

А. А. Левкин

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

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Учебное пособие

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Александр Левкин

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

«Издательские решения»

**Левкин А. А.**

Адаптированный текст повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервилей» 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 Баскервилей» 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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А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервилей»  
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 Баскервилей» (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/KTkvAb8k1oc>

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-stivensona-ostrov-sokrovishch-na-angliyskom-yazyke-s-subtitrami-i-transkripciey/>).

В пособии приводится адаптированный текст повести А. К. Дойла «Собака Баскервилей» 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 Hound of the Baskervilles  
by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

[ðə] [haʊnd] [ɒv] [ðə] [ˈbæskə vɪlz]  
[baɪ] [sɜːr] [ˈɑː.θə] [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] [wɔːz] [ˈjuːʒuəli]  
[ˈveri] [leɪt] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈmɔːnɪŋz], [seɪv] [əpən]  
[ðəʊz] [nɒt] [ɪn] frɪːkwənt] [əˈkeɪʒənz] [wɛn] [hi]  
[wɔːz] [ʌp] [ɔːl] [naɪt], [wɔːz] [ˈsiːtɪd] [ət] [ðə]  
[ˈbreɪkfəst] [ˈteɪbəl]. [aɪ] [stəʊd] [əpən] [ðə]  
[ˈhɜːθrʌɡ] [ənd] [pɪkt] [ʌp] [ðə] [stɪk] [wɪtʃ] [ˈaʊə]  
[ˈvɪzɪtə] [həd] [leɪt] [bɪˈhænd] [ɪm] [ðə] [naɪt]  
[bɪˈfɔː]. [ɪt] [wɔːz] [ə] [fain], [θɪk] [piːs] [əv]  
[wɒd]. [ˈbʌlbəs]-[ˈhɛdɪd], [əv] [ðə] [sɔːt] [wɪtʃ] [ɪz]  
[nəʊn] [əz] [et] "Penang/[ˈbɛːŋ]. [dʒɔːst] [ˈlændə]  
[ðə] [hed] [wɔːz] [ə] [brɔːd] [ˈsɪlvə] [bænd] [ˈɪnʃ]  
[əkrɒs]. [tə] [dʒeɪmz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə],  
[em]. [ɑː]. [siː]. [es]. [frəm] [ɪz] [frɛndz] [əv] [ðə]  
[siː]. [siː]. [etʃ]. " [wɔːz] [ɪm ɡreɪvɪd] [əpən] [ɪt]  
[wɪð] [ðə] [detɪt] " [et ɪn] [etɪ] [fɔː]. " [ɪt] [wɔːz]  
[dʒʌst] [sʌʃ] [ə] [stɪk] [əz] [ðɪ] [əʊld]-[ˈfæmɪ]  
[ˈfæmli] [præk ˈtʃnə] [juːst] [tə] [ˈkæri]—  
[ˈdɪgnɪfaɪd], [ˈsɒlɪd], [ənd] [ˈriː.əˈrɪʃɪŋ].

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?"

["wel], [ˈwɒtsən], [wɒt] [dɔ] [ju] [meɪk] [əv] [ɪt]?"

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

[həʊmz] [wɔːz] [ˈsɪtɪŋ] [wɪð] [ɪz] [bæk] [tə] [miː],  
[ənd] [aɪ] [həd] [ˈɡɪvɪn] [ɪm] [nəʊ] [sæn] [əv] [maɪ]  
[ˌɒkjəˈpeɪʃən].

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

["haʊ] [dɪd] [ju] [nəʊ] [wɒt] [aɪ] [wɔːz] [ˈduː(ɪ)ŋ]?  
[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."

["aɪ] [hæv], [ət] [liːst], [ə] [wel]-[ˈpɒlɪʃt].  
[ˈsɪlvə]-[ˈplæɪtɪd] [ˈkɒfi-][pɒt] [ɪn] [frʌnt] [əv]  
[miː], " [sed] [hiː]. " [bət], [tel] [miː], [ˈwɒtsən],  
[wɒt] [dɔ] [ju] [meɪk] [əv] [əʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtəz] [stɪk]?  
[smɪs] [wi] [həv] [biːn] [səʊ] [ʌn ˈfɔːʃnɪt] [əz] [tə]  
[mɪs] [ɪm] [ənd] [həv] [nəʊ] [ˈnəʊʃən] [əv] [ɪz]  
[ˈerənd], [ðɪs] [ˌæksɪˈdentl] [ˈsuːvənɪə] [bɪˈkʌmz]  
[əv] [ɪm ˈpɔːtəns]. [let] [ɪm] [hɜː] [ju]  
[ˌrɪːkɒnsˈtrʌkt] [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.»

<p>"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."</p> <p>"Good!" said Holmes. "Excellent!"</p> <p>"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."</p> <p>"Why so?"</p>	<p>["aɪ][θɪŋk], [sed] [aɪ], [ˈfɒləʊɪŋ] [əz] [fa:ɹ] [əz] [aɪ] [kəʊd] [ðə] [ˈmeθədz] [əv] [maɪ] [kəmˈpənjən], [ðæt] [ˈdɒktɪs] [ˈmɔ:tmə] [z] [ə] [səkˈsesfəl], [ˈeldəli] [ˈmedɪkəl] [mæn], [wel]-[ɪsˈtɪməd] [smz] [ðəʊz] [hu:] [nəʊ] [ɪm] [grv] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [mɑ:k] [əv] [ðeə] [əˌpri:ʃiːˈeɪ(ə)n]."</p> <p>"[ɡʊd]!" [sed] [həʊmz]. "[ˈeksələnt]!"</p> <p>"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ˈɔ:lsəʊ] [ðæt] [ðə] [ˌprɒbəˈbɪləti] [z] [ɪm] [ˈfeɪvə] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈbi:ɪŋ] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈpræktɪfɪs] [hu:] [dɒz] [ə] [grɛt] [di:l] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈvɪzɪtɪŋ] [ɒn] [fʊt]."</p> <p>"[waɪ] [səʊ]?"</p>
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«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?»

<p>"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."</p> <p>"Perfectly sound!" said Holmes.</p> <p>"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."</p>	<p>["biːkəz][ðɪs] [stɪk], [ðəʊ] [əˈrɪdʒɪnəli] [ə] [ˈveri] [ˈhændsəm] [wʌn] [həz] [bi:n] [səʊ] [mɒkt] [əˈbaʊt] [ðæt] [aɪ] [kən] [ˈhɑ:di] [ɪˈmædʒɪn] [ə] [taʊn] [ˈpræktɪfɪs] [ˈkæriŋ] [ɪt]. [ðə] [θɪk]-[ˈaɪrən] [ˈferl] [z] [wə:n] [daʊn], [səʊ] [ɪt] [ɪs] [ˈeɪdɪənt] [ðæt] [hi] [həz] [dʌn] [ə] [grɛt] [əˈmaʊnt] [əv] [ˈwɔ:kɪŋ] [twɪð] [ɪt]."</p> <p>"[ˈpɜ:fɪktli] [saʊnd]!" [sed] [həʊmz].</p> <p>"[ənd] [ðen] [əˈgrɛm], [ðə] [z] [ðə] [ˈfrendz] [əv] [ðə] [si:]-[si:]-[ˌetʃ]. [aɪ] [ʃəd] [ɡes] [ðæt] [tə] [bi] [ðə] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [hʌnt], [ðə] [ˈbʊkəl] [hʌnt] [tə] [hu:z] [ˈmembəz] [hi] [həz] [ˈpɒsəbli] [ˈgrv] [sʌm] [ˈsɜ:dʒɪkəl] [əˈsɪstəns], [ənd] [wɪʃ] [həz] [meɪd] [ɪm] [ə] [smɔ:l] [ˌprezntɪʃən] [ɪn] [rɪˈtʃ:n]."</p>
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«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.»

<p>"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."</p>	<p>["ri:li], [ˈwɒtsən], [jə] [ɪkˈsel] [jɔ:ˈself], [sed] [həʊmz], [ˈpʊʃɪŋ] [bæk] [ɪz] [lɪtɪŋ] [ənd] [ˈlaɪtɪŋ] [ə] [ˌsaɪəˈraɪt]. "[aɪ] [əm] [baʊnd] [tə] [seɪ] [ðæt] [ɪn] [ɔ:l] [ðɪ] [əˈkaʊnts] [wɪʃ] [jə] [həv] [bi:n] [səʊ] [ɡʊd] [əz] [tə] [grv] [əv] [maɪ] [əʊn] [smɔ:l] [əˈʃi:vments] [jə] [həv] [həˈbɪtʃuəli] [ˌʌndəˈreɪtɪd] [jə] [əʊn] [əˈbɪləti:z]. [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi] [ðæt] [jɔ] [ə] [nɒt] [jɔ:ˈself] [ˈlu:mɪnəs], [bʊt] [jə] [ə] [ə] [kənˈdʌktə] [əv] [laɪt]. [sʌm] [ˈpi:pl] [wɪˈðəʊt] [pəˈzɪsɪŋ] [ˈdʒi:njəs] [həv] [ə] [ɪnˈmɑ:kəbəl] [ˈpaʊə] [əv] [ˈstɪmjələtɪŋ] [ɪt]. [aɪ] [kənˈfes], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈfeləʊ], [ðæt] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈveri] [ɪn] [jə] [deɪt]."</p>
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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.»

<p>[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.</p> <p>"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."</p>	<p>[hi] [həd] [ˈnevə] [sɪd] [əz] [mʌʃ] [brˈfɔː], [ənd] [aɪ] [mʌst] [ədˈmɪt] [ðæt] [ɪz] [wɜːdz] [geɪv] [mi] [kiːn] [ˈpleʒə], [fɔː] [aɪ] [həd] [ɪ] [ˈɒf(ə)n] [biːn] [piːkt] [baɪ] [ɪz] [mˈdɪfrəns] [tə] [maɪ] [ˌædməˈreɪʃ(ə)n] [ənd] [tə] [ði] [əˈtempt] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [həd] [meɪd] [tə] [grv] [pʌbˈlɪsɪti] [tə] [ɪz] [ˈmeθədz]. [aɪ] [wəz] [praʊd], [tuː], [tə] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [aɪ] [həd] [səʊ] [fɪː] [ˈmɑːstəd] [ɪz] [ˈsɪstəm] [əz] [tə] [əˈplai] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ə] [weɪ] [wɪʃ] [ɜːnd] [ɪz] [əˈpruːvəl]. [hi] [naʊ] [tʊk] [ðə] [stɪk] [frəm] [maɪ] [hændz] [ənd] [ɪgˈzæmɪnd] [ɪt] [fɔː] [ə] [fjuː] [ˈmɪnɪts] [wɪð] [ɪz] [ˈneɪkɪd] [aɪz]. [ðen] [wɪð] [ən] [ɪksˈpreʃən] [əv] [ˈmɪtrɪst] [hi] [leɪd] [daʊn] [ɪz] [ˌsɪgəˈret], [ənd] [ˈkæərɪŋ] [ðə] [kæm] [tə] [ðə] [ˈwɪndəʊ], [hi] [lʊkt] [ˈəʊvər] [ɪt] [əˈgen] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈkɒnˈveks] [lɛnz].</p> <p>[ˈmɪtrɪstŋ], [ðəʊ] [ˌɛlɪˈmentəriː], [sɪd] [hi] [əz] [hi] [rɪˈtʉːnd] [tə] [ɪz] [ˈfɛvərɪt] [ˈkɔːnər] [əv] [ðə] [sɪˈtiː]. "ðəre] [ə] [ˈsɜːtɪnli] [wʌn] [ə] [tuː] [ɪndɪˈkeɪʃnz] [əv] [ə] [stɪk]. [ɪt] [gɪvz] [əs] [ðə] [ˈbeɪsɪs] [fɔː] [ˈsevrəl] [dɪˈdʌkʃnz]."</p>
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<p>"Has anything escaped me?" I asked with some self-importance. "I trust that there is nothing of consequence which I have overlooked?"</p> <p>"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."</p> <p>"Then I was right."</p> <p>"To that extent."</p> <p>"But that was all."</p>	<p>"[hʌz] [ˈɛnθɪŋ] [ɪsˈkɛpt] [miː]? [aɪ] [ɑːskt] [wɪð] [səm] [self-ɪmˈpɔːtəns]. "aɪ] [trʌst] [ðæt] [ðə] [z] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [əv] [ˈkɒnsɪkwəns] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [həv] [ˌəʊvəˈlɒkt]?"</p> <p>"[aɪ] [əm] [əˈfreɪd], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtʃən], [ðæt] [mʌst] [əv] [jɔː] [kɒnˈkluːʒnz] [wɔː] [ɪˈrɔːnɪəs]. [wɛn] [aɪ] [sɪd] [ðæt] [jɔː] [ˈstɪmjəleɪtɪd] [mi] [aɪ] [ment], [tə] [bi] [fræŋk], [ðæt] [ɪn] [ˈnɔːtɪŋ] [jɔː] [ˈfæləsɪz] [aɪ] [wəz] [əˈkeɪʃnəli] [ˈgaɪdɪd] [təˈwɜːdz] [ðə] [truːθ]. [nɒt] [ðæt] [jɔː] [aɪ] [mˈtʉːnli] [rɒŋ] [ɪn] [ˈmɪstəns]. [ðə] [mæn] [ɪz] [ˈsɜːtɪnli] [ə] [ˈkʌntrɪ] [præktɪʃnə]. [ənd] [hi] [wɔːks] [ə] [gʊd] [diːl]."</p> <p>"[ðen] [aɪ] [wəz] [raɪt]."</p> <p>"[tə] [ðæt] [ɪksˈtɛnt]."</p> <p>"[bʊt] [ðæt] [wəz] [ɔːl]."</p>
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«But that was all.»

<p>"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."</p> <p>"You may be right."</p> <p>"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."</p> <p>"Well, then, supposing that 'C.C.H.' does stand for 'Charing Cross Hospital,' what further inferences may we draw?"</p> <p>"Do none suggest themselves? You know my methods. Apply them!"</p>	<p>["no:], [no:], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtsən], [nɒt] [ɔ:] – [baɪ] [no:] [mi:nz] [ɔ:], [aɪ] [wəd] [səˈdʒest], [fɔː] [ɪgˈzɑ:mpəl], [ðæt] [ə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən] [tə] [ə] [ˈdɒktə] [z] [mɔ:] [ˈlaɪkli] [tə] [kɑ:m] [frəm] [ə] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [ðən] [frəm] [ə] [hʌnt], [ænd] [ðət] [wen] [ði] [ˈni:ʃəlz] [ˈsi:].[si:].[ɑ:] [pleɪst] [bɪˈfɔ:] [ðæt] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [ðə] [wɜ:dz] [ˈʃeərɪŋ] [kros] [ˈveri] [ˈnætʃrəli] [səˈdʒest] [ðəmˈselvz]."</p> <p>"[jə] [meɪ] [bi] [raɪt]."</p> <p>"[ðə] [ˌprɒbəˈbɪlɪti] [laɪz] [ɪn] [ðæt] [dɪˈreɪʃən]. [ænd] [ɪf] [wi] [teɪk] [ðɪs] [əz] [ə] [ˈwɜ:kɪŋ] [haɪˈpɒθəsɪs] [wɪ] [həv] [ə] [frɛʃ] [ˈbeɪsɪs] [frəm] [wɪʃ] [tə] [stɑ:t] [ˈaʊ] [kənˈstrʌkʃən] [əv] [ðɪs] [ʌnˈnəʊn] [ˈvɪzɪtə]."</p> <p>"[wel], [ðen], [səˈpəʊzɪŋ] [ðət] [ˈsi:].[si:].[ɔ:ʃ]." [dɔz] [stænd] [fə] [ˈʃeərɪŋ] [kros] [ˈhɒspɪtəl], [wɒt] [ˈfɜ:ðə] [ˈmʌfərənsɪz] [meɪ] [wi] [dru:]?"</p> <p>"[dʌ] [nʌn] [səˈdʒest] [ðəmˈselvz]? [jə] [no:] [maɪ] [ˈmeθədz]. [əˈplai] [ðem]!"</p>
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«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!»

<p>"I can only think of the obvious conclusion that the man has practised in town before going to the country."</p> <p>"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?"</p> <p>"It certainly seems probable."</p>	<p>["aɪ] [kən] [ˈɔnli] [θɪŋk] [əv] [ði] [ˈɒbvɪəs] [kənˈklu:ʒən] [ðæt] [ðə] [mæn] [həz] [ˈpræktɪst] [ɪn] [taʊn] [bɪˈfɔ:] [ˈgəʊɪŋ] [tə] [ðə] [ˈkʌntri]."</p> <p>"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ðət] [wi] [mɑ:t] [ˈvenʃər] [ə] [ˈlɪt] [ˈfɑ:ðə] [ðən] [ðɪs]. [lʊk] [ət] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [laɪt]. [ɒn] [wɒt] [ɔːˈkeɪʒən] [wəd] [ɪt] [bɪ] [mɑ:st] [ˌprɒbəbəl] [ðət] [səʃ] [ə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən] [wəd] [bɪ] [meɪd]? [wen] [wəd] [ɪz] [frɛndz] [juːˈnɑ:t] [tə] [gɪv] [ɪm] [ə] [pledʒ] [əv] [ðə] [gʊd] [wɪl]? [ˈɒbvɪəsli] [ət] [ðə] [ˈmɔ:mənt] [wen] [ɪ] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tɪmə] [wɪðˈdru:] [frəm] [ðə] [ˈsɜ:vɪs] [əv] [ðə] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [ɪn] [ˈɔ:də] [tə] [stɑ:t] [ə] [ˈpræktɪs] [fɔ] [hɪmˈself]. [wi] [nəʊ] [ðə] [həz] [bɪˈn] [ə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən]. [wi] [bɪˈli:v] [ðə] [həz] [bɪˈn] [ə] [ˌʃtɛndʒ] [frəm] [ə] [taʊn] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [tə] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈpræktɪs]. [ɪz] [ɪt], [ðen], [ˈstreɪɪŋ] [ˈaʊər] [ˈmʌfərəns] [tu:] [fɔ:] [tə] [seɪ] [ðət] [ðə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən] [wəz] [ɒn] [ðɪ] [ɔːˈkeɪʒən] [əv] [ðə] [ˌʃtɛndʒ]?"</p> <p>"[ɪt] [ˈsɜ:tnli] [si:mz] [ˌprɒbəbəl]."</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.

["naʊ], [ju] [wɪl] [əb'zɜ:v] [ðət] [hi] [kɒd] [mɒt] [həv] [bi:n] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɑ:f] [əv] [ðə] ['hɒspɪtl], [sɪns] ['ɔ:nlɪ] [ɔ] [mæn] [weɪ]-[ɪs-] [tʌblɪʃ] [ɪn] [ə] ['lʌndən] ['præktɪs] [kɒd] [həʊld] [səʃ] [ə] [pə'zɪʃən], [ənd] [səʃ] [ə] [wʌn] [wɒd] [mɒt] [drɪft] [ɪntə] [ðə] ['kʌntri]. [wɒt] [wəz] [hi:], [ðen]? [ɪf] [hi] [wəz] [ɪn] [ðə] ['hɒspɪtl] [ənd] [jɪt] [nɒt] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɑ:f] [hi] [kɒd] ['ɔ:nlɪ] [həv] [bi:n] [ə] ['haʊs'sɜ:dʒən] [ɔ:r] [ə] ['haʊsfi, zɪʃən]— ['lɪtl] [mɔ:] [ðən] [ə] ['si:njə] ['stju:dənt]. [ənd] [hi] [leɪt] [fi:v] [jɪəz] [ə] [gəʊ]— [ðə] [deɪt] [sɪ] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɪk]. [sɔ:] [jə] [grɛv], [mɪdl'æɪdʒd] ['fæmlɪ] [præktɪʃnə] ['vænɪʃɪz] ['mɪtə] [θɪn] [sɔ:], [maɪ] [diə] ['wɒtsən], [ənd] [ðeə] [ɪ' mɜ: dʒɪz] [ə] [jɪŋ] [fɛlə] ['ʌndə] ['θɜ:ti], ['emjəbl], [ʌnæm'bɪʃəs], [æbsənt'maɪndɪd], [ənd] [ðə] [pə'zɜ:sə] [əv] [ə] ['fævərɪt] [dɒg], [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [ʃəd] [dɪs'kræb] ['rʌfli] [əz] ['bi:n] ['lɑ:dʒə] [ðən] [ə] ['terɪər] [ənd] ['smɔ:lə] [ðən] [ə] ['mæstɪf]."

[aɪ] [lɑ:ft] [m'kredjələsli] [əz] ['fɜ:hok] [həʊmz] [li:nd] [bæk] [ɪn] [ɪz] [se'ti:] [ənd] [blu: 'lɪtl] ['wɛvərɪŋ] [rɪŋz] [əv] [sməʊk] [ʌp] [tə] [ðə] ['si:lɪŋ].

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"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.

["əz] [tə] [ðə] ['lætə] [pɑ:t], [aɪ] [həv] [nəʊ] [mi:nz] [əv] [ɪ'fɛkɪŋ] [ju:]. " [sɛd] [aɪ], [bət] [ət] [li:st] [ɪt] [sɪ] [nɒt] ['dɪfɪkəlt] [tə] [faɪnd] [əʊt] [ə] [fju: [pə' tɪkjələz] [ə] [bəʊt] [ðə] [mænz] [eɪdʒ] [ənd] [frɒm] [maɪ] [smɔ:l] ['mɛdɪkəl] [ʃelf] [aɪ] [tʊk] [daʊn] [ðə] ['mɛdɪkəl] [dɪ'rektəri] [ənd] [ɪt:nd] [ʌp] [ðə] [neɪm]. [ðə] [wə] ['sevrəl] ['mɔ:tməz], [bət] ['ɔ:nlɪ] [wʌn] [hu:] [kɒd] [bi] ['əʊə] ['vɪzɪtə]. [aɪ] [red] [ɪz] ['reko:d] [ə] 'ləʊd].

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["'mɔ:tmə], [dʒemz], [em]. [ɑ:][sɪ]. [es], [ci'ti:n] ['enti] [tu:], /Grimpen/, /Dartmoor/, ['devən]. ['haʊs'sɜ:dʒən], [frɒm] [ci'ti:n] ['enti] [tu:] [tu:] [ci'ti:n] ['enti] [fɜ:], [ət] ['ʃeərɪŋ] [krɒs] ['hɒspɪtl]. ['wɪnə] [əv] [ðə] ['dʒæksən] [praɪz] [fɔ] [kəm'pærətɪv] [pə'θɒlədʒɪ], [wɪð] [ɪ'esi] [m'taɪtl] [ɪz] [dɪ'zɪ:z] [ə] [ri'veɜ:ʃən]? [kɒrs'pɒndɪŋ] ['membə] [əv] [ðə] ['swɪ:dʃ] [pæθə'ɒlɒdʒɪkəl] [sə'saɪtɪ], [ɔ:θə] [əv] [sɒm] [fri:ks] [əv] [ɪ'ætəvɪz(ə)m] ('lɑ:nst] [ci'ti:n] ['enti] [tu:]. 'dɔ] [wɪ] [prəʊ'gres]? ('dʒɜ:n] [əv] [sə'kɒlədʒɪ], [mɑ:ʃ]. [ci'ti:n] ['enti] [θri:]. ['mɛdɪkəl] ['ɒfɪsə] [fɔ] [ðə] ['pærɪʃɪz] [əv] /Grimpen/, /Thorsley/, [ənd] [haɪ] ['biərəʊ]."

«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.»

<p>"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."</p> <p>"And the dog?"</p>	<p>["nəʊ] [ˈmenʃən] [əv] [ðæt] [ˈləʊkəl] [hʌnt], [ˈwɒtsən], [sɛd] [həʊmz] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈmɪʃɪvəs] [smɑɪl], [ˈbʌt] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈdɒktə], [əz] [jə] [ˈveri] [əv] [ˈjuːtli] [əbˈzə:vəd]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ðæt] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈfɛəli] [ˈdʒʌstɪfaɪd] [ɪn] [maɪ] [ˈɪnfərənsɪz]. [əz] [tə] [ðɪ] [ˈædʒektɪvz], [aɪ] [sɛd], [ɪf] [aɪ] [rɪˈmembə] [raɪt], [ˈemjəbəl], [ˌʌnæmˈbɪʃəs], [ənd] [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [maɪ] [ɪksˈpɪəriəns] [ðæt] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈəʊnli] [əʊn] [ˈemjəbəl] [mæn] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [wɜːld] [huː] [rɪˈsɪvz] [ˌtestɪˈmɔːnjəlz], [ˈəʊnli] [əʊn] [ˌʌnæmˈbɪʃəs] [wʌn] [huː] [əˈbændənz] [ə] [ˈlʌndən] [kəˈrɪə] [fɔː] [ðə] [ˈkʌntri], [ənd] [ˈəʊnli] [əʊn] [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd] [wʌn] [huː] [lɪˈvz] [tɪz] [stɪk] [ənd] [nɒt] [ɪz] [ˈvɪzɪtɪŋˈkɑːd] [ˈɑːfə] [ˈweɪtɪŋ] [əʊn] [ˈaʊər] [ɪn] [jə] [ruːm]."</p> <p>"[ənd] [ðə] [dɒg]?"</p>
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«And the dog?»

<p>"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."</p> <p>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.</p> <p>"My dear fellow, how can you possibly be so sure of that?"</p>	<p>["hæz] [bɪːn] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈhæbɪt] [əv] [ˈkæərɪŋ] [ðɪs] [stɪk] [bɪˈhæmɪd] [ɪz] [ˈmæstə]. [ˈbiːŋ] [ə] [ˈhevi] [stɪk] [ðə] [dɒg] [həʊz] [hɛld] [ɪt] [ˈtaɪtli] [baɪ] [ðə] [ˈmɪdl], [ənd] [ðə] [mɑːks] [əv] [ɪz] [vɪːə] [ə] [ˈpleɪnli] [ˈvɪzəbəl]. [ðə] [dɒgz] [dʒɔː], [əz] [ʃəʊn] [ɪn] [ðə] [speɪs] [bɪˈtwɪn] [ðɪz] [mɑːks], [ɪz] [tuː] [brɔːd] [ɪn] [maɪ] [əˈpɪnjən] [fɔː] [ə] [ˈterɪər] [ənd] [nɒt] [brɔːd] [ɪˈnʌf] [fɔː] [ə] [ˈmæstɪf]. [ɪt] [maɪ] [həv] [bɪːn] — [jes], [baɪ] [dʒəʊv], [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈkɜːli]-[hæəd] [ˈspænjəl]."</p> <p>[hɪ] [hɒd] [ˈrɪzn] [ənd] [peɪst] [ðə] [ruːm] [əz] [hɪ] [spəʊk]. [naʊ] [hɪ] [ˈhɔːlɪd] [ɪn] [ðə] [rɪˈses] [əv] [ðə] [ˈwɪndəʊ]. [ðə] [wɒz] [sʌʃ] [ə] [rɪŋ] [əv] [kənˈvɪkʃən] [ɪn] [ɪz] [voɪs] [ðæt] [aɪ] [glɑːnsɪd] [ʌp] [ɪn] [səˈpraɪz].</p> <p>"[maɪ] [dɪə] [ˈfeləʊ], [haʊ] [kən] [jə] [ˈpɒsəbəl] [bɪ] [səʊ] [fɔːr] [əv] [ðæt]?"</p>
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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?»

<p>"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!"</p>	<p>["fɒ][dɔ] ['veri] ['sɪmpl] ['ri:zn] [ðæt] [aɪ] [si:] [dɔ] [dɒg] [hɪm'self] [ɒn] ['aʊə] ['veri] [dɔ:-][step], [ænd] [ðə] [z] [ðə] [rɪŋ] [ɒv] [ɪts] ['aʊə], [dɔənt] [mu:v], [aɪ] [beg] [ju:], ['wɔtsən]. [hi] [z] [ə] [prə'feʃənl] ['brʌðə] [ɒv] [jɔ:z], [ænd] [jə] ['prezns] [maɪ] [bi] [ɒv] [ə] sɪstəns] [tə] [mi:]. [naʊ] [z] [ðə] [dra'mætɪk] [ 'mɔmənt] [ɒv] [feɪt], [ 'wɔtsən], [wɛn] [jə] [hɜə] [ə] [step] [əpən] [ðə] [steə] [wɪl] [ɪz] [ 'wɔ:kɪŋ] [ 'mɔ] [jə] [laɪf], [ænd] [jə] [nəʊ] [nɒt] [ 'wɛðə] [fə] [gʊd] [ɔ:r] [ɪl]. [wɒt] [dɔ:z] [ 'dɒktə] [dʒemz] [ 'mɔ:tmə], [ðə] [mæn] [ɒv] [ 'saɪəns], [a:sk] [ɒv] [ 'ʃ:lɔk] [həʊmz], [ðə] [ 'speʃlɪst] [ɪn] [kri:m]? [kʌm] [ɪn]!"</p>
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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!»

<p>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."</p> <p>"A presentation, I see," said Holmes.</p>	<p>[ðɪ][ə] 'piərəns] [ɒv] ['aʊə] ['vɪzɪtə] [wəz] [ə] [sə'praɪz] [tə] [mi:], [sɪns] [aɪ] [həd] [ɪks'pektɪd] [ə] [ 'tɪpɪk(ə)] [ 'kʌntri] [præk'tɪʃnə]. [hi] [wəz] [ɔ] [ 'veri] [tə:l], [θɪn] [mæn], [wɪð] [ə] [hɒŋ] [nəʊz] [laɪk] [ə] [bi:k], [wɪtʃ] [ 'dʒʌtɪd] [fɔ:t] [bɪ' twɪn] [tu:] [ki:n], [gri:] [aɪz], [set] [ 'kloʊslɪ] [tə' geðə] [ænd] [ 'spɜ:kɪŋ] [ 'brʌθlɪ] [frəm] [bɪ' hænd] [ə] [pɛər] [ɒv] [gəʊld]-[rɪmɪd] [ 'glɑ:sɪz]. [hi] [wəz] [kled] [ɪn] [ə] [prə'feʃənl] [bət] [ 'rɑ:ðə] [ 'slɒvnlɪ] [ 'fæʃən], [fə] [hɪz] [ 'frɒk' kəʊt] [wəz] [ 'dɪndʒɪ] [ænd] [ɪz] [ 'traʊzəz] [frɛɪd]. [ðəʊ] [jʌŋ], [hɪz] [hɒŋ] [bæk] [wəz] [ɔ:l' redɪ] [bəʊd], [ænd] [hi] [wɔ:kt] [wɪð] [ə] [ 'fɔ:wəd] [θrɛst] [ɒv] [ɪz] [hed] [ænd] [ə] [ 'dʒenərəl] [eər] [ɒv] [ 'piərəm] [bɪ'nevələns]. [əz] [hi] [ 'entəd] [hɪz] [aɪz] [fel] [əpən] [ðə] [stɪk] [ɪn] [ 'hɒlməs/s/ [hænd], [ænd] [hi] [rən] [tə' wɔ:dz] [ɪt] [wɪð] [ən] [ 'ɛksklə'meɪʃən] [ɒv] [dʒɔɪ]. "aɪ [əm] [səʊ] [ 'veri] [glæd], " [sed] [hi:]. "aɪ [wəz] [nɒt] [fʊə] [ 'wɛðə] [aɪ] [həd] [left] [ɪt] [hɜə] [ɔ:r] [ɪn] [ðə] [ 'ʃɪpɪŋ] [ 'ɒfɪs]. [aɪ] [wəd] [nɒt] [lʊ:z] [ðæt] [stɪk] [fə] [ðə] [wɔ:ld]."</p> <p>"[ə] [ 'prezən'teɪʃən], [aɪ] [si:], " [sed] [həʊmz].</p>
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«A presentation, I see,» said Holmes.

<p>"Yes, sir."</p> <p>"From Charing Cross Hospital?"</p> <p>"From one or two friends there on the occasion of my marriage."</p> <p>"Dear, dear, that's bad!" said Holmes, shaking his head.</p> <p>Dr. Mortimer blinked through his glasses in mild astonishment. "Why was it bad?"</p> <p>"Only that you have disarranged our little deductions. Your marriage, you say?"</p> <p>"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."</p>	<p>["jes], [sɜ:]."</p> <p>"[frəm] [ 'ʃɛərɪŋ] [kros] [ 'hɒspɪtl]?"</p> <p>"[frəm] [wʌn] [ɔ:] [tu:] [frɛndz] [ðeər] [ɒn] [ðɪ] [ə'keɪʃən] [ɒv] [maɪ] [ 'mæɪrɪdʒ]."</p> <p>"[diə], [diə], [ðætɪz] [bæd]!" [sed] [həʊmz], [ 'ʃeɪkɪŋ] [ɪz] [hed].</p> <p>[ 'dɒktə] [ 'mɔ:tmə] [blɪŋkt] [θru:] [ɪz] [ 'glɑ:sɪz] [ɪn] [mɪld] [ə'stənɪʃmənt]. "waɪ [wəz] [ɪt] [bæd]?"</p> <p>"[əʊnlɪ] [ðæt] [jə] [həv] [ 'dɪsə'reɪndʒd] [ 'aʊə] [ 'lɪtl] [dɪ'ɒkʃənz]. [jə] [ 'mæɪrɪdʒ], [jə] [seɪ]?"</p> <p>"[jes], [sɜ:]. [aɪ] [ 'mæɪrɪd], [ænd] [səʊ] [left] [ðə] [ 'hɒspɪtl], [ænd] [wɪð] [ɪt] [ɔ:l] [həʊps] [ɒv] [ə] [kən'səltn] [ 'præktɪs]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ 'nɛsəsəri] [tə] [meɪk] [ə] [həʊm] [ɒv] [maɪ] [əʊn]."</p>
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«Yes, sir.»

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«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] [mɪ] [səʊ] [fɑ:] [rʌŋ], [ˈɑːflɔːr] [ɔ:l], [sɛd] [həʊmz], [ʌnd] [nəʊ], [ˈdɒktə] [dʒemz] [ˈmɔːtmə]—"
"Mister, sir, Mister—a humble M.R.C.S."	["mɪstə], [sɜ:], [ˈmɪstə]— [ə] [ˈhʌmbəl] [em]. [ɑ:]. [si:]. [es]."
"And a man of precise mind, evidently."	["ʌnd] [ə] [mæn] [əv] [priːˈsaɪz] [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] [ˈʃelz] [tən] [ðə] [ˈɔːz] [əv] [ðə] [ɡreɪt] [ʌnˈnəʊn] [ˈəʊʃən]. [aɪ] [priːˈzjuːm] [ðət] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz] [huːm] [aɪ] [əm] [əˈdresɪŋ] [ənd] [nɒt]—"
"No, this is my friend Dr. Watson."	["nəʊ], [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."	["ɡlæd] [tə] [miːt] [juː], [sɜ:]. [aɪ] [həv] [hɜːd] [jə] [neɪm] [ˈmenʃənd] [ɪn] [kəˈnekʃən] [wɪð] [ðæt] [əv] [jə] [frɛnd]. [jə] [ˈɪntrɪst] [mi] [ˈvɛrɪ] [ɪmʌʃ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz]. [aɪ] [həd] [ˈhɑːdli] [ɪksˈpektɪd] [səʊ] [ˈdɒlɪkəʊkeːˈfælk] [ə] [skʌl] [ɔː] [sɪʃ] [wel]-[mɑːkt] [ˈsjuːprə]-[ˈɔːbɪtəl] [dɪˈveləpmənt]. [wəd] [jə] [həv] [ˈeni] [əbˈdʒekʃən] [tə] [maɪ] [ˈrʌnɪŋ] [maɪ] [ˈfɪŋgə] [əˈbɒŋ] [jə] [pəˈraɪtəl] [ˈfɪʃə]? [ə] [kɑːst] [əv] [jə] [skʌl], [sɜ:]. [ənˈtɪl] [ðə] [əˈrɪdʒənəl] [ɪz] [əˈveɪləbəl], [wəd] [bi] [ən] [ˈɔːnəmənt] [tə] [eni] [ˌæntɪˈrɒpəˈlɒdʒɪkəl] [mjuːzɪəm]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [nɒt] [maɪ] [ɪnˈtɛnʃən] [tə] [bi] [ˈfʌlsəm], [bʊt] [aɪ] [kənˈfes] [ðət] [aɪ] [ˈkʌvɪt] [jə] [skʌl]."
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."	[ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz] [weɪvd] [ˈaʊə] [stremdʒ] [ˈvɪzɪtər] [ˈɪntə] [ə] [ʃtʌ]. "jə] [ər] [ən] [mˈθjuːzɪəst] [ɪn] [jə] [laɪn] [əv] [θɔːt], [aɪ] [pəˈsiːv], [sɜ:], [əz] [aɪ] [əm] [m] [maɪn]," [sed] [hiː]. "aɪ] [əbˈzɜːv] [frəm] [jə] [ˈfɔːfɪŋgə] [ðət] [jə] [meɪk] [jə] [əʊn] [ˌsɪɡəˈrets]. [həv] [nəʊ] [ˌheɪzɪˈteɪʃən] [m] [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.»

<p>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.</p> <p>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?"</p> <p>"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 —"</p>	<p>[ðə] [mæn] [dru:] [aot] ['peipər] [ənd] [tə'beɪkəʊ] [ənd] [twɜ:ld] [ðə] [wʌn] [ʌp] [m] [ðɪ] [ˈʌðə] [wɪð] [sə'praɪzɪŋ] [dɪks'tɜ:ntɪ] [hɪ] [həd] [lɒŋ], ['kwɪvərɪŋ] ['fɪŋgəz] [əz] ['ædʒaɪl] [ənd] ['restləs] [əz] [ðɪ] [æn'teni:] [əv] [ən] ['ɪnsekt].</p> <p>[həʊmz] [wəz] ['saɪlənt], [bət] [ɪz] ['lɪtl] ['dɑ:tnɪ] ['glɑ:nsɪz] [ʃəʊd] [mi] [ðɪ] ['ɪntrɪst] [wɪθ] [hɪ] [tʊk] [m] [ˈaʊə] ['kjʊəriəs] [kəm'pænjən]. "I [prɪ'zju:m], [sɜ:], " [sed] [hɪ] [ət] [kɑ:st], " [ðæt] [ɪt] [wəz] [nɒt] ['merli] [fə] [ðə] ['pɜ:pəs] [əv] [ɪg'zæmɪnɪŋ] [mɪ] [skɒl] [ðət] [jʊ] [həv] [dʌn] [mi] [ðɪ] ['ɒnə] [tə] [kɔ:l] [hɪə] [kɑ:st] [naɪt] [ənd] [ə'geɪn] [tə'deɪ]?"</p> <p>"[nəʊ], [sɜ:], [nəʊ]; [ðəʊ] [aɪ] [əm] ['hæpɪ] [tə] [həv] [həd] [ðɪ] [ˈɒpə'tju:nɪtɪ] [əv] ['dʌ(ɪ)ŋ] [ðæt] [əz] [wɛl]. [aɪ] [kæm] [tə] [ju:], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [br'kɔ:z] [aɪ] ['rɛkəgnəɪzɪd] [ðət] [aɪ] [əm] [maɪ'self] [əm] [ʌn'præktɪkəl] [mæn] [ənd] [br'kɔ:z] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈsʌdnli] [kən'frʌntɪd] [wɪð] [ə] [mʌst] [ˈsɪəriəs] [ənd] [ɪks'trədɪnri] ['prɒbləm], ['rɛkəgnəɪzɪŋ], [əz] [aɪ] [dʊ:], [ðæt] [jʊ] [ə] [ðə] ['sekənd] ['hænt] [ˈɛkspɜ:t] [ɪn] [ˈjʊərəp]—"</p>
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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 — —»

<p>"Indeed, sir! May I inquire who has the honour to be the first?" asked Holmes with some asperity.</p> <p>"To the man of precisely scientific mind the work of Monsieur Bertillon must always appeal strongly."</p> <p>"Then had you not better consult him?"</p> <p>"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 —"</p> <p>"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."</p>	<p>"[ɪn'di:d], [sɜ:]! [mɪ] [aɪ] [ɪn'kwɪə] [hu:] [həz] [ðə] [ˈɒnə] [tə] [bi] [ðə] [fɜ:st]?" [æskt] [həʊmz] [wɪð] [səm] [æs'pɜ:ntɪ].</p> <p>"[tə] [ðə] [mæn] [əv] [prɪ'saɪsli] [ˌsɑ:n'tɪfɪk] [maɪnd] [ðə] [wɜ:k] [əv] [mɔ:ˈsjɜ:] /Bertillon/ [mɒst] [ˈə:lwɛɪz] [ə'pi:l] ['strɒŋli]."</p> <p>"[ðen] [həd] [jʊ] [nɒt] ['betə] [kən'sʌlt] [hɪm]?"</p> <p>"[aɪ] [sed], [sɜ:], [tə] [ðə] [prɪ'saɪsli] [ˌsɑ:n'tɪfɪk] [maɪnd]. [bət] [əz] [ə] [ˈpræktɪkəl] [mæn] [əv] [ə'feəz] [ɪt] [sɪ] [æk'nɒlɪdʒd] [ðət] [jʊ] [stænd] [ə'ləʊn]. [aɪ] [trʌst], [sɜ:], [ðæt] [aɪ] [həv] [nɒt] [ɪ'məd'vɜ:təntli]—"</p> <p>"[dʒɒst] [ə] ['lɪtl], " [sed] [həʊmz]. " [aɪ] [θɪŋk], [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tmə], [jʊ] [wəd] [dʊ] [ˈwɪzli] [ɪf] [wɪ'ðaʊt] [mɔ:ɹ] [ə'du:] [jʊ] [wəd] [ˈkændli] [tel] [mi] [ˈpleɪnli] [wɒt] [ðɪ] [ɪg'zækt] [ˈneɪtʃər] [əv] [ðə] [ˈprɒbləm] [ɪz] [ɪn] [wɪθ] [jʊ] [dɪ'mænd] [maɪ] [ə'sɪstəns]."</p>
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«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] [ˈbæskəvɪlz]
"I have in my pocket a manuscript," said Dr. James Mortimer.	"[aɪ] [həv] [mɪ] [maɪ] [ˈpɒkɪt] [ə] [ˈmænjuskɹɪpt]." [sed] [ˈdɒktə] [dʒeɪmz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə]."
"I observed it as you entered the room," said Holmes.	"[aɪ] [əbˈzɜːvd] [ɪt] [əz] [juː] [ˈentəd] [ðə] [ruːm]." [sed] [həʊmz]."
"It is an old manuscript."	"[ɪt] [ɪz] [ən] [əʊld] [ˈmænjuskɹɪpt]."
"Early eighteenth century, unless it is a forgery."	"[ˈɜːli] [ˌeɪˈtiːnθ] [ˈsenʃʊəri], [ənˈles] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [ˈfɔːdʒəri]."
"How can you say that, sir?"	"[haʊ] [kən] [juː] [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."	"[juː] [həv] [prɪˈzentɪd] [ən] [ɪnʃ] [ɔː] [tuː] [əv] [ɪt] [tə] [maɪ] [ɪgˌzæmɪˈneɪʃən] [ɔːl] [ðə] [aɪm] [ðæt] [juː] [həv] [biːn] [ˈtɔːkɪŋ]. [ɪt] [wəd] [bi] [ə] [pʊə] [ˌɛkspɜːt] [huː] [kəd] [nɒt] [gɪv] [ðə] [deɪt] [əv] [ə] [ˈdɒkjʊmənt] [wɪˈðɪn] [ə] [ˈdekeɪd] [ɔː] [səʊ]. [juː] [meɪ] [ˈpɒsəbli] [həv] [red] [maɪ] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈmɒnəgrəːf] [əˈpən] [ðə] [ˈsʌbdʒɪkt]. [aɪ] [pʊt] [ðæt] [æt] [ˈsevn̩ ˈtiːn] [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."	"[ðə] [ɪgˌzækt] [deɪt] [ɪz] [ˈsevn̩ ˈtiːn] [ˈfɔːti] [tuː]." [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [druː] [ɪt] [frəm] [ɪz] [ˈbreɪst.pɒkɪt]. "ðɪs] [ˈfæmɪli] [ˈpeɪpə] [wəz] [kəˈmɪtɪd] [tə] [maɪ] [keə] [baɪ] [sɜː] [fɑːlɪz] [ˈbæskəvɪl], [huːz] [ˈsʌdn̩] [baʊd] [ˈtrædʒɪk] [deθ] [səm] [θriː] [ˈmʌnθs] [əˈgəʊ] [kriːˈɛntɪd] [səʊ] [mʌʃ] [ɪkˈsaɪtmənt] [mɪ] [ˈdevənʃə]. [aɪ] [meɪ] [seɪ] [ðæt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ɪz] [ˈpɜːsnl] [frɛnd] [əz] [wel] [əz] [ɪz] [ˈmɛdɪkəl] [əˈtendənt]. [hi] [wəz] [ə] [ˈstrɒŋ ˈmaɪndɪd] [mæn], [sɜː], [frʊːd], [ˈpræktɪkəl], [ənd] [əz] [ˌʌm ˈædʒɪmətɪv] [əz] [aɪ] [əm] [maɪ ˈself]. [jət] [hi] [tʊk] [ðɪs] [ˈdɒkjʊmənt] [ˈveri] [ˈsɪəriəsli], [ənd] [ɪz] [maɪnd] [wəz] [prɪˈpeəd] [fɔː] [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] [fɔː] [ðə] [ˈmænjuskɹɪpt] [ənd] [ˈflætnd] [ɪt] [əˈpən] [ɪz] [niː]. "[juː] [wɪl] [əbˈzɜːv], [ˈwɒtʃən], [ðɪ] [sˈɪːtʃ.ɪv] [v] [juːz] [əv] [ðə] [lɒŋ] [es] [ənd] [ðə] [fɔːt]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [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] [ɔv] [hɪz] [ʃəʊldə] [ət] [ðə] [ˈjeləʊ] [ˈpeɪpə] [ənd] [ðə] [ˈfeɪdɪd] [skɪpt]. [ət] [ðə] [hed] [wəz] [ˈrɪtɪn]: " [ˈbæskəvɪl] [hɔ:l]. " [ənd] [brʻləʊ] [ɪn] [lɑ:dʒ], [ˈskrɔ:lɪŋ] [ˈfɪgəz]: " [ˈsevnˈti:n] [ˈfɔ:tɪ] [tu:]. "
"It appears to be a statement of some sort."	"[ɪt] [əˈpiəz] [tə] [bi] [ə] [ˈstetmənt] [əv] [sɔ:m] [sɔ:t]. "
"Yes, it is a statement of a certain legend which runs in the Baskerville family."	"[jes], [ɪt] [s] [ə] [ˈstetmənt] [əv] [ə] [ˈsɜ:tn] [ˈledʒənd] [wɪʃ] [rʌnz] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [ˈfæmli]. "
"But I understand that it is something more modern and practical upon which you wish to consult me?"	"[bət] [aɪ] [ˌʌndəˈstænd] [ðət] [ɪt] [s] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [mɔ:z] [ˈmɒdən] [ənd] [ˈpræktɪkəl] [əpən] [wɪʃ] [ju] [wɪʃ] [tə] [kənˈsʌlt] [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] [ˈmɒdən]. [ə] [məʊst] [ˈpræktɪkəl], [ˈpreʃɪŋ] [ˈmætə], [wɪʃ] [mʌst] [bi] [dɪˈsaɪdɪd] [wɪˈðɪn] [ˈtwenti] [ˈfɔ:ɪ] [ˈaʊəz]. [bət] [ðə] [ˈmænjɔskɪpt] [s] [ɪz] [ˈɔ:t] [ənd] [z] [ˈɪntɪmli] [kɔˈnektɪd] [wɪð] [ðə] [əˈfeɪ]. [wɪð] [ju] [pəˈmɪʃən] [aɪ] [wɪl] [riːd] [ɪt] [tə] [ju:]. "

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:	[ˈhəʊmz] [li:nd] [bæk] [ɪn] [z] [ˈtʃeə], [plɛst] [ɪz] [ˈfɪŋgətɪps] [tə] ɡeðə, [ənd] [kləʊzd] [ɪz] [aɪz], [wɪð] [ən] [eə] [əv] [ˌreɪzɪŋˈneɪʃən]. [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tmə] [ts:nd] [ðə] [ˈmænjɔskɪpt] [tə] [ðə] [laɪt] [ənd] [red] [ɪn] [ə] [haɪ], [ˈkrækɪŋ] [vɔɪs] [ðə] [ˈfɔləm] [ˈkjuəriəs], [əʊld] [wɜ:lɪd] [ˈnæɾətɪv]:
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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] [ðə] [ˈɔrɪdʒɪn] [əv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbæskəvɪlz] [ðə] [hʌv] [bi:n] [ˈmeni] [ˈstetmənts], [jɛt] [əz] [aɪ] [kʌm] [ɪn] [ə] [dɪˈrekt] [laɪn] [frəm] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl], [ənd] [əz] [aɪ] [həd] [ðə] [ˈstɔ:ri] [frəm] [maɪ] [ˈfa:ðə], [hu:] [ˈɔ:lsoʊ] [həd] [ɪt] [frəm] [hɪz], [aɪ] [hʌv] [set] [ɪt] [daʊn] [wɪð] [ɔ:l] [brʻli:f] [ðət] [ɪt] [əˈkɜ:d] [ˈɪvən] [əz] [ɪz] [hɪə] [set] [fɔ:θ]. [ənd] [aɪ] [wəd] [hʌv] [ju] [brʻli:v], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [ðæt] [ðə] [sem] [ˈdʒʌstɪs] [wɪʃ] [ˈpʌnɪʃɪz] [sɪn] [mɛɪ] [ˈɔ:lsoʊ] [məʊst] [ˈɡreɪʃəli] [fɔˈɡɪv] [ɪt], [ənd] [ðət] [nəʊ] [bæn] [z] [səʊ] [ˈhevi] [bət] [ðæt] [baɪ] [preə] [ənd] [ɪrˈpentəns] [ɪt] [mɛɪ] [bi] [ɪrˈmɪ:vɪd]. [ɪz:n] [ðen] [frəm] [ðɪs] [ˈstɔ:ri] [nɔt] [tə] [fiə] [ðə] [fru:ts] [əv] [ðə] [pɑ:st], [bət] [ˈrɜ:ðə] [tə] [bi] [ˈsɜ:kʌmspekt] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈfju:ʃə], [ðæt] [ðəʊz] [faʊl] [ˈpæʃənz] [weəˈbaɪ] [ˈaʊə] [ˈfæmli] [həz] [ˈsʌfəd] [səʊ] [ˈɡri:vʌʃli] [mɛɪ] [nɔt] [əˈɡen] [bi] [lu:st] [tə] [ˈaʊə] [ˈʌnˈdʊ(ɪ)ŋ].
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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.

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.

[ˈnəʊ][ðən][dət][m][ðə][laɪm][əv][ðə][ɡreɪt]  
[rɪˈbeɪljən][ðə][ˈhɪstəri][əv][wɪθ][baɪ][ðə]  
[ˈlɔːnd][bɪˈd][ˈklærəndən][aɪ][ˈmɔːstli]  
[kəˈmend][tə][jɔː][sˈteɪn(ə)m] [ðɪs][ˈmænər]  
[əv][ˈbæskəˌvɪl][wəz][hɛld][baɪ][ˈhjuːɡəʊ][əv]  
[dæt][nɛm], [nɔː][kən][ɪt][bɪ][ˈɡeɪnˈsaɪd][dət]  
[hɪ][wəz][ə][ˈmɔːst][waɪld], [prəˈfeɪn], [ənd]  
[ˈɡɒdɪs][ˈmæn]. [ðɪs], [m][truːθ], [hɪz][ˈneɪbəz]  
[maɪ][həv][ˈpɑːdnɪd], [ˈsɪŋ][dət][ˈseɪnts][həv]  
[ˈnevə][ˈflaʊrɪʃt][m][ðəʊz][ˈpɑːts], [bət][ðə]  
[wəz][m][ɪn][ə][ˈsɜːtn][ˈwɒntən][ənd][kruəl]  
[ˈhjuːməʊ][wɪθ][meɪd][ɪz][nɛm][ə][baɪ][wɜːd]  
[θruː][ðə][west]. [ɪt][ˈfɑːnst][dət][ðɪs]  
[ˈhjuːɡəʊ][keɪm][tə][lʌv][ɪf], [mˈdiːd], [səʊ]  
[dɑːk][əv][ˈpæʃən][meɪ][bɪ][ˈnəʊn][ˈʌndə][səʊ]  
[braɪt][əv][nɛm] [ðə][ˈdɔːtə][əv][ə][ˈjəʊmən]  
[huː][hɛld][lændz][nɔː][ðə][ˈbæskəˌvɪl][ɪsˈteɪt].

«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 byword 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.

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.

[bət][ðə][jʌŋ][ˈmeɪdn], [ˈbɪːŋ][dɪsˈkriːt][ənd]  
[əv][ɡʊd][rɪˈpjuːt], [wəd][ˈevər][əˈvɔɪd][hɪm],  
[fɔː][fɪ][fɪəd][ɪz][ˈɪvɪl][nɛm]. [səʊ][ɪt][kæm]  
[tə][pɑːs][dət][wʌn][ˈmɪkɪləs][ðɪs][ˈhjuːɡəʊ],  
[wɪθ][fəv][sː][sɪks][əv][ɪz][ˈʌndl][ənd]  
[ˈwɪkɪd][kəmˈpænjənz], [stəʊl][dʌʊn][əpən][ðə]  
[fɑːm][ənd][ˈkærɪd][ɒf][ˈmeɪdn], [hə]  
[ˈfɑːðər][ənd][ˈbrʌðəz][ˈbɪːŋ][frəm][θəʊm],  
[əz][hɪ][wɛl][njuː]. [wɛn][dət][həd][brɔːt][hə]  
[tə][ðə][hɔːl][ðə][ˈmeɪdn][wəz][pleɪst][m][ɔn]  
[ˈʌpər][ˈtʃembər], [wɔːt][ˈhjuːɡəʊ][ənd][ɪz]  
[frɛndz][sæt][dʌʊn][tə][ə][lɒŋ][kəˈraʊz], [əz]  
[wəz][ðeɪ][ˈnætli][ˈkʌstəm].

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.

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.

[nəʊ], [ðə][pʊər][læs][ˈʌpˈsteəz][wəz][laɪk][tə]  
[həv][hɜː][wɪts][tɜːnd][ət][ðə][ˈsɪŋŋ][ənd]  
[ˈʃəʊtɪŋ][ənd][ˈterəbəl][əʊðz][wɪθ][kæm][ʌp]  
[tə][hɜː][frəm][brɪˈləʊ], [fɔː][dət][seɪ][dət][ðə]  
[wɜːdz][juːzɪd][baɪ][ˈhjuːɡəʊ][ˈbæskəˌvɪl], [wɛn]  
[hɪ][wəz][m][wɪn], [wɜː][sʌθ][əz][matt]  
[blɑːst][ðə][mæn][huː][sɛd][ðɛm]. [ɔt][lɑːst]  
[m][ðə][stres][əv][hɜː][fɪə][fɪ][dɪd][dæt][wɪθ]  
[maɪ][həv][ˈdɔːntɪd][ðə][ˈbreɪvɪst][sː][ˈmɔːst]  
[ˈæktɪv][mæn], [fɔː][baɪ][ðɪ][eɪd][əv][ðə]  
[ɡrəʊθ][əv][ˈarvɪ][wɪθ][ˈkʌvəd][ənd][stɪl]  
[ˈkʌvəz] [ðə][saʊθ][wɔːl][fɪ][kæm][dʌʊn]  
[frəm][ˈʌndə][ðɪ][ɪvz], [ənd][səʊ][ˈhəʊmwəd]  
[əˈkrɒs][ðə][mʊər], [ðeɪ][ˈbɪːŋ][θriː][liːgz]  
[brɪˈtwɪkst][ðə][hɔːl][ənd][hɜː][ˈfɑːðəz][fɑːm].

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>"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>["ɪt] [tʃɑ:nsɪd] [ðət] [sɒm] [lɪtl] [tʌm] [lɪ'teɪə] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ] [li:ft] [ɪz] [ɡɜ:stz] [tə] [lɪ'keəri] [fɪ:dl] [ænd] [drɪŋk]— [wɪð] [ɪ'wɔ:z] [wɜ:s] [θɪŋz], [pɜ:'tʃɑ:ns]— [tə] [ɪz] [lɪ'kæptɪv], [ænd] [səʊ] [fəʊnd] [ðə] [keɪdʒ] [lɪ'ɪmptɪ] [ænd] [ðə] [bɜ:d] [ɪs'kɛptɪ]. [ðɛn], [əz] [ɪt] [wəd] [si:m], [hɪ] [bɪ'keɪm] [əz] [wʌn] [ðæt] [həθ] [ə] [lɪ'dɛvəl], [fɔ:], [lɪ'rʌʃɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [stɛəz] [lɪ'mə] [ðə] [lɪ'daɪnɪŋ] [hɔ:l], [hɪ] [spræŋ] [əpən] [ðə] [ɡreɪt] [lɪ'teɪbəl], [lɪ'flæɡənz] [ænd] [lɪ'trɛnʃəz] [lɪ'flʌŋ] [bɪ'fɔ:ɪ] [hɪm], [ænd] [hɪ] [kraɪd] [ə'ləʊd] [bɪ'fɔ:ɪ] [ɔ:l] [ðə] [lɪ'kʌmpəni] [ðæt] [hɪ] [wəd] [ðæt] [lɪ'veəri] [nʌt] [lɪ'rendə] [hɪz] [lɪ'bɔ:di] [ænd] [səʊl] [tə] [ðə] [lɪ'pəʊəz] [əv] [lɪ'ɪvl] [ɪf] [hɪ] [mʌt] [bət] [lɪ'əʊvə'teɪk] [ðə] [wɛnʃ]. [ænd] [wʌd] [ðə] [lɪ'revləz] [stəd] [ə'ɡʌ:st] [ət] [ðə] [lɪ'fjuəri] [əv] [ðə] [mɛn], [wʌn] [mɔ:ɪ] [lɪ'wɪkd] [ɔ:ɪ], [ɪt] [mɛɪ] [bɪ:ɪ], [mɔ:ɪ] [lɪ'drʌŋkən] [ðən] [ðə] [rɛst], [lɪkraɪd] [əʊt] [ðət] [ðɛɪ] [ʃəd] [pʊt] [ðə] [haʊndz] [əpən] [hɜ:s]. [wɛə'ət] [lɪ'hju:ɡəʊ] [rɛn] [frəm] [ðə] [haʊs], [lɪ'kræm] [tə] [ɪz] [ɡrɒmz] [ðət] [ðɛɪ] [lɪ'sɛdl] [ɪz] [mɛər] [ænd] [lɪ'nɛnl] [ðə] [pæk], [ænd] [lɪ'ɡɪvɪŋ] [ðə] [həʊndz] [ə] [lɪ'kɜ:ʃɪf] [əv] [ðə] [meɪdɪz], [hɪ] [swɒŋ] [ðəm] [tə] [ðə] [laɪn], [ænd] [səʊ] [ɒf] [fʊl] [kri:] [ɪn] [ðə] [lɪ'mu:nlaɪt] [lɪ'əʊvə] [ðə] [mɔ:ə].</p>
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«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>"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>["naʊ], [fɔ:ɪ] [sɒm] [speɪs] [ðə] [lɪ'revləz] [stəd] [ə'ɡeɪp], [lɪ'nɛɪbəl] [tə] [lɪ'ʌndə'stænd] [ɔ:l] [ðət] [həd] [bɪ:n] [dʌn] [ɪn] [sʌf] [hɛst]. [bət] [ə'mɒn] [ðə] [bɪ'mju:zɪd] [wɪtɪz] [ə'wɔ:k] [tə] [ðə] [lɪ'neɪʃər] [əv] [ðə] [di:d] [wɪʃ] [wɔ:z] [flʌk] [tə] [bɪ] [dʌn] [əpən] [ðə] [lɪ'mɔ:ləndz]. [lɪ'ɛvrɪθɪŋ] [wɔ:z] [naʊ] [ɪn] [ən] [lɪ'ʌprɔ:ɪ], [sʌm] [lɪ'kɔ:lɪŋ] [fɔ:ɪ] [ðə] [lɪ'pɪstlz], [sʌm] [fɔ:ɪ] [ðə] [lɪ'hɔ:sɪz], [ænd] [sɒm] [fɔ:ɪ] [ə'nʌðə] [flʌ:sk] [əv] [wʌm]. [bət] [ət] [lɛŋθ] [sɒm] [sɛns] [kɛm] [bæk] [tə] [ðə] [lɪ'krezɪd] [mʌmɪz], [ænd] [ðə] [həʊl] [əv] [ðɛm], [lɪ'θɜ:ti:n] [ɪn] [lɪ'nʌmbə], [tʊk] [hɔ:s] [ænd] [lɪ'stɑ:td] [ɪn] [pɜ:'sjʊ:t]. [ðə] [mu:n] [fɒn] [klɪər] [ə'bʌv] [ðɛm], [ænd] [ðɛɪ] [rɔ:əd] [lɪ'swɪftli] [ə'brest], [lɪ'teɪkɪŋ] [ðæt] [kɔ:s] [wɪʃ] [ðə] [meɪd] [mʌst] [ɪnɪ:dʒ] [həv] [lɪ'teɪkən] [ɪf] [ɪf] [wə] [tə] [ri:ʃ] [hər] [əʊn] [həʊm].</p>
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«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>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] [gɒn] [ə] [tʌ] [wɛn] [ðeɪ] [pɑːst] [wʌn] [ə] [tʌ] [nɑɪt] [ˈʃepərdz] [ə] [pɒn] [ðə] [ˈmʊərlændz], [ænd] [ðeɪ] [kraɪd] [tə] [hɪm] [tə] [nəʊ] [tʃ] [hi] [həd] [siːn] [ðə] [hʌnt]. [ænd] [ðə] [men], [əz] [ðə] [ˈstɔːrɪ] [gəʊz], [wɒz] [səʊ] [kɹeɪzd] [wɪð] [fiə] [ðət] [hi] [kɒd] [skɛəs] [spiːk], [bʌt] [ət] [hɑːst] [hi] [sɛd] [ðət] [hi] [həd] [ɪn] [diːd] [siːn] [ðɪ] [ʌn] [hæpi] [ˈmeɪdn], [wɪð] [ðə] [haʊndz] [ə] [pɒn] [hə] [træk]. [bʌt] [aɪ] [həv] [siːn] [mɔː] [ðən] [ðæt], [sɛd] [hiː], [fɔː] [ˈhjuːgəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [pɑːst] [mi] [ə] [pɒn] [ɪz] [blæk] [mɛə], [ænd] [ðə] [ræn] [mjuːt] [biː] [haɪnd] [ɪn] [sʌʃ] [ə] [haʊnd] [wɪð] [hɛl] [əz] [gɒd] [fɔː] [bɪd] [ʃəd] [ˈevɔː] [bi] [ət] [maɪ] [hiːl]. [səʊ] [ðə] [ˈdrʌŋkən] [ˈskwɔːz] [kɜːst] [ðə] [ˈʃepəd] [ænd] [rəʊd] [ˈnɒwəd]. [bʌt] [suːn] [ðə] [skɪnz] [tɜːnd] [kəʊld], [fɔː] [ðə] [kɛm] [ə] [ˈgæləpɪŋ] [ə] [kɒs] [ðə] [mɔː], [ænd] [ðə] [blæk] [mɛə], [ˈdæbld] [wɪð] [waɪt] [frɒθ], [wɛnt] [pɑːst] [wɪð] [ˈtreɪlɪŋ] [ˈbraɪdl] [ænd] [ˈɛmptɪ] [ˈsædl]. [ðɛn] [ðə] [ˈrevləz] [rəʊd] [kləʊs] [tə] [gɛðə], [fɔː] [ə] [grɛt] [fiə] [wɒz] [ɒn] [ðɛm], [bʌt] [ðeɪ] [stɪl] [ˈfɒləʊd] [ˈəʊv] [ðə] [mɔː], [ðə] [iː] [fɔː], [həd] [hi] [biːn] [ə] [lɔːn], [wəd] [həv] [biːn] [træt] [gləd] [tə] [həv] [tɜːnd] [ɪz] [ˈhɔːsɪz] [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] [m] [ðɪs] [ˈfeɪʃən] [ðeɪ] [kɛm] [ət] [lɑːst] [ə] [pɒn] [ðə] [haʊndz]. [ðiːz], [ðə] [nəʊn] [fɔː] [ðə] [ˈvælə] [ænd] [ðə] [brɪd], [wə] [ˈwɪmpərɪŋ] [ɪn] [ə] [ˈklʌstə] [ət] [ðə] [hed] [əv] [ə] [diːp] [dɪp] [əː] /goyal/, [əz] [wi] [kɔːl] [ɪt], [ə] [pɒn] [ðə] [mɔː], [səm] [ˈslɪŋkɪŋ] [ə] [wɛɪ] [ænd] [səm], [wɪð] [ˈstɑːtɪŋ] [ˈhækklz] [ænd] [ˈstɛərɪŋ] [aɪz], [ˈgɛzɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [ˈnærəʊ] [ˈvæli] [bɪː] [fɔː] [ðɛm].</p>
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<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] [hɔːlt], [mɔː] [ˈsəʊbə] [men], [əz] [ju] [meɪ] [gɛs], [ðən] [wɛn] [ðeɪ] [ˈstɑːtɪd]. [ðə] [mɔːst] [əv] [ðɛm] [wəd] [hə] [nəʊ] [miːnz] [əd] [vʌːns], [bʌt] [θriː] [əv] [ðɛm], [ðə] [ˈbɔːldɪst], [ɔːr] [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi] [ðə] [mɔːst] [ˈdrʌŋkən], [rəʊd] [ˈfɔːwəd] [daʊn] [ðə] /goyal/.</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.

<p>[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.</p>	<p>[naʊ], [ɪt] [ˈəʊpənd] [ˈmɒ] [ə] [brɔːd] [speɪs] [ɪn] [wɪʃ] [stɒd] [tuː] [əv] [ðəʊz] [ɡreɪt] [stəʊnz], [stɪl] [tə] [bi] [siːn] [ðə], [wɪʃ] [wə] [set] [baɪ] [ˈsɜːtn] [fəˈɡɒtn] [ˈpiːplz] [ɪn] [ðə] [deɪz] [əv] [sɔːld], [ðə] [muːn] [wəz] [ˈʃaɪnɪŋ] [braɪt] [əvən] [ðə] [ˈkliəriŋ], [ənd] [ðeə] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈsɛntə] [leɪ] [ðɪ] [ʌn ˈhæpi] [meɪd] [wɛə] [fɪ] [həd] [ˈfɜːlən], [ded] [əv] [fɪə] [ənd] [əv] [fəˈtɪg]. [bət] [ɪt] [wəz] [nɒt] [ðə] [saɪt] [əv] [hɜː] [ˈbɒdɪ], [nɔː] [dʒet] [wəz] [ɪt] [ðæt] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbɒdɪ] [əv] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [ˈlaɪnɪŋ] [niː] [hɜː], [wɪʃ] [reɪzɪd] [ðə] [heə] [əvən] [ðə] [hedz] [əv] [ðɪːz] [θriː] [ˈdeɪvɪl] /roysterers/, [bət] [ɪt] [wəz] [ðæt], [ˈstændɪŋ] [ˈəʊv] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ], [ənd] [ˈplʌkɪŋ] [ət] [ɪz] [θrəʊt], [ðə] [stɒd] [ə] [faʊl] [θɪŋ], [ə] [ɡreɪt], [blæk] [biːst], [ʃeɪpt] [laɪk] [ə] [haʊnd], [dʒet] [ˈlɑːdʒə] [ðən] [ˈeni] [haʊnd] [ðət] [ˈevə] [ˈmɔːtl] [aɪ] [həz] [ˈrestɪd] [əˈvən]. [ənd] [ɪˈvən] [əz] [ðet] [ləkt] [ðə] [θɪŋ], [tɔː] [ðə] [θrəʊt] [aʊt] [əv] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl], [ən] [wɪʃ], [əz] [ɪt] [tɜːnd] [ɪts] [ˈbleɪzɪŋ] [aɪz] [ənd] [ˈdrɪpɪŋ] [dʒɔːz] [əvən] [ðɛm], [ðə] [θriː] [ʃriːkt] [wɪð] [fɪə] [ənd] [rəʊd] [fə] [dɪə] [laɪf], [stɪl] [ˈskriːmɪŋ], [əˈkrɒs] [ðə] [moʊ].</p>
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<p>[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.</p>	<p>[wʌn], [ɪt] [s] [sed], [daɪd] [ðæt] [ˈveri] [naɪt] [əv] [wɒt] [hi] [həd] [siːn], [ənd] [ðɪ] [ˈʌðə] [twɛn] [wə] [bət] [ˈbrəʊkən] [mɛn] [fə] [ðə] [rest] [əv] [ðeə] [deɪz].</p>
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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.

<p>[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.</p>	<p>[ˈsʌʃ] [ɪz] [ðə] [teɪl], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [əv] [ðə] [ˈkʌmɪŋ] [əv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [sed] [tə] [həv] [plɛɪɡd] [ðə] [ˈfæmli] [səʊ] [ˈsɔːli] [ˈevə] [sɪns]. [ɪf] [aɪ] [həv] [set] [ɪt] [daʊn] [ɪt] [s] [bɪˈkɔːz] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [ˈkliəri] [naʊn] [hʌθ] [les] [ˈterə] [ðən] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [bət] [ˈhɪntɪd] [ət] [ənd] [ɡesst]. [nɔː] [kən] [ɪt] [bi] [dɪˈnaɪd] [ðət] [ˈmeni] [əv] [ðə] [ˈfæmli] [həv] [biːn] [ʌn ˈhæpi] [m] [ðeə] [deθs], [wɪʃ] [həv] [biːn] [ˈsʌdn], [ˈblʌdi], [ənd] [mɪsˈtɪəriəs]. [dʒet] [mer] [wi] [ˈʃeltə] [ˌaʊsˈselvz] [ɪn] [ðɪ] [ˈɪnfɪnɪt] [ˈɡɒdnɪs] [əv] [ˈprɒvɪdɪns], [wɪʃ] [wəd] [nɒt] [fəˈreʊv] [ˈpʌnɪʃ] [ðɪ] [ˈmæsnɪ] [bɪˈjɒnd] [ðæt] [θɜːd] [ɔː] [fɔːθ] [ˌdʒenəˈreɪʃən] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [ˈθreɪnd] [ɪn] [ˈhəʊli] [rɪt]. [tə] [ðæt] [ˈprɒvɪdɪns], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [aɪ] [ˈhɜːbaɪ] [kəˈmend] [juː], [ənd] [aɪ] [ˈkaʊns(ə)] [ju] [baɪ] [weɪ] [əv] [ˈkɔːʃən] [tə] [fəˈbeə] [frəm] [ˈkrɒsm] [ðə] [moʊ] [ɪn] [ðəʊz] [daːk] [ˈaʊəz] [wɛn] [ðə] [ˈpaʊəz] [əv] [ˈɪvɪl] [ə] [ɪgˈzɔːlɪd].</p>
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«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.

"[This] from Hugo Baskerville to his sons Rodger and John, with instructions that they say nothing thereof to their sister Elizabeth.]"	"[[ðɪs]] [frɒm] ['hju:ɡəʊ] ['bæskə,vɪl] [tə] [ɪz] [sanz] /Rodger/ [ænd] [dʒɒn], [wɪð] [m 'strʌkfənz] [ðət] [ðeɪ] [seɪ] ['nʌθɪŋ] [ðeər'ɒv] [tə] [ðeə] ['sɪstə] ['lɪzəbəθ].]"
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] ['dɒktə] ['mɔ:tɪmə] [həd] ['fɪnɪʃt] ['rɪ:dn̩] [ðs] ['sɪŋɡjələ] ['nærətɪv] [hi] [pʊʃt] [ɪz] ['spektəklz] [ʌp] [tən] [ɪz] ['fɔ:hed] [ænd] [stəəd] [ə'krɒs] [ət] ['mɪstə] ['ʃ:lək] [həʊmz]. [ðə] ['læʔə] [jɔ:nd] [ænd] [tɒst] [ði] [end] [əv] [ɪz] [sɪgə'ret] ['ɪntə] [ðə] ['faɪə].
"Well?" said he.	"[wel]?" [sed] [hi:].
"Do you not find it interesting?"	"[do] [jə] [nɒt] [faɪnd] [ɪt] ['ɪntrɪstɪŋ]?"
"To a collector of fairy tales."	"[tə] [ə] [kə'lektə] [əv] ['feəri] ['teɪlɪz]."
Dr. Mortimer drew a folded newspaper out of his pocket.	[ 'dɒktə] ['mɔ:tɪmə] [dru:] [ə] ['fəʊldɪd] ['nju:z,peɪpə] [aʊt] [əv] [ɪz] ['pɒkɪt].

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

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.

«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] ['mɪstə] [həʊmz], [wɪ] [wɪl] [ɡv] [jə] ['sʌmθɪŋ] [ə] ['ɪtl] [mɔ:'] ['rɪ:snt]. [ðs] [ɪz] [ðə] ['devən] ['kaʊnti] ['krɒnɪkl] [əv] [meɪ] ['fɔ: 'tɪ:nθ] [əv] [ðs] [jɪə]. [ɪt] [s] [ə] [fɔ:t] [ə 'kaʊnt] [əv] [ðə] [fæktz] [ɪ 'ɪnstɪd] [ət] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fju:ɪz] ['bæskə,vɪl] [wɪ] [ə 'kɜ:d] [ə] [fju:] [deɪz] [br'fɔ:] [ðæt] [deɪ]."
My friend leaned a little forward and his expression became intent. Our visitor readjusted his glasses and began:	[maɪ] [frɛnd] [li:nd] [ə] ['ɪtl] ['fɔ:wəd] [ænd] [ɪz] [ɪks'preʃən] [br'kɜ:m] [m'tent]. ['aʊə] ['vɪzɪtə] [ 'rɪ:ə'dʒʌstɪd] [ɪz] ['glɑ:sɪz] [ænd] [br'gæn].

«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.»

My friend leaned a little forward and his expression became intent. Our visitor readjusted his glasses and began:—

<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] ['ri:snt] ['sɑdn] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɪʊ:lz] ['bæskə,vɪl], [hu:z] [nem] [həz] [bi:n] ['men]ənd] [æz] [ðə] ['prɒbəbl] ['lɪbərəl] ['kændɪdət] [fə] [mɪd]'devən] [ət] [ðə] [nekst] ['lekʃən], [həz] [kɑ:st] [ə] [glu:m] ['ævə] [ðə] ['kaʊnti], [ðə] [sə] [fɪʊ:lz] [həd] [ri:'zɑ:dɪd] [ət] ['bæskə,vɪl] [hə:l] [fɔ:] [ə] [kəm'pærətɪvli] [fɔ:t] ['piəriəd] [hɪz] ['emjə'bi:lti] [əv] ['kærɪktə] [ənd] [ɪks'tri:m] [dʒenərə'sɪti] [həd] [wən] [ði] [ə'fekʃ(ə)n] [ənd] [rɪs'pekt] [əv] [ə:l] [hu:] [həd] [bi:n] [brɔ:t] ['mɪtə] ['kɒntækt] [wɪð] [hɪm]. [m] [ðɪ:z] [deɪz] [əv] /nouveaux/ ['nu:ʃlz] [ɪt] [s] [ri:'freɪn] [tə] [faɪnd] [ə] [keɪs] [weə] [ðə] ['səʊn] [əv] [ən] [əʊld] ['kaʊnti] ['fæmli] [wɪθ] [həz] ['fɜ:lən] [əpən] ['i:vl] [deɪz] [ɪz] ['etɪl] [tə] [meɪk] [ɪz] [əʊn] ['fɜ:ʃən] [ənd] [tə] [brɪŋ] [ɪt] [bæk] [wɪð] [ɪm] [tə] [rɪs'tɔ:] [ðə] ['fɜ:lən] ['grændʒə] [əv] [ɪz] [hɪm], [sə] [fɪʊ:lz], [æz] [ɪz] [we:l] [nəʊn], [meɪd] [kɑ:dʒ] [sʌmz] [əv] ['mʌni] [m] [səθ] ['æfrɪkən] [spekju'leɪʃən].</p>
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«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>ⓘ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>[mɔ:] [wɑ:z] [ðən] [ðəʊz] [hu:] [gəʊ] [ɒn] [ən'tɪ] [ðə] [wɪ:l] [tɜ:nz] [ə'genst] [ðəm], [hi] ['ri:əlaɪzɪd] [ɪz] [gɛmz] [ənd] [ri:'tɜ:nd] [tə] ['ɪŋlənd] [wɪð] [ðəm]. [ɪt] [s] ['əʊnlɪ] [tu:] [tʊ:z] [sɪms] [hi] [tɒk] [ʌp] [ɪz] ['reɪzəns] [ət] ['bæskə,vɪl] [hɔ:l], [ənd] [ɪt] [s] ['kɒmən] [tɔ:k] [həʊ] [kɑ:dʒ] [wə] [ðəʊz] [ski:mz] [əv] ['ri:kəns'trækʃən] [ənd] [ɪm'pru:vmənt] [wɪθ] [həv] [bi:n] ['mɪtə'ræptɪd] [bɔ:] [ɪz] [deθ], ['bi:n] [hɪm'self] ['fɔ:ldɪs], [ɪt] [wəz] [ɪz] ['əʊpnlɪ] [ɪks'prest] [dɪ'zəʊz] [ðət] [ðə] [həʊl] ['kʌntri,sɑ:nd] [fɔ:d], [wɪ'ðɪn] [ɪz] [əʊn] ['lʌftʌm], ['prɒfɪt] [bɔ:] [ɪz] [gʊd] ['fɜ:ʃən], [ənd] ['meni] [wɪl] [həv] ['pɜ:snl] ['ri:znz] [fə] [bɪ'weɪlɪŋ] [ɪz] [ən'taɪmlɪ] [end]. [hɪz] ['dʒenərəs] [dɔ:neɪʃənz] [tə] ['ləʊkəl] [ənd] ['kaʊnti] ['ʃɑ:ɪntɪz] [həv] [bi:n] ['fri:kwɒntlɪ] ['krɒnɪklɪd] [ɪn] [ðɪ:z] ['kɒləmz].</p>
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<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] ['sɜ:kəmstənsɪz] [kə'nektɪd] [wɪð] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɪʊ:lz] ['kæmət] [bi] [sed] [tə] [həv] [bi:n] [m'taʊə] [klɪəd] [ʌp] [bɔ:] [deɪ] ['ɪnkwɛst], [bɔ:] [ət] [li:st] [ɪ'naɪ] [həz] [bi:n] [dʌn] [tə] [dɪs'pəʊz] [əv] [ðəʊz] ['ru:məz] [tə] [wɪθ] ['ləʊkəl] [sju:pə'stɪʃən] [həz] ['grv] [fraɪz]. [ðə] [z] [nəʊ] ['ri:zn] [wɒt'ɛvə] [tə] [sɒs'pekt] [fəʊl] [pleɪ], [ɔ:] [tə] [ɪ'mædʒɪn] [ðət] [deθ] [kɒd] [bi] [frəm] ['eni] [bɒt] ['næʃərəl] ['kɔ:zɪz]. [sə] [fɪʊ:lz] [wəz] [ə] ['wɪdəʊə], [ənd] [ə] [mæn] [hu:] [meɪ] [bi] [sed] [tə] [həv] [bi:n] [m] [səm] [weɪz] [əv] [ən] [ɪk'sentri:k] ['hæbɪt] [əv] [maɪnd]. [ɪn] [spɑ:t] [əv] [ɪz] [kən'sɪdərəbl] [weð] [hi] [wəz] ['sɪmpl] [ɪn] [ɪz] ['pɜ:snl] [teɪstz], [ənd] [ɪz] ['ɪndɔ:] [ɪ' sɜ:vənts] [ət] ['bæskə,vɪl] [hɔ:l] [kən'stɪd] [əv] [ə] ['mæɪrɪd] ['kʌpl] [neɪmd] /Barrymore/, [ðə] ['hʌz] [bɒnd] ['æktɪŋ] [əz] ['bʌtlə] [ənd] [ðə] [waɪf] [əz] ['həʊs,ki:pə].</p>
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<p>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.</p>	<p>[ðeə] [ˈeɪvɪdəns], [kəˈrɒbəreɪtɪd] [hæ] [ðæt] [əv] [ˈsevrəl] [ˈfrendz], [tendz] [tə] [ʃəʊ] [ðət] [sə] [ˈʃɑːlɪz] [hæ] [həz] [fɔ] [səm] [tʌm] [biːn] [mˈpeəd], [ənd] [pɒnts] [tsˈpeʃəli] [tə] [səm] [əˈfekt(ə)n] [əv] [ðə] [hɑːt], [ˈmænɪfɛstɪŋ] [ɪtˈself] [m] [ˈʃeɪndʒɪz] [əv] [ˈkʌlə], [ˈbrɛθlɪsnəs], [ənd] [əˈkjʊːt] [əˈtæks] [əv] [ˈnɜːvəs] [dɪˈpreʃən]. [ˈdɒktə] [dʒemz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə], [ðə] [ˈfrend] [ənd] [ˈmedɪkəl] [əˈtendənt] [əv] [ðə] [dɪˈsɪːst], [həz] [ˈgɪvɪn] [ˈeɪvɪdəns] [tə] [ðə] [seɪm] [ɪˈfekt].</p>
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<p>[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.</p>	<p>[wʌn][fækt] [wɪf] [həz] [nɒt] [bi:n] [iks'pleɪnd] [ɪz] [ðə] ['steɪtmənt] [əv] /Barrymore/ [ðət] [ɪz] ['mɑ:stəz] ['fɒtprɪnts] ['ɔ:həd] [ðəz] ['kærɪktə] [frəm] [ðə] [taɪm] [ðæt] [hi] [pɑ:st] [ðə] [mɔ:][geɪt], [ænd] [ðət] [hi] [ə'piəd] [frəm] [ðens] ['nɔ:wəd] [tə] [həv] [bi:n] [wə:kɪŋ] [əpən] [ɪz] [təʊz]. [wʌn] ['mɜ:fi], [ə] ['dʒɪpsɪ] ['hɔ:s,dɪ:lə], [wəz] [ɒn] [ðə] [mɔ:ə] [ət] [nəʊ] [ɡreɪt] ['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] [kri:z] [bət] [s] [ʌn'eɪbl] [tə] [steɪt] [frəm] [wɒt] [dɪ'rekʃən] [ðət] [keɪm]. [nəʊ] [səɪmz] [əv] ['væləns] [wə] [tə] [bi] [dɪs'kʌvəd] [əpən] [sə] ['fʃɑ:lɪz] ['pɜ:sn], [ænd] [ðəʊ] [ðə] ['drɪktəz] ['eɪdəns] ['pɔɪntɪd] [tə] [ən] ['ɔ:lməʊst] [ɪn'kredəbəl] ['feɪʃəl] [dɪs'tɔ:ʃən] — [səʊ] [ɡreɪt] [ðət] ['dɒktə] ['mɔ:tmə] [rɪ:'fju:z] [ət] [fɜ:st] [tə] [brɪ'lɪv] [ðət] [ɪt] [wəz] [ɪn'di:d] [ɪz] [frend] [ænd] ['peɪʃənt] [hʌ:] [let] [brɪ'fɔ:] [hɪm] — [ɪt] [wəz] [iks'pleɪnd] [ðət] [ðæt] [s] [ə] [sɪmptəm] [wɪf] [ɪz] [nɒt] [ʌn'ju:ʒəl] [ɪn] ['keɪsɪz] [əv] [dɪs'pni:ə] [ænd] [dɪθ] [frəm] ['kɑ:dɪæk] [ɪg'zɔ:ʃən].</p>
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<p>[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."</p>	<p>[ðɪs] [ɪks'plə'neɪʃən] [wəz] [bɔ:n] [aʊt] [bət] [ðə] [pɔ:st] ['mɔ:tm] [ɪg,zæmɪ'neɪʃən], [wɪf] [lɔ:nd] ['hɔ:stændɪŋ] [əv] ɜ:ɡənɪk] [dɪ'zɪz], [ænd] [ðə] ['kɒrənəz] ['dʒʊəri] [rɪ'tʌnd] [ə] ['vɜ:dɪkt] [ɪn] [ə'kɔ:dəns] [wɪð] [ðə] ['medɪkəl] ['eɪdɪvəns]. [ɪt] [s] [wɛl] [ðət] [ðɪs] [ɪz] [səʊ], [fɔ:] [ɪt] [s] ['ɒbvɪəslɪ] [əv] [ðɪ] ['ʌtməʊst] [ɪm'pɔ:təns] [ðət] [sə] ['fʃɑ:lɪz] [sə] [ʃəd] ['setl] [ət] [ðə] [hɔ:l] [ænd] [kən'tɪnju(:)] [ðə] [ɡʊd] [wɜ:k] [wɪf] [həz] [bi:n] [səʊ] ['sædlɪ] [ɪ'mtə'rʌptɪd]. [həd] [ðə] [prɔ:'zəɪnɪk] ['faɪndɪŋ] [əv] [ðə] ['kɒrənə] [nɒt] ['fainəlɪ] [pɒt] [ən] [end] [tə] [ðə] [rɒm'æntɪk] ['stɔ:rɪz] [wɪf] [həv] [bi:n] ['wɪspəd] [ɪn] [kə'neɪʃən] [wɪð] [ðɪ] [ə'feɪ], [ɪt] [mʌt] [həv] [bi:n] ['dɪfɪkəlt] [tə] [faɪnd] [ə] ['tenənt] [fɔ] ['bæskə,vɪl] [hɔ:l]. [ɪt] [s] [ʌndə'stɒd] [ðət] [ðə] [nekst] [əv] [kɪn] [ɪz] ['mɪstə] ['henrɪ] ['bæskə,vɪl], [ɪf] [hi] [bɪ] [stɪl] [ə'laɪv], [ðə] [sʌn] [əv] [sə] [fʃɑ:lɪz] ['bæskə,vɪlz] [ɪ'jʌŋə] ['brʌðə]. [ðə] [jʌŋ] [mæn] [wen] [lɑ:st] [hɜ:d] [əv] [wəz] [ɪn] [ə'merɪkə], [ænd] [ɪn'kwærɪz] [ə] ['bi:m] ['mstɪju:tɪd] [wɪð] [ə] [vju:] [tə] [ɪn'fɔ:mɪŋ] [ɪm] [əv] [ɪz] [ɡʊd] ['fɔ:ʃən]."</p>
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<p>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."</p> <p>"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?"</p> <p>"It does."</p> <p>"Then let me have the private ones." He leaned back, put his finger-tips together, and assumed his most impassive and judicial expression.</p>	<p>[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [ˌriːˈfəʊldɪd] [ɪz] [ˈpeɪpə] [ənd] [rɪˈpleɪst] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ɪz] [ˈpɒkɪt]. "ðəʊz [ə] [ðə] [ˈpʌblɪk] [ˈfæktz], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ɪn] [kəˈnɛkʃən] [wɪð] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɪˈtʃɑːlz] [ˈbæskə.vɪl]."</p> <p>"[aɪ] [məst] [θənʃk] [juː], [sɪd] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz], "fɔː [kɔːlɪŋ] [maɪ] [əˈtenʃ(ə)n] [tu] [ə] [keɪs] [wɪtʃ] [ˈsɜːtnli] [prɪˈzents] [səm] [ˈfiːʃəz] [əv] [ˈɪntrest]. [aɪ] [həd] [əbˈzɜːvd] [səm] [ˈnjuːz.pæpə] [ˈkɒment] [ət] [ðə] [taɪm], [bət] [aɪ] [wəz] [ɪkˈsiːdɪŋli] [prɪ(ː)ˈɒkjʊpaɪd] [bɑː] [ðæt] [ˈɪtl] [əˈfeər] [əv] [ðə] [ˈvætɪkən] [ˈkæmɪəʊz], [ənd] [ɪn] [maɪ] [æŋˈzɪəti] [tu] [əˈblɪdʒ] [ðə] [pəʊp] [aɪ] [ləst] [tʌʃ] [wɪð] [ˈsevrəl] [ˈɪntrestɪŋ] [ˈɪŋglɪʃ] [ˈkeɪsɪz]. [ðəs] [ˈiːˌtɪkl], [ju] [seɪ], [kənˈteɪnz] [ɔːl] [ðə] [ˈpʌblɪk] [ˈfæktz]?"</p> <p>"[ɪt] [dʌz]."</p> <p>"[ðen] [let] [mi] [həv] [ðə] [ˈpraɪvət] [wʌnz]." [hi] [liːnd] [bæk], [pʊt] [ɪz] [ˈfɪŋgətpɪs] [təˈɡeðə], [ənd] [əˈsjuːmd] [ɪz] [ˈmɑːst] [ɪmˈpæsv] [ənd] [dʒʉ(ː) dʒɪʃl] [ɪksˈpreʃən]."</p>
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