

А. А. Левкин

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

Учебное пособие



Александр Александрович Левкин
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Аннотация

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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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 меж-

дународного 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
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/F57FIaao9Pc>
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

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-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 Hound of the Baskervilles
by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

Chapter 1. Mr. Sherlock Holmes

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.

[ðə] [haʊnd] [tʊv] [ðə] [ˈbæskəvɪlz]
[baɪ] [sɜːr] [ˈɑːθə] [ˈkɒnən] [ˈdɔɪl]

[ˈʃæptə] [wʌn]. [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃːlək] [həʊmz]

[ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃːlək] [həʊmz], [huː] [wəz] [ˈjuːʒəli]
[ˈveri] [leɪt] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈmɔːnɪz], [sɪv] [əpən]
[ðəʊz] [nɒt] [ɪm ˈfriːkwənt] [ə ˈkeɪʒənz] [wɛn] [hi]
[wəz] [ʌp] [əːl] [næt], [wəz] [ˈsiːtɪd] [ət] [ðə]
[ˈbreɪkfast] [ˈteɪbl]. [aɪ] [stʊd] [əpən] [ðə]
[ˈhɑːθrʌg] [ənd] [pɪkt] [ʌp] [ðə] [stɪk] [wɪʃ] [ˈəʊə]
[ˈvɪzɪtə] [həd] [leɪt] [bɪˈhænd] [ɪm] [ðə] [næt]
[bɪˈfɔː]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ə] [fam], [θɒk] [pɪˈs] [əv]
[wʊd], [ˈbʌlbʊs-] [ˈheddɪd], [əv] [ðə] [sɔːt] [wɪʃ] [ɪz]
[nəʊn] [əz] [et] "Penang/ [ˈbeɪʒə]." [dʒəst] [ˈʌndə]
[ðə] [hed] [wəz] [ə] [brɔːd] [ˈsɪlvə] [bænd] [ˈneɪli]
[ən] [ɪŋ] [ə ˈkrɒs]. "tə] [dʒemz] [ˈmɔːtɪmə].
[em]. [ɑː]. [siː]. [es]., [frəm] [ɪz] [frɛndz] [əv] [ðə]
[siː]. [siː]. [etɪŋ]., "wəz] [ɪm ɡrɛvɪd] [əpən] [ɪt],
[wɒd] [ðə] [dent] [ˈiː ɪtɪn] [ˈetɪ] [fɔː]. " [ɪt] [wəz]
[dʒəst] [səʃ] [ə] [stɪk] [əz] [ðɪ] [əʊld]- [ˈfeɪʃənd]
[ˈfæmli] [præk ˈtɪʃnə] [juːst] [tə] [ˈkæri]—
[ˈdɪgnɪfaɪd], [ˈsɒld], [ənd] [ˌriːə ˈfɔʊərɪŋ].

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?"

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."

"[wel], [ˈwɒtsən], [wɒt] [dɒ] [jə] [mek] [əv] [ɪt]?"

[həʊmz] [wəz] [ˈsɪtn] [wɪð] [ɪz] [bæk] [tə] [mi:],
[ənd] [aɪ] [həd] [ˈgrv] [ɪm] [nəʊ] [sən] [əv] [maɪ]
[ˌɒkjəˈpeɪʃən].

"[həʊ] [dɪd] [jə] [nəʊ] [wɒt] [aɪ] [wəz] [ˈduː(ɪ)m]?
[aɪ] [bɪˈli:v] [jə] [həv] [aɪz] [ɪm] [ðə] [bæk] [əv]
[jə] [hed]."

"[aɪ] [hæv], [ət] [lɪst], [ə] [wel]-[ˈpɒlɪʃ],
[ˈsɪlvə]-[ˈplɛtɪd] [ˈkɒfi]-[pɒt] [ɪm] [frʌnt] [əv]
[mi:]." [sɛd] [hi:]. "[bʌt], [tel] [mi:], [ˈwɒtsən],
[wɒt] [dɒ] [jə] [mek] [əv] [ˈæʊ] [ˈvɪzɪtəz] [stɪk]?
[sɪs] [wi] [həv] [bɪ:n] [səʊ] [ˌænˈfɔːʃnɪt] [əv] [tə]
[mɪs] [ɪm] [ənd] [həv] [nəʊ] [ˈnəʊʃən] [əv] [ɪz]
[ˈɛrənd], [ðɪs] [ˌæksɪˈdentl] [ˈsu:vəniə] [bɪˈkʌmz]
[əv] [ɪmˈpɔːtəns]. [let] [mi] [hiə] [jə]
[ˌrɪ:kɒnsˈtrʌkt] [ðə] [mæn] [baɪ] [ən]
[ɪgˌzæmɪˈneɪʃən] [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."

"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?"

"[aɪ] [θɪŋk], [saɪd] [aɪ], [fɒləʊɪŋ] [əz fɑːr] [əz] [aɪ] [kɒd] [ðə] [ˈmɛθədz] [əv] [maɪ] [kəmˈpænjən], [ðæt] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [z] [ə] [səkˈsɛsfoʊl], [ˈɛldəli] [ˈmɛdɪkəl] [mæn], [wɛl]-[ɪsˈtɪːmɪd] [sɪnz] [ðəʊz] [huː] [nəʊ] [ɪm] [grɪv] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [mɑːk] [əv] [ðeər] [əˌprɪˈʃiːeɪʃ(ə)n]."

"[gɒd]!" [sɛd] [həʊmz]. "[ˈɛksələnt]!"

"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ˈɔːlsəʊ] [ðæt] [ðə] [ˌprɒbəˈbɪlɪti] [z] [ɪn] [ˈfævə] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈbɪːtɪŋ] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [præktɪʃnə] [huː] [dɔːz] [ə] [grɛt] [dɪːl] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈvɪzɪtɪŋ] [ɒn] [fʊt]."

"[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."

"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."

"[ˈbiːkəz] [ðɪs] [stɪk], [ðəʊ] [əˈrɪdʒɪnəli] [ə] [ˈveri] [ˈhændsəm] [wʌn] [həz] [biːn] [səʊ] [mɒkt] [əˈbaʊt] [ðæt] [aɪ] [kən] [ˈhɑːdli] [ɪˈmædʒɪn] [ə] [taʊn] [præktɪfɪnə] [ˈkærɪŋ] [ɪt]. [ðə] [θɪk-ɪ-ˈaɪrən] [ˈferuːl] [z] [wɔːn] [daʊn], [səʊ] [ɪt] [s] [ˈeɪvɪdənt] [ðæt] [hi] [həz] [dʌn] [ə] [ɡreɪt] [əˈmaʊnt] [əv] [ˈwɔːkɪŋ] [wɪð] [ɪt]."

"[ˈpɜːfɪktli] [saʊnd]!" [sed] [həʊmz].

"[ænd] [ðen] [əˈɡen], [ðə] [z] [ðə] [ˈfrendz] [əv] [ðə] [siː.ˌsiː.ˌeɪf]. [aɪ] [ʃəd] [ɡes] [ðæt] [tə] [bi] [ðə] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [hʌnt], [ðə] [ˈlɒkəl] [hʌnt] [tə] [huːz] [ˈmembəz] [hi] [həz] [ˈpɒsəbli] [ˈɡɪvn] [səm] [ˈsɜːdʒɪkəl] [əˈsɪstəns], [ænd] [wɪf] [həz] [meɪd] [ɪm] [ə] [smɔːl] [ˌprezɪnˈteɪʃən] [ɪn] [rɪˈtʃːn]."

«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."

["ri:li], ["wɒtsən], [jə] [ɪk'sel] [jə: 'self], " [sed] [həʊmz], ['pɒfɪŋ] [bæk] [ɪz] [fɪ'ɔ:ər] [ənd] ['laɪtn] [ə] [,sɪgə'reɪt]. " [aɪ] [əm] [baʊnd] [tə] [seɪ] [ðæt] [m] [ɔ:l] [ði] [ə'kaʊnts] [wɪŋ] [jɪ] [həv] [bi'n] [səʊ] [gɒd] [əz] [tə] [grv] [əv] [maɪ] [əʊn] [smɔ:l] [ə'ʃi:vmənts] [jɪ] [həv] [hə'bitʃuəli] [,ændə'reɪtɪd] [jər] [əʊn] [ə'blɪtɪz]. [ɪt] [mɛt] [bi] [ðət] [jɪ] [ə] [nɒt] [jə: 'self] ['lu:mɪnəs], [bət] [jɪ] [ə] [ə] [kən'dæktər] [əv] [laɪt]. [səm] ['pi:pəl] [wɪ'ðəʊt] [pə'zɛsɪŋ] ['dʒi:njəs] [həv] [ə] [ri'mɑ:kəbəl] ['paʊər] [əv] ['stimjələɪtɪŋ] [ɪt]. [aɪ] [kən'fes], [maɪ] [dɪ] ['fɛləʊ], [ðæt] [aɪ] [əm] ['veri] [maʃ] [m] [jə] [dɛt]."

«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 case to the window, he looked over it again with a convex lens.

[hi] [həd] ['nevə] [sed] [əz] [maʃ] [br'fɛ:], [ənd] [aɪ] [mɒst] [əd'mɪt] [ðət] [ɪz] [wɜ:dz] [grv] [mi] [ki:n] ['plɛ:ʒə], [fɔ:r] [aɪ] [həd] ['vɒf(ə)n] [bi'n] [pi:k] [bər] [ɪz] [m'dɪfrəns] [tə] [maɪ] [,ædmə'reɪf(ə)n] [ənd] [tə] [ði] [ə'tɛmpts] [wɪŋ] [aɪ] [həd] [mɛd] [tə] [grv] [pʌb'lisɪtɪ] [tə] [ɪz] ['mɛθədz]. [aɪ] [wəz] [praʊd], [tu:], [tə] [θɪŋk] [ðət] [aɪ] [həd] [səʊ] [fɛ: 'ma:stəd] [ɪz] ['sɪstəm] [əz] [tə] [ə'plɑɪ] [ɪt] [m] [ə] [wɛt] [wɪŋ] [z:nd] [ɪz] [ə'pru:vəl]. [hi] [nəʊ] [tɒk] [ðə] [stɪk] [frəm] [maɪ] [hændz] [ənd] [ɪg'zɛmɪnd] [ɪt] [fɔ:r] [ə] [fju:] ['mɪnɪts] [wɪð] [ɪz] ['nekɪd] [əz]. [ðən] [wɪð] [əʊn] [ɪks'prɛ:ʃən] [əv] ['mɪtrɪŋ] [hi] [leɪd] [daʊn] [ɪz] [,sɪgə'reɪt], [ənd] ['kærɪŋ] [ðə] [kɛm] [tə] [ðə] ['wɪndəʊ], [hi] [lɒkt] ['əʊvər] [ɪt] [ə'gen] [wɪð] [ə] ['kɒn'veks] [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."

"['mɪtrɪŋ], [ðəʊ] [,ɪl'mentəri]," [sed] [hi] [əz] [hi] [ri'tɜ:nd] [tə] [ɪz] ['fɛrvəntɪ] ['kɔ:nər] [əv] [ðə] [se'ti:]. " [ðər] [ə] ['sɜ:nli] [wɒn] [ɔ:] [tu:] [,ɪndɪ'keɪʃnz] [əpən] [ðə] [stɪk]. [ɪt] [grvz] [əz] [ðə] ['beɪsɪs] [fɔ] ['sevrəl] [dɪ'dækʃnz]."

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?"

"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."

"[həʒ] [ˈɛnθɪŋ] [ɪs ˈkeɪpt] [miː]?" [aɪ] [ɑːskt] [wɪð
[səm] [self]-[ɪm ˈpɔːtəns]. "Jat] [trast] [ðət] [ðə] [z]
[ˈnəθɪŋ] [əv] [ˈkɒnsɪkwəns] [wɪʃ] [aɪ] [həv]
[əʊvə ˈlɒkt]?"

"[aɪ] [əm] [ə ˈfreɪd], [maɪ] [diə] [ˈwɒtʃən], [ðæt]
[məʊst] [əv] [jə] [kən ˈkluːʒənz] [wər] [ɪ ˈrəʊnjəs].
[wɛn] [aɪ] [sɛd] [ðət] [jɔ] [ˈstɪmjələɪtɪd] [mi] [aɪ]
[ment], [tə] [bi] [fræŋk], [ðæt] [ɪm] [ˈnəʊtɪŋ] [jə]
[ˈfæləsɪz] [aɪ] [wəz] [ə ˈkɛrɪnəli] [ˈgɑːdɪd]
[tə ˈwɔːdɪz] [ðə] [truːθ]. [nɒt] [ðət] [jɔ] [əɪ]
[ɪm ˈtəʊli] [rɒŋ] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [ɪ ˈɪnstəns]. [ðə] [ɪmæn] [z]
[ˈsːtɪli] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [prækt ˈtɪʃnə]. [ənd] [hi]
[wɔːks] [ə] [gɒd] [diːl]."

"[ðen] [aɪ] [wəz] [raɪt]."

"[tə] [ðæt] [ɪks ˈtɛnt]."

"[bət] [ðæt] [wəz] [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."

"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!"

"[nəʊ], [nəʊ], [maɪ] [diə] [ɪ' wɒtson], [nɒt] [ɔ:l]—
[bɑː] [nəʊ] [mi:nz] [ɔ:l]. [aɪ] [wəd] [sə' dʒest], [fɔːr]
[ɪg' zɑ:mpəl], [ðæt] [ə] [ˌprezən'teɪʃən] [tə] [ə]
[ˈdɒktə] [z] [mɔː] [ˈlʌkki] [tə] [kʌm] [frəm] [ə]
[ˈhɒspɪtl] [ðən] [frəm] [ə] [hʌnt], [ənd] [ðət] [wen]
[ði] [ɪ' nʃəlz] 'si:.' [si:.' [ɑː] [pleɪst] [bi' fɔː] [ðæt]
[ˈhɒspɪtl] [ðə] [wɜːdz] [ˈʃeərɪŋ] [kros] [ˈveri]
[næ'ʃrəli] [sə' dʒest] [ðəm' selvz]."

"[jə] [meɪ] [bi] [raɪt]."

"[ðə] [ˌprɒbə' bɪlti] [laɪz] [ɪm] [ðæt] [di' rɛkʃən].
[ənd] [ɪf] [wi] [teɪk] [ðɪs] [əz] [ə] [ˈwɜːkɪŋ]
[haɪ' pɒθəsɪs] [wi] [həv] [ə] [frɛʃ] [ˈbeɪsɪs] [frəm]
[wɪʃ] [tə] [stɑ:t] [ˈaʊə] [kən' strʌkʃən] [əv] [ðɪs]
[ʌn' nəʊn] [ˈvɪzɪtə]."

"[wel], [ðəm], [sə' pəʊzɪŋ] [ðət] 'si:.' [si:.' [teɪʃ].'
[dɔːz] [stænd] [fɔː] [ˈʃeərɪŋ] [kros] [ˈhɒspɪtl], [wɒt]
[ˈfɜːðər] [ɪn' fɜːənsɪz] [meɪ] [wi] [drɔː]?"

"[dɔː] [nʌn] [sə' dʒest] [ðəm' selvz]? [jə] [nəʊ]
[maɪ] [ˈmeθədʒz]. [ə' plɑː] [ðəm]!"

«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."

"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?"

"It certainly seems probable."

"[aɪ] [kən] [ˈɔnli] [θɪŋk] [əv] [ði] [ˈɒbvɪəs] [kənˈkluːʒən] [ðæt] [ðə] [mæn] [həz] [ˈpræktɪst] [ɪn] [taʊn] [bɪˈfɔː] [ˈgəʊnɪŋ] [tə] [ðə] [ˈkʌntri]."

"[aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ðət] [wi] [mæt] [ˈvenʃər] [ə] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈfɑːðə] [ðən] [ðɪs]. [lʊk] [ət] [ɪt] [ɪn] [ðɪs] [laɪt]. [ɒn] [wɒt] [əˈkeɪʒən] [wəd] [ɪt] [bɪ] [mɑːst] [ˈprɒbəbl] [ðət] [sʌʃ] [ə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən] [wəd] [bɪ] [meɪd]? [wɛn] [wəd] [ɪz] [frɛndz] [juːˈnæt] [tə] [gɪv] [ɪm] [ə] [pledʒ] [əv] [ðeɪ] [gʊd] [wɪl]? [ˈɒbvɪəsli] [ət] [ðə] [ˈmɔmənt] [wɛn] [dɒktə] [ˈmɔːtɪmə] [wɪðˈdruː] [frəm] [ðə] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [əv] [ðə] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [ɪn] [ˈɔːdə] [tə] [stɑːt] [ə] [ˈpræktɪs] [fɔː] [hɪmˈself]. [wi] [nəʊ] [ðə] [həz] [bɪːn] [ə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən]. [wi] [bɪˈliːv] [ðə] [həz] [bɪːn] [ə] [ˈʃeɪndʒ] [frəm] [ə] [taʊn] [ˈhɒspɪtəl] [tə] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈpræktɪs]. [ɪz] [ɪt], [ðen], [ˈstreɪŋɪŋ] [ˈaʊər] [ˈɪnfərəns] [tuː] [fɑː] [tə] [seɪ] [ðət] [ðə] [ˌprezənˈteɪʃən] [wəz] [ɒn] [ði] [əˈkeɪʒən] [əv] [ðə] [ˈʃeɪndʒ]?"

"[ɪt] [ˈsiːmz] [sɪːmz] [ˈprɒbəbl]."

«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.»

"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.

["nao], [jə] [wɪl] [əb'zɜ:v] [ðət] [hi] [kəd] [mɒt] [həv] [bi:n] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɑ:f] [əv] [ðə] ['hɒspɪtl], [smz] ['əʊnlɪ] [ə] [mæn] [weɪ]-[ts'æblɪ] [m] [ə] ['lʌndən] ['præktɪs] [kəd] [həʊld] [səʒ] [ə] [pə'zɪʃən], [ənd] [səʒ] [ə] [wʌn] [mɒt] [drɪft] ['mɒ] [ðə] ['kʌntri]. [wɒt] [wəz] [hi:], [ðen]? [ɪf] [hi] [wəz] [m] [ðə] ['hɒspɪtl] [ənd] [jɛt] [nɒt] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɑ:f] [hi] [kəd] ['əʊnlɪ] [həv] [bi:n] [ə] ['haʊs'sɜ:dʒən] [ɔ:r] [ə] ['haʊsɪ,zɪʃən]— ['lɪtl] [mɔ:] [ðən] [ə] ['si:njə] ['stju:dənt]. [ənd] [hi] [leɪt] [fɑ:v] [jɪəz] [ə'gəʊ]— [ðə] [deɪt] [s] [ɒn] [ðə] [stɪk]. [səʊ] [jə] [grɛv], ['mɪdl'ɛɪdʒd] ['fæmli] [præk'tɪʃnə] ['vænɪʃɪz] ['mɒ] [θɪm] [co], [mæt] [dɔ:] ['wɒtson], [ənd] [ðɛər] [ɪ'mɜ:dʒɪz] [ə] [jʌŋ] ['fɛləʊ] ['ændə] ['θɜ:ti], ['emjəbl], [ˌænəm'bɪʃəs], ['æbsənt'maɪndɪd], [ənd] [ðə] [pə'zɜ:sər] [əv] [ə] ['feɪvərɪt] [dɒg], [wɪʃ] [ət] [fɒd] [dɪs'kraɪb] ['rʌfli] [əz] ['bi:tɪŋ] ['kɑ:dʒə] [ðən] [ə] ['terɪər] [ənd] ['smɔ:lə] [ðən] [ə] ['mæstɪf]."

[ət] [kɑ:ft] [ɪm'krɛdʒələsli] [əz] ['fɜ:bk] [həʊmʒ] [li:nd] [bæk] [m] [ɪz] [se'ti:] [ənd] [blu:] ['lɪtl] ['wɛrvɔrɪŋ] [rɪŋz] [əv] [sməʊk] [ʌp] [tə] [ðə] ['si:lj].

«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.

«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.

["æz][tə] [dɒ] [l'leɪtə] [pɑ:ti], [aɪ] [həv] [nəʊ] [mi:nz] [əv] ['ʃeɪkɪŋ] [ju:] ,["sed] [aɪ], ["bɒt] [ət] [li:st] [tɪ] [s] [nɒt] ['dɪfɪkəlt] [tə] [fɑ:nd] [aʊt] [ə] [fju:] [pə' tɪkjələz] [ə' bəʊt] [dɒ] [mænz] [eɪdʒ] [ənd] [prə' feʃənəl] [kə' rɪə]. " [frəm] [maɪ] [smɔ:l] ['mɛdɪkəl] [fɪ:ʃl] [aɪ] [tɒk] [daʊn] [dɒ] ['mɛdɪkəl] [dɪ' rektəri] [ənd] [tɪ:nd] [ʌp] [dɒ] [nɛm]. [dɒ] [wə] ['sevrəl] ['mɔ:tməz], [bʊt] ['əʊnli] [wʌz] [hu:] [kəd] [bi] ['aʊə] ['vɪzɪtə]. [aɪ] [rɛd] [ɪz] ['rɛkɔ:d] [ə' bɒd].

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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:tmə], [dʒɛmz], [ɛm].[ɑ:].[si:].[ɛs].-, ['er' tɪ'n] ['ertɪ] [tu:], /Grimpen/, /Dartmoor/, ['devən]. ['həʊs' sɜ:dʒən], [frəm] ['er' tɪ'n] ['ertɪ] [tu:] [tu:] ['er' tɪ'n] ['ertɪ] [fɜ:], [ət] ['ʃeərɪŋ] [kros] ['hɒspɪtl]. ['wɪnə] [əv] [dɒ] ['dʒæksən] [praɪz] [fə] [kəm' pærətɪv] [pə' θɒlədʒi], [wɪð] ['ɛsɛɪ] [m' tætlɪd] ['ɪz] [dɪ' zɪ:z] [ə] [nɪ' vɜ:ʃən]?' ['kɒrɪs' pɒndɪŋ] ['mɛmbər] [əv] [dɒ] ['swɪ:dɪʃ] ['pæθə' lɒdʒɪkəl] [sə' sɔ:ətɪ]. ['ə' θær] [əv] ['səm] [fri:kz] [əv] ['ætə' vɪz' əm] ('l' kɔ:nstɪ] ['er' tɪ'n] ['ertɪ] [tu:]. ' [dɒ] [wɪ] [prəʊ' gres]?' ['dʒɜ:n] [əv] [sə' kɒlədʒi], [mɑ: fɪ], ['er' tɪ'n] ['ertɪ] [θɪ:]. ['mɛdɪkəl] ['vɪsɪtə] [fə] [dɒ] ['pærʃɪz] [əv] /Grimpen/, /Thorsley/, [ənd] [haɪ] ['bærəʊ]."

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"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?"

"[nəʊ] [ˈmenʃən] [əv] [ðæt] [ˈləʊkəl] [hʌnt], [ˈwɒtʃən], [sɛd] [həʊmz] [wɪð] [ə] [ˈmɪʃɪvəs] [smɑːl], [ˈbʊt] [ə] [ˈkʌntri] [ˈdɒktə], [əz] [jɔ] [ˈveri] [əˈtjuːtli] [əbˈziːvd]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk] [ðət] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈfeəli] [ˈdʒʌstɪfaɪd] [ɪm] [maɪ] [ˈɪnfərənsɪz]. [əz] [tə] [ði] [ˈædʒɪktrɪvz], [aɪ] [sɛd], [ɪf] [aɪ] [rɪˈmembə] [raɪt], [ˈæmjəbl], [ˌʌnæmˈbɪʃəs], [ənd] [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd]. [ɪt] [ɪs] [maɪ] [ɪksˈpɪəriəns] [ðət] [ɪt] [ɪs] [ˈəʊnli] [əʊn] [ˈæmjəbl] [mæn] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [wɜːld] [huː] [rɪˈsɪvz] [ˌtɛstɪˈmɔːnjəʊz], [ˈəʊnli] [əʊn] [ˌʌnæmˈbɪʃəs] [wʌn] [huː] [əˈbændənz] [ə] [ˈlʌndən] [kəˈrɪə] [fɔ] [ðə] [ˈkʌntri], [ənd] [ˈəʊnli] [əʊn] [ˈæbsəntˈmaɪndɪd] [wʌn] [huː] [lɪˈvz] [ɪz] [stɪk] [ənd] [nɒt] [ɪz] [ˈvɪzɪtɪŋˈkɑːd] [ˈɑːfə] [ˈweɪtɪŋ] [əʊn] [ˈaʊər] [ɪm] [jə] [ruːm]."

"[ənd] [ðə] [dɒg]?"

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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."

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?"

"[həʊz] [bi:n] [m] [ðə] ['hæbɪt] [əv] ['kærɪŋ] [ðɪs] [stɪk] [bi 'hænd] [ɪz] ['mɑ:stɪ]. ['bi:m] [ə] ['hevi] [stɪk] [ðə] [dɒg] [həʊz] [held] [ɪt] ['taɪtlɪ] [baʊ] [ðə] ['mɪdl], [ənd] [ðə] [mɑ:ks] [əv] [ɪz] [ti:θ] [ə] ['veri] ['pleɪnlɪ] ['vɪzəblɪ]. [ðə] [dɒgz] [dʒɔ:,] [əz] [ʃəʊn] [m] [ðə] [speɪs] [bi 'twi:n] [ði:z] [mɑ:ks], [ɪz] [tu:] [brɔ:d] [m] [maɪ] [ə 'pɪnjən] [fər] [ə] ['terɪər] [ənd] [nɒt] [brɔ:d] [ɪ 'nʌf] [fər] [ə] ['mæstɪf]. [ɪt] [meɪ] [həv] [bi:n]— [jes], [baʊ] [dʒəʊv], [ɪt] [s] [ə] ['kɜ:li]-[hæəd] ['spænjəl]."

[hi] [həd] ['rɪzn] [ənd] [peɪst] [ðə] [ru:m] [əz] [hi] [spəʊk]. [naʊ] [hi] ['hɔ:ltd] [m] [ðə] [ri 'ses] [əv] [ðə] ['wɪndəʊ]. [ðə] [wəz] [sʌʃ] [ə] [mɪ] [əv] [kən 'vɪkfən] [m] [ɪz] [vɔɪs] [ðət] [aɪ] [glɑ:nst] [ʌp] [m] [sə 'praɪz].

"[maɪ] [dɪə] ['feləʊ], [həʊ] [kən] [ju] ['pɒsəblɪ] [bi] [səʊ] [fɔ:ər] [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] ['veri] ['sɪmpəl] ['ri:zn] [ðət] [aɪ] [si:]
[ðə] [dɒg] [hɪm 'self] [ɒn] ['aʊə] ['veri]
[dɔ:-][stɛp], [ænd] [ðə] [z] [ðə] [rɪŋ] [əv] [ɪts]
['əʊnə]. [dɔʊnt] [mɪ:ɪ], [aɪ] [beg] [ju:], ['wɒtson].
[hi] [z] [ə] [prə 'fe:ʃənəl] ['brʌðə] [əv]
[ju:z], [ænd] [ju] ['prezns] [mɛr] [bi] [əv]
[ə 'sɪstəns] [tə] [mi:]. [nəʊ] [z] [ðə] [drə'mætɪk]
['məʊmənt] [əv] [fi:t], ['wɒtson], [wɛn] [ju] [hɪə]
[ə] [stɛp] [əpən] [ðə] [steə] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] ['wɔ:kɪŋ]
['mɒ] [ju] [laɪf], [ænd] [ju] [nəʊ] [nɒt] ['wɛðə]
[fɔ:] [gʊd] [ɔ:r] [ɪl]. [wɒt] [dɔz] ['dɒktə] [dʒɛmz]
['mɔ:tɪmə], [ðə] [mæn] [əv] ['saɪəns], [ɑ:sk] [əv]
['ʃ:lək] [həʊmz], [ðə] ['speʃəlɪst] [ɪn] [kraɪm]?
[kʌm] [ɪn]!"

«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."

"A presentation, I see," said Holmes.

[ðɪ] [ə' piərənz] [əv] ['aʊə] ['vɪzɪtə] [wəz] [ə]
 [sə' prəz] [tə] [mi:], [sɪms] [ɑ:t] [həd] [ɪks'pektɪd]
 [ə] ['tɪpɪk(ə)l] ['kʌntri] [prækt' tʃɪnə], [hɪ] [wəz] [ə]
 ['veri] [tə:l], [θɪn] [mæn], [wɪð] [ə] [hŋ] [nəʊz]
 [lɜ:k] [ə] [bi:k], [wɜ:f] ['dʒʌtɪd] [aʊt] [br' twi:n] [tu:
 [ki:n], [greɪ] [aɪz], [set] ['kleʊsli] [tə' geðə] [ənd]
 ['spɜ:kliŋ] ['brʌtli] [frəm] [br' hænd] [ə] [peər]
 [əv] [gəʊld]-[rɪmɪd] ['glɑ:sɪz]. [hɪ] [wəz] [kleɪd]
 [ɪn] [ə] [prə' feʃənl] [bət] ['rɑ:ðə] ['slʌvnli]
 ['fæʃənl], [fə] [hɪz]
 ['frɒk' kəʊt] [wəz] ['dɪndʒɪ] [ənd] [ɪz] ['traʊzəz]
 [freɪd]. [ðəʊ] [jʌŋ], [hɪz] [hŋ] [bæk] [wəz]
 [ɔ:l' reɪdɪ] [bəʊd], [ənd] [hɪ] [wɜ:kt] [wɪð] [ə]
 ['fɔ:wəd] [θrɜ:st] [əv] [ɪz] [hɛd] [ənd] [ə]
 ['dʒenərəl] [eər] [əv] ['piəriŋ] [br' nevələns]. [əz]
 [hɪ] ['entəd] [hɪz] [aɪz] [fel] [əpən] [ðə] [stɪk] [ɪn]
 /Holmes's/ [hænd], [ənd] [hɪ] [ræn] [tə' wɔ:dz] [ɪt]
 [wɪð] [ən] [ɪ' eksklə' meɪʃən] [əv] [dʒɔ:t]. " [ɑ:t] [ən]
 [səʊ] ['veri] [glæd], " [sed] [hi:]. " [ɑ:t] [wəz] [nɒt]
 [ʃʊə] ['wəðər] [ɑ:t] [həd] [left] [ɪt] [hɪər] [ɔ:r] [ɪn]
 [ðə] [ʃɪpɪŋ] ['ɒfɪs]. [aɪ] [wəd] [nɒt] [lʊ:z] [ðæt]
 [stɪk] [fɔ] [ðə] [wɜ:lɪd]."

"ə] [ˌprezən'teɪʃən], [ɑ:t] [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."

"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."

"[jes], [sɜ:]."

"[frəm] [ˈtʃeərɪŋ] [krɒs] [ˈhɒspɪtl]?"

"[frəm] [wʌn] [ɔ:] [tu:] [frɛndz] [ðɔər] [tən] [ðɪ] [əˈkeɪʒən] [əv] [mɑ:] [ˈmæɪrɪdʒ]."

"[diə], [diə], [ðætz] [bæd]!" [sed] [həʊmz], [ˈʃeɪkɪŋ] [ɪz] [hed]."

"[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔ:tɪmə] [blɪŋkt] [θru:] [ɪz] [ˈglɑ:sɪz] [ɪn] [maɪld] [əˈstɒnɪʃmənt]. [ˈwaɪ] [wəz] [ɪt] [bæd]?"

"[ˈəʊnli] [ðət] [jə] [həv] [ˌdɪsəˈreɪndʒd] [ˈəʊə] [ˈlɪtl] [diˈdʌkʃənz]. [jə] [ˈmæɪrɪdʒ], [jə] [seɪ]?"

"[jes], [sɜ:]. [aɪ] [ˈmæɪrɪd], [ænd] [səʊ] [left] [ðə] [ˈhɒspɪtl], [ænd] [wɪð] [ɪt] [ɔ:l] [həʊps] [əv] [ə] [kənˈsəltn] [ˈpræktɪs]. [ɪt] [wəz] [ˈnesəsəri] [tə] [meɪk] [ə] [həʊm] [əv] [mɑ:] [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—"

"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."

"[kʌm], [kʌm], [wi] [ə] [nɒt] [səʊ] [fɑ:] [rɒŋ], [ˈɑːflɔː] [ɔ:l], [sɛd] [həʊmz]. "[ənd] [nəʊ], [ˈdɒktə] [dʒeɪmz] [ˈmɔːtmə]—"

"[ˈmɪstə], [sɜ:], [ˈmɪstə]— [ə] [ˈhʌmbəl] [em].[ɑ:].[si:].[es]."

"[ənd] [ə] [mɪsn] [əv] [prɪˈsəz] [mænd], [ˈeɪdɪntli]."

"[ə] [ˈdæblɜː] [ɪn] [ˈsaɪəns], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [ə] [ˈpɪkɜː] [ʌp] [əv] [ʃɛlz] [ɒn] [ðə] [fɪːz] [əv] [ðə] [grɛt] [ʌnˈnəʊn] [ˈəʊʃən]. [aɪ] [prɪˈzjuːm] [ðət] [ɪt] [ɪz] [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz] [huːm] [aɪ] [əm] [əˈdresɪŋ] [ənd] [nɒt]—"

"[nəʊ], [ðɪz] [ɪz] [maɪ] [frɛnd] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈwɒtsən]."

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«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."

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."

"[glæd] [tə] [mi:t] [ju:], [sɜ:]. [aɪ] [həv] [hɜ:d] [tə] [nɛm] [ˈmɛnʃənd] [m] [kəˈnɛkʃən] [wɪð] [ðæt] [əv] [tə] [frɛnd]. [tʃu] [ˈɪntɪst] [mi] [ˈvɛrɪ] [mʌʃ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz]. [aɪ] [həd] [ˈhɑ:dli] [ɪksˈpektɪd] [səʊ] [ˈdɒlɪkəʊkɛˈfælk] [ə] [skʌl] [ɔ:] [sʌʃ] [wɛl]-[mɑ:kt] [ˈsju:prə]-[ˈɔ:bɪtl] [diˈvɛləpmənt]. [wəd] [tʃu] [həv] [ˈɔ:nɪ] [əbˈdʒɛkʃən] [tə] [maɪ] [ˈrʌnɪŋ] [maɪ] [ˈfɪŋgə] [ɔːˈhɒŋ] [tʃu] [pəˈraɪtl] [ˈfɪʃə]? [ə] [kɑ:st] [əv] [tʃu] [skʌl], [sɜ:], [ʌnˈtɪl] [ðɪ] [əˈrɪdʒənəl] [z] [əˈveɪləbl]. [wəd] [bɪ] [ən] [ˈɔ:nəmənt] [tə] [ˈeni] [ˌæntʁɒpəˈhɒdʒɪkəl] [mju:ˈzɪəm]. [ɪt] [ɪs] [nɒt] [maɪ] [mˈɪnʃən] [tə] [bɪ] [ˈfʊlsəm], [bət] [aɪ] [kənˈfɛs] [ðæt] [aɪ] [ˈkʌvɪt] [tʃu] [skʌl]."

[ˈfɜ:lək] [həʊmz] [wɛvɪd] [ˈəʊə] [strɛndʒ] [ˈvɪzɪtə] [ˈmɪtə] [ə] [ʃi:ə]. [ˈtʃu] [ə] [ən] [mˈθju:zæst] [m] [tʃu] [lʌm] [əv] [θə:ti], [aɪ] [pəˈsɪv], [sɜ:], [əz] [aɪ] [əm] [m] [mʌm], [sɛd] [hi:]. [ˈaɪ] [əbˈzɜ:v] [frəm] [tʃu] [ˈɪ: fɪŋgə] [ðæt] [tʃu] [meɪk] [ʃə] [əʊn] [ˌsɪgəˈrɛts]. [həv] [nəʊ] [ˌhezɪˈteɪʃən] [m] [ˈlʌtrɪ] [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.

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?»

«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—»

[ðə][mæn][dru:] [aot] [ˈpeɪpə] [ənd] [təˈbækəo] [ənd] [twɜːld] [ðə] [wʌn] [ʌp] [ɪn] [ði] [ˈʌðə] [wɪð] [səˈpraɪzɪŋ] [dɪkʰsˈtɛrɪti]. [hi] [həd] [lɒŋ], [ˈkwɪvərɪŋ] [ˈfɪŋgəz] [əz] [ˈædʒaɪl] [ənd] [ˈrestləs] [əz] [ði] [ænˈtɛni:] [əv] [ən] [ˈɪnsɛkt].

[həʊmz] [wəz] [ˈsaɪlənt], [bət] [ɪz] [ˈlɪtl] [ˈdɑːtɪŋ] [ˈglɑːnsɪz] [ʃəʊd] [mi] [ði] [ˈɪntrɪst] [wɪf] [hi] [tɒk] [ɪn] [ˈəʊə] [ˈkjʊərəs] [kəmˈpænjən]. «[aɪ] [prɪˈzjuːm], [sɜː],» [sed] [hi] [ət] [lɑːst], «[ðæt] [ɪt] [wəz] [mɒt] [ˈmɪəli] [fɔ] [ðə] [ˈpʊːpəs] [əv] [ɪgˈzæmɪŋ] [maɪ] [skʌl] [ðət] [jʊ] [həv] [dʌn] [mi] [ði] [ˈɒnə] [tə] [kɔːl] [hɪə] [lɑːst] [naɪt] [ənd] [əˈgeɪn] [təˈdeɪ]?»

«[nəʊ], [sɜː], [nəʊ]; [ðəʊ] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈhæpi] [tə] [həv] [həd] [ði] [ˈɒpəˈtjuːnɪti] [əv] [ˈdʌ(ɪ)tɪ] [ðæt] [əz] [wɛl]. [aɪ] [kæm] [tə] [juː]. [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [brˈkɔːz] [aɪ] [ˈrɛkəgnəɪzd] [ðət] [aɪ] [əm] [maɪˈself] [ən] [ʌnˈpræktɪkəl] [mæn] [ənd] [brˈkɔːz] [aɪ] [əm] [ˈsɑːdnli] [kənˈfrʌntɪd] [wɪð] [ə] [mʌʊst] [ˈsɪəriəs] [ənd] [ɪksˈtrədɪəri] [ˈprɒbləm]. [ˈrɛkəgnəɪzɪŋ], [əz] [aɪ] [dʊː], [ðæt] [jʊ] [ə] [ðə] [ˈsekənd] [ˈhaʊst] [ˈɛkspɜːt] [ɪn] [ˈjʊərəp]—»

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«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.

"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."

"[m' di: dɪ], [sɜ:ɪ! [mɛt] [aɪ] [ɪm' kwɑɪə] [hu:] [həʊ] [ðɪ] [' ɒnə] [tə] [bi] [ðə] [fɪ: st?]' [a: skt] [həʊmɪʒ] [wɪð] [səm] [æʃ' pɜ: tɪ]."

"[tə] [ðə] [mæn] [əv] [pɪ' sɑ: sli] [, sɑ: ɒn' tʃɪk] [mɑ: ɪnd] [ðə] [wɜ: k] [əv] [mɔ: ' sɜ: ɪ] /Bertillon/ [mɔ: st] [' ə: hwɜ: z] [ə' pi: l] [' strɒŋli]."

"[ðɛn] [həd] [jə] [nɒt] [' bɛtə] [kən' sɑ: lt] [hɪm]?"

"[aɪ] [sɛd], [sɜ: ɪ], [tə] [ðə] [pɪ' sɑ: sli] [, sɑ: ɒn' tʃɪk] [mɑ: ɪnd]. [bət] [əz] [ə] [' præktɪkəl] [mæn] [əv] [ə' feəz] [ɪt] [s] [ək' nɔ: ldɪd] [ðət] [jə] [stænd] [ə' lɔ: ɒn]. [aɪ] [trʌst], [sɜ: ɪ], [ðæt] [aɪ] [həv] [nɒt] [, mɔd' vɜ: tɒntli]—"

"[dʒəst] [ə] [' lɪtl], [sɛd] [həʊmɪz]. [aɪ] [θɪŋk], [' dɒktə] [' mɔ: tɪmə], [jə] [wəd] [du] [' wɑ: zli] [ɪf] [wɪ' dəʊt] [mɔ: r] [ə' du:] [jə] [wəd] [' kɑ: ɪndli] [tɛl] [mi] [' plɛnli] [wɒt] [ðɪ] [ɪg' zækt] [' nɛɪtʃər] [əv] [ðə] [' prɒbləm] [z] [m] [wɪʃ] [jə] [dɪ' mɑ: ɪnd] [maɪ] [ə' sɪstəns]."

«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

[ˈʃi:ptə] [tu:. [ðə] [kɜ:s] [əv] [ðə] [ˈbɑ:skə,vɪlz]

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

"[aɪ] [həv] [mɪ] [maɪ] [ˈpɒkɪt] [ə] [ˈmænɪskrɪpt],"
[sed] [ˈdɒktə] [dʒemz] [ˈmɔ:tɪm]."

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

"[aɪ] [əbˈzɜ:vɪd] [ɪt] [əz] [jʊ] [ˈentəd] [ðə] [ru:m],"
[sed] [həʊmz]."

"It is an old manuscript."

"[ɪt] [sɪ] [ən] [əʊld] [ˈmænɪskrɪpt]."

"Early eighteenth century, unless it is a
forgery."

"[ˈɜ:lɪ] [ˌeɪˈti:ntʃ] [ˈsenʃəri], [ənˈles] [ɪt] [sɪ] [ə]
[ˈfɔ:dʒəri]."

"How can you say that, sir?"

"[haʊ] [kən] [jʊ] [seɪ] [ðæt], [sɜ:ː]?"

"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] [ɔ:] [tu:] [əv] [ɪt]
[tə] [maɪ] [ɪgˌzæmɪˈneɪʃən] [ɔ:l] [ðə] [taɪm] [ðæt]
[jʊ] [həv] [bi:n] [ˈtɔ:kɪŋ]. [ɪt] [wəd] [bi] [ə] [pɔə]
[ˈeksɜ:t] [hu:] [kəd] [nɒt] [gɪv] [ðə] [deɪt] [əv] [ə]
[ˈdɒkjʊmənt] [wɪˈðɪn] [ə] [ˈdekeɪd] [ɔ:] [səʊ]. [jʊ]
[meɪ] [ˈpɒsəbli] [həv] [red] [maɪ] [ˈlɪtl]
[ˈmɒnɒgrə:f] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈsʌbdʒɪkt]. [aɪ] [pʊt]
[ðæt] [æt] [ˈsevnˈti:n] [ˈθɜ:ti]."

«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."

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."

"[ðɪ][ɪg'zɛkt][dɛt][ɪz][ɪ'sɛv'n'ti:n][ɪ'fɔ:tɪ][tu:]."

[ˈdɒktə][ɪ'mɔ:tɪmə][dru:] [tɪ][frəm][ɪz]

[ˈbrɛst.pɒkt]. "[ðɪs][ɪ'fæmɪli][ˈpeɪpə][wɒz]

[kə'mɪtɪd][tə][maɪ][keə][baɪ][sə][gʃu:lz]

[ˈbæskə.vɪl],[hɜ:z][ɪ'sædn][ənd][ɪ'trædʒɪk][dɪθ]

[səm][θri:] [mænθs][ə'gəʊ][kri(ː)'eɪtɪd][səʊ]

[mʌʃ][ɪk'saɪtmənt][mɪ][ɪ'dɛvənʃə]. [aɪ][mɛɪ][sci]

[ðət][aɪ][wɒz][ɪz][ɪ'pɜ:snl][frɛnd][əz][wɛl][əz]

[ɪz][ɪ'mɛdɪkəl][ə'tɛndənt]. [hi][wɒz][ə]

[ˈstrɒŋ'maɪndɪd][mæn],[sɜ:], [frɜ:d],[ˈpræktɪkəl],

[ənd][əz].[ˌAnɪ'mædʒɪnətvɪ][əz][aɪ][əm]

[maɪ'self].[jɛt][hi][tɒk][ðɪs][ɪ'ɒkjəmɛnt][ɪ'verɪ]

[ˈsɪəriəsli],[ənd][ɪz][mamaɪd][wɒz][prɪ'peəd][ɪ]

[dʒəst][sʌʃ][ən][ɛnd][əz][dɪd][ɪ'venʃəli]

[.əʊvə'teɪk][hɪm]."

[həʊmz][strɛʃt][aʊt][ɪz][hænd][ɪ] [ə] [ðə]

[ˌmænjɒskrɪpt][ənd][ɪ'flætnd][ɪt][əpən][ɪz][ni:].

"[jə][wɪl][əb'zɜ:v],[ɪ'wɒtsən],[ðɪ][ə'l'ts:nətv]

[ju:s][əv][ðə][hɒŋ][ɛs][ənd][ðə][ɪ'ɔ:t]. [ɪt][s]

[wʌn][əv][ɪ'sɛvrəl][.mɪt'keɪfənz][wɪʃ][ɪ'neɪblɪd]

[mi][tə][fɪks][ðə][dɛt]."

«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."

"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."

[aɪ] [lʊkt] [ɪ ˈʊvə] [hɪz] [ɪ ˈʃəʊldə] [ət] [ðə] [ɪ ˈjɛlə] [ˈpeɪpə] [ənd] [ðə] [ɪ ˈfeɪdɪd] [skɪpt]. [ət] [ðə] [hɛd] [wəz] [ɪ ˈrɪtɪn]: [ɪ ˈbæskə vɪl] [hɔ:l], [ənd] [bɪ ˈləʊ] [ɪn] [lɑ:dʒ], [ɪ ˈskrɔ:lɪŋ] [ɪ ˈfɪgəz]: [ɪ ˈsevn ˈi:n] [ɪ ˈfɔ:tɪ] [tu:]."

"[ɪt] [ə ˈpiəz] [tə] [bi] [ə] [ɪ ˈsteɪtmənt] [əv] [səm] [sɔ:t]."

"[jes], [ɪt] [s] [ə] [ɪ ˈsteɪtmənt] [əv] [ə] [ɪ ˈsɜ:tɪn] [ɪ ˈlɛdʒənd] [wɪʃ] [rʌnz] [ɪn] [ðə] [ɪ ˈbæskə vɪl] [ɪ ˈfæmli]."

"[bət] [aɪ] [ɪ ˌʌndə ˈstænd] [ðət] [ɪt] [s] [ɪ ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [mɔ:] [ɪ ˈmɒdən] [ənd] [ɪ ˈpræktɪkəl] [əpən] [wɪʃ] [jə] [wɪʃ] [tə] [kən ˈsʌlt] [ɪ mi:ɪ?]"

"[mʌst] [ɪ ˈmɒdən]. [ə] [mʌst] [ɪ ˈpræktɪkəl], [ɪ ˈpresɪŋ] [ɪ ˈmæʊə], [wɪʃ] [mʌst] [bi] [dɪ ˈsaɪdɪd] [wɪ ˈðɪn] [ɪ ˈtwenti] [fɔ:ɪ] [ɪ ˈaʊəz]. [bət] [ðə] [ɪ ˈmænʒskɪpt] [s] [ɪ ɪt] [ənd] [z] [ɪ ˈmɪtmɪli] [kə ˈnektɪd] [wɪð] [ði] [ɪ ˈfeɪ]. [wɪð] [jə] [pə ˈmɪʃən] [aɪ] [wɪl] [rɪ:d] [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:

[həʊmz] [li:nd] [bæk] [m] [tʒ] [fɛə], [pleɪst] [tʒ]
[ˈfɪŋgətɪps] [təˈɡeðə], [ənd] [kloʊzd] [tʒ] [aɪz],
[wɪð] [ən] [eər] [əv] [ˈreɪzɪŋˈneɪʃən]. [ˈdɒktə]
[ˈmɔ:tmə] [tʃ:nd] [ðə] [ˈmænjʊskɪpt] [tə] [ðə]
[laɪt] [ənd] [rɛd] [m] [ə] [hɑ:ɪ], [ˈkrækɪŋ] [vɔɪs] [ðə]
[ˈfəʊəmə] [ˈkjuərəns], [əʊld][wɜ:ld] [ˈnærətɪv]:

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.

[ˈɔv] [dɪ] [ˈɔrɪdʒm] [ɔv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [ɔv] [ðə]
 [ˈbæskə.vɪlz] [dɪ] [həv] [bi:n] [ˈmeni]
 [ˈstetmənts], [jət] [ɔz] [æt] [kAM] [ɪn] [ə] [dɪˈrɛkt]
 [laɪn] [frəm] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ] [ˈbæskə.vɪl], [ənd] [ɔz] [aɪ]
 [həd] [ðə] [ˈstɔ:ri] [frəm] [mɑ:] [ˈfɑ:ðə], [hu:]
 [ˈɔ:lsoʊ] [həd] [ɪt] [frəm] [hɪz], [aɪ] [həv] [set] [ɪt]
 [daʊn] [wɪð] [ɔ:l] [bɪˈli:f] [ðət] [ɪt] [əˈkɜ:dʒ] [ˈi:vən]
 [ɔz] [ɪz] [hʌ] [set] [fɜ:θ]. [ənd] [aɪ] [wəd] [həv]
 [jə] [bɪˈli:v], [mɑ:] [sanz], [ðæt] [ðə] [sci:m]
 [ˈdʒʌstɪs] [wɪʃ] [ˈpʌnɪʃɪz] [sɪn] [meɪ] [ˈɔ:lsoʊ]
 [məʊst] [ˈɡreɪʃəli] [fəˈɡɪv] [ɪt], [ənd] [ðət] [nəʊ]
 [bæn] [ɪz] [səʊ] [ˈhevi] [bət] [ðæt] [bɑ:] [prəʊr]
 [ənd] [rɪˈpentəns] [ɪt] [meɪ] [bɪ] [rɪˈmu:vɪd]. [lɜ:n]
 [ðen] [frəm] [ðɪs] [ˈstɔ:ri] [nɒt] [tə] [fiə] [ðə]
 [frʊ:ts] [ɔv] [ðə] [pɑ:st], [bət] [ˈrɜ:ðə] [tə] [bɪ]
 [ˈsɜ:kəmʃpɛkt] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈfju:ʃə], [ðæt] [ðəʊz]
 [faʊl] [ˈpæʃənz] [wəʊˈbaɪ] [ˈəʊə] [ˈfiəmtɪ] [həz]
 [ˈsɑ:fəd] [səʊ] [ˈɡri:vəsli] [meɪ] [nɒt] [əˈɡeɪn] [bɪ]
 [lu:st] [tə] [ˈəʊər] [ʌnˈdu:(ɹ)ɪŋ].

«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.

["nəʊ] [ðɛn] [ðət] [ɪn] [ðə] [tʌm] [əv] [ðə] [grɛt]
 [rɪ'beɪjən] ([ðə] ['hɪstəri] [əv] [wɪʃ] [baɪ] [ðə]
 ['lɜːnɪd] [lɔːd] ['klærəndən] [aɪ] [mɔːst] ['ɜːnɪstli]
 [kə'mend] [tə] [jər] [ə'tɛnʃ(ə)n] [ðɪs] ['mænər]
 [əv] ['bæskə,vɪl] [wəz] [held] [baɪ] ['hjuːgəʊ] [əv]
 [ðæt] [neɪm], [nɔː] [kən] [ɪt] [bi] [gɛm'seɪd] [ðət]
 [hi] [wəz] [ə] [mɔːst] [waɪld], [prə'feɪn], [ənd]
 ['gɒdli] [mæn]. [ðɪs], [ɪn] [truːθ], [hɪz] ['neɪbəz]
 [maɪt] [həv] ['pɑːdnɪd], ['siːnɪ] [ðət] [seɪnts] [həv]
 ['nevə] ['flaʊrɪʃt] [ɪn] [ðəʊz] [pɑːts], [bət] [ðə]
 [wəz] [ɪn] [ɪm] [ə] ['sɜːm] ['wɒntən] [ənd] [kruəl]
 ['hjuːmə] [wɪʃ] [meɪd] [ɪz] [neɪm] [ə] [baɪ] [wɜːd]
 [θruː] [ðə] [west]. [ɪt] [ʃɛːnst] [ðət] [ðɪs]
 ['hjuːgəʊ] [kæm] [tə] [lʌv] ([ɪf], [ɪn'diːd], [səʊ]
 [dɑːk] [ə] ['pæʃən] [mɛɪ] [bi] [nəʊn] ['lʌndə] [səʊ]
 [braɪt] [ə] [neɪm]) [ðə] ['dɔːtər] [əv] [ə] ['jəʊmən]
 [huː] [held] [lændz] [ɪn] [ðə] ['bæskə,vɪl] [ɪs'teɪt].

«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.

[bʊt] [ðə] [jʌŋ] [ˈmeɪdn], [ˈbi:m] [disˈkri:t] [ənd] [əv] [gʊd] [riˈpju:t], [wəd] [ˈevər] [əˈwɔ:d] [hɪm], [fɔ:] [fi] [fiəd] [ɪz] [ˈi:vl] [neɪm]. [səʊ] [ɪt] [keɪm] [tə] [pɑ:s] [ðət] [wʌn] [ˈmɪklməs] [ðɪs] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ], [wɪð] [faɪv] [ɔ:] [sɪks] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈaɪdl] [ənd] [ˈwɪkɪd] [kəmˈpænjənz], [stəʊl] [daʊn] [əpən] [ðə] [fɑ:m] [ənd] [ˈkæriɪd] [ɒf] [ðə] [ˈmeɪdn], [hɜ:] [ˈfɑ:ðər] [ənd] [ˈbrʌðəz] [ˈbi:m] [frəm] [həʊm], [əz] [hi] [wəl] [nju:ː]. [wen] [ðeɪ] [həd] [brɔ:t] [hə] [tə] [ðə] [hɜ:l] [ðə] [ˈmeɪdn] [wəz] [pleɪst] [ɪn] [ən] [ˈʌpər] [ˈtʃembər], [wəd] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ] [ənd] [ɪz] [frɛndz] [sæt] [daʊn] [tə] [ɔ] [hɒŋ] [kəˈraʊz], [əz] [wəz] [ðeɪ] [ˈnaɪtlɪ] [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.

[naʊ], [ðə] [pʊə] [læs] [ˌʌpˈsteɪz] [wəz] [laɪk] [tə] [həv] [hɜ:] [wɪts] [tɜ:nd] [ə] [ðə] [ˈsɪŋɪŋ] [ənd] [ˈʃaʊtɪŋ] [ənd] [ˈterəbl] [əʊðz] [wɪʃ] [keɪm] [ʌp] [tə] [hɜ:] [frəm] [bɪˈləʊ], [fɔ:] [ðeɪ] [seɪ] [ðət] [ðə] [wɜ:dz] [ju:zd] [bɜ:] [ˈhju:ɡəʊ] [ˈbæskə vɪl], [wen] [hi] [wəz] [ɪn] [waɪn], [wɜ:] [sʌʃ] [əz] [mæt] [blɑ:st] [ðə] [mæn] [hu:] [sɛd] [ðem]. [ət] [la:st] [ɪn] [ðə] [stres] [əv] [hɜ:] [fiə] [fi] [dɪd] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [mæt] [həv] [ˈdɔ:ntɪd] [ðə] [ˈbreɪvɪst] [ɔ:] [məʊst] [ˈæktɪv] [mæn], [fɔ:] [bɜ:] [ði] [teɪd] [əv] [ðə] [grəʊθ] [əv] [ˈaɪvɪ] [wɪʃ] [ˈkʌvəd] [ɪ] [ənd] [stɪd] [ˈkʌvəz] [ðə] [saʊθ] [wɔ:l] [fi] [keɪm] [daʊn] [frəm] [ˈʌndə] [ði] [ɪvz], [ənd] [səʊ] [ˈhəʊmwəd] [əˈkrɒs] [ðə] [mʊə], [ðeɪ] [ˈbi:m] [θɪ:] [li:gz] [bɪˈtwɪkst] [ðə] [hɜ:l] [ənd] [hɜ:] [ˈfɑ:ðəz] [fɑ:m].

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.

«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.

«[ɪt] [fjuː.nst] [ðət] [səm] [ˈlɪtl] [tɑːm] [ˈleɪtə] [ˈhjuː.gəʊ] [leɪf] [ɪz] [ˈɡɛsts] [tə] [ˈkæri] [fɪːd] [ənd] [drɪŋk] — [wɪð] [ˈʌðə] [wɜːs] [θɪŋz], [pəˈʧɑːns] — [tə] [ɪz] [ˈkæptɪv], [ənd] [səʊ] [faʊnd] [ðə] [keɪdʒ] [ˈempti] [ənd] [ðə] [bɜːd] [ɪsˈkɛpt]. [ðen], [əz] [ɪt] [wəd] [siːm], [hi] [bɪˈkeɪm] [əz] [wən] [ðæt] [həθ] [ə] [ˈdɛvl], [fɜː], [ˈrʌʃɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [steɪz] [ˈɪntə] [ðə] [ˈdaɪnɪŋ] [hɔːl], [hi] [spræŋ] [əpən] [ðə] [ɡreɪt] [ˈteɪbl], [ˈflæɡənz] [ənd] [ˈtrɛnʃəz] [ˈflaɪŋ] [bɪˈfɔː] [hɪm], [ənd] [hi] [kraɪd] [əˈləʊd] [bɪˈfɔːr] [ɔː] [ðə] [ˈkɑːmpəni] [ðæt] [hi] [wəd] [ðæt] [ˈveri] [naɪt] [ˈrɛndə] [hɪz] [ˈbɒdi] [ənd] [səʊl] [tə] [ðə] [ˈpaʊəz] [əv] [ˈiːvl] [ɪf] [hi] [mɑːt] [bət] [ˌəʊvəˈteɪk] [ðə] [wenʃ]. [ənd] [wəd] [ðə] [ˈrɛvləz] [stɒd] [əˈɡɑːst] [ət] [ðə] [ˈfjʊəri] [əv] [ðə] [mæn], [wən] [mɔː] [ˈwɪkɪd] [ɔː], [ɪt] [meɪ] [biː], [mɔː] [ˈdrʌŋkən] [ðən] [ðə] [rest], [kraɪd] [əʊt] [ðət] [ðæt] [ʃəd] [pʊt] [ðə] [haʊndz] [əpən] [hɜː]. [ˈweər ˈæt] [ˈhjuː.gəʊ] [ræŋ] [frəm] [ðə] [haʊs], [ˈkraɪŋ] [tə] [ɪz] [ˈɡrɒmz] [ðət] [ðeɪ] [ˈʃəd] [ˈsɛdl] [ɪz] [meɪ] [ənd] [ˈʌnˈkɛnl] [ðə] [pæk], [ənd] [ˈɡrɪŋ] [ðə] [haʊndz] [ə] [ˈkɜːʃɪf] [əv] [ðə] [meɪdz], [hi] [swəŋ] [ðəm] [tə] [ðə] [laɪn], [ənd] [səʊ] [ɒf] [fʊl] [krɪ] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈmuːnlɑːt] [ˌəʊvə] [ðə] [moʊ].

«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.

«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.

«[nao], [fɒ] [səm] [speɪs] [ðə] [ˈrevləz] [stod] [əˈgeɪp], [ʌnˈeɪbl] [tə] [ˌʌndəˈsteɪnd] [ɔːl] [ðət] [həd] [biːn] [dʌn] [ɪn] [sʌʃ] [heɪst]. [bət] [əˈnɒn] [ðeɪ] [brɪˈmjuːzɪd] [wɪts] [əˈwɔːk] [tə] [ðə] [ˈneɪfər] [əv] [ðə] [dɪːd] [wɪʃ] [wəz] [lʌk] [tə] [bi] [dʌn] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈmoʊləndz]. [ˈevrɪθɪŋ] [wəz] [naʊ] [ɪn] [ən] [ˈʌprɔː], [sʌm] [ˈkɔːlɪŋ] [fɒ] [ðeɪ] [ˈpɪstlz], [sʌm] [fɒ] [ðeɪ] [ˈhɔːsɪz], [ənd] [səm] [fər] [əˈnʌðə] [flʌːsk] [əv] [wʌm]. [bət] [ət] [lɛŋθ] [səm] [sens] [kæm] [bæk] [tə] [ðeɪ] [kreɪzɪd] [maɪndz], [ənd] [ðə] [həʊl] [əv] [ðem], [ˈθɜːtɪn] [ɪn] [ˈnʌmbə], [tɒk] [hɜːs] [ənd] [ˈstɑːtɪd] [ɪn] [pəˈsjuːt]. [ðə] [muːn] [fɒn] [klɛər] [əˈbʌv] [ðem], [ənd] [ðet] [rəʊd] [ˈswɪftli] [əˈbrɛst], [ˈteɪkɪŋ] [ðet] [kɜːs] [wɪʃ] [ðə] [meɪd] [mʌst] [niːdz] [həv] [ˈteɪkən] [ɪf] [ɪf] [wə] [tə] [rɪʃ] [hər] [əʊn] [həʊm].

«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.

"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.

["ðeɪ] [həd] [gɒn] [ə] [mɑːl] [ɔː] [tuː] [wɛn] [ðeɪ] [pɑːst] [wʌn] [əv] [ðə] [nɑːt] [ˈfɛpədəz] [əpən] [ðə] [ˈmoʊləndz], [ənd] [ðeɪ] [kraɪd] [tə] [ɪm] [tə] [mæ] [ɪf] [hi] [həd] [siːn] [ðə] [hʌnt]. [ənd] [ðə] [mæn], [əz] [ðə] [ˈstɔːrɪ] [gəʊz], [wəz] [səʊ] [k'reɪzd] [wɪð] [fi] [ðət] [hi] [kɒd] [skɛəs] [spiːk], [bət] [ət] [lɑːst] [hi] [sɛd] [ðət] [hi] [həd] [mˈdiːd] [siːn] [ði] [ʌn 'hæpi] [ˈmeɪdn], [wɪð] [ðə] [həʊndz] [əpən] [hɜː] [træk]. [bət] [aɪ] [həv] [siːn] [mɔː] [ðən] [ðæt], [sɛd] [hiː], [fɔː] [ˈhjuːgəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [pɑːst] [mi] [əpən] [ɪz] [blæk] [mɛə], [ənd] [ðə] [ræn] [mjuːt] [bɪ 'haɪnd] [ɪm] [sʌʃ] [ə] [həʊnd] [əv] [hel] [əz] [gɒd] [fɔː 'bɪd] [fɒd] [ˈevə] [bi] [ət] [mɑː] [hiːlz]. ' [səʊ] [ðə] [ˈdrʌŋkən] [ˈskwɪərəz] [kɜːst] [ðə] [ˈfɛpəd] [ənd] [rəʊd] [ˈɒnwəd]. [bət] [suːn] [ðə] [skɪnz] [tɜːnd] [kəʊld], [fɔː] [ðə] [kɛm] [ə] [ˈgɛləpɪŋ] [ə 'krɒs] [ðə] [mɔː], [ənd] [ðə] [blæk] [mɛə], [ˈdæblɪd] [wɪð] [waɪt] [frɒθ], [wɛnt] [pɑːst] [wɪð] [ˈtreɪlɪŋ] [ˈbraɪd] [ənd] [ˈɛmptɪ] [ˈsædl]. [ənd] [ðə] [ˈrevləz] [rəʊd] [kləʊs] [tə 'gɛðə], [fɔː] [ə] [grɛt] [fi] [wəz] [ɒn] [ðem], [bət] [ðeɪ] [stɪl] [ˈfɒləʊd] [ˈəʊvə] [ðə] [mɔː], [ðə] [iːʃ], [həd] [hi] [biːn] [ə 'ləʊn], [wəd] [həv] [biːn] [raɪt] [glæd] [tə] [həv] [tɜːnd] [ɪz] [ˈhɔːsɪz] [hɛd].

«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.

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.

[ˈraɪdɪŋ] [ˈsləʊli] [ɪm] [ðɪs] [ˈfæʃən] [ðet] [kæm] [ət] [lɑːst] [əpən] [ðə] [həʊndz]. [ðɪz], [ðəʊ] [nəʊn] [fɪ] [ðə] [ˈvælər] [ənd] [ðə] [brɪːd], [wə] [ˈwɪmpərɪŋ] [ɪm] [ə] [ˈklɑːstə] [ət] [ðə] [həd] [əv] [ə] [dɪːp] [dɪp] [ɔː] /goyal/, [əz] [wɪ] [kɔːl] [ɪt], [əpən] [ðə] [mʊə], [səm] [ˈslɪŋkɪŋ] [əˈweɪ] [ənd] [səm], [wɪð] [ˈstɑːtɪŋ] [ˈhækklz] [ənd] [ˈstɑːrɪŋ] [aɪz], [ˈgeɪzɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [ˈnærəʊ] [ˈvæli] [brɪːfɔː] [ðem].

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.

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.

["ðə] [ˈkʌmpəni] [həd] [kʌm] [tə] [ə] [hɔːlt], [mɔː] [ˈsəʊbə] [mɛn], [əz] [jʊ] [meɪ] [ɡes], [ðən] [wen] [ðet] [ˈstɑːtɪd]. [ðə] [mɔːst] [əv] [ðəm] [wəd] [bɑː] [nəʊ] [miːnz] [ədˈvɑːns], [bət] [θriː] [əv] [ðem], [ðə] [ˈbɔːldɪst], [ɔːr] [ɪt] [meɪ] [bi] [ðə] [mɔːst] [ˈdrʌŋkən], [rəʊd] [ˈfɔːwəd] [daʊn] [ðə] /goyal/.

«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.

[nao:] [t] ['əʊpənd] ['mɒ] [ə] [brɔ:d] [speɪs] [m] [wɪʃ] [stɒd] [tu:] [əv] [ðəʊz] [grɛt] [stəʊnz], [stɪl] [tə] [bi] [si:n] [ðeə], [wɪʃ] [wə] [set] [baɪ] ['sɜ:n] [fə'gɒtn] ['pi:plz] [m] [ðə] [dɔ:z] [əv] [əʊld], [ðə] [mu:n] [wəz] ['ʃaɪnɪŋ] [braɪt] [əpən] [ðə] ['klɪərɪŋ], [ənd] [ðeər] [m] [ðə] ['sɛntə] [leɪ] [dɪ] [ʌn 'hæpi] [meɪd] [wɛə] [fɪ] [hɒd] ['fɔ:lən], [dɛd] [əv] [fɪər] [ənd] [əv] [fə'ɪ:g]. [bət] [ɪt] [wəz] [nɒt] [ðə] [saɪt] [əv] [hɜ] ['bɒdɪ], [nɔ:] [ʃet] [wəz] [ɪt] [ðæt] [əv] [ðə] ['bɒdɪ] [əv] ['hju:gəʊ] ['bæskə,vɪl] ['laɪnɪŋ] [nɪə] [hɜ], [wɪʃ] [reɪzɪd] [ðə] [hɛər] [əpən] [ðə] [hedz] [əv] [ðɪz:] [θri:] ['dɛə,deɪv] /roysterers/, [bət] [ɪt] [wəz] [ðæt], ['stændɪŋ] ['əʊvə] ['hju:gəʊ], [ənd] ['plækɪŋ] [ət] [ɪz] [θrəʊt], [ðeə] [stɒd] [ə] [faʊl] [θɪŋ], [ə] [grɛt], [blæk] [bi:st], [ʃrɛpt] [laɪk] [ə] [haʊnd], [ʃet] ['lɑ:dʒə] [ðən] ['ɛni] [haʊnd] [ðət] ['ɛvə] ['mɔ:təl] [aɪ] [hæz] ['restɪd] [ə'pən]. [ənd] ['ɪvən] [əz] [ðeɪ] [lɒkt] [ðə] [θɪŋ] [tɔ:] [ðə] [θrəʊt] [aʊt] [əv] ['hju:gəʊ] ['bæskə,vɪl], [ɒn] [wɪʃ], [əz] [ɪt] [ts:nd] [ɪts] ['bleɪzɪŋ] [aɪz] [ənd] ['drɪpɪŋ] [dʒɔ:z] [əpən] [ðəm], [ðə] [θri:] [ʃri:kt] [wɪð] [fɪər] [ənd] [raʊd] [fə] [dɪ] [laɪf], [stɪl] ['skri:mɪŋ], [ə'krɒs] [ðə] [mɔ:ə].

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 daredevil 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.

[Ōnɔ:, ɪt ɪs saɪd, dɪd θæt vɛri naɪt ɒf wʌt he həd si:n, ænd ðə ɔðə twɛn wɜ:b bʌt brəʊkən mɛn fɔ: ðə rɛst ɒf ðaɪ dɛɪz.]

[ˈswɑ:n], [ɪt] [s] [sɛd], [daɪd] [ðæt] [ˈveri] [nɑ:t] [ɔv] [wɒt] [hi] [həd] [si:n], [ænd] [ði] [ˈʌðə] [twem] [wɔ:] [bət] [ˈbrəʊkən] [mɛn] [fɔ:] [ðə] [rɛst] [ɔv] [ðɔ:] [dɛɪz].

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.

ˈ[sʌʃ] [ɪz] [ðə] [teɪl], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [ɔv] [ðə] [ˈkʌmɪŋ] [ɔv] [ðə] [haʊnd] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [sɛd] [tə] [həv] [plɛɪtɪd] [ðə] [ˈfæmli] [səʊ] [ˈsɔ:lɪ] [ˈɛvə] [sɪns]. [ɪf] [aɪ] [həv] [sɛt] [ɪt] [daʊn] [ɪt] [s] [brɪˈkɔz] [ðət] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [ˈklɪəli] [nəʊn] [həθ] [les] [ˈtɛrə] [ðən] [ðæt] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [bʌt] [ˈhɪntɪd] [ət] [ænd] [gɛst]. [nɔ:] [kən] [ɪt] [bi:] [dɪˈnaɪd] [ðət] [ˈmeni] [ɔv] [ðə] [ˈfæmli] [həv] [bɪ:n] [ʌn ˈhæpi] [m] [ðɔ:] [deθs], [wɪʃ] [həv] [bɪ:n] [ˈsʌdn], [ˈblʌdi], [ænd] [mɪsˈtɪəriəs]. [jət] [mɛɪ] [wi] [ˈfɛltə] [ˌaʊˈsɛlvz] [m] [ði] [ˈmɪnɪt] [ˈɡɒdnɪs] [ɔv] [ˈprɒvɪdɪnz], [wɪʃ] [wəd] [nɒt] [fɔːrɪvə] [ˈpʌnʃ] [ði] [ˈmʌsɪnt] [brɪˈjʊnd] [ðæt] [θɜ:d] [ɔ:] [fɔ:θ] [ˌdʒɛnəˈreɪʃən] [wɪʃ] [ɪz] [ˈθrɛtnd] [m] [ˈhəʊli] [rɪt]. [tə] [ðæt] [ˈprɒvɪdɪnz], [maɪ] [sʌnz], [aɪ] [ˈhɪəˈbɑɪ] [kəˈmɛnd] [ju:], [ænd] [aɪ] [ˈkaʊns(ə)] [ju] [baɪ] [weɪ] [ɔv] [ˈkɔ:ʃən] [tə] [fɔːˈbeə] [frəm] [ˈkrɒsɪŋ] [ðə] [mʌʊ] [m] [ðəʊz] [da:k] [ˈaʊəz] [wɛn] [ðə] [ˈpaʊəz] [ɔv] [ˈi:vɪl] [ə] [ɪzˈɔ:ltd].

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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.]"

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.

"[[ðɪs]] [frɒm] [ˈhjuːɡəʊ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [tə] [ɪz] [saɪnz] /Rodger/ [ənd] [dʒɒn]. [wɪð] [mˈstrækʃənz] [ðət] [ðeɪ] [seɪ] [ˈnʌθɪŋ] [ðeərˈɒv] [tə] [ðeə] [ˈsɪstər] [ɪˈlɪzəbəθ].]"

[wɛn] [ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [həd] [ˈfɪnɪʃ] [ˈriːdɪŋ] [ðɪs] [ˈsɪŋɡjələ] [ˈnærətɪv] [hi] [pɒ] [ɪz] [ˈspektəklz] [ʌp] [tən] [ɪz] [ˈfɔːhed] [ənd] [stɛəd] [əˈkrɒs] [ət] [ˈmɪstə] [ˈʃɜːlək] [həʊmz]. [ðə] [ˈlietə] [jɔːnd] [ənd] [tɒst] [ði] [end] [əv] [ɪz] [ˌsɪɡəˈreɪ] [ˈɪntə] [ðə] [ˈfara].

"[wɛl]?" [sɛd] [hiː].

"[dɔ] [jɔ] [nɒt] [faɪnd] [ɪt] [ˈɪntərɪstɪŋ]?"

"[tə] [ə] [kəˈlektər] [əv] [ˈfeəri] [ˈteɪlɪz]."

[ˈdɒktə] [ˈmɔːtmə] [druː] [ə] [ˈfəʊldɪd] [ˈnjuːzˌpeɪpər] [aʊt] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈpɒkɪt].

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"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:

"[naʊ], [ˈmɪstə] [həʊmz], [wi] [wɪl] [gɪv] [jʊ] [ˈsʌmθɪŋ] [ə] [ˈlɪtl] [mɔː] [ˈriːsnt]. [ðɪs] [ɪz] [ðə] [ˈdevən] [ˈkaʊnti] [ˈkrɒnɪkl] [əv] [meɪ] [ˈfɔːtɪnθ] [əv] [ðɪs] [jɪə]. [ɪt] [ɪz] [ə] [fɔːt] [əˈkaʊnt] [əv] [ðə] [fæktz] [rɪˈlɪstɪd] [ət] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɹɑːlz] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [wɪʃ] [əˈkɜːd] [ə] [fjuː] [dɛɪz] [brɪˈfɔː] [ðæt] [dɛt]."

[maɪ] [frɛnd] [lɪːnd] [ə] [ˈɪnt] [ˈfɔːwəd] [ənd] [ɪz] [ɪksˈpreʃən] [brɪˈkeɪm] [ɪmˈtɛnt]. [ˈaʊə] [ˈvɪzɪtə] [rɪːəˈdʒʌstɪd] [ɪz] [ˈglɑːsɪz] [ənd] [brɪˈgæn]:

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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.

[{"ðo}] ['ri:snt] ['sɑdn] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [ʃɑ:lz] ['bæskə,vɪl], [hu:z] [nem] [həz] [bi:n] ['menʃənd] [əz] [ðo] ['prəbəbl] ['lɪbərəl] ['kændɪdət] [fə] [mɪd] ['devən] [ət] [ðə] [nekst] ['leɪkʃən], [həz] [kɑ:st] [ə] [glu:m] ['əʊvə] [ðə] ['kɑʊnti], [ðə] [sə] [ʃɑ:lz] [həd] [rɪ'zɑ:dɪd] [ət] ['bæskə,vɪl] [hə:l] [fɔr] [ə] [kəm'pærətɪvli] [ʃɔ:t] ['pɪəriəd] [hɪz] [ˌemjə'bɪlti] [əv] ['kærɪktə] [ənd] [ɪks'tri:m] [ˌdʒenə'rəsɪti] [həd] [wʌn] [ði] [ə'fɛkʃ(ə)n] [ənd] [rɪs'pekt] [əv] [ɔ:l] [hu:z] [həd] [bi:n] [brɔ:t] ['mɪə] ['kɒntækt] [wɪð] [hɪm], [ɪm] [ðɪz] [deɪz] [əv] /nouveaux/ ['nʊvə] [tɪ] [s] [rɪ'freɪm] [tə] [famd] [ə] [keɪs] [weə] [ðə] ['səʊn] [əv] [ən] [əʊld] ['kɑʊnti] ['fæmli] [wɪtʃ] [həz] ['fɔ:lən] [əpən] ['i:v] [deɪz] [ɪz] ['eɪbl] [tə] [meɪk] [ɪz] [əʊn] ['fɔ:ʃən] [ənd] [tə] [brɪŋ] [ɪt] [bæk] [wɪð] [ɪm] [tə] [rɪs'tɔ:] [ðə] ['fɔ:lən] ['grændʒə] [əv] [ɪz] [lɑ:m], [sə] [ʃɑ:lz], [əz] [ɪz] [weɪl] [nəʊn], [meɪd] [kɑ:ʒ] [sʌmz] [əv] ['mʌni] [ɪm] [səʊθ] ['æfrɪkən] [ˌspekjo'leɪʃən].

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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 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.

[mɔː] [wɔːz] [ðɒn] [ðəʊz] [huː] [gəʊ] [ɒn] [ən 'tɪl]
[ðə] [wɪ:l] [ts:nz] [ə 'genst] [ðɛm], [hi] ['rɪəlɪzɪd]
[ɪz] [gɛmz] [ənd] [rɪ 'ts:nd] [tə] ['ɪŋɡlənd] [wɪð]
[ðɛm]. [ɪt] [s] ['əʊnlɪ] [tuː] [jɪtəz] [sɪs] [hi] [tɒk]
[əp] [ɪz] ['rɛzɪdəns] [ət] ['bæskəvɪl] [hɔ:l], [ənd]
[ɪt] [s] ['kɒmən] [tɔ:k] [həʊ] [lɑ:dʒ] [wə] [ðəʊz]
[ski:mz] [əv] [rɪ:kəns 'trækʃən] [ənd]
[ɪm 'pru:vɪmənt] [wɪf] [həv] [bi:n] [ɪ'mtə'rɪptɪd]
[bət] [ɪz] [dɛθ]. ['bɪ:ŋ] [hɪm 'seɪf] [ɪ 'ʃaʊldɪs], [ɪt]
[wɔːz] [ɪz] ['əʊpnlɪ] [ɪks 'prɛst] [dɪ 'zɑːs] [ðət] [ðə]
[həʊl] ['kʌntri 'saɪd] [fɒd], [wɪ 'ðm] [ɪz] [əʊn]
[ɪ 'lɑːftaɪm], [ɪ 'prɒfɪt] [bət] [ɪz] [gɒd] [ɪ 'tɔ:ʃən],
[ənd] [ɪ 'meni] [wɪl] [həv] [ɪ 'pɜːsnl] [ɪ 'rɪ:zɪz] [ɪfə]
[bɪ 'weɪlŋ] [ɪz] [ʌn 'tɑːmlɪ] [ɛnd]. [hɪz] [ɪ 'dʒənərəs]
[dɔː 'neɪʃənz] [tə] [ɪ 'ləʊkəl] [ənd] ['kɑʊntɪ]
[ɪ 'ʃærɪtɪz] [həv] [bi:n] [ɪ 'frɪ:kwɒntlɪ] [ɪ 'krɒnɪkl] [ɪm]
[ðɪ:z] [ɪ 'kɒləmz].

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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.

["ðə] ['sɜ:kəmstənstɪz] [kə'nektɪd] [wɪð] [ðə] [deθ]
 [əv] [sə] [ʃɑ:lz] ['kæmət] [bi] [sed] [tə] [həv] [bi:n]
 [m'taʊəli] [kləd] [əp] [baɪ] [ðɪ] ['ɪŋkwɛst], [bət]
 [ət] [li:st] [r'naɪf] [həz] [bi:n] [dʌn] [tə] [dɪs'pəʊz]
 [əv] [ðəʊz] ['ru:məz] [tə] [wɪf] ['ləʊkəl]
 [,sju:pə'stɪʃən] [həz] ['grv] [raɪz]. [ðə] [z] [nəʊ]
 ['ri:zn] [wɒt'ɪvə] [tə] [səs'pekt] [fəʊl] [pleɪ], [ɔ:]
 [tə] [r'mædʒɪn] [ðət] [deθ] [kəd] [bi] [frəm] ['ɛni]
 [bət] ['næʃrəl] ['kɔ:zɪz]. [sə] [ʃɑ:lz] [wəz] [ə]
 ['wɪdɔ:ə], [ənd] [ə] [wɪən] [hu:] [meɪ] [bi] [sed]
 [tə] [həv] [bi:n] [m] [səm] [weɪz] [əv] [ən]
 [k'sentrɪk] ['hæbɪt] [əv] [mɑ:nd]. [m] [spɔ:t] [əv]
 [ɪz] [kən'sɪdərəbl] [weθ] [hi] [wəz] ['sɪmpl] [m]
 [ɪz] ['pɜ:snl] [teɪstɪz], [ənd] [ɪz] ['ɪndə:] ['sɜ:vənts]
 [ət] ['bæskə,vɪl] [hɔ:l] [kən'sɪstɪd] [əv] [ə]
 ['mæɪrɪd] ['kʌpl] [nɛɪmd] /Barrymore/, [ðə]
 ['hɜzbənd] ['æktɪŋ] [əz] ['bʌtl] [ənd] [ðə] [waɪf]
 [əz] ['həʊs,ki:pə].

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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] ['eɪvɪdəns], [kə'rɒbɔreɪtɪd] [baɪ] [ðæt] [əv]
 ['sevrəl] [frɛndz], [tɛndz] [tə] [ʃəʊ] [ðət] [sə]
 ['ʃɑ:lɪz] [həlθ] [həz] [fə] [səm] [tʌm] [bi:n]
 [m'peəd], [ənd] [pɔɪnts] [tə] [pɛʃəli] [tə] [səm]
 [ə'fɛkʃən] [əv] [ðə] [hɜ:t], ['mænfrɛstɪŋ] [ɪt'self]
 [m] ['ʃɛmɪdʒɪz] [əv] ['kʌlə], ['brɛθlɪsnəs], [ənd]
 [ə'ki:t] [ə'tɛks] [əv] ['nɜ:vəs] [dɪ'preʃən].
 ['dɒktə] [dʒɛɪmz] ['mɔ:tɪmə], [ðə] [frɛnd] [ənd]
 ['medɪkəl] [ə'tɛndənt] [əv] [ðə] [dɪ'sɪst], [həz]
 ['grv] ['eɪvɪdəns] [tə] [ðə] [seɪm] [r'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] [ˈsɪmpl]. [sə] [ˈfɑːlz] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [wəz] [ɪn] [ðə] [ˈhæbɪt] [ˈevri] [naɪt] [brˈfɔː] [ˈgəʊnɪŋ] [tə] [bed] [əv] [ˈwəːkɪŋ] [daʊn] [ðə] [ˈfeɪməs] [juː] [ˈæli] [əv] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [hɔːl]. [ði] [ˈeɪdɪns] [əv] [ðə] /Barrymores/ [ˈbærɪ] [ðət] [ðs] [həd] [biːn] [ɪz] [ˈkʌstəm]. [vɒn] [ðə] [fɔːθ] [əv] [meɪ] [sə] [ˈfɑːlz] [həd] [dɪˈkleəd] [ɪz] [mˈtenʃən] [əv] [ˈstɑːtɪŋ] [nɛkst] [deɪ] [fɔː] [ˈlʌndən], [ənd] [həd] [ˈɔːdəd] /Barrymore/ [tə] [prɪˈpeə] [hɪz] [ˈlʌdʒɪz]. [ðæt] [naɪt] [hi] [went] [aʊt] [əz] [ˈjuːʒənl] [fɔː] [hɪz] [mɒkˈtʃnəl] [wəːk], [m] [ðə] [kɔːs] [əv] [wɪʃ] [hi] [wəz] [m] [ðə] [ˈhæbɪt] [əv] [ˈsməʊkɪŋ] [ə] [sɪˈgɑː]. [hi] [ˈnevə] [rɪˈtʃnd]. [ət] [twelv] [əˈkloʊk] /Barrymore/, [ˈfɑːmɪŋ] [ðə] [hɔːl] [dɔː] [stɪl] [ˈəʊpən], [brˈkem] [əˈkɑːmɪd], [ænd], [ˈlɑːtɪŋ] [ə] [ˈlæntən], [went] [ɪn] [sɜːʃ] [əv] [ɪz] [ˈmɑːstə]. [ðə] [ðen] [həd] [biːn] [wet], [ənd] [sə] [ˈfɑːlzɪz] [ˈfʊtmɑːks] [wɔː] [ˈiːzɪl] [ˈtreɪst] [daʊn] [ði] [ˈæli]. [ˌhɑːfˈweɪ] [daʊn] [ðs] [wəːk] [ðə] [z] [ə] [geɪt] [wɪʃ] [liːdɪz] [aʊt] [vɒn] [tə] [ðə] [moʊə], [ðə] [wɔː] [ˌmɪˈkeɪʃənz] [ðət] [sə] [ˈfɑːlz] [həd] [stəd] [fɔː] [səm] [ˈhɪl] [təɪn] [hɪs]. [hi] [ðen] [prɪˈsɪdɪd] [daʊn] [ði] [ˈæli], [ənd] [ɪt] [wəz] [ət] [ðə] [ˈfɑːr] [ænd] [əv] [ɪt] [ðæt] [ɪz] [ˈbɒdɪ] [wəz] [dɪsˈkʌvəd].

«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][wɪʃ][həʒ][nɒt][bi:n][tɪks'pleɪnd]
 [ɪz][ðə][stetmənt][ɔv]/Barrymore/[ðət][ɪz]
 ['mɑ:stəz][f'fɒtprɪnts][ɪ'ɔ:ləd][ðəə][kærɪktə]
 [frəm][ðə][tɑ:m][ðæt][hi][pɑ:st][ðə]
 [mʊə][gret], [ənd][ðət][hi][ə'piəd][frəm][ðens]
 ['ɒnwəd][tə][həv][bi:n][wɔ:kɪŋ][əpən][ɪz]
 [təʊz]. [wʌn][mɜ:fi], [ə][dʒɪpsi][hɜ:s,dɪ:lə],
 [wəz][ɒn][ðə][mʊə][ət][nəə][gret][dɪstəns]
 [ət][ðə][tɑ:m], [bət][hi][ə'piəd][bət][ɪz][əən]
 [kən'fɪʃən][tə][həv][bi:n][ðə][wɜ:s][fɪ]
 [drɪŋk]. [hi][dɪ'kleəz][ðət][hi][hɜ:d][krauz][bət]
 [s][An'eɪbl][tə][stet][frəm][wɒt][dɪ'rekʃən]
 [ðet][keɪm]. [nəə][sænz][əv][və'æləns][wə][tə]
 [bi][dɪs'kævəd][əpən][sə][fju:zɪz][pɜ:sən],
 [ənd][ðəə][ðə][dɒktəz][ɪ'veɪdəns][pɒmɪd][tə]
 [ən][ɔ:l'məʊst][m'krədəbl][feɪʃəl][dɪs'tɔ:ʃən]—
 [səə][gret][ðət][dɒktə][mɑ:tmə][ri:'fju:zɪd]
 [ət][fɜ:st][tə][br'i:v][ðət][ɪt][wəz][m'di:d][ɪz]
 [frend][ənd][pɛfʃənt][hu:] [leɪ][br'ɔ:s][hɪm]—
 [ɪt][wəz][tɪks'pleɪnd][ðət][ðæt][s][ə]
 ['sɪmptəm][wɪʃ][ɪz][nɒt][An'ju:ʒəəl][ɪn]
 ['keɪsɪz][ɔv][dɪs'pni:(ə)][ənd][deθ][frəm]
 ['kɑ:dɪæk][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] [ɪ.ɛksplə'neɪʃən] [wəz] [bɔ:n] [aot] [baɪ] [ðə] [pɒst] [ˈmɔ:təm] [ɪg.zeɪm'neɪʃən], [wɪf] [fəʊd] [ˈlɒŋ'stændɪŋ] [ɔ:'gænk] [dɪ'zi:z], [ænd] [ðə] [ˈkɒrənəz] [ɪ'dʒoəri] [m'ɪ:nd] [ə] [ɪ'v:ɪkt] [m] [ə'kɔ:dəns] [wɪð] [ðə] [ˈmedɪkəl] [ɪ'veɪdɪns]. [ɪt] [s] [wɛl] [ðət] [ðɪs] [ɪz] [səʊ], [fɔə] [ɪt] [s] [ˈɒbvɪəsli] [əv] [ði] [ˈɪmɔ:st] [ɪm'pɔ:təns] [ðət] [sə] [ˈjɑ:lɪz] [ə] [fəd] [ɪ setl] [ət] [ðə] [hɔ:l] [ænd] [kən'tɪnju(:)] [ðə] [gɒd] [wɜ:k] [wɪf] [həz] [bi:n] [səʊ] [ˈsædli] [ɪ.mə'ræptɪd], [həd] [ðə] [prɔʊ'zenk] [ˈfamdɪŋ] [əv] [ðə] [ˈkɒrənə] [mɒt] [ˈfæməli] [pɒt] [ən] [ænd] [tə] [ðə] [rɔʊ'mæntɪk] [ɪ'stɔ:rɪz] [wɪf] [həv] [bi:n] [ˈwɪspɒd] [ɪm] [kə'nekʃən] [wɪð] [ði] [ə'feə], [ɪt] [mæt] [həv] [bi:n] [ˈdɪfɪkəlt] [tə] [famd] [ə] [ˈtenənt] [fɔ] [ˈbæskəvɪl] [hɔ:l]. [ɪt] [s] [ˌʌndə'stəd] [ðət] [ðə] [nɛkst] [əv] [kɪn] [z] [ˈmɪstə] [ɪ'hɛnri] [ˈbæskəvɪl], [ɪf] [hɪ] [bɪ] [stɪl] [ə'laɪv], [ðə] [sən] [əv] [sə] [fjɑ:lɪz] [ˈbæskəvɪlz] [ˈjʌŋə] [ɪ'brʌðə]. [ðə] [jʌŋ] [mæn] [wɛn] [kɑ:st] [hɜ:d] [əv] [wəz] [ɪm] [ə'merɪkə], [ænd] [ɪm'kwærəɪz] [ə] [ˈbi:m] [ɪnstɪtju:tɪd] [wɪð] [ə] [vju:] [tə] [ɪm'fɔ:mɪŋ] [ɪm] [əv] [ɪz] [gɒd] [ˈfɔ: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."

"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?"

"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.

['dɒktə] ['mɔ:tɪmə] [ri:'fəʊldɪd] [ɪz] ['peɪpə] [ənd] [rɪ'pleɪst] [ɪt] [ɪm] [ɪz] ['pɒkɪt]. "ðəʊz [ə] [ðə] ['pʌblɪk] [fæktz], [ɪ'mɪstə] [həʊmz], [ɪm] [kə'neɪʃən] [wɪð] [ðə] [deθ] [əv] [sə] [fɪə:z] ['bæskə,vɪl]."

"[aɪ] [mɒst] [θæŋk] [ju:], [sɛd] [ɪ'fɜ:lək] [həʊmz], "[fə] [kə:ɪŋ] [maɪ] [ə'teɪn(ə)n] [tə] [ə] [keɪs] [wɪtʃ] [ɪ's:tni] [prɪ'zeɪnts] [səm] [ɪ'fɪ:ʃəz] [əv] [ɪ'mɪtrɪst]. [aɪ] [həd] [əb'zɜ:vɪd] [səm] [ɪ'nju:z,peɪpə] [kɒmɛnt] [ət] [ðə] [taɪm], [bət] [aɪ] [wəz] [ɪk'si:dmli] [prɪ:(ə)k'jɔ:pəɪd] [baɪ] [ðæt] [ɪ'tɪl] [ə'fɛə] [əv] [ðə] [væɪtkən] [kæmɪəʊz], [ənd] [ɪm] [maɪ] [æŋ'zætəɪ] [tə] [ə'blaɪdʒ] [ðə] [pɒp] [aɪ] [hɒt] [tʌf] [wɪð] [ɪ'sevrəl] [ɪ'mɪtrɪstɪŋ] [ɪ'nʃɪtʃ] [k'eɪsɪz]. [ðɪs] [ɪ'ɑ:tɪkl], [ɪ] [sɪr], [kən'temz] [ə:l] [ðə] ['pʌblɪk] [fæktz]?"

"[ɪt] [dʌz]."

"[ðɛn] [let] [mi] [həv] [ðə] [prɪvɪt] [wanz]." [hi] [li:nd] [bæk], [pɒt] [ɪz] [ɪ'fɪŋgəptɪs] [tə'grɛð], [ənd] [ə'sju:md] [ɪz] [ɪm'əʊst] [ɪm'pæsɪv] [ənd] [dʒu:(ə)dtʃəl] [ɪks'prɛʃən]."

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"[m] [ɪˈduː(ə)ŋ] [səʊ], " [sed] [ɪˈdɒktə] [ɪˈmɔːtmə], [huː] [həd] [bɪˈɡʌn] [tə] [fɪə] [sʌmz] [əv] [səm] [strɒŋ] [ɪˈmɔːʃən], " [aɪ] [əm] [ɪˈtelŋ] [ðæt] [waɪf] [aɪ] [həv] [nɒt] [kənˈfaɪdɪd] [tə] [ɪˈnɪrwʌn]. [maɪ] [ˈmɔːtɪv] [fɔ] [waɪðˈhaʊldŋ] [ɪt] [frəm] [ðə] [ˈkɒrənəzɪ] [mˈkwɔːrɪ] [z] [ðət] [ə] [mæn] [əv] [ˈsaɪəns] [frɪŋks] [frəm] [ɪˈpleɪŋ] [hɪmˈself] [ɪn] [ðə] [ɪˈpʌblɪk] [pəˈzɪʃən] [əv] [ɪˈsiːmŋ] [tə] [mˈdɔːs] [ə] [ˈpɒpjələ] [ɪˌsjʊːpəˈstʃən]. [aɪ] [həd] [ðə] [ɪˈfɜːðə] [ˈmɔːtɪv] [ðət] [ɪˈbæskəˌvɪl] [hɔːl], [əz] [ðə] [ɪˈpeɪpə] [seɪz], [wəd] [ɪˈsɜːtɪli] [rɪˈmem] [ˌʌnˈtenəntɪd] [ɪt] [ɪˈnɪθŋ] [wə] [dʌn] [tə] [mˈkriːs] [ɪts] [ɔːlˈredɪ] [ɪˈruːðə] [grɪm] [ˌrɛpjuː(ˈ)teɪʃən]. [fə] [bʊθ] [ðɪːz] [ɪˈriːzɪz] [aɪ] [θɔːt] [ðət] [aɪ] [wəz] [ɪˈdʒʌstɪfaɪd] [ɪn] [ɪˈtelŋ] [ɪˈruːðə] [les] [ðən] [aɪ] [ɪnjuː], [sɪms] [nəʊ] [ˈpræktɪkəl] [gɒd] [kæd] [rɪˈzʌlt] [frəm] [ɪt], [bʌt] [waɪð] [jʊ] [ðə] [z] [nəʊ] [ɪˈrɪzɪ] [waɪ] [aɪ] [ʃəd] [nɒt] [bɪ] [ɪˈpɜːfɪktli] [fræŋk].

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Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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