æʃ]?"
"But he went out every evening."	"[bʌt] [hiː] [went] [əʊt] ['evri] ['iːvɪnɪŋ]."

«You think that he was waiting for someone?»

«The man was elderly and infirm. We can understand his taking an evening stroll, but the ground was damp and the night inclement. Is it natural that he should stand for five or ten minutes, as Dr. Mortimer, with more practical sense than I should have given him credit for, deduced from the cigar ash?»

«But he went out every evening.»

"I think it unlikely that he waited at the moor-gate every evening. On the contrary, the evidence is that he avoided the moor. That night he waited there. It was the night before he made his departure for London. The thing takes shape, Watson. It becomes coherent. Might I ask you to hand me my violin, and we will postpone all further thought upon this business until we have had the advantage of meeting Dr. Mortimer and Sir Henry Baskerville in the morning."	"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ɪt] [ʌn'laɪkli] [dækt] [hiː] ['weɪtɪd] [æt] [ðə] [mʊə'ɡeɪt] ['evri] ['iːvɪnɪŋ]. [ɒn] [ðə] ['kɒntrəri], [ðɪ] ['eɪdɪns] [ɪz] [dækt] [hiː] [ə'vɔɪdɪd] [ðə] [mʊə]. [dækt] [naɪt] [hiː] ['weɪtɪd] [ðeə]. [ɪt] [wɒz] [ðə] [naɪt] [bɪ'fɔː] [hiː] [meɪd] [hɪz] [dɪ'pɑːtʃə] [fɜː] ['lʌndən]. [ðə] [θɪŋ] [teɪks] [ʃeɪp], ['wɒtsən]. [ɪt] [bɪ'kæmz] [kəʊ'hɪərənt]. [maɪt] [aɪ] [ɑːsk] [juː] [tuː] [hænd] [miː] [maɪ] [vaɪə'lm], [ænd] [wiː] [wɪl] [pɒstpəʊn] [ɔːl] ['fɜːðə] [θɜːt] [ə'pɒn] [ðɪs] ['bɪznɪs] [ən'tɪl] [wiː] [hæv] [hæd] [ðɪ] [əd'vɑːntɪdʒ] [tʊv] ['miːtɪŋ] [dɒktə] [mɔː'tɪmə] [ænd] [sɜː] ['henri] [bæskə'vɪl] [ɪn] [ðə] [mɔːnɪŋ]."
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«I think it unlikely that he waited at the moor-gate every evening. On the contrary, the evidence is that he avoided the moor. That night he waited there. It was the night before he made his departure for London. The thing takes shape, Watson. It becomes coherent. Might I ask you to hand me my violin, and we will postpone all further thought upon this business until we have had the advantage of meeting Dr. Mortimer and Sir Henry Baskerville in the morning.»

## Chapter 4. Sir Henry Baskerville

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Our breakfast table was cleared early, and Holmes waited in his dressing-gown for the promised interview. Our clients were punctual to their appointment, for the clock had just struck ten when Dr. Mortimer was shown up, followed by the young baronet. The latter was a small, alert, dark-eyed man about thirty years of age, very sturdily built, with thick black eyebrows and a strong, pugnacious face. He wore a ruddy-tinted tweed suit and had the weather-beaten appearance of one who has spent most of his time in the open air, and yet there was something in his steady eye and the quiet assurance of his bearing which indicated the gentleman.

"This is Sir Henry Baskerville," said Dr. Mortimer.

[ˈfæptə] [fɔː]. [sɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskə.vɪl]

[ˈaʊs] [ˈbrɛkfəst] [ˈteɪbl] [wɒz] [kloʊd] [ˈɜːli],  
[ænd] [hoʊmz] [ˈweɪtɪd] [ɪn] [hɪz] [ˈdresɪŋɡəʊn]  
[fɔː] [ðə] [ˈprɒmɪst] [ˈmɔːvjʊː]. [ˈaʊs] [ˈklaɪənts]  
[wɜː] [ˈpʌŋktɪʃənl] [tuː] [ðeər] [ə ˈpɒɪntmənt], [fɔː]  
[ðə] [klɒk] [hæd] [dʒʌst] [stræk] [ten] [wɛn]  
[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [wɒz] [ʃəʊn] [ʌp], [ˈfɔɪləʊd]  
[baɪ] [ðə] [jʌŋ] [ˈbærənɪt]. [ðə] [ˈlæts] [wɒz] [ə]  
[smɔːl], [ə ˈɜːt], [dɔːk] [aɪd] [mæn] [ə ˈbaʊt] [ˈθɜːti]  
[jɪəz] [tɒv] [eɪdʒ], [ˈveri] [ˈstɜːdlɪ] [bɪlt], [wɪð]  
[θɪk] [blæk] [ˈaɪbrəʊz] [ænd] [ə] [strɒŋ],  
[pʌɡ ˈnetʃəs] [fɛs]. [hiː] [wɔːr] [ə] [ˈrædɪ] [ˈtɪmɪd]  
[twiːd] [sjuːt] [ænd] [hæd] [ðə] [ˈweðə] [ˈbiːn]  
[ə ˈpɪərəns] [tɒv] [wæn] [huː] [hæz] [spɛnt] [mɔːst]  
[tɒv] [hɪz] [taɪm] [ɪn] [ði] [ˈəʊpən] [eə], [ænd] [jɛt]  
[ðeə] [wɒz] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [ɪn] [hɪz] [ˈstiːdɪ] [aɪ] [ænd]  
[ðə] [ˈkwaiət] [ə ˈʃəʊəns] [tɒv] [hɪz] [ˈbiəriŋ] [wɪθ]  
[ˈmɪkɪətɪd] [ðə] [ˈdʒɛntlmən].

"[ðɪs] [ɪz] [sɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskə.vɪl]," [sɛd]  
[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə].

Our breakfast-table was cleared early, and Holmes waited in his dressing-gown for the promised interview. Our clients were punctual to their appointment, for the clock had just struck ten when Dr. Mortimer was shown up, followed by the young baronet. The latter was a small, alert, dark-eyed man about thirty years of age, very sturdily built, with thick black eyebrows and a strong, pugnacious face. He wore a ruddy-tinted tweed suit and had the weather-beaten appearance of one who has spent most of his time in the open air, and yet there was something in his steady eye and the quiet assurance of his bearing which indicated the gentleman.

«This is Sir Henry Baskerville,» said Dr. Mortimer.

"Why, yes," said he, "and the strange thing is, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, that if my friend here had not proposed coming round to you this morning I should have come on my own account. I understand that you think out little puzzles, and I've had one this morning which wants more thinking out than I am able to give it."

"Pray take a seat, Sir Henry. Do I understand you to say that you have yourself had some remarkable experience since you arrived in London?"

"Nothing of much importance, Mr. Holmes. Only a joke, as like as not. It was this letter, if you can call it a letter, which reached me this morning."

"[waɪ], [jes]," [sɛd] [hiː], "[ænd] [ðə] [streɪndʒ]  
[θɪŋ] [ɪz], [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [hoʊmz], [ðæt] [ɪf]  
[maɪ] [frɛnd] [hɪə] [hæd] [nɒt] [prəˈpəʊzɪd]  
[ˈkʌmɪŋ] [raʊnd] [tuː] [juː] [ðɪs] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ] [aɪ]  
[ʃʊd] [hæv] [kʌm] [tɒn] [maɪ] [əʊn] [ə ˈkaʊnt]. [aɪ]  
[ˌʌndəˈstænd] [ðæt] [juː] [θɪŋk] [aʊt] [ˈlɪtl]  
[ˈpʌzlz], [ænd] [aɪv] [hæd] [wʌn] [ðɪs] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ]  
[wɪθ] [wɒnts] [mɔː] [ˈθɪŋkɪŋ] [aʊt] [ðæt] [aɪ]  
[æm] [ˈeɪbl] [tuː] [gɪv] [ɪt]."

"[preɪ] [teɪk] [ə] [siːt], [sɜː] [ˈhenri]. [dʊː] [aɪ]  
[ˌʌndəˈstænd] [juː] [tuː] [seɪ] [ðæt] [juː] [hæv]  
[jɔːˈself] [hæd] [sʌm] [ɪn ˈmɑːkəbl] [ɪksˈpɪəriəns]  
[sɪns] [juː] [ə ˈrævd] [ɪn] [ˈlʌndən]?"

"[ˈnʌθɪŋ] [tɒv] [mʌʃ] [ɪm ˈpɔːtəns], [ˈmɪstə]  
[hoʊmz]. [ˈəʊnlɪ] [ə] [dʒəʊk], [æz] [laɪk] [æz]  
[nɒt]. [ɪt] [wɒz] [ðɪs] [ˈlɛtə], [ɪf] [juː] [kæn] [kɔːl]  
[ɪt] [ə] [ˈlɛtə], [wɪθ] [rɪˈʃt] [miː] [ðɪs] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ]."

«Why, yes,» said he, «and the strange thing is, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, that if my friend here had not proposed coming round to you this morning I should have come on my own account. I understand that you think out little puzzles, and I've had one this morning which wants more thinking out than I am able to give it.»

«Pray take a seat, Sir Henry. Do I understand you to say that you have yourself had some remarkable experience since you arrived in London?»

«Nothing of much importance, Mr. Holmes. Only a joke, as like as not. It was this letter, if you can call it a letter, which reached me this morning.»

He laid an envelope upon the table, and we all bent over it. It was of common quality, grayish in colour. The address, "Sir Henry Baskerville, Northumberland Hotel," was printed in rough characters; the post-mark "Charing Cross," and the date of posting the preceding evening.	[hi:] [leɪd] [ən] [ˈɛnvələʊp] [əˈpɒn] [ðə] [ˈteɪbl], [ænd] [wi:] [ɔ:l] [bent] [ˈəʊvər] [ɪt]. [ɪt] [wɒz] [ɒv] [ˈkɒmən] [ˈkwɒlti:], [ˈɡreɪʃ] [ɪn] [ˈkælə]. [ði] [əˈdres], [ˈsɜ:] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl], [ˈnɔ:θʌmbələnd] [həʊˈtel], [wɒz] [ˈprɪntɪd] [ɪn] [rʌf] [ˈkærɪktəz]; [ðə] [ˈpəʊst] [mɑ:k] [ˈʃeərɪŋ] [ˈkrɒs], [ænd] [ðə] [deɪt] [ɒv] [ˈpəʊstɪŋ] [ðə] [pri:ˈsi:dn̩] [ˈi:vnɪŋ].
"Who knew that you were going to the Northumberland Hotel?" asked Holmes, glancing keenly across at our visitor.	"[hu:] [nju:] [ðæt] [ju:] [wɜ:] [ˈɡəʊɪŋ] [tu:] [ðə] [ˈnɔ:θʌmbələnd] [həʊˈtel]?" [ɑ:skt] [həʊmz], [ˈɡlɑ:nsɪŋ] [ˈki:nli] [əˈkrɒs] [æt] [ˈəʊ] [ˈvɪzɪtə].
"No one could have known. We only decided after I met Dr. Mortimer."	"[nəʊ] [wʌn] [kʊd] [hæv] [nəʊn]. [wi:] [ˈəʊnli] [dɪˈsaɪdɪd] [ˈɑ:flər] [aɪ] [met] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tmə]."
"But Dr. Mortimer was no doubt already stopping there?"	"[bʌt] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tmə] [wɒz] [nəʊ] [daʊt] [ɔ:lˈredɪ] [ˈstɒpɪŋ] [ðə]?"
"No, I had been staying with a friend," said the doctor.	"[nəʊ], [aɪ] [hæd] [bi:n] [ˈsteɪɪŋ] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈfrend], [sed] [ðə] [ˈdɒktə].
"There was no possible indication that we intended to go to this hotel."	"[ðə] [wɒz] [nəʊ] [ˈpɒsəbl̩] [ˌmɪˈkeɪʃən] [ðæt] [wi:] [ɪnˈtendɪd] [tu:] [ɡəʊ] [tu:] [ðɪs] [həʊˈtel]."

He laid an envelope upon the table, and we all bent over it. It was of common quality, grayish in colour. The address, «Sir Henry Baskerville, Northumberland Hotel,» was printed in rough characters; the postmark «Charing Cross,» and the date of posting the preceding evening.

«Who knew that you were going to the Northumberland Hotel?» asked Holmes, glancing keenly across at our visitor.

«No one could have known. We only decided after I met Dr. Mortimer.»

«But Dr. Mortimer was no doubt already stopping there?»

«No, I had been staying with a friend,» said the doctor. «There was no possible indication that we intended to go to this hotel.»

"Hum! Someone seems to be very deeply interested in your movements." Out of the envelope he took a half-sheet of foolscap paper folded into four. This he opened and spread flat upon the table. Across the middle of it a single sentence had been formed by the expedient of pasting printed words upon it. It ran:	"[hʌm]! [ˈsʌmwʌn] [si:mz] [tu:] [bi:] [ˈveri] [ˈdi:pli] [ˈɪntrɪstɪd] [ɪn] [jɜ:] [ˈmu:vmənts]. [aʊt] [ɒv] [ði] [ˈɛnvələʊp] [hi:] [toʊk] [ə] [hæ:f] [ʃi:t] [ɒv] [ˈfu:lʃkæp] [ˈpeɪpə] [ˈfəʊldɪd] [ˈmɪtu:] [fɔ:]. [ðɪs] [hi:] [ˈəʊpənd] [ænd] [sprɛd] [ˈflæt] [əˈpɒn] [ðə] [ˈteɪbl]. [əˈkrɒs] [ðə] [ˈmɪdl̩] [ɒv] [ɪt] [ə] [ˈsɪŋgl̩] [ˈsentəns] [hæd] [bi:n] [fɔ:md] [bʌt] [ði] [ɪksˈpi:diənt] [ɒv] [ˈpeɪstɪŋ] [ˈprɪntɪd] [wɜ:dz] [əˈpɒn] [ɪt]. [ɪt] [ræn]:
As you value your life or your reason keep away from the moor.	[æz] [ju:] [ˈvælju:] [jɜ:] [lɑ:f] [ɔ:] [jɜ:] [ˈri:zn̩] [ki:p] [əˈweɪ] [frɒm] [ðə] [mʊə].
The word "moor" only was printed in ink.	[ðə] [wɜ:ɪd] [ˈmʊə] [ˈəʊnli] [wɒz] [ˈprɪntɪd] [ɪn] [ɪŋk].
"Now," said Sir Henry Baskerville, "perhaps you will tell me, Mr. Holmes, what in thunder is the meaning of that, and who it is that takes so much interest in my affairs?"	"[nəʊ], [sed] [sɜ:] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl], [ˈpəˈhæps] [ju:] [wɪl] [tel] [mi:], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [wɒt] [ɪn] [ˈθʌndər] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˈmi:nɪŋ] [ɒv] [ðæt], [ænd] [hu:] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ðæt] [teɪks] [səʊ] [maʃ] [ˈɪntrɪst] [ɪn] [maɪ] [əˈfeəz]?"

«Hum! Someone seems to be very deeply interested in your movements.» Out of the envelope he took a half-sheet of foolscap paper folded into four. This he opened and spread flat upon the table. Across the middle of it a single sentence had been formed by the expedient of pasting printed words upon it. It ran: «As you value your life or your reason keep away from the moor.» The word «moor» only was printed in ink.

«Now,» said Sir Henry Baskerville, «perhaps you will tell me, Mr. Holmes, what in thunder is the meaning of that, and who it is that takes so much interest in my affairs?»

"What do you make of it, Dr. Mortimer? You must allow that there is nothing supernatural about this, at any rate?"	"[wɒt][du:] [ju:] [meɪk] [ɒv] [ɪt], [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə]? [ju:] [mʌst] [əˈlaʊ] [ðæt] [ðəə] [ɪz] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [ˌsjuːpəˈnætʃrəl] [əˈbaʊt] [ðɪs], [æɪ] [ˈrni] [reɪt]?"
"No, sir, but it might very well come from someone who was convinced that the business is supernatural."	"[nəʊ], [sɜː], [bʌt] [ɪt] [mʌt] [ˈveri] [wel] [kʌm] [frɒm] [ˈsʌmwʌn] [hu:] [wɒz] [kənˈvɪnst] [ðæt] [ðə] [ˈbɪznɪs] [ɪz] [ˌsjuːpəˈnætʃrəl]."
"What business?" asked Sir Henry sharply. "It seems to me that all you gentlemen know a great deal more than I do about my own affairs."	"[wɒt] [ˈbɪznɪs]?" [ɑːkt] [sɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈfɑːplɪ]. [ɪt] [siːmz] [tu:] [mi:] [ðæt] [ɔːl] [ju:] [ˈdʒent(ə)lmən] [nəʊ] [ə] [ɡreɪt] [diːl] [mʌː] [ðæn] [aɪ] [du:] [əˈbaʊt] [maɪ] [əʊn] [əˈfeəz]."
"You shall share our knowledge before you leave this room, Sir Henry. I promise you that," said Sherlock Holmes. "We will confine ourselves for the present with your permission to this very interesting document, which must have been put together and posted yesterday evening. Have you yesterday's Times, Watson?"	"[ju:] [ʃæl] [fɛə] [ˈəʊə] [ˈnɒldʒ] [biˈfɔː] [ju:] [liːv] [ðɪs] [ruːm], [sɜː] [ˈhenri]. [aɪ] [ˈprɒmɪs] [ju:] [ðæt], [sed] [ˈfɜːhɒk] [həʊmz]. [ˈwi:] [wɪl] [kənˈfaɪn] [ˌəʊəˈseɪvz] [fɔː] [ðə] [ˈpreznt] [wɪð] [ju:] [pəˈmɪʃən] [tu:] [ðɪs] [ˈveri] [ˈmɪnɪʃŋ] [ˈdɒkjʊmənt], [wɪθ] [mʌst] [hæv] [biːn] [pʊt] [təˈɡeðə] [ænd] [ˈpəʊstɪd] [ˈjestədeɪ] [ˈiːvɪŋ]. [hæv] [ju:] [ˈjestədeɪz] [tʌmz], [ˈwɒtsən]?"
"It is here in the corner."	"[ɪt] [ɪz] [hɪə] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈkɔːnə]."

«What do you make of it, Dr. Mortimer? You must allow that there is nothing supernatural about this, at any rate?»

«No, sir, but it might very well come from someone who was convinced that the business is supernatural.»

«What business?» asked Sir Henry sharply. «It seems to me that all you gentlemen know a great deal more than I do about my own affairs.»

«You shall share our knowledge before you leave this room, Sir Henry. I promise you that,» said Sherlock Holmes. «We will confine ourselves for the present with your permission to this very interesting document, which must have been put together and posted yesterday evening. Have you yesterday's Times, Watson?»

«It is here in the corner.»

"Might I trouble you for it—the inside page, please, with the leading articles?" He glanced swiftly over it, running his eyes up and down the columns. "Capital article this on free trade. Permit me to give you an extract from it."	"[maɪt][aɪ] [ˈtrʌbl] [ju:] [fɔːr] [ɪt]— [ðɪ] [ɪnˈsaɪd] [ˈpeɪdʒ], [pliːz], [wɪð] [ðə] [ˈliːdɪŋ] [ˈɑːtɪklz]? [hi:] [ɡlɑːnst] [ˈswɪftli] [ˈəʊvə] [ɪt], [ˈrʌnɪŋ] [hɪz] [aɪz] [ʌp] [ænd] [daʊn] [ðɪ] [ˈkɒləmz]. [ˈkæptɪl] [ˈɑːtɪkl] [ðɪs] [vɒn] [frɪː] [treɪd]. [pəˈmɪt] [mi:] [tu:] [ɡɪv] [ju:] [ən] [ˈɛkstrækt] [frɒm] [ɪt]."
"You may be cajoled into imagining that your own special trade or your own industry will be encouraged by a protective tariff, but it stands to reason that such legislation must in the long run keep away wealth from the country, diminish the value of our imports, and lower the general conditions of life in this island."	[ju:] [meɪ] [biː] [kəˈdʒəʊld] [ˈɪmɪː] [ɪˈmædʒɪnɪŋ] [ðæt] [juːr] [əʊn] [ˈspeʃəl] [treɪd] [sɔː] [juːr] [əʊn] [ˈɪndʌstri] [wɪl] [biː] [ɪnˈkʌrɪdʒd] [bʌt] [ə] [prəˈtektɪv] [ˈtærɪf], [bʌt] [ɪt] [stændz] [tu:] [ˈriːzn] [ðæt] [sʌʃ] [ˈledʒɪsˈleɪʃən] [mʌst] [ɪn] [ðə] [lɒŋ] [rʌn] [kiːp] [əˈweɪ] [weɪθ] [frɒm] [ðə] [ˈkʌntri], [dɪˈmɪnɪʃ] [ðə] [ˈvæljuː] [vɒ] [ˈəʊə] [ˈɪmpɔːts], [ænd] [ˈləʊə] [ðə] [ˈdʒenərəl] [kənˈdɪʃnz] [vɒ] [laɪf] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [ˈaɪlənd]."
"What do you think of that, Watson?" cried Holmes in high glee, rubbing his hands together with satisfaction. "Don't you think that is an admirable sentiment?"	"[wɒt] [du:] [ju:] [θɪŋk] [ɒv] [ðæt], [ˈwɒtsən]? [kraɪd] [həʊmz] [ɪn] [haɪ] [ɡliː], [ˈrʌbm] [hɪz] [hændz] [təˈɡeðə] [wɪð] [ˈædɪməˈrəbl] [ˈdɒnt] [ju:] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [ɪz] [ən] [ˈædɪməˈrəbl] [ˈsentɪmənt]?"

«Might I trouble you for it—the inside page, please, with the leading articles?» He glanced swiftly over it, running his eyes up and down the columns. «Capital article this on free trade. Permit me to give you an extract from it. „You may be cajoled into imagining that your own special trade or your own industry will be encouraged by a protective tariff, but it stands to reason that such legislation must in the long run keep away wealth from the country, diminish the value of our imports, and lower the general conditions of life in this island.“ What do you think of that, Watson?» cried Holmes in high glee, rubbing his hands together with satisfaction. «Don't you think that is an admirable sentiment?»

[Dr.] Mortimer looked at Holmes with an air of professional interest, and Sir Henry Baskerville turned a pair of puzzled dark eyes upon me.	[ˈdrɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [ləkt] [æt] [həʊmz] [wɪð] [ən] [eə] [ɒv] [prəˈfɛʃən] [ˈɪntrɪst], [ænd] [sɜː] [ˈhɛnri] [ˈbæskə.vɪl] [tʌnd] [ə] [pɛər] [ɒv] [ˈpʌzld] [dɔːk] [aɪz] [əˈpɒn] [miː].
"I don't know much about the tariff and things of that kind," said he, "but it seems to me we've got a bit off the trail so far as that note is concerned."	"[aɪ] [dəʊnt] [nəʊ] [maʃ] [əˈbaʊt] [ðə] [ˈtærɪf] [ænd] [θɪŋz] [ɒv] [ðæt] [kaɪnd], [sɛd] [hiː], [ˈbʌt] [ɪt] [siːmz] [tuː] [miː] [wɪv] [ɡɒt] [ə] [bɪt] [ɒf] [ðə] [treɪl] [səʊ] [fɑːr] [æz] [ðæt] [naʊt] [ɪz] [kənˈsɜːnd]."
"On the contrary, I think we are particularly hot upon the trail, Sir Henry. Watson here knows more about my methods than you do, but I fear that even he has not quite grasped the significance of this sentence."	"[ɒn] [ðə] [ˈkɒntrəri], [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [wiː] [aː] [pəˈtɪkjələli] [hɒt] [əˈpɒn] [ðə] [treɪl], [sɜː] [ˈhɛnri]. [ˈwɒtsən] [həʊ] [nəʊz] [mɔːr] [əˈbaʊt] [maɪ] [ˈmeθədz] [ðən] [juː] [duː], [bʌt] [aɪ] [fiə] [ðæt] [ˈiːvən] [hiː] [hæz] [nɒt] [kwɒt] [ɡrɑːspɪd] [ðə] [sɪɡˈnɪfɪkəns] [ɒv] [ðɪs] [ˈsɛntəns]."
"No, I confess that I see no connection."	"[nəʊ], [aɪ] [kənˈfɛs] [ðæt] [aɪ] [siː] [nəʊ] [kəˈnekʃən]."

Dr. Mortimer looked at Holmes with an air of professional interest, and Sir Henry Baskerville turned a pair of puzzled dark eyes upon me.

«I don't know much about the tariff and things of that kind,» said he; «but it seems to me we've got a bit off the trail so far as that note is concerned.»

«On the contrary, I think we are particularly hot upon the trail, Sir Henry. Watson here knows more about my methods than you do, but I fear that even he has not quite grasped the significance of this sentence.»

«No, I confess that I see no connection.»

"And yet, my dear Watson, there is so very close a connection that the one is extracted out of the other. 'You,' 'your,' 'your,' 'life,' 'reason,' 'value,' 'keep away,' 'from the.' Don't you see now whence these words have been taken?"	"[ænd] [ɪjət], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtsən], [ðeər] [ɪz] [səʊ] [ˈveri] [kloʊs] [ə] [kəˈnekʃən] [ðæt] [ðə] [wʌn] [ɪz] [ɪksˈtræktɪd] [aʊt] [ɒv] [ðɪ] [ˈʌðə]. [juː], [jɔː], [jɔː], [lʌf], [ˈriːzn], [ˈvæljuː], [kiːp] [əˈweɪ], [frɒm] [ðə]. [dəʊnt] [juː] [siː] [naʊ] [wens] [ðɪz] [wɜːdz] [hæv] [biːn] [ˈteɪkən]?"
"By thunder, you're right! Well, if that isn't smart!" cried Sir Henry.	"[baɪ] [ˈθʌndə], [jʊə] [raɪt]! [wel], [ɪf] [ðæt] [ˈɪznt] [smɑːt]!" [kraɪd] [sɜː] [ˈhɛnri].
"If any possible doubt remained it is settled by the fact that 'keep away' and 'from the' are cut out in one piece."	"[ɪf] [ˈeni] [ˈpɒsəbl] [daʊt] [ɪnˈmeɪnd] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈsetld] [baɪ] [ðə] [fækt] [ðæt] [kiːp] [əˈweɪ] [ænd] [frɒm] [ðə] [aː] [kʌt] [aʊt] [ɪn] [wʌn] [piːs]."
"Well, now — so it is!"	"[wel], [naʊ] — [səʊ] [ɪt] [ɪz]!"

«And yet, my dear Watson, there is so very close a connection that the one is extracted out of the other. «You,» 'your,» 'your,» 'life,» 'reason,» 'value,» 'keep away,» 'from the.» Don't you see now whence these words have been taken?»

«By thunder, you're right! Well, if that isn't smart!» cried Sir Henry.

«If any possible doubt remained it is settled by the fact that 'keep away' and 'from the' are cut out in one piece.»

«Well, now — so it is!»

"Really, Mr. Holmes, this exceeds anything which I could have imagined," said Dr. Mortimer, gazing at my friend in amazement. "I could understand anyone saying that the words were from a newspaper; but that you should name which, and add that it came from the leading article, is really one of the most remarkable things which I have ever known. How did you do it?"	["ri:li], [mɪs]tə [həʊmz], [ðɪs] [ɪk'si:dz] ['enθm] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [kɒd] [hæv] [r'mædʒmd], [sɛd] ['dɒktə] [mɔ:tɪmə], [i'geɪzɪŋ] [æt] [maɪ] [frɛnd] [ɪn] [ə'meɪzəmənt]. "I [aɪ] [kɒd] [ˌændə'steɪnd] [i'eniwʌn] [sɛɪŋ] [ðæt] [ðə] [wɜ:dz] [wɜ:z] [frɒm] [ə] [nju:z,peɪpə]; [bʌt] [ðæt] [ju:] [fɒd] [nem] [wɪʃ], [ænd] [æd] [ðæt] [ɪt] [kæm] [frɒm] [ðə] [li:dɪŋ] [ˈɑ:tɪkl], [ɪz] [i'ri:li] [wʌn] [ɒv] [ðə] [məʊst] [r'mɑ:kəbl] [θɪŋz] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [hæv] [i'evə] [nəʊn]. [haʊ] [di:d] [ju:] [du:] [ɪt]?"
"I presume, Doctor, that you could tell the skull of a negro from that of an Esquimau?"	"[aɪ] [prɪ'zju:m], [ˈdɒktə], [ðæt] [ju:] [kɒd] [tel] [ðə] [skʌl] [ɒv] [ə] [ˈni:grəʊ] [frɒm] [ðæt] [ɒv] [ən] [ˈeskɪməʊ]?"
"Most certainly."	"[məʊst] [ˈsɜ:tnli]."
"But how?"	"[bʌt] [haʊ]?"
"Because that is my special hobby. The differences are obvious. The supra-orbital crest, the facial angle, the maxillary curve, the —"	"[bɪ'kɒz] [ðæt] [ɪz] [maɪ] [ˈspeʃəl] [ˈhɒbi]. [ðə] [ˈdɪfrənsɪz] [ɑ:t] [ˈɒbvɪəs]. [ðə] [ˈsju:prəʊ] [ˈɔ:bɪtl] [krɛst], [ðə] [ˈfeɪʃəl] [ˈæŋɡl], [ðə] [mæksɪləri] [kɜ:v], [ðə] —"

«Really, Mr. Holmes, this exceeds anything which I could have imagined,» said Dr. Mortimer, gazing at my friend in amazement. «I could understand anyone saying that the words were from a newspaper; but that you should name which, and add that it came from the leading article, is really one of the most remarkable things which I have ever known. How did you do it?»

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«Most certainly.»

«But how?»

«Because that is my special hobby. The differences are obvious. The supra-orbital crest, the facial angle, the maxillary curve, the — »

"But this is my special hobby, and the differences are equally obvious. There is as much difference to my eyes between the leaded bourgeois type of a Times article and the slovenly print of an evening half-penny paper as there could be between your negro and your Esquimau. The detection of types is one of the most elementary branches of knowledge to the special expert in crime, though I confess that once when I was very young I confused the Leeds Mercury with the Western Morning News. But a Times leader is entirely distinctive, and these words could have been taken from nothing else. As it was done yesterday the strong probability was that we should find the words in yesterday's issue."	"[bʌt] [ðɪs] [ɪz] [maɪ] [ˈspeʃəl] [ˈhɒbi], [ænd] [ðə] [ˈdɪfrənsɪz] [ɑ:t] [ˈɪkwəli] [ˈɒbvɪəs]. [ðɛər] [ɪz] [æz] [mʌʃ] [ˈdɪfrəns] [tu:] [maɪ] [æz] [bɪ'twi:n] [ðə] [ˈli:di] [ˈbɔ:ɪgwɑ:] [tʌp] [ɒv] [ə] [tʌmz] [ˈɑ:tɪkl] [ænd] [ðə] [ˈsləvnlɪ] [prɪnt] [ɒv] [ən] [ˈi:vɪŋ] [hɑ:f] [penɪ] [ˈpeɪpə] [æz] [ðə] [kɒd] [bi:] [bɪ'twi:n] [jɔ:] [ˈni:grəʊ] [ænd] [jɔ:] [ˈeskɪməʊ]. [ðə] [di'tekʃən] [ɒv] [tʌps] [ɪz] [wʌn] [ɒv] [ðə] [məʊst] [i'elɪ'mentəri] [ˈbrʌnʃɪz] [ɒv] [ˈnɒlɪdʒ] [tu:] [ðə] [ˈspeʃəl] [ˈeksɜ:p:t] [ɪn] [kram], [ðə] [aɪ] [kən'fes] [ðæt] [wʌnz] [wɛn] [aɪ] [wɒz] [ˈveri] [jʌŋ] [aɪ] [kən'fju:zd] [ðə] [li:dz] [ˈmɜ:kjuri] [wɪð] [ðə] [ˈwestən] [ˈmɔ:nɪŋ] [nju:z]. [bʌt] [ə] [tʌmz] [i'li:də] [ɪz] [ɪn'tʌʃəl] [dɪs'tɪŋktɪv], [ænd] [ðɪz] [wɜ:dz] [kɒd] [hæv] [bi:n] [ˈteɪkən] [frɒm] [i'naθm] [els]. [æz] [ɪt] [wɒz] [dʌn] [ˈjestədəɪ] [ðə] [strɒŋ] [ˌprɒbə'bɪlɪti] [wɒz] [ðæt] [wi:] [fɒd] [fʌmd] [ðə] [wɜ:dz] [ɪn] [ˈjestədəɪz] [ˈɪʃu:]."
"So far as I can follow you, then, Mr. Holmes," said Sir Henry Baskerville, "someone cut out this message with a scissors—"	"[səʊ] [fɔ:t] [æz] [aɪ] [kæn] [ˈfɒləʊ] [ju:], [ðen], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [sɛd] [sɜ:] [ˈhenrɪ] [ˈbæskəvɪl], [ˈsʌmwʌn] [kʌt] [aʊt] [ðɪs] [ˈmesɪdʒ] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈsɪzəz] —"

«But this is my special hobby, and the differences are equally obvious. There is as much difference to my eyes between the leaded bourgeois type of a Times article and the slovenly print of an evening half-penny paper as there could be between your negro and your Esquimau. The detection of types is one of the most elementary branches of knowledge to the special expert in crime, though I confess that once when I was very young I confused the Leeds Mercury with the Western Morning News. But a Times leader is entirely distinctive, and these words could have been taken from nothing else. As it was done yesterday the strong probability was that we should find the words in yesterday's issue.»



«So far as I can follow you, then, Mr. Holmes,» said Sir Henry Baskerville, «someone cut out this message with a scissors – »

"Nail-scissors," said Holmes. "You can see that it was a very short-bladed scissors, since the cutter had to take two snips over 'keep away.'"	"[ˈneɪl sɪzəz], [sɪd] [həʊmz]. [ˈjuː] [kæn] [siː] [ðæt] [ɪt] [wəz] [ə] [ˈveri] [ʃɔːt] [ˈbleɪdɪd] [ˈsɪzəz], [sɪns] [ðə] [ˈkʌtə] [hæd] [tuː] [teɪk] [tuː] [snɪps] [əvə] [kiːp] [əˈweɪ]."
"That is so. Someone, then, cut out the message with a pair of short-bladed scissors, pasted it with paste—"	"[ðæt] [ɪz] [səʊ]. [ˈsʌmwʌn], [ðen], [kʌt] [aʊt] [ðə] [ˈmesɪdʒ] [wɪð] [ə] [peɪr] [ɒv] [ʃɔːt] [ˈbleɪdɪd] [ˈsɪzəz], [ˈpeɪstɪd] [ɪt] [wɪð] [peɪst]—"
"Gum," said Holmes.	"[gʌm], [sɪd] [həʊmz]."
"With gum on to the paper. But I want to know why the word 'moor' should have been written?"	"[wɪð] [gʌm] [ɒn] [tuː] [ðə] [ˈpeɪpə]. [bʌt] [aɪ] [wʌnt] [tuː] [nəʊ] [waɪ] [ðə] [wɜːd] [ˈmoʊ] [ʃʊd] [hæv] [biːn] [ˈrɪn]?"
"Because he could not find it in print. The other words were all simple and might be found in any issue, but 'moor' would be less common."	"[biˈkɒz] [hiː] [kʊd] [nɒt] [faɪnd] [ɪt] [ɪn] [prɪnt]. [ðɪ] [ˈʌðə] [wɜːdz] [wɜːt] [ɔːl] [ˈsɪmpl] [ænd] [maɪ] [biː] [faʊnd] [ɪn] [ˈeni] [ˈɪʃuː], [bʌt] [ˈmoʊ] [wʊd] [biː] [les] [ˈkɒmən]."
"Why, of course, that would explain it. Have you read anything else in this message, Mr. Holmes?"	"[waɪ], [ɒv] [kɔːs], [ðæt] [wʊd] [ɪksˈpleɪn] [ɪt]. [hæv] [juː] [rɛd] [ˈeniθɪŋ] [els] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [ˈmesɪdʒ], [ˈmʌstə] [həʊmz]?"

«Nail-scissors,» said Holmes. «You can see that it was a very short-bladed scissors, since the cutter had to take two snips over 'keep away.'»

«That is so. Someone, then, cut out the message with a pair of short-bladed scissors, pasted it with paste – »

«Gum,» said Holmes.

«With gum on to the paper. But I want to know why the word 'moor' should have been written?»

«Because he could not find it in print. The other words were all simple and might be found in any issue, but 'moor' would be less common.»

«Why, of course, that would explain it. Have you read anything else in this message, Mr. Holmes?»

"There are one or two indications, and yet the utmost pains have been taken to remove all clues. The address, you observe is printed in rough characters. But the Times is a paper which is seldom found in any hands but those of the highly educated. We may take it, therefore, that the letter was composed by an educated man who wished to pose as an uneducated one, and his effort to conceal his own writing suggests that that writing might be known, or come to be known, by you. Again, you will observe that the words are not gummed on in an accurate line, but that some are much higher than others."	"[ðeə] [ɑː] [wʌn] [ɔː] [tuː] [ˌmɪˈkeɪʃnz], [ænd] [jet] [ðɪ] [ˈʌtməʊst] [peɪnz] [hæv] [biːn] [ˈteɪkən] [tuː] [nɪˈmuːv] [ɔːl] [kluːz]. [ðɪ] [əˈdres], [juː] [əbˈzɜːv] [ɪz] [ˈprɪntɪd] [ɪn] [rʌf] [ˈkærɪktəz]. [bʌt] [ðə] [ˈtaɪmz] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈpeɪpə] [wɪθ] [ɪz] [ˈseldəm] [faʊnd] [ɪn] [ˈeni] [hændz] [bʌt] [ðəʊz] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈhaɪli] [ˈɛdʒuː(ː)kɛrtɪd]. [wiː] [meɪ] [teɪk] [ɪt], [ˈðeəfɔː], [ðæt] [ðə] [ˈleɪə] [wɒz] [kəmˈpəʊzɪd] [bʌt] [ən] [ˈɛdʒuː(ː)kɛrtɪd] [mæn] [huː] [wɪθ] [tuː] [pəʊz] [æz] [ən] [ˈʌnˈɛdʒuːkɛrtɪd] [wʌn], [ænd] [hɪz] [ˈɛfɔːt] [tuː] [kənˈsiːl] [hɪz] [əʊn] [ˈraɪtɪŋ] [səˈdʒests] [ðæt] [ðæt] [ˈraɪtɪŋ] [maɪ] [biː] [nəʊn], [ɔː] [kʌm] [tuː] [biː] [nəʊn], [bʌt] [juː]. [əˈɡeɪn], [juː] [wɪl] [əbˈzɜːv] [ðæt] [ðə] [wɜːdz] [ɑː] [nɒt] [ɡʌmɪd] [ɒn] [ɪn] [ˈækjʊrət] [laɪn], [bʌt] [ðæt] [sʌm] [ɑː] [maʃ] [ˈhaʊ] [ðen] [ˈʌðəz]."
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«There are one or two indications, and yet the utmost pains have been taken to remove all clues. The address, you observe is printed in rough characters. But the Times is a paper which is seldom found in any hands but those of the highly educated. We may take it, therefore, that the letter was composed by an educated man who wished to pose as an uneducated one, and his effort to conceal his own writing suggests that that writing might be known, or come to be known, by you. Again, you will observe that the words are not gummed on in an accurate line, but that some are much higher than others.

"Life," for example is quite out of its proper place. That may point to carelessness or it may point to agitation and hurry upon the part of the cutter. On the whole I incline to the latter view, since the matter was evidently important, and it is unlikely that the composer of such a letter would be careless. If he were in a hurry it opens up the interesting question why he should be in a hurry, since any letter posted up to early morning would reach Sir Henry before he would leave his hotel. Did the composer fear an interruption — and from whom?"	[ˈlaɪf], [fɔːr] [ɪgˈzɑːmpl] [ɪz] [kwɑːt] [aʊt] [ɒv] [ɪts] [ˈprɒpə] [pleɪs]. [ðæt] [meɪ] [pɔɪnt] [tuː] [ˈkeəlsnəs] [ɔːr] [ɪt] [meɪ] [pɔɪnt] [tuː] [ˌædʒɪˈteɪʃ(ə)n] [ænd] [ˈhʌrɪ] [əˈprɒn] [ðə] [pɑːt] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈkʌtə]. [ɒn] [ðə] [həʊl] [aɪ] [mˈklaɪn] [tuː] [ðə] [ˈlætə] [vjuː], [sɪns] [ðə] [ˈmætə] [wɒz] [ˈeɪdɪntli] [ɪmˈpɔːtnt], [ænd] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ɪnˈlaɪkli] [ðæt] [ðə] [kəmˈpəʊzər] [ɒv] [sʌʃ] [ə] [ˈleɪtə] [wɒd] [biː] [ˈkeəls]. [ɪf] [hiː] [wɜːr] [m] [ə] [ˈhʌrɪ] [ɪt] [ˈəʊpənɪz] [əp] [ði] [ˈmɪstrɪʃn] [ˈkwɛstʃən] [waɪ] [hiː] [ʃʊd] [biː] [m] [ə] [ˈhʌrɪ], [sɪns] [ɪnɪ] [ˈleɪtə] [ˈpəʊstɪd] [əp] [tuː] [ˈɜːli] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ] [wɒd] [rɪˈʃ] [sɜː] [ˈhenrɪ] [bɪˈfɔː] [hiː] [wɒd] [liːv] [hʌz] [həʊˈtel]. [dɪd] [ðə] [kəmˈpəʊzə] [fiər] [ən] [ˌmɪəˈrʌpʃən] — [ænd] [frɒm] [huːm]?"
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«Life,» for example is quite out of its proper place. That may point to carelessness or it may point to agitation and hurry upon the part of the cutter. On the whole I incline to the latter view, since the matter was evidently important, and it is unlikely that the composer of such a letter would be careless. If he were in a hurry it opens up the interesting question why he should be in a hurry, since any letter posted up to early morning would reach Sir Henry before he would leave his hotel. Did the composer fear an interruption — and from whom?»

"We are coming now rather into the region of guesswork," said Dr. Mortimer.	[ˈwiː] [ɑː] [ˈkʌmɪŋ] [naʊ] [ˈrɑːðər] [ˈmtuː] [ðə] [ˈrɪdʒən] [ɒv] [ˈɡeswɜːk]. [sɛd] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmər].
"Say, rather, into the region where we balance probabilities and choose the most likely. It is the scientific use of the imagination, but we have always some material basis on which to start our speculation. Now, you would call it a guess, no doubt, but I am almost certain that this address has been written in a hotel."	[ˈseɪ], [ˈrɑːðə], [ˈmtuː] [ðə] [ˈrɪdʒən] [wɛs] [wiː] [ˈbæləns] [ˌprɒbəˈbɪlɪz] [ænd] [ʃuːz] [ðə] [məʊst] [ˈlaɪkli]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˌsaɪənˈtɪfɪk] [juː] [ɒv] [ði] [ɪˌmædʒɪˈneɪʃən], [bʌt] [wiː] [hæv] [ˈəʊweɪz] [sʌm] [mɑːˈtɪəriəl] [ˈbeɪsɪs] [ɒn] [wɪʃ] [tuː] [stɑːt] [ˈaʊs] [ˌspekjuˈleɪʃən]. [naʊ], [juː] [wɒd] [kɔːl] [ɪt] [ə] [ɡes], [naʊ] [daʊt], [bʌt] [aɪ] [æm] [ˈɔːlmoʊst] [ˈsɜːtɪn] [ðæt] [ðɪs] [əˈdres] [hæz] [bɪˈn] [ˈrɪtn] [m] [ə] [həʊˈtel]."
"How in the world can you say that?"	[ˈhaʊ] [m] [ðə] [wɜːld] [kæn] [juː] [seɪ] [ðæt]?"

«We are coming now rather into the region of guesswork,» said Dr. Mortimer.

«Say, rather, into the region where we balance probabilities and choose the most likely. It is the scientific use of the imagination, but we have always some material basis on which to start our speculation. Now, you would call it a guess, no doubt, but I am almost certain that this address has been written in a hotel.»

«How in the world can you say that?»

"If you examine it carefully you will see that both the pen and the ink have given the writer trouble. The pen has spluttered twice in a single word and has run dry three times in a short address, showing that there was very little ink in the bottle. Now, a private pen or ink-bottle is seldom allowed to be in such a state, and the combination of the two must be quite rare. But you know the hotel ink and the hotel pen, where it is rare to get anything else. Yes, I have very little hesitation in saying that could we examine the waste-paper baskets of the hotels around Charing Cross until we found the remains of the mutilated Times leader we could lay our hands straight upon the person who sent this singular message. Hallo! Hallo! What's this?"	[ɪf] [juː] [ɪgˈzæmɪn] [ɪt] [ˈkeəfli] [juː] [wɪl] [siː] [ðæt] [bəʊθ] [ðə] [pen] [ænd] [ði] [ɪŋk] [hæv] [ˈɡɪvn] [ðə] [ˈræɪə] [ˈtrʌbl]. [ðə] [pen] [hæz] [ˈsplʌtəd] [twʌɪs] [ɪn] [ə] [ˈsɪŋɡl] [wɜːd] [ænd] [hæz] [rʌn] [draɪ] [θriː] [tʌmz] [ɪn] [ə] [ʃɔːt] [əˈdres], [ˈfɔːm] [ðæt] [ðə] [wɒz] [ˈveri] [ˈlɪtl] [ɪŋk] [m] [ðə] [ˈbɒtl]. [naʊ], [ə] [ˈpraɪvət] [pen] [ɔːr] [ˈɪŋkˈbɒtl] [ɪz] [ˈseldəm] [əˈlaʊd] [tuː] [biː] [m] [sʌʃ] [ə] [steɪt], [ænd] [ðə] [ˌkɒmbɪˈneɪʃən] [ɒv] [ðə] [tuː] [mʌst] [biː] [kwɑːt] [rɛə]. [bʌt] [juː] [naʊ] [ðə] [həʊˈtel] [ɪŋk] [ænd] [ðə] [həʊˈtel] [pen], [wɛər] [ɪt] [ɪz] [rɛə] [tuː] [ɡet] [ˈɛnθɪŋ] [els]. [jes], [aɪ] [hæv] [ˈveri] [ˈlɪtl] [ˌheɪzɪˈteɪʃən] [m] [ˈseɪŋ] [ðæt] [kɒd] [wiː] [ɪgˈzæmɪn] [ðə] [weɪstˈpeɪpə] [ˈbʌːskɪts] [ɒv] [ðə] [həʊˈtelz] [əˈraʊnd] [ˈʃɑːrɪŋ] [kros] [ənˈtɪl] [wiː] [ˈfaʊnd] [ðə] [rɪˈmeɪnz] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈmjuːtɪləd] [tʌmz] [ˈliːdə] [wiː] [kɒd] [let] [ˈaʊs] [hændz] [streɪt] [əˈprɒn] [ðə] [ˈpɜːsn] [huː] [sent] [ðɪs] [ˌsɪŋɡjələ] [ˈmesɪdʒ]. [həˈləʊ]! [həˈləʊ]! [wɒts] [ðɪs]?"
He was carefully examining the foolscap, upon which the words were pasted, holding it only an inch or two from his eyes.	[hiː] [wɒz] [ˈkeəfli] [ɪgˈzæmɪnɪŋ] [ðə] [ˈfuːlskeɪp], [əˈprɒn] [wɪʃ] [ðə] [wɜːdz] [wɜː] [ˈpɛstɪd], [ˈhəʊldɪŋ] [ɪt] [ˈəʊnlɪ] [ən] [ɪŋʃ] [ɔː] [tuː] [frɒm] [hɪz] [aɪz].

«If you examine it carefully you will see that both the pen and the ink have given the writer trouble. The pen has spluttered twice in a single word, and has run dry three times in a short address, showing that there was very little ink in the bottle. Now, a private pen or ink-bottle is seldom

allowed to be in such a state, and the combination of the two must be quite rare. But you know the hotel ink and the hotel pen, where it is rare to get anything else. Yes, I have very little hesitation in saying that could we examine the waste-paper baskets of the hotels around Charing Cross until we found the remains of the mutilated Times leader we could lay our hands straight upon the person who sent this singular message. Halloo! Halloo! What's this?»

He was carefully examining the foolscap, upon which the words were pasted, holding it only an inch or two from his eyes.

«Well?»	«[wel]?»
"Nothing," said he, throwing it down. "It is a blank half-sheet of paper, without even a water-mark upon it. I think we have drawn as much as we can from this curious letter; and now, Sir Henry, has anything else of interest happened to you since you have been in London?"	"[ˈnʌθɪŋ], [sɪd] [hi:], [ˈθrəʊɪŋ] [ɪt] [daʊn]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈblæŋk] [hæf] [ʃi:t] [pə] [ˈwiːðəʊt] [iːvən] [ə] [ˈwɔːtə] [mɑ:k] [ə] [pən] [ɪt]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [wi:] [hæv] [drɔːn] [æz] [mæʃ] [æz] [wi:] [kæn] [frəm] [ðɪs] [ˈkjuəriəs] [ˈletə]; [ænd] [naʊ], [sɜ:] [ˈhenri], [hæz] [ˈenʌθɪŋ] [els] [ɒv] [ˈɪntrest] [ˈhæpənd] [tu:] [ju:] [sɪns] [ju:] [hæv] [bi:n] [ɪn] [ˈlʌndən]?"
"Why, no, Mr. Holmes. I think not."	"[waɪ], [naʊ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [nɒt]."
"You have not observed anyone follow or watch you?"	"[ju:] [hæv] [nɒt] [əbˈzɜ:vəd] [ˈenwʌn] [ˈfɒləʊ] [ɔ:] [wɒʃ] [ju:]?"
"I seem to have walked right into the thick of a dime novel," said our visitor. "Why in thunder should anyone follow or watch me?"	"[aɪ] [si:m] [tu:] [hæv] [wɔ:kt] [raɪt] [ˈɪntu:] [ðə] [θɪk] [ɒv] [ə] [daɪm] [ˈnɒvəl], [sɪd] [ˈaʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtə]. [ˈwaɪ] [ɪn] [ˈθʌndə] [ʃʊd] [ˈenwʌn] [ˈfɒləʊ] [ɔ:] [wɒʃ] [mi:]?"
"We are coming to that. You have nothing else to report to us before we go into this matter?"	"[wi:] [ɑ:] [ˈkʌmɪŋ] [tu:] [ðæt]. [ju:] [hæv] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [els] [tu:] [rɪˈpɔ:t] [tu:] [ʌs] [bɪˈfɔ:] [wi:] [gəʊ] [ˈɪntu:] [ðɪs] [ˈmætə]?"

«Well?»

«Nothing,» said he, throwing it down. «It is a blank half-sheet of paper, without even a water-mark upon it. I think we have drawn as much as we can from this curious letter; and now, Sir Henry, has anything else of interest happened to you since you have been in London?»

«Why, no, Mr. Holmes. I think not.»

«You have not observed anyone follow or watch you?»

«I seem to have walked right into the thick of a dime novel,» said our visitor. «Why in thunder should anyone follow or watch me?»

«We are coming to that. You have nothing else to report to us before we go into this matter?»

«Well, it depends upon what you think worth reporting.»	«[wel], [ɪt] [dɪˈpendz] [ə] [wɒt] [ju:] [θɪŋk] [wɜ:θ] [rɪˈpɔ:tɪŋ].»
"I think anything out of the ordinary routine of life well worth reporting."	"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ˈenʌθɪŋ] [aʊt] [ɒv] [ði] [ˈɔːdnəri] [ruːˈti:n] [ɒv] [laɪf] [wel] [wɜ:θ] [rɪˈpɔ:tɪŋ]."
Sir Henry smiled. "I don't know much of British life yet, for I have spent nearly all my time in the States and in Canada. But I hope that to lose one of your boots is not part of the ordinary routine of life over here."	[sɜ:] [ˈhenri] [smaɪld]. [aɪ] [dʌʊnt] [naʊ] [mʌʃ] [ɒv] [ˈbrɪtɪʃ] [laɪf] [jet], [fɔːr] [aɪ] [hæv] [spɛnt] [ˈni:əli] [ɔ:l] [maɪ] [taɪm] [ɪn] [ðə] [steɪts] [ænd] [ɪn] [ˈkænədə]. [bʌt] [aɪ] [həʊp] [ðæt] [tu:] [lʉ:z] [wʌn] [ɒv] [ju:] [bʉ:ts] [ɪz] [nɒt] [pɑ:t] [ɒv] [ði:] [ˈɔːdnəri] [ruːˈti:n] [ɒv] [laɪf] [ˈəʊvə] [hɪə]."
"You have lost one of your boots?"	"[ju:] [hæv] [lɒst] [wʌn] [ɒv] [ju:] [bʉ:ts]?"
"My dear sir," cried Dr. Mortimer, "it is only mislaid. You will find it when you return to the hotel. What is the use of troubling Mr. Holmes with trifles of this kind?"	"[maɪ] [dɪə] [sɜ:], [kraɪd] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə], [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈəʊnli] [mɪsˈleɪd]. [ju:] [wɪl] [faɪnd] [ɪt] [wen] [ju:] [rɪˈtʁ:n] [tu:] [ðə] [həʊˈtel]. [wɒt] [ɪz] [ðə] [ju:s] [ɒv] [ˈtrʌblɪŋ] [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz] [wɪð] [ˈtraɪflz] [ɒv] [ðɪs] [kaɪnd]?"
"Well, he asked me for anything outside the ordinary routine."	"[wel], [hi:] [ɑːskt] [mi:] [fɔːr] [ˈenʌθɪŋ] [ˈaʊtˈsaɪd] [ði] [ˈɔːdnəri] [ruːˈti:n]."

«Well, it depends upon what you think worth reporting.»

«I think anything out of the ordinary routine of life well worth reporting.»

Sir Henry smiled. «I don't know much of British life yet, for I have spent nearly all my time in the States and in Canada. But I hope that to lose one of your boots is not part of the ordinary routine of life over here.»

«You have lost one of your boots?»

«My dear sir,» cried Dr. Mortimer, «it is only mislaid. You will find it when you return to the hotel. What is the use of troubling Mr. Holmes with trifles of this kind?»

«Well, he asked me for anything outside the ordinary routine.»

"Exactly," said Holmes, "however foolish the incident may seem. You have lost one of your boots, you say?"	"[ɪgˈzæktliː] [sed] [hooɪz], [ˈhaʊˈevə] [ˈfuːlɪʃ] [ði] [ˈɪnsɪdənt] [mer] [siːm]. [juː] [hæv] [lɒst] [wʌn] [ɒv] [juː] [buːts], [juː] [seɪ]?"
"Well, mislaid it, anyhow. I put them both outside my door last night, and there was only one in the morning. I could get no sense out of the chap who cleans them. The worst of it is that I only bought the pair last night in the Strand, and I have never had them on."	"[wel], [mɪsˈleɪd] [ɪt], [ˈenɪhaʊ]. [aɪ] [pʊt] [ðem] [bəʊt] [ˌaʊtˈsaɪd] [maɪ] [dɔː] [lɑːst] [naɪt], [ænd] [ðeə] [wɒz] [ˈəʊnli] [wʌn] [m] [ðə] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ]. [aɪ] [kɒd] [ɡet] [nɔː] [sens] [aʊt] [ɒv] [ðə] [ʃæp] [huː] [kliːnz] [ðem]. [ðə] [wɜːst] [ɒv] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ðæt] [aɪ] [ˈəʊnli] [bɔːt] [ðə] [peə] [lɑːst] [naɪt] [m] [ðə] [strænd], [ænd] [aɪ] [hæv] [ˈnevə] [həd] [ðem] [ɒn]."
"If you have never worn them, why did you put them out to be cleaned?"	"[ɪf] [juː] [hæv] [ˈnevə] [wɔːn] [ðem], [waɪ] [dɪd] [juː] [pʊt] [ðem] [aʊt] [tuː] [biː] [kliːnd]?"
"They were tan boots and had never been varnished. That was why I put them out."	"[ðeɪ] [wɜː] [tæn] [buːts] [ænd] [həd] [ˈnevə] [bɪːn] [ˈvɑːnɪʃt]. [ðæt] [wɒz] [waɪ] [aɪ] [pʊt] [ðem] [aʊt]."
"Then I understand that on your arrival in London yesterday you went out at once and bought a pair of boots?"	"[ðen] [aɪ] [ˌʌndəˈstænd] [ðæt] [ɒn] [jɔːr] [əˈraɪvəl] [m] [ˈlʌndən] [ˈjestədeɪ] [juː] [went] [aʊt] [æt] [wʌnz] [ænd] [bɔːt] [ə] [peə] [ɒv] [buːts]?"

«Exactly,» said Holmes, «however foolish the incident may seem. You have lost one of your boots, you say?»

«Well, mislaid it, anyhow. I put them both outside my door last night, and there was only one in the morning. I could get no sense out of the chap who cleans them. The worst of it is that I only bought the pair last night in the Strand, and I have never had them on.»

«If you have never worn them, why did you put them out to be cleaned?»

«They were tan boots and had never been varnished. That was why I put them out.»

«Then I understand that on your arrival in London yesterday you went out at once and bought a pair of boots?»

<p>"I did a good deal of shopping. Dr. Mortimer here went round with me. You see, if I am to be squire down there I must dress the part, and it may be that I have got a little careless in my ways out West. Among other things I bought these brown boots— gave six dollars for them— and had one stolen before ever I had them on my feet."</p> <p>"It seems a singularly useless thing to steal," said Sherlock Holmes. "I confess that I share Dr. Mortimer's belief that it will not be long before the missing boot is found."</p> <p>"And, now, gentlemen," said the baronet with decision, "it seems to me that I have spoken quite enough about the little that I know. It is time that you kept your promise and gave me a full account of what we are all driving at."</p>	<p>[ˈaɪ] [dɪd] [ə] [ɡʊd] [di:l] [tʌv] [ˈfɒpɪŋ]. [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [hɪə] [went] [raʊnd] [wɪð] [miː]. [juː] [siː], [ɪf] [aɪ] [əm] [tuː] [biː] [ˈskwaɪə] [daʊn] [ðə] [aɪ] [mʌst] [dres] [ðə] [pɑːt], [ænd] [ɪt] [meɪ] [biː] [ðæt] [aɪ] [hæv] [ɡɒt] [ə] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈkeəlsɪ] [ɪn] [maɪ] [weɪz] [aʊt] [west]. [ə] [mʌŋ] [ˈʌðə] [θɪŋz] [aɪ] [bɔːt] [ðɪz] [braʊn] [buːts]— [ɡɜːv] [sɪks] [ˈdɒləz] [fɔː] [ðəm]— [ænd] [həd] [wʌn] [ˈstəʊlən] [bɪˈfɔːr] [aɪ] [həd] [ðəm] [ɒn] [maɪ] [fiːt]."</p> <p>"[ɪt] [siːmz] [ə] [ˈsɪŋɡjələli] [ˈjuːsls] [θɪŋ] [tuː] [stiːl].," [sed] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz]. "[aɪ] [kənˈfes] [ðæt] [aɪ] [ʃeə] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [bɪˈliːf] [ðæt] [ɪt] [wɪl] [nɒt] [biː] [lɒŋ] [bɪˈfɔː] [ðə] [ˈmɪsɪŋ] [buːt] [ɪz] [faʊnd]."</p> <p>"[ænd], [naʊ], [ˈdʒent(ə)mən],," [sed] [ðə] [ˈbærənɪt] [wɪð] [diˈsɪʒən], "[ɪt] [siːmz] [tuː] [miː] [ðæt] [aɪ] [hæv] [ˈspəʊkən] [kwɒt] [ɪˈnʌf] [ə] [baʊt] [ðə] [ˈlɪtl] [ðæt] [aɪ] [nəʊ]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [taɪm] [ðæt] [juː] [keɪpt] [juː] [ˈprɒmɪs] [ænd] [ɡɜːv] [miː] [ə] [fʊl] [ə] [ˈkaʊnt] [tʌv] [wɒt] [wiː] [ɑːr] [ɔːl] [ˈdraɪvɪŋ] [æt]."</p>
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«And, now, gentlemen,» said the baronet with decision, «it seems to me that I have spoken quite enough about the little that I know. It is time that you kept your promise and gave me a full account of what we are all driving at.»

<p>"Your request is a very reasonable one," Holmes answered. "Dr. Mortimer, I think you could not do better than to tell your story as you told it to us."</p> <p>Thus encouraged, our scientific friend drew his papers from his pocket and presented the whole case as he had done upon the morning before. Sir Henry Baskerville listened with the deepest attention and with an occasional exclamation of surprise.</p>	<p>"[jɔː] [rɪˈkwest] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈveri] [ˈriːznəbl] [wʌn],," [həʊmz] [ˈɑːnsəd]. "[dɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə], [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [juː] [kɒd] [nɒt] [duː] [ˈbetə] [ðən] [tuː] [tel] [jɔː] [ˈstɔːri] [æz] [juː] [təʊld] [ɪt] [tuː] [ʌs]."</p> <p>[ðəs] [ɪnˈkʌrɪdʒd], [ˈaʊə] [ˈsaɪənˈtɪfɪk] [frɛnd] [druː] [hɪz] [ˈpeɪpəz] [frɒm] [hɪz] [ˈpɒkɪt] [ænd] [prɪˈzentɪd] [ðə] [həʊl] [keɪs] [æz] [hiː] [həd] [dʌn] [ə] [ˈpɒn] [ðə] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ] [bɪˈfɔː]. [sɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskɪvɪl] [ˈlɪsənd] [wɪð] [ðə] [ˈdiːpest] [ə] [tɛnʃ(ə)n] [ænd] [wɪð] [ən] [ə] [ˈkɜːʒənəl] [ˌɛkskləˈmeɪʃən] [tʌv] [səˈpraɪz].</p>
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Thus encouraged, our scientific friend drew his papers from his pocket, and presented the whole case as he had done upon the morning before. Sir Henry Baskerville listened with the deepest attention, and with an occasional exclamation of surprise.

"Well, I seem to have come into an inheritance with a vengeance," said he when the long narrative was finished. "Of course, I've heard of the hound ever since I was in the nursery. It's the pet story of the family, though I never thought of taking it seriously before. But as to my uncle's death—well, it all seems boiling up in my head, and I can't get it clear yet. You don't seem quite to have made up your mind whether it's a case for a policeman or a clergyman."	[ˈwel], [ai] [si:m] [tu:] [hæv] [kəm] [ˈmtu:] [ən] [ɪnˈherɪtəns] [wəð] [ə] [ˈvendʒəns], [sɛd] [hi:] [wen] [ðə] [hɒŋ] [ˈnærətɪv] [wɒz] [ˈfɪnɪʃl]. [ˈɒv] [kɔ:s] [aɪv] [hɜ:d] [ɒv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [ˈrʊə] [sɪns] [aɪ] [wɒz] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈnɜ:səri]. [ɪts] [ðə] [pet] [ˈstɔ:ni] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈfæmɪli], [ðə] [aɪ] [ˈnevə] [θɔ:t] [ɒv] [ˈteɪkɪŋ] [ɪt] [ˈsɪəriəsli] [bɪˈfɔ:]. [bət] [æz] [tu:] [maɪ] [ˈʌŋklz] [deθ]— [wel], [ɪt] [ɔ:l] [si:mz] [ˈboɪlɪŋ] [ʌp] [ɪn] [maɪ] [hed], [ænd] [aɪ] [kɑ:nt] [get] [ɪt] [kliə] [jet]. [ju:] [dʒet] [si:m] [kwɒt] [tu:] [hæv] [meɪd] [ʌp] [ju:] [maɪnd] [ˈweðər] [ɪts] [ə] [keɪs] [fɔ:r] [ə] [pəˈlɪsmən] [ɔ:r] [ə] [ˈkleɪdʒmən]."
"Precisely."	[ˈpriˈsəɪli]."
"And now there's this affair of the letter to me at the hotel. I suppose that fits into its place."	[ænd] [naʊ] [ðɪz] [ðɪs] [əˈfeər] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈleta] [tu:] [mi:] [æt] [ðə] [həʊˈtel]. [aɪ] [səˈpəʊz] [ðæt] [fɪts] [ˈɪntu:] [ɪts] [pleɪs]."
"It seems to show that someone knows more than we do about what goes on upon the moor," said Dr. Mortimer.	"[ɪt] [si:mz] [tu:] [ʃə] [ðæt] [ˈsəmwʌn] [nəʊz] [mɔ:] [ðæn] [wi:] [du:] [əˈbaʊt] [wɒt] [gəʊz] [ɒn] [əˈpuːn] [ðə] [muːə], [sɛd] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tmə]."

«Well, I seem to have come into an inheritance with a vengeance,» said he when the long narrative was finished. «Of course, I've heard of the hound ever since I was in the nursery. It's the pet story of the family, though I never thought of taking it seriously before. But as to my uncle's death – well, it all seems boiling up in my head, and I can't get it clear yet. You don't seem quite to have made up your mind whether it's a case for a policeman or a clergyman.»

«Precisely.»

«And now there's this affair of the letter to me at the hotel. I suppose that fits into its place.»

«It seems to show that someone knows more than we do about what goes on upon the moor,» said Dr. Mortimer.

"And also," said Holmes, "that someone is not ill-disposed towards you, since they warn you of danger."	"[ænd] [ˈɔ:lsəʊ], [sɛd] [həʊmz], [ðæt] [ˈsəmwʌn] [ɪz] [nɒt] [ˈɪlɪsˈpəʊzd] [təˈwɔ:dz] [ju:], [sɪns] [ðei] [wɔ:n] [ju:] [ɒv] [ˈdemdʒə]."
"Or it may be that they wish, for their own purposes, to scare me away."	"[ɔ:r] [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi:] [ðæt] [ðei] [wɪʃ], [fɔ:] [ðeər] [əʊn] [ˈpɜ:pəʊzɪz], [tu:] [skeə] [mi:] [əˈweɪ]."
"Well, of course, that is possible also. I am very much indebted to you, Dr. Mortimer, for introducing me to a problem which presents several interesting alternatives. But the practical point which we now have to decide, Sir Henry, is whether it is or is not advisable for you to go to Baskerville Hall."	"[wel], [ɒv] [kɔ:s], [ðæt] [ɪz] [ˈpɒsəbl] [ˈɔ:lsəʊ]. [aɪ] [æm] [ˈveri] [ɪnˈæft] [ɪnˈdeɪtɪd] [tu:] [ju:], [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tmə], [fɔ:r] [ˌɪntrəˈdju:sɪŋ] [mi:] [tu:] [ə] [ˈprɒbləm] [wɪʃ] [ˈpriˈzents] [ˈsevrəl] [ˈɪntrestɪŋ] [ɔ:lˈtsˌnɒtɪvz]. [bət] [ðə] [ˈpræktɪkəl] [pɔɪnt] [wɪʃ] [wi:] [naʊ] [hæv] [tu:] [dɪˈsaɪd], [sɜ:] [ˈhenri], [ɪz] [ˈweðər] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ɔ:r] [ɪz] [nɒt] [ədˈvʌzəbl] [fɔ:] [ju:] [tu:] [gəʊ] [tu:] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl] [hɔ:l]."
"Why should I not go?"	"[waɪ] [ʃʊd] [aɪ] [nɒt] [gəʊ]?"
"There seems to be danger."	"[ðeə] [si:mz] [tu:] [bi:] [ˈdemdʒə]."
"Do you mean danger from this family fiend or do you mean danger from human beings?"	"[du:] [ju:] [mi:n] [ˈdemdʒə] [frɒm] [ðɪs] [ˈfæmɪli] [ˈfi:nd] [ɔ:] [du:] [ju:] [mi:n] [ˈdemdʒə] [frɒm] [ˈhju:mən] [ˈbi:ɪŋz]?"

«And also,» said Holmes, «that someone is not ill-disposed towards you, since they warn you of danger.»

«Or it may be that they wish, for their own purposes, to scare me away.»

«Well, of course, that is possible also. I am very much indebted to you, Dr. Mortimer, for introducing me to a problem which presents several interesting alternatives. But the practical point which we now have to decide, Sir Henry, is whether it is or is not advisable for you to go to Baskerville Hall.»

«Why should I not go?»

«There seems to be danger.»

«Do you mean danger from this family fiend or do you mean danger from human beings?»

<p>"Well, that is what we have to find out."</p>	<p>"[wel], [ðæt] [ɪz] [wɒt] [wi:] [hæv] [tu:] [faɪnd] [aʊt]."</p>
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«Well, that is what we have to find out.»

<p>"Whichever it is, my answer is fixed. There is no devil in hell, Mr. Holmes, and there is no man upon earth who can prevent me from going to the home of my own people, and you may take that to be my final answer." His dark brows knitted and his face flushed to a dusky red as he spoke. It was evident that the fiery temper of the Baskervilles was not extinct in this their last representative. "Meanwhile," said he, "I have hardly had time to think over all that you have told me. It's a big thing for a man to have to understand and to decide at one sitting. I should like to have a quiet hour by myself to make up my mind. Now, look here, Mr. Holmes, it's half-past eleven now and I am going back right away to my hotel. Suppose you and your friend, Dr. Watson, come round and lunch with us at two. I'll be able to tell you more clearly than how this thing strikes me."</p>	<p>"[wɪtʃɪvər] [ɪt] [ɪz], [maɪ] [ˈɑːnsər] [ɪz] [fɪksɪd]. [ðɛər] [ɪz] [nəʊ] [ˈdɛvɪl] [ɪn] [hɛl], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ænd] [ðɛər] [ɪz] [nəʊ] [mæn] [ə] [pɒn] [ɜːθ] [hu:] [kæn] [prɪˈvent] [mi:] [frəm] [ˈgəʊnɪŋ] [tu:] [ðə] [həʊm] [ɒv] [maɪ] [əʊn] [ˈpiːpl], [ænd] [ju:] [meɪ] [teɪk] [ðæt] [tu:] [bi:] [maɪ] [ˈfaɪnəl] [ˈɑːnsər]. His dark brows knitted and his face flushed to a dusky red as he spoke. It was evident that the fiery temper of the Baskervilles was not extinct in this their last representative. "Meanwhile," said he, "I have hardly had time to think over all that you have told me. It's a big thing for a man to have to understand and to decide at one sitting. I should like to have a quiet hour by myself to make up my mind. Now, look here, Mr. Holmes, it's half-past eleven now and I am going back right away to my hotel. Suppose you and your friend, Dr. Watson, come round and lunch with us at two. I'll be able to tell you more clearly than how this thing strikes me."</p>
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«Whichever it is, my answer is fixed. There is no devil in hell, Mr. Holmes, and there is no man upon earth who can prevent me from going to the home of my own people, and you may take that to be my final answer.» His dark brows knitted and his face flushed to a dusky red as he spoke. It was evident that the fiery temper of the Baskervilles was not extinct in this their last representative. «Meanwhile,» said he, «I have hardly had time to think over all that you have told me. It's a big thing for a man to have to understand and to decide at one sitting. I should like to have a quiet hour by myself to make up my mind. Now, look here, Mr. Holmes, it's half-past eleven now and I am going back right away to my hotel. Suppose you and your friend, Dr. Watson, come round and lunch with us at two. I'll be able to tell you more clearly than how this thing strikes me.»

<p>"Is that convenient to you, Watson?"</p> <p>"Perfectly."</p> <p>"Then you may expect us. Shall I have a cab called?"</p> <p>"I'd prefer to walk, for this affair has flurried me rather."</p> <p>"I'll join you in a walk, with pleasure," said his companion.</p> <p>"Then we meet again at two o'clock. Au revoir, and good-morning!"</p> <p>We heard the steps of our visitors descend the stair and the bang of the front door. In an instant Holmes had changed from the languid dreamer to the man of action.</p>	<p>"[ɪz] [ðæt] [kənˈviːnjənt] [tu:] [ju:], [ˈwɒtsən]?"</p> <p>"[ˈpɜːfɪktli]."</p> <p>"[ðɛn] [ju:] [meɪ] [ɪksˈpekt] [As]. [ʃæl] [aɪ] [hæv] [ə] [kæb] [kɔːld]?"</p> <p>"[aɪd] [prɪˈfɜː] [tu:] [wɔːk], [fɔː] [ðɪs] [ə] [feə] [hæz] [ˈflʌrɪd] [mi:] [ˈrʌ.ðə]."</p> <p>"[aɪl] [dʒɔɪn] [ju:] [ɪn] [ə] [wɔːk], [wɪð] [ˈpleɪzə],"</p> <p>[sed] [hɪz] [kəmˈpænjən].</p> <p>"[ðɛn] [wi:] [miːt] [ə] [gɜːn] [æt] [tu:] [ə] [ˈkloʊk]. [ˌɑʊˈrɔvˌwaː(r)], [ænd] [ɡʊdˈmɔːnɪŋ]!"</p> <p>[wi:] [hɜːd] [ðə] [stɛps] [ɒv] [ˈaʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtəz] [dɪˈsend] [ðə] [steɪr] [ænd] [ðə] [bæŋ] [ɒv] [ðə] [frʌnt] [dɔː]. [ɪn] [ən] [ɪˈmɪnɪt] [həʊmz] [hæd] [ʃeɪndʒd] [frəm] [ðə] [ˈlæŋɡwɪd] [ˈdriːmə] [tu:] [ðə] [mæn] [ɒv] [ˈækʃ(ə)n].</p>
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«Is that convenient to you, Watson?»

«Perfectly.»

«Then you may expect us. Shall I have a cab called?»

«I'd prefer to walk, for this affair has flurried me rather.»

«I'll join you in a walk, with pleasure,» said his companion.

«Then we meet again at two o'clock. Au revoir, and good-morning!»

We heard the steps of our visitors descend the stair and the bang of the front door. In an instant Holmes had changed from the languid dreamer to the man of action.

"Your hat and boots, Watson, quick! Not a moment to lose!" He rushed into his room in his dressing-gown and was back again in a few seconds in a frock-coat. We hurried together down the stairs and into the street. Dr. Mortimer and Baskerville were still visible about two hundred yards ahead of us in the direction of Oxford Street.	"[jɔ:] [hæt] [ænd] [bu:ts], [ˈwɒtsən], [kwɪk]! [nɒt] [ə] [ˈməʊmənt] [tu:] [lu:z]!" [hi:] [rʌʃt] [ˈmtu:] [hɪz] [ru:m] [m] [hɪz] [ˈdresɪŋɡəʊn] [ænd] [wɒz] [bæk] [əˈɡen] [m] [ə] [fju:] [ˈsekəndz] [m] [ə] [ˈfrɒkˈkəʊt]. [wi:] [ˈhʌrd] [tuˈɡedʒə] [daʊn] [ðə] [steəz] [ænd] [ˈmtu:] [ðə] [stri:t]. [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tɪmə] [ænd] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [wɜ:] [stɪl] [ˈvɪzəbəl] [əˈbaʊt] [tu:] [ˈhʌndrəd] [jʌ.dz] [əˈhed] [ɒv] [əs] [m] [ðə] [diˈrekʃən] [ɒv] [ˈɒksfəd] [stri:t].
"Shall I run on and stop them?"	"[ʃæl] [aɪ] [rʌn] [ɒn] [ænd] [stɒp] [ðəm]?"
"Not for the world, my dear Watson. I am perfectly satisfied with your company if you will tolerate mine. Our friends are wise, for it is certainly a very fine morning for a walk."	"[nɒt] [fɜ:] [ðə] [wɜ:ld], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtsən]. [aɪ] [æm] [ˈpɜ:fɪktli] [ˈsætɪsfaid] [wɪð] [jɔ:] [ˈkʌmpəni] [ɪf] [ju:] [wɪl] [ˈtɒləreɪt] [maɪn]. [ˈaʊə] [ˈfrendz] [ɑ:] [waɪz], [fɜ:r] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈsɜ:tnli] [ə] [ˈveri] [fɔ:m] [ˈmɔ:niŋ] [fɜ:r] [ə] [wɜ:k]."

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«Shall I run on and stop them?»

«Not for the world, my dear Watson. I am perfectly satisfied with your company if you will tolerate mine. Our friends are wise, for it is certainly a very fine morning for a walk.»

He quickened his pace until we had decreased the distance which divided us by about half. Then, still keeping a hundred yards behind, we followed into Oxford Street and so down Regent Street. Once our friends stopped and stared into a shop window, upon which Holmes did the same. An instant afterwards he gave a little cry of satisfaction, and, following the direction of his eager eyes, I saw that a hansom cab with a man inside which had halted on the other side of the street was now proceeding slowly onward again.	[hi:] [ˈkwɪkənd] [hɪz] [peɪs] [ənˈtɪl] [wi:] [hæd] [diˈkri:st] [ðə] [ˈdistəns] [wɪθ] [diˈvaɪdɪd] [əs] [baɪ] [əˈbaʊt] [hʌ.f]. [ðen], [stɪl] [ˈki:pɪŋ] [ə] [ˈhʌndrəd] [jʌ.dz] [bɪˈhæmɪd], [wi:] [ˈfɒləd] [ˈmtu:] [ˈɒksfəd] [stri:t] [ænd] [səʊ] [daʊn] [ˈri:dʒənt] [stri:t]. [wʌnz] [ˈaʊə] [ˈfrendz] [stɒpt] [ænd] [steəd] [ˈmtu:] [ə] [fɒp] [ˈwɪndəʊ], [əˈpɒn] [wɪθ] [həʊmz] [dɪd] [ðə] [seɪm]. [ən] [ˈɪnstənt] [ˈɑ:fləwədz] [hi:] [ɡerɪ] [ə] [ˈɪtl] [kras] [ɒv] [ˈsætɪsˈfækʃən], [ænd], [ˈfɒləʊɪŋ] [ðə] [diˈrekʃən] [ɒv] [hɪz] [ˈi:ɡər] [aɪz], [aɪ] [sɔ:] [ðæt] [ə] [ˈhænsəm] [kæb] [wɪð] [ə] [mæn] [mˈsaɪd] [wɪθ] [hæd] [ˈhɔ:lɪd] [ɒn] [ði] [ˈʌðə] [saɪd] [ɒv] [ðə] [stri:t] [wɒz] [naʊ] [prəˈsi:dɪŋ] [ˈsləʊli] [ˈɒnwəd] [əˈɡen].
"There's our man, Watson! Come along! We'll have a good look at him, if we can do no more."	"[ðeəz] [ˈaʊə] [mæn], [ˈwɒtsən]! [kʌm] [əˈlɒŋ]! [wi:] [hæv] [ə] [ɡʊd] [lʊk] [æt] [hɪm], [ɪf] [wi:] [kæn] [dʊ:] [nəʊ] [mɔ:]."

He quickened his pace until we had decreased the distance which divided us by about half. Then, still keeping a hundred yards behind, we followed into Oxford Street and so down Regent Street. Once our friends stopped and stared into a shop window, upon which Holmes did the same. An instant afterwards he gave a little cry of satisfaction, and, following the direction of his eager eyes, I saw that a hansom cab with a man inside which had halted on the other side of the street was now proceeding slowly onward again.



«There's our man, Watson! Come along! We'll have a good look at him, if we can do no more.»

[At]that instant I was aware of a bushy black beard and a pair of piercing eyes turned upon us through the side window of the cab. Instantly the trapdoor at the top flew up, something was screamed to the driver, and the cab flew madly off down Regent Street. Holmes looked eagerly round for another, but no empty one was in sight. Then he dashed in wild pursuit amid the stream of the traffic, but the start was too great, and already the cab was out of sight.	[æt][ðæt] [ˈɪnstənt] [aɪ] [wɒz] [əˈweər] [ʊv] [ə] [ˈbʊʃi] [blæk] [biəd] [ænd] [ə] [piər] [ʊv] [ˈpiəriŋ] [aɪz] [tʁɪnd] [əˈpɒn] [ʌs] [θruː] [ðə] [saɪd] [ˈwɪndəʊ] [ʊv] [ðə] [kæb]. [ˈɪnstəntli] [ðə] [ˈtræpˌdɔːr] [æt] [ðə] [tɒp] [fluː] [ʌp]. [ˈsæmθɪŋ] [wɒz] [skriːmd] [tuː] [ðə] [ˈdraɪvə], [ænd] [ðə] [kæb] [fluː] [ˈmædli] [ɒf] [daʊn] [ˈriːdʒənt] [striːt]. [həʊmz] [ləʊkɪ] [ˈɪːgəli] [raʊnd] [fɔːr] [əˈnʌdə], [bʌt] [nəʊ] [ˈempti] [wʌn] [wɒz] [ɪn] [saɪt]. [ðen] [hiː] [ˈdæʃt] [ɪn] [waɪld] [pɜːsjuːt] [əˈmɪd] [ðə] [striːm] [ʊv] [ðə] [ˈtræfɪk], [bʌt] [ðə] [stɑːt] [wɒz] [tuː] [ɡreɪt], [ænd] [əˈlɪːrɪdɪ] [ðə] [kæb] [wɒz] [aʊt] [ʊv] [saɪt].
"There now!" said Holmes bitterly as he emerged panting and white with vexation from the tide of vehicles. "Was ever such bad luck and such bad management, too? Watson, Watson, if you are an honest man you will record this also and set it against my successes!"	"[ðə] [naʊ]!" [sed] [həʊmz] [ˈbɪtəli] [æz] [hiː] [rɪˈmɜːdɪd] [ˈpæntɪŋ] [ænd] [waɪt] [wɪð] [veɪˈʃən] [frɒm] [ðə] [taɪd] [ʊv] [ˈviːklz]. "wɒz] [ˈevə] [sʌf] [bæd] [lʌk] [ænd] [sʌf] [bæd] [ˈmænɪdʒmənt], [tuː]? [ˈwɒtsən], [ˈwɒtsən], [ɪf] [juː] [ɑːr] [ən] [ˈɒnɪst] [mæn] [juː] [wɪl] [rɪˈkɔːd] [ðɪs] [ˈəːlsəʊ] [ænd] [set] [ɪt] [əˈɡeɪnst] [maɪ] [səkˈsesɪz]!"
"Who was the man?"	"[huː] [wɒz] [ðə] [mæn]?"

At that instant I was aware of a bushy black beard and a pair of piercing eyes turned upon us through the side window of the cab. Instantly the trapdoor at the top flew up, something was screamed to the driver, and the cab flew madly off down Regent Street. Holmes looked eagerly round for another, but no empty one was in sight. Then he dashed in wild pursuit amid the stream of the traffic, but the start was too great, and already the cab was out of sight.

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«Who was the man?»

"I have not an idea."	"[aɪ] [hæv] [nɒt] [ən] [aɪˈdɪə]."
"A spy?"	"[ə] [spaɪ]?"
"Well, it was evident from what we have heard that Baskerville has been very closely shadowed by someone since he has been in town. How else could it be known so quickly that it was the Northumberland Hotel which he had chosen? If they had followed him the first day I argued that they would follow him also the second. You may have observed that I twice strolled over to the window while Dr. Mortimer was reading his legend."	"[wel], [ɪt] [wɒz] [ˈeɪdɪnt] [frɒm] [wɒt] [wiː] [hæv] [hɜːd] [ðæt] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl] [hæz] [biːn] [ˈveri] [ˈkləʊsli] [ˈʃædɒd] [baɪ] [ˈsəmwʌn] [sɪns] [hiː] [hæz] [biːn] [ɪn] [taʊn]. [haʊ] [els] [kɒd] [ɪt] [biː] [nəʊn] [səʊ] [ˈkwɪkli] [ðæt] [ɪt] [wɒz] [ðə] [ˈnɔːθəmˌbɒlənd] [haʊ] [tɪl] [wɪθ] [hiː] [hæd] [ˈfɔʊn]? [ɪf] [ðeɪ] [hæd] [ˈfɒləʊd] [hɪm] [ðə] [fɜːst] [deɪ] [aɪ] [ˈɑːɡjuːd] [ðæt] [ðeɪ] [wɒd] [ˈfɒləʊ] [hɪm] [ˈəːlsəʊ] [ðə] [ˈsekənd]. [juː] [meɪ] [hæv] [əbˈzɜːvd] [ðæt] [aɪ] [twɪs] [stɹəʊld] [əʊvə] [tuː] [ðə] [ˈwɪndəʊ] [waɪl] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [wɒz] [ˈriːdɪŋ] [hɪz] [ˈledʒənd]."
"Yes, I remember."	"[jes], [aɪ] [rɪˈmembə]."

«I have not an idea.»

«A spy?»

«Well, it was evident from what we have heard that Baskerville has been very closely shadowed by someone since he has been in town. How else could it be known so quickly that it was the Northumberland Hotel which he had chosen? If they had followed him the first day I argued that they would follow him also the second. You may have observed that I twice strolled over to the window while Dr. Mortimer was reading his legend.»

«Yes, I remember.»

<p>"I was looking out for loiterers in the street, but I saw none. We are dealing with a clever man, Watson. This matter cuts very deep, and though I have not finally made up my mind whether it is a benevolent or a malevolent agency which is in touch with us, I am conscious always of power and design. When our friends left I at once followed them in the hopes of marking down their invisible attendant. So wily was he that he had not trusted himself upon foot, but he had availed himself of a cab so that he could loiter behind or dash past them and so escape their notice. His method had the additional advantage that if they were to take a cab he was all ready to follow them. It has, however, one obvious disadvantage."</p> <p>"It puts him in the power of the cabman."</p> <p>"Exactly."</p>	<p>[ˈaɪ][wɒz] [ˈlɒkɪŋ] [aʊt] [fɔː] [ˈbiːtərsɪz] [m] [ðə] [striːt], [bət] [aɪ] [sɔː] [nʌn]. [wiː] [aː] [ˈdiːɪŋ] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈkleɪvə] [mæn], [ˈwɒtsən]. [ðɪs] [ˈmætə] [kʌts] [ˈveri] [diːp], [ænd] [ðəʊ] [aɪ] [hæv] [nɒt] [ˈfainəli] [meɪd] [ʌp] [maɪ] [maɪnd] [ˈweðə] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [biːˈneɪvələnt] [əːr] [ə] [məˈleɪvələnt] [ˈeɪdʒənsi] [wɪθ] [ɪz] [m] [tʌʃ] [wɪð] [ʌs], [aɪ] [əm] [ˈkɒnʃəs] [ˈɔːlweɪz] [ɒv] [ˈpaʊə] [ænd] [diːˈzəɪn]. [wɛn] [ˈaʊə] [frɛndz] [leɪt] [aɪ] [æt] [wʌnz] [ˈfɒlədɪŋ] [ðəm] [m] [ðə] [həʊps] [ɒv] [ˈmɑːkɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðeə] [m] [ˈvɪzəblɪ] [əˈtɛndənt]. [səʊ] [ˈwaɪli] [wɒz] [hiː] [ðæt] [hiː] [hæd] [nɒt] [ˈtrʌstɪd] [hɪmˈself] [əˈpɒn] [fʊt], [bət] [hiː] [hæd] [əˈveɪlɪd] [hɪmˈself] [ɒv] [ə] [kæb] [səʊ] [ðæt] [hiː] [kɒd] [ˈlɔːtə] [biːˈhaɪnd] [əː] [dæʃ] [pɑːst] [ðəm] [ænd] [səʊ] [ɪsˈkeɪp] [ðə] [ˈnaʊts]. [hɪz] [ˈmeθəd] [hæd] [ði] [əˈdɪʃənəl] [ədˈvɑːntɪdʒ] [ðæt] [ɪf] [ði] [wɜː] [tuː] [teɪk] [ə] [kæb] [hiː] [wɒz] [ɔːl] [ˈrɛdi] [tuː] [ˈfɒləʊ] [ðəm]. [ɪt] [hæz], [haʊˈevə], [wʌn] [ˈɒbvɪəs] [ˌdɪsədˈvɑːntɪdʒ]."</p> <p>[ɪt] [pʊts] [hɪm] [m] [ðə] [ˈpaʊə] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈkæbmən]."</p> <p>[ɪgˈzæktli]."</p>
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«It puts him in the power of the cabman.»

«Exactly.»

<p>"What a pity we did not get the number!"</p> <p>"My dear Watson, clumsy as I have been, you surely do not seriously imagine that I neglected to get the number? No. 2704 is our man. But that is no use to us for the moment."</p> <p>"I fail to see how you could have done more."</p>	<p>[ˈwɒt][ə] [ˈpɪti] [wiː] [dɪd] [nɒt] [ɡet] [ðə] [ˈnʌmbə]!"</p> <p>[maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtsən], [ˈklʌmzi] [æz] [aɪ] [hæv] [biːn], [juː] [ˈfɔːli] [duː] [nɒt] [ˈsɪəriəsli] [ɪˈmædʒɪn] [ðæt] [aɪ] [nɪˈɡlektɪd] [tuː] [ɡet] [ðə] [ˈnʌmbə]? [ˈnʌmbə] [tuː] [ˈseɪn] [əʊ] [fɔː] [ɪz] [ˈaʊə] [mæn]. [bət] [ðæt] [ɪz] [nəʊ] [juːs] [tuː] [ʌs] [fɔː] [ðə] [ˈməʊmənt]."</p> <p>[aɪ] [feɪl] [tuː] [siː] [haʊ] [juː] [kɒd] [hæv] [dʌn] [mɔː]."</p>
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«My dear Watson, clumsy as I have been, you surely do not seriously imagine that I neglected to get the number? No. 2704 is our man. But that is no use to us for the moment.»

«I fail to see how you could have done more.»

<p>"On observing the cab I should have instantly turned and walked in the other direction. I should then at my leisure have hired a second cab and followed the first at a respectful distance, or, better still, have driven to the Northumberland Hotel and waited there. When our unknown had followed Baskerville home we should have had the opportunity of playing his own game upon himself and seeing where he made for. As it is, by an indiscreet eagerness, which was taken advantage of with extraordinary quickness and energy by our opponent, we have betrayed ourselves and lost our man."</p> <p>We had been sauntering slowly down Regent Street during this conversation, and Dr. Mortimer, with his companion, had long vanished in front of us.</p>	<p>[ˈɒn] [əbzəvɪŋ] [dɪ] [kæb] [aɪ] [fɒd] [hæv] [ɪnˈstæntli] [tsʌnd] [ænd] [wɔːkt] [m] [ðɪ] [ˈðə] [dɪˈrɛkʃən]. [aɪ] [fɒd] [ðɛn] [æt] [maɪ] [ˈleɪʒə] [hæv] [ɪˈhaɪəd] [ə] [ˈsekənd] [kæb] [ænd] [ɪˈfɒləʊd] [ðə] [frɛst] [æt] [ə] [rɛsˈpektfʊl] [ˈdɪstəns], [ɔː], [ˈbetə] [stɪl], [hæv] [ɪˈdrɪv] [tuː] [ðə] [ˈnɔːθəmˌbɜːlənd] [həʊˈteɪ] [ænd] [ɪˈweɪtɪd] [ðeə]. [wen] [ɪˈəʊər] [ənˈnəʊn] [hæd] [ɪˈfɒləʊd] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [həʊm] [wiː] [fɒd] [hæv] [hæd] [ðɪ] [ˈɒpəˈtjuːnɪtɪ] [ɒv] [ˈpleɪ] [hɪz] [əʊn] [ɡeɪm] [əˈpɒn] [hɪmˈself] [ænd] [ɪˈsiːŋ] [weə] [hiː] [mɛɪd] [fɔː]. [æz] [ɪt] [ɪz], [baɪ] [ən] [ˌmɪdɪsˈkreɪt] [ɪˈɡeənɪs], [wɪʃ] [wɒz] [ɪˈteɪkən] [ədˈvɑːntɪdʒ] [ɒv] [wɪð] [dɪksˈtrɔːdnɪ] [ˈkwɪknɪs] [ænd] [ɪˈenədʒɪ] [baɪ] [ɪˈəʊər] [əˈpəʊnənt], [wiː] [hæv] [bɪˈtreɪd] [ˌəʊəˈschvɜː] [ænd] [hɒst] [ɪˈəʊə] [mæn]."</p> <p>[wiː] [hæd] [biːn] [ɪˈsɔːntərɪŋ] [ɪˈsləʊli] [daʊn] [ˈrɛɡjənt] [striːt] [ɪˈdʒəʊnɪŋ] [ðɪs] [ˌkɒnvəˈseɪʃən], [ænd] [ɪˈdɒktə] [ɪˈmɔːtɪmə], [wɪð] [hɪz] [kəmˈpænjən], [hæd] [lɒŋ] [ɪˈvænɪʃt] [m] [frʌnt] [ɒv] [əs].</p>
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«On observing the cab I should have instantly turned and walked in the other direction. I should then at my leisure have hired a second cab and followed the first at a respectful distance, or, better still, have driven to the Northumberland Hotel and waited there. When our unknown had followed Baskerville home we should have had the opportunity of playing his own game upon himself and seeing where he made for. As it is, by an indiscreet eagerness, which was taken advantage of with extraordinary quickness and energy by our opponent, we have betrayed ourselves and lost our man.»

We had been sauntering slowly down Regent Street during this conversation, and Dr. Mortimer, with his companion, had long vanished in front of us.

<p>"There is no object in our following them," said Holmes. "The shadow has departed and will not return. We must see what further cards we have in our hands and play them with decision. Could you swear to that man's face within the cab?"</p> <p>"I could swear only to the beard."</p> <p>"And so could I — from which I gather that in all probability it was a false one. A clever man upon so delicate an errand has no use for a beard save to conceal his features. Come in here, Watson!"</p> <p>He turned into one of the district messenger offices, where he was warmly greeted by the manager.</p> <p>"Ah, Wilson, I see you have not forgotten the little case in which I had the good fortune to help you?"</p>	<p>[ˈðeər] [ɪz] [nəʊ] [ɪˈɒbdʒɪkt] [m] [ɪˈəʊə] [ɪˈfɒləʊɪŋ] [ðɛm], [sɛd] [həʊmz]. [ˈðə] [ˈʃædəʊ] [hæz] [dɪˈpɑːtɪd] [ænd] [wɪl] [nɒt] [rɪˈtʃɜːn]. [wiː] [mʌst] [siː] [wɒt] [ɪˈfɔːðə] [kɑːdz] [wiː] [hæv] [m] [ɪˈəʊə] [hændz] [ænd] [pleɪ] [ðɛm] [wɪð] [dɪˈsɪʒən]. [kɒd] [juː] [swɛə] [tuː] [ðæt] [mænz] [fɛs] [wɪˈðɪn] [ðə] [kæb]?"</p> <p>[aɪ] [kɒd] [swɛər] [ɪˈəʊnli] [tuː] [ðə] [biəd]."</p> <p>[ænd] [səʊ] [kɒd] [aɪ] — [frɒm] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [ˈɡæðə] [ðæt] [m] [ɔːl] [ɪˈprɒbəˈbɪlɪtɪ] [ɪt] [wɒz] [ə] [ˈfɔːls] [wʌn]. [ə] [ˈkleɪvə] [mæn] [əˈpɒn] [səʊ] [ɪˈdelɪkət] [ən] [ɪˈerənd] [hæz] [nəʊ] [juːs] [fɔːr] [ə] [biəd] [sɜːv] [tuː] [kənˈsiːl] [hiːz] [ɪˈfiːʃəz]. [kəm] [m] [hiə], [ɪˈwɒtən]!"</p> <p>[hiː] [tsʌnd] [ɪˈmtuː] [wʌn] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈdɪstrɪkt] [ˌmɛsɪndʒərɪ] [ɪˈɒfɪsɪz], [weə] [hiː] [wɒz] [ɪˈwɔːmli] [ˈɡriːtɪd] [baɪ] [ðə] [ˌmænɪdʒə].</p> <p>[ˈɑː], [ˈwɪlsən], [aɪ] [siː] [juː] [hæv] [nɒt] [fɔːˈɡɒtn] [ðə] [ɪˈlɪt] [keɪs] [m] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [hæd] [ðə] [ɡʊd] [ˈfɔːʃən] [tuː] [hɛlp] [juː]?"</p>
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«I could swear only to the beard.»

«And so could I — from which I gather that in all probability it was a false one. A clever man upon so delicate an errand has no use for a beard save to conceal his features. Come in here, Watson!»

He turned into one of the district messenger offices, where he was warmly greeted by the manager.

«Ah, Wilson, I see you have not forgotten the little case in which I had the good fortune to help you?»

"No, sir, indeed I have not. You saved my good name, and perhaps my life."	[ˈnəʊ] [sɜː], [ɪnˈdiːd] [aɪ] [hæv] [nɒt], [juː] [seɪvd] [maɪ] [ɡʊd] [neɪm], [ænd] [pəˈheɪps] [maɪ] [laɪf]."
"My dear fellow, you exaggerate. I have some recollection, Wilson, that you had among your boys a lad named Cartwright, who showed some ability during the investigation."	"[maɪ] [diə] [ˈfeləʊ], [juː] [ɪɡˈzædʒəreɪt]. [aɪ] [hæv] [səm] [ˌrɛkəˈlekʃən], [ˈwɪlsən], [ðæt] [juː] [həd] [əˈmɒŋ] [dʒɔː] [bɔɪz] [ə] [læd] [ˌneɪmd] [ˈkɑːtraɪt], [huː] [ʃəʊd] [səm] [əˈbɪlɪti] [ˈdʒɔɪnm] [ði] [ɪnˈvestɪˈɡeɪʃən]."
"Yes, sir, he is still with us."	"[jes], [sɜː], [hiː] [ɪz] [stɪl] [wɪð] [ʌs]."
"Could you ring him up? — thank you! And I should be glad to have change of this five-pound note."	"[kʊd] [juː] [rɪŋ] [hɪm] [ʌp]? — [θæŋk] [juː]! [ænd] [aɪ] [ʃʊd] [biː] [ɡlæd] [tuː] [hæv] [tʃeɪndʒ] [ɒv] [ðɪs] [faɪv] [paʊnd] [noʊt]."
A lad of fourteen, with a bright, keen face, had obeyed the summons of the manager. He stood now gazing with great reverence at the famous detective.	[ə] [læd] [ɒv] [ˈfɔːˈtiːn], [wɪð] [ə] [braɪt], [kiːn] [feɪs], [həd] [əˈbeɪd] [ðə] [ˈsʌmənz] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈmænɪdʒə]. [hiː] [stʊd] [naʊ] [ˈɡeɪzɪŋ] [wɪð] [ɡreɪt] [ˈrɒvərəns] [æt] [ðə] [ˈfeməs] [dɪˈtektɪv].

«No, sir, indeed I have not. You saved my good name, and perhaps my life.»

«My dear fellow, you exaggerate. I have some recollection, Wilson, that you had among your boys a lad named Cartwright, who showed some ability during the investigation.»

«Yes, sir, he is still with us.»

«Could you ring him up? — thank you! And I should be glad to have change of this five-pound note.»

A lad of fourteen, with a bright, keen face, had obeyed the summons of the manager. He stood now gazing with great reverence at the famous detective.

"Let me have the Hotel Directory," said Holmes. "Thank you! Now, Cartwright, there are the names of twenty-three hotels here, all in the immediate neighbourhood of Charing Cross. Do you see?"	"[let] [miː] [hæv] [ðə] [haʊˈtel] [dɪˈrektəriː], [sed] [hoʊmz]. [θæŋk] [juː]! [naʊ], [ˈkɑːtraɪt], [ðeə] [aː] [ðə] [ˌneɪmz] [ɒv] [ˈtwentiθriː] [haʊˈteɪzl] [hɪə], [ɔːl] [ɪn] [ðiː] [ɪˈmiːdiət] [ˈneɪbəhʊd] [ɒv] [ˈʃeərɪŋ] [kros]. [duː] [juː] [siː]?"
"Yes, sir."	"[jes], [sɜː]."
"You will visit each of these in turn."	"[juː] [wɪl] [ˈvɪzɪt] [iːʃ] [ɒv] [ðiːz] [ɪn] [tʌːn]."
"Yes, sir."	"[jes], [sɜː]."
"You will begin in each case by giving the outside porter one shilling. Here are twenty-three shillings."	"[juː] [wɪl] [bɪˈɡɪn] [ɪn] [iːʃ] [keɪs] [baɪ] [ˈɡɪvɪŋ] [ði] [aʊtˈsaɪd] [ˈpɔːtə] [wʌn] [ˈʃɪlɪŋ]. [hɪə] [aː] [ˈtwentiθriː] [ˈʃɪlɪŋz]."
"Yes, sir."	"[jes], [sɜː]."
"You will tell him that you want to see the waste-paper of yesterday. You will say that an important telegram has miscarried and that you are looking for it. You understand?"	"[juː] [wɪl] [tel] [hɪm] [ðæt] [juː] [wʌnt] [tuː] [siː] [ðə] [ˈweɪst] [ˈpeɪpə] [ɒv] [ˈjestədeɪ]. [juː] [wɪl] [seɪ] [ðæt] [æn] [ɪmˈpɔːtənt] [ˈtelɪɡræm] [hæz] [ˌmɪsˈkeərɪd] [ænd] [ðæt] [juː] [aː] [ˈlʊkɪŋ] [fɔːr] [ɪt]. [juː] [ˌʌndəˈstænd]?"
"Yes, sir."	"[jes], [sɜː]."

«Let me have the Hotel Directory,» said Holmes. «Thank you! Now, Cartwright, there are the names of twenty-three hotels here, all in the immediate neighbourhood of Charing Cross. Do you see?»

«Yes, sir.»

«You will visit each of these in turn.»

«Yes, sir.»

«You will begin in each case by giving the outside porter one shilling. Here are twenty-three shillings.»

«Yes, sir.»

«You will tell him that you want to see the waste-paper of yesterday. You will say that an important telegram has miscarried and that you are looking for it. You understand?»

«Yes, sir.»

"But what you are really looking for is the centre page of the Times with some holes cut in it with scissors. Here is a copy of the Times. It is this page. You could easily recognize it, could you not?"	"[bat] [wot] [ju:] [a:] ['nəli] ['ləkɪŋ] [fɜ:r] [ɪz] [ðə] ['sentrə] [pɛɪdʒ] [ɒv] [ðə] [taɪmz] [wɪð] [sə] [həʊlz] [kæt] [ɪn] [ɪt] [wɪð] ['sɪzəz]. [hiər] [ɪz] [ə] ['kɒpi] [ɒv] [ðə] [taɪmz]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ðɪs] [pɛɪdʒ]. [ju:] [kɒd] ['i:zəli] ['rekəɡnaɪz] [ɪt], [kɒd] [ju:] [nɒt]?"
"Yes, sir."	"[jes], [sɜ:]"

«But what you are really looking for is the centre page of the Times with some holes cut in it with scissors. Here is a copy of the Times. It is this page. You could easily recognize it, could you not?»

«Yes, sir.»

"In each case the outside porter will send for the hall porter, to whom also you will give a shilling. Here are twenty-three shillings. You will then learn in possibly twenty cases out of the twenty-three that the waste of the day before has been burned or removed. In the three other cases you will be shown a heap of paper and you will look for this page of the Times among it. The odds are enormously against your finding it. There are ten shillings over in case of emergencies. Let me have a report by wire at Baker Street before evening. And now, Watson, it only remains for us to find out by wire the identity of the cabman, No. 2704, and then we will drop into one of the Bond Street picture galleries and fill in the time until we are due at the hotel."	"[ɪn] [i:ʃ] [keɪs] [ði] [ˌaʊtˈsaɪd] [ˈpɔ:tə] [wɪl] [send] [fɜ:r] [ðə] [hɔ:l] [ˈpɔ:tə], [tu:] [hu:m] [ˈɔ:lsoʊ] [ju:] [wɪl] [ɡɪv] [ə] [ˈʃɪlɪŋ]. [hiər] [a:] [ˈtwentiθri:] [ˈʃɪlɪŋz]. [ju:] [wɪl] [ðen] [bɜ:n] [ɪn] [ˈpɒsəbli] [ˈtwenti] [ˈkeɪsɪz] [aʊt] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈtwentiθri:] [ðet] [ðə] [wɛnst] [ɒv] [ðə] [deɪ] [biˈfɔ:] [hæz] [bi:n] [bɜ:nd] [ə:] [riˈmʌvd]. [ɪn] [ðə] [θri:] [ˈʌðə] [ˈkeɪsɪz] [ju:] [wɪl] [bi:] [ʃɔ:n] [ə] [hi:p] [ɒv] [ˈpeɪpə] [ænd] [ju:] [wɪl] [lɒk] [fɜ:r] [ðɪs] [pɛɪdʒ] [ɒv] [ðə] [taɪmz] [əˈmʌŋ] [ɪt]. [ði] [ɒdz] [ɑ:r] [iˈnɔ:məsli] [əˈɡenst] [jɜ:] [ˈfaɪndɪŋ] [ɪt]. [ðeər] [a:] [tɜ:n] [ˈʃɪlɪŋz] [ˈəʊvər] [ɪn] [keɪs] [ɒv] [iˈmɜ:dʒənsɪz]. [let] [mi:] [hæv] [ə] [riˈpɔ:t] [baɪ] [ˈwaɪər] [æt] [ˈbeɪkə] [stri:t] [biˈfɔ:r] [ˈi:vniŋ]. [ænd] [naʊ], [ˈwɒtsən], [ɪt] [ˈəʊnli] [riˈmeɪnz] [fɜ:r] [əs] [tu:] [fænd] [aʊt] [baɪ] [ˈwaɪə] [ði] [aɪˈdɛntɪti] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈkæbmən]. [ˈnʌmbə] [tu:] [ˈsevn] [əʊ] [fɜ:], [ænd] [ðen] [wi:] [wɪl] [drɒp] [ˈɪntu:] [wʌn] [ɒv] [ðə] [bɒnd] [stri:t] [ˈpɪktʃə] [ˈɡælərɪz] [ænd] [fɪl] [ɪn] [ðə] [taɪm] [ənˈtɪl] [wi:] [a:] [dju:] [æt] [ðə] [haʊˈtel]."
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«In each case the outside porter will send for the hall porter, to whom also you will give a shilling. Here are twenty-three shillings. You will then learn in possibly twenty cases out of the twenty-three that the waste of the day before has been burned or removed. In the three other cases you will be shown a heap of paper and you will look for this page of the Times among it. The odds are enormously against your finding it. There are ten shillings over in case of emergencies. Let me have a report by wire at Baker Street before evening. And now, Watson, it only remains for us to find out by wire the identity of the cabman, No. 2704, and then we will drop into one of the Bond Street picture galleries and fill in the time until we are due at the hotel.»

## Chapter 5. Three Broken Threads

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Sherlock Holmes had, in a very remarkable degree, the power of detaching his mind at will. For two hours the strange business in which we had been involved appeared to be forgotten, and he was entirely absorbed in the pictures of the modern Belgian masters. He would talk of nothing but art, of which he had the crudest ideas, from our leaving the gallery until we found ourselves at the Northumberland Hotel.

"Sir Henry Baskerville is upstairs expecting you," said the clerk. "He asked me to show you up at once when you came."

"Have you any objection to my looking at your register?" said Holmes.

"Not in the least."

[ˈʃæptə] [faɪv]. [θri:] [ˈbrʊkən] [θreɪdz]

[ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz] [hæd], [m] [ə] [ˈveri]  
[n] mɑːkəbəl [dɪ ɡriː], [ðə] [ˈpaʊər] [ɒv] [dɪ ˈteɪfɪŋ]  
[hɪz] [maɪnd] [æt] [wɪl]. [fɔː] [tuː] [ˈaʊər] [ðə]  
[streɪndʒ] [ˈbɪznɪs] [m] [wɪθ] [wiː] [hæd] [bɪn]  
[m ˈvɒlvd] [ə ˈpiəd] [tuː] [biː] [fɔ ˈɡɒtn], [ænd] [hiː]  
[wɒz] [m ˈtʌʃli] [əb ˈsɜːbd] [m] [ðə] [ˈpɪkʃəz] [ɒv]  
[ðə] [ˈmɒdn] [ˈbeɪdʒən] [ˈmaːstəz]. [hiː] [wɒd]  
[tɔːk] [ɒv] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [bʌt] [əːt], [ɒv] [wɪθ] [hiː]  
[hæd] [ðə] [ˈkruːdɪst] [aɪ ˈdiːz], [frɒm] [ˈaʊər]  
[ˈliːvɪŋ] [ðə] [ˈɡæləri] [ən ˈtɪl] [wiː] [faʊnd]  
[ˌaʊər ˈselvz] [æt] [ðə] [ˈnɔːθəmbələnd] [həʊ ˈtel].

[ˈsɜː] [ˈhenri] [ˈbæskə vɪl] [ɪz] [ˌʌp ˈsteəz]  
[dɪs ˈpektɪŋ] [juː], [sed] [ðə] [kluːk]. [ˈhiː] [əːskt]  
[miː] [tuː] [ʃəʊ] [juː] [ʌp] [æt] [wʌnz] [wen] [juː]  
[keɪm]."

[ˈhæv] [juː] [ˈeni] [əb ˈdʒekʃən] [tuː] [maɪ] [ˈlʊkɪŋ]  
[æt] [juː] [ˈredʒɪstə] [sed] [həʊmz].

[ˈnɒt] [m] [ðə] [liːst]."

Sherlock Holmes had, in a very remarkable degree, the power of detaching his mind at will. For two hours the strange business in which we had been involved appeared to be forgotten, and he was entirely absorbed in the pictures of the modern Belgian masters. He would talk of nothing but art, of which he had the crudest ideas, from our leaving the gallery until we found ourselves at the Northumberland Hotel.

«Sir Henry Baskerville is upstairs expecting you,» said the clerk. «He asked me to show you up at once when you came.»

«Have you any objection to my looking at your register?» said Holmes.

«Not in the least.»

The book showed that two names had been added after that of Baskerville. One was Theophilus Johnson and family, of Newcastle; the other Mrs. Oldmore and maid, of High Lodge, Alton.

"Surely that must be the same Johnson whom I used to know," said Holmes to the porter. "A lawyer, is he not, gray-headed, and walks with a limp?"

"No, sir, this is Mr. Johnson, the coal-owner, a very active gentleman, not older than yourself."

"Surely you are mistaken about his trade?"

"No, sir! he has used this hotel for many years, and he is very well known to us."

[ðə] [bʊk] [ʃəʊd] [ðæt] [tuː] [neɪmz] [hæd] [biːn]  
[ˈædɪd] [ˈɑːftə] [ðæt] [ɒv] [ˈbæskə vɪl]. [wʌn]  
[wɒz] /Theophilus/ [ˈdʒɒns(ə)n] [ænd] [ˈfæmli],  
[ɒv] [ˈnjuː ˌkɑːs(ə)li]; [ði] [ˈʌðə] [ˈmɪstə] /Oldmore/  
[ænd] [meɪd], [ɒv] [haɪ] [lɒdʒ], /Alton/.

[ˈʃʊəli] [ðæt] [mʌst] [biː] [ðə] [seɪm] [ˈdʒɒns(ə)n]  
[huːm] [aɪ] [juːzɪd] [tuː] [nəʊ], [sed] [həʊmz] [tuː]  
[ðə] [ˈpɔːtə]. [ə] [ˈlɔːdʒ], [ɪz] [hiː] [nɒt],  
[ɡreɪ] [ˈhedɪd], [ænd] [wɔːks] [wɪð] [ə] [lɪmp]?"

[ˈnəʊ], [sɜː], [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ˈmɪstə] [ˈdʒɒns(ə)n], [ðə]  
[kəʊl] [ˈəʊnə], [ə] [ˈveri] [ˈæktɪv] [ˈdʒentlmən],  
[nɒt] [ˈəʊldə] [ðæn] [juː ˈself]."

[ˈʃʊəli] [juː] [əː] [mɪs ˈteɪkən] [ə ˈbaʊt] [hɪz]  
[treɪd]?"

[ˈnəʊ], [sɜː] [hiː] [hæz] [juːzɪd] [ðɪs] [həʊ ˈtel] [fɔː]  
[ˈmeni] [juːz], [ænd] [hiː] [ɪz] [ˈveri] [wel] [nəʊn]  
[tuː] [ʌs]."

The book showed that two names had been added after that of Baskerville. One was Theophilus Johnson and family, of Newcastle; the other Mrs. Oldmore and maid, of High Lodge, Alton.

«Surely that must be the same Johnson whom I used to know,» said Holmes to the porter. «A lawyer, is he not, gray-headed, and walks with a limp?»

«No, sir; this is Mr. Johnson, the coal-owner, a very active gentleman, not older than yourself.»

«Surely you are mistaken about his trade?»

«No, sir! he has used this hotel for many years, and he is very well known to us.»

"Ah, that settles it. Mrs. Oldmore, too; I seem to remember the name. Excuse my curiosity, but often in calling upon one friend one finds another."	[ˈɑː] [ðæt] [ˈsɛtlz] [ɪt]. [ˈmɪsɪz] /Oldmore/, [tuː]; [aɪ] [siːm] [tuː] [riˈmembə] [ðə] [neɪm]. [ɪksˈkjʊːz] [maɪ] [ˈkjʊəriˈɒstɪ], [bət] [ˈɒf(ə)n] [ɪn] [ˈkɔːlɪŋ] [əˈpɒn] [wʌn] [frɛnd] [wʌn] [faɪndz] [əˈnʌðə]."
"She is an invalid lady, sir. Her husband was once mayor of Gloucester. She always comes to us when she is in town."	[ʃiː] [ɪz] [ən] [ˈɪnvəlɪd] [ˈleɪdi], [sɜː]. [hɜː] [ˈhʌzbənd] [wʌz] [wʌns] [meɪə] [tʌv] [ˈglʌstə]. [ʃiː] [ˈɔːlweɪz] [kʌmz] [tuː] [ʌs] [wɛn] [ʃiː] [ɪz] [ɪn] [taʊn]."
"Thank you; I am afraid I cannot claim her acquaintance. We have established a most important fact by these questions, Watson," he continued in a low voice as we went upstairs together. "We know now that the people who are so interested in our friend here have not settled down in his own hotel. That means that while they are, as we have seen, very anxious to watch him, they are equally anxious that he should not see them. Now, this is a most suggestive fact."	"[θæŋk] [juː]; [aɪ] [æm] [əˈfraɪd] [aɪ] [ˈkænət] [kleɪm] [hɜːr] [əˈkwentəns]. [wiː] [hæv] [ɪsˈtæblɪʃt] [ə] [məʊst] [ɪmˈpɔːtənt] [fækt] [bʌt] [ðiːz] [ˈkwɛstʃənz], [ˈwɒtsən]," [hiː] [kənˈtɪnjuː(ɪ)d] [ɪn] [ə] [ləʊ] [vɔɪs] [æz] [wiː] [wɛnt] [ˌʌpˈsteəz] [təˈɡɛðə]. [wiː] [nəʊ] [naʊ] [ðæt] [ðə] [ˈpiːpl] [huː] [əː] [səʊ] [ˈɪntrɪstɪd] [ɪn] [əʊ] [frɛnd] [hiə] [hæv] [nɒt] [ˈsetlɪd] [daʊn] [ɪn] [hɪz] [əʊn] [həʊˈtel]. [ðæt] [miːnz] [ðæt] [waɪl] [ðeɪ] [əː], [æz] [wiː] [hæv] [siːn], [ˈveri] [ˈæŋkʃəs] [tuː] [wɒtʃ] [hɪm], [ðeɪ] [əːr] [ˈɪkwəlɪ] [ˈæŋkʃəs] [ðæt] [hiː] [ʃʊd] [nɒt] [siː] [ðɛm]. [naʊ], [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ə] [məʊst] [səˈdʒestɪv] [fækt]."
"What does it suggest?"	"[wɒt] [dʌz] [ɪt] [səˈdʒest]?"

«Ah, that settles it. Mrs. Oldmore, too; I seem to remember the name. Excuse my curiosity, but often in calling upon one friend one finds another.»

«She is an invalid lady, sir. Her husband was once mayor of Gloucester. She always comes to us when she is in town.»

«Thank you; I am afraid I cannot claim her acquaintance. We have established a most important fact by these questions, Watson,» he continued in a low voice as we went upstairs together. «We know now that the people who are so interested in our friend have not settled down in his own hotel. That means that while they are, as we have seen, very anxious to watch him, they are equally anxious that he should not see them. Now, this is a most suggestive fact.»

«What does it suggest?»

"It suggests—halloa, my dear fellow, what on earth is the matter?"	[ɪt] [səˈdʒɛsts]—[həˈləʊ], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈfeləʊ], [wɒt] [ɒn] [əːθ] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˈmætə]?"
As we came round the top of the stairs we had run up against Sir Henry Baskerville himself. His face was flushed with anger, and he held an old and dusty boot in one of his hands. So furious was he that he was hardly articulate, and when he did speak it was in a much broader and more Western dialect than any which we had heard from him in the morning.	[æz] [wiː] [kæm] [raʊnd] [ðə] [tɒp] [tʌv] [ðə] [steəz] [wiː] [hæd] [rʌn] [ʌp] [əˈɡɛnst] [sɜː] [ˈhɛnri] [ˈbæskəˌvɪl] [hɪmˈself]. [hɪz] [feɪs] [wɒz] [flʌʃt] [wɪð] [ˈæŋɡə], [ænd] [hiː] [hɛld] [ən] [əʊld] [ænd] [ˈdʌstɪ] [buːt] [ɪn] [wʌn] [tʌv] [hɪz] [hændz]. [səʊ] [ˈfjʊəriəs] [wɒz] [hiː] [ðæt] [hiː] [wɒz] [ˈhɑːdli] [əːˈtɪkjʊlət], [ænd] [wɛn] [hiː] [dɪd] [spiːk] [ɪt] [wɒz] [ɪn] [ə] [mʌʃ] [ˈbrɔːdər] [ænd] [mɔː] [ˈwɛstən] [ˈdʌɪəlekt] [ðæn] [ˈɛni] [wɪθ] [wiː] [hæd] [hɜːd] [frɒm] [hɪm] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈmɔːnɪŋ].
"Seems to me they are playing me for a sucker in this hotel," he cried. "They'll find they've started in to monkey with the wrong man unless they are careful. By thunder, if that chap can't find my missing boot there will be trouble. I can take a joke with the best, Mr. Holmes, but they've got a bit over the mark this time."	"[siːmz] [tuː] [miː] [ðeɪ] [əː] [ˈpleɪŋ] [miː] [fɜːr] [ə] [ˈsʌkə] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [həʊˈtel]," [hiː] [kraɪd]. "[ðeɪ] [faɪnd] [ðeɪv] [ˈstaːnd] [ɪn] [tuː] [ˈmʌŋki] [wɪð] [ðə] [rɒŋ] [mæn] [ənˈles] [ðeɪ] [əː] [ˈkeəfəl]. [bʌt] [ˈθʌndə], [ɪf] [ðæt] [ʃæp] [kæn't] [faɪnd] [maɪ] [ˈmɪsɪŋ] [buːt] [ðə] [wɪl] [biː] [ˈtrʌbl]. [aɪ] [kæn] [teɪk] [ə] [dʒʌk] [wɪð] [ðə] [best], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [bʌt] [ðeɪv] [ɡɒt] [ə] [bɪt] [ˈəʊvə] [ðə] [mɑːk] [ðɪs] [taɪm]."

«It suggests – halloa, my dear fellow, what on earth is the matter?»

As we came round the top of the stairs we had run up against Sir Henry Baskerville himself. His face was flushed with anger, and he held an old and dusty boot in one of his hands. So furious

was he that he was hardly articulate, and when he did speak it was in a much broader and more Western dialect than any which we had heard from him in the morning.

«Seems to me they are playing me for a sucker in this hotel,» he cried. «They'll find they've started in to monkey with the wrong man unless they are careful. By thunder, if that chap can't find my missing boot there will be trouble. I can take a joke with the best, Mr. Holmes, but they've got a bit over the mark this time.»

"Still looking for your boot?"	"[stɪl] [lʊkɪŋ] [fɔː] [juː] [buːt]?"
"Yes, sir, and mean to find it."	"[jes], [sɜː], [ænd] [miːn] [tuː] [faɪnd] [ɪt]."
"But, surely, you said that it was a new brown boot?"	"[bʌt], [ˈʃʊəli], [juː] [seɪd] [ðæt] [ɪt] [wɒz] [ə] [njuː] [braʊn] [buːt]?"
"So it was, sir. And now it's an old black one."	"[səʊ] [ɪt] [wɒz], [sɜː], [ænd] [naʊ] [ɪts] [ən] [əʊld] [blæk] [wʌn]."
"What! you don't mean to say—?"	"[wɒt]! [juː] [dʌnt] [miːn] [tuː] [seɪ]—?"
"That's just what I do mean to say. I only had three pairs in the world—the new brown, the old black, and the patent leathers, which I am wearing. Last night they took one of my brown ones, and today they have sneaked one of the black. Well, have you got it? Speak out, man, and don't stand staring!"	"[ðæts] [dʒʌst] [wɒt] [aɪ] [duː] [miːn] [tuː] [seɪ]. [aɪ] [ˈəʊnli] [həd] [θriː] [peəz] [ɪn] [ðə] [wɜːld]— [ðə] [njuː] [braʊn], [ði] [əʊld] [blæk], [ænd] [ðə] [ˈpætənt] [ˈleðəz], [wɪf] [aɪ] [æm] [ˈweəriŋ]. [laːst] [naɪt] [ðei] [toʊk] [wʌn] [ʌv] [maɪ] [braʊn] [wʌnz], [ænd] [təʊdeɪ] [ðei] [hæv] [ˈsniːkt] [wʌn] [ʌv] [ðə] [blæk]. [wel], [hæv] [juː] [ɡɒt] [ɪt]? [spiːk] [aʊt], [mæn], [ænd] [dʌnt] [stænd] [ˈstearɪŋ]!"
An agitated German waiter had appeared upon the scene.	[ən] [ˈædʒɪteɪtɪd] [ˈdʒɜːmən] [ˈwertə] [həd] [əˈpiəd] [əˈpɒn] [ðə] [siːn].

«Still looking for your boot?»

«Yes, sir, and mean to find it.»

«But, surely, you said that it was a new brown boot?»

«So it was, sir. And now it's an old black one.»

«What! you don't mean to say —?»

«That's just what I do mean to say. I only had three pairs in the world – the new brown, the old black, and the patent leathers, which I am wearing. Last night they took one of my brown ones, and to-day they have sneaked one of the black. Well, have you got it? Speak out, man, and don't stand staring!»



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