

Adventure XXVII – The Hound of the Baskervilles



Paul Churchill once quipped he had a hard time studying for Sherlockian quizzes, so inspired by Simon Goodenough's *A Study in Scarlet – A Sherlock Holmes Murder Dossier*, Paul began collecting Canonical artifacts around 1990 to help him remember each story. Over 1,500 artifacts later, Paul's 'Evidence Boxes' became legendary in the Sherlockian world as he displayed them at numerous Scion meetings.

What Paul could not find, he made. He became known as a master forger, and 'created' numerous 'genuine faux' objects, such as letters, documents, and telegrams. Paul was invested in the Baker Street Irregulars in 2006 as "Corot." After Paul's passing, the Evidence Boxes were bequeathed to Watson's Tin Box Scion Society, a Society Paul co-founded in 1989. Debbie Clark has maintained the Boxes and continues the practice of displaying the items from one of the Boxes at each society meeting.

Beth Austin assisted in this effort by photographing, annotating the items, and finding the quotes for many of the items, while Denny Dobry and Rusty Mason supported Paul's efforts by photographing each of the items, as well as developing a comprehensive inventory with notations of item's mentioned in the story. Each of the Boxes is posted with permission of Debbie Clark and Jacquelynn Morris.

than before."

"Where is it?" Holmes whispered, and I knew from the thrill of his voice that he, the man of iron, was shaken to the soul.
"Where is it, Watson?"

"There I think." I pointed into the darkness.

"No, there!"

Again the agonised cry swept through the silent night, louder and ^{much} nearer than before. And a new sound mingled with it, a deep muttered rumble, musical and yet menacing, rising and falling ~~in the air~~ like the low constant ^{rumour} ~~of the sea~~.

"The hound!" cried Holmes. "Come, Watson, come! Great heavens ⁺ we are too late!"

He had started running swiftly over the moor and I had followed at his heels. But now from somewhere among the broken ground in front of us there came ^{one last despairing yell, and then} a dull heavy thud as of a falling body. ~~muffled screams, falling into silence.~~ We halted and listened. Not ^{another sound} ~~a murmur~~ broke the heavy silence of the windless night.

I saw Holmes put his hand to his forehead like a man distracted. He stamped his feet upon the ground.

"He has beaten us, Watson. We are too late."

"No, no, surely not."

"Fool that I was to hold my hand. And you, Watson, see what comes of abandoning your charge! But by ^{if the worst has happened} heaven ⁺ we'll avenge him! ~~Come, Watson, come!~~"

Blindly we ran through the gloom, blundering against boulders, forcing our way through gorse bushes, prancing up hills and rushing down slopes, heading always in the direction whence those dreadful sounds had come. At every rise Holmes looked eagerly round him but the ^{shadows} ~~gloom~~ were thick upon the moor, and nothing moved upon its dreary face.

"Can you see anything?"

"Nothing."

"But hark, what is that?"

courtesy of Christie's

H36: The Hound of the Baskervilles

www.bestofsherlock.com

Pictured is a page from the 'HOUND' manuscript, authored by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle in 1901.

My Dear Robinson,

It was your account of a West-Country legend that this tale owes its inception. For this and for your help in the details all thanks.

Yours most truly, A. Conan Doyle, Hindhead, Haslemere.



JAMES MORTIMER, M.R.C.S.
MEDICAL OFFICER - GRIMPEN, THORSLEY AND
HIGH BARROW PARISHES

GRIMPEN HAMLET
DARTMOOR
DEVON

HENRY BASKERVILLE
Proprietor-Young Maiden Farms

221 Vois Gros Chien NW
Cornwall Ontario
Canada

17 River Street
Brasher Falls, New York
U.S.A.

TYPING SERVICES
By the Page or by the Word

Laura Lyons
24 Coombe Lane
Coombe Tracey



Pictured is the calling, or visiting, cards for Henry Baskerville, Laura Lyons, and James Mortimer.

From the story:

‘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.’

DENNISON'S ABSORBENT COTTON Painstaking Physicians and Surgeons, please
Send to Dennison Mfg Co., Boston, for Sample

Entered at the Post-Office at New York, as second-class matter.

THE LONDON LANCET.

A Journal of British and Foreign Medicine, Physiology, Surgery,
Chemistry, Criticism, Literature and News.

EDITED BY
JAMES G. WAKLEY, M. D., M. R. C. S.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY. \$4.00 PER YEAR.

NEW YORK:
THE INDUSTRIAL PUBLICATION COMPANY,
294 BROADWAY.

MARCH, 1882



Horsford's Acid Phosphate,

(LIQUID.)

Prepared according to the directions of Prof. E. N. HORSFORD, of Cambridge, Mass.
Universally prescribed and recommended by physicians of all schools.

In Weakened Energy, Impaired Vitality, Wakefulness, Depression.

There are no substances that play a more important part in animal economy than the phosphates. Wherever there are functions that seem to be suspended, we may be almost sure to find it occasioned by a want of phosphates.

It is the office of this Acid Phosphate to rapidly restore the want in the system above referred to. Its value is the restoration of weakened energy and vitality in "wonderful" cases. It seems to act as if it were nutriment to the cerebral and nervous systems, restoring to their normal action secretory organs that have been deranged, giving vigor where there has been debility, and renewed strength where there has been exhaustion.

For Overworked Professional Men.

Dr. CHAR. T. MITCHELL, Canandaigua, N. Y., says: "I think it a grand restorer of brain force or nervous energy."

For Wakefulness.

Dr. Wm. P. CLOSTER, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was a hard student, for wakefulness, extreme nervousness, etc., and he reports it has been of great benefit to him."

We have received a very large number of letters from physicians of the highest standing, in all parts of the country, relating their experience with the Acid Phosphate, and speaking of it in high terms of commendation.

Physicians desiring to test Horsford's Acid Phosphate will be furnished a sample without expense, except express charges. Pamphlet free.

PROF. HORSFORD'S BAKING PREPARATIONS

are made of the Acid Phosphate in powdered form. They restore the phosphates that are taken from the flour in bolting. Descriptive pamphlet sent free.

RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R. I.

Kumyss is indicated in all conditions characterized by defective nutrition, no matter what the disease. Where better nutrition is required, it can be obtained more rapidly and satisfactorily by the use of Kumyss than by any other food or medicine known, and is almost certain to be retained by stomachs that reject everything else.

LAWRENCE & CO., Sole Agents,



TRADE MARK
KUMYSS.

The success obtained by Kumyss has produced many imitations, and it is therefore advisable when ordering Kumyss from others than ourselves, to specify Dr. Brush's Kumyss. Kumyss can be shipped to any part of the U. S. A., is put up in pint bottles only, and sold at \$1.50 per doz. Delivered to any part of New York City free of expense.

1218 Broadway, N. Y. City

HYDROLEINE. See advertisement first page of colored inset.

Pictured is the front cover of *the Lancet*, March 1882, which included Dr. Mortimer's article, 'Some Freaks of Atavism.'

From the story:

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.

Times.

DOVER.—DIVER'S CASTLE HOTEL, on the Quay, near both railway stations and Admiralty Pier, whence boats depart. Views of sea, Castle, and cliffs. Coffee and reading room. Terms moderate. Best attention. Night porter. Wire or write.

HOTEL BURLINGTON in DOVER BAY.

SATURDAY to MONDAY, £2 2s.

Including rail and hotel accommodation. Available for one journey on Saturdays and Mondays only by any train.

COUPONS may be obtained through Messrs. THOMAS COOK and SONS and their Branch Office; Chief Offices, Ludgate-circus, London; also on application to the Manager, Hotel Burlington, Dover.

INCLUSIVE TERMS: One week from £3 10s.,

According to position of rooms. The Hotel is situated opposite the Promenade Pier, where Military Bands Perform regularly. The prettiest illuminated sea front on the coast. General Steam Navigation Company's steamers from Tilbury arrive within 50 yards of the Hotel. Burlington String Band every night in the lounge.

EASTBOURNE.—ALEXANDER HOTEL, facing the sea, close to Devonshire-park and baths. Unexceptionable cuisine. Choice vintage wines. Home comforts. Sanitary certificate.—M. E. Harrison, Proprietress. Telephone 132.

ILFRACOMBE.—ILFRACOMBE HOTEL.—Famous for its high-class cuisine and general comfort. The principal and only hotel on the seashore. An ideal position. 250 rooms. Grounds five acres. Tennis, croquet. Splendid swimming bath. Elegant lounge hall. Passenger lift. Moderate tariff. Terms en pension.—H. R. GROVELL, Manager.

LOST—WALKING STICK - BAKER STREET
Lost Walking Stick with Silver Band in the style known as a Penang Lawyer. REWARD for its return. If found CONTACT: JAMES MORTIMER M.R.C.S. - NORTHUMBERLAND HOTEL.

ROYAL PAVILION HOTEL, FOLKESTONE.
The HANDSOME NEW BUILDINGS
Forming an extensive addition to this
OLD-ESTABLISHED FAVOURITE HOTEL.

Famous for its
HOME-LIKE COMFORT and CUISINE.
Are NOW OPEN for the reception of Visitors.

FOLKESTONE ROYAL PAVILION HOTEL.

S.T. BAR

The WINTER

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LOST—WALKING STICK - BAKER STREET
Lost Walking Stick with Silver Band in the style known as a Penang Lawyer. REWARD for its return. If found CONTACT: JAMES MORTIMER M.R.C.S. - NORTHUMBERLAND HOTEL.

Pictured is an advertisement Mortimer placed in *the Times* to find his Penang Lawyer, or walking stick, which he absent-mindedly left at Baker Street.

From the story:

‘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.’



Pictured are Dr. Mortimer's brand of cigarette papers, which he routinely rolled himself.

From the story:

'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.

Mr. James Mortimer M.R.C.S.

Dartmoor Surgery, Old Cross Road, Grimpen.

Alexander,

You will forgive my lack of
few months I hope. I have
the journey to London many
continue to distract me from

I have mentioned Sir
I'm sure. Other than Mr.
and the naturalist Mr. St. John
education for miles and I
him. Yes, you will have seen
Charles Baskerville is not
even someone as disinterested
as yourself may have read
few months ago. I would like
enclose a clipping from our
Chronicle just in case of
coverage. Though it is not
completely exhaustive of

I recall my sharing
Baskerville Hall and its
mocking laughter still can
only wish that Sir Charles
While in every way an editor
he took the legend of his
he would never walk the
I asked whether I had heard
while on my medical travels
fact to him that a dreadful
and I must confess the re-
lineage did nothing but

One night, some three
visit Sir Charles for nothing
of his cellar and some dis-
subject that interested him

at the doorway I was struck by a look of such abject
horror on his face that I immediately spun on my heels
to follow his gaze. I glanced a shape, what I took in
fact to be nothing more than a black calf, pass the head
of his drive. The sighting had surprised
him that I was forced to study
had been if only to reassure
of it now.

From a purely medical
should get away from the
himself in those delightful
such pleasure my dear Al-
idea to Stapleton when we
I found an ally in my plan
him into agreeing. It was for
that the tragedy occurred.

It was Barrymore, Sir
discovered his body and so
had been sitting up late I
within an hour of the event
as mentioned in the inquest
clipping attached - remark-
Yew Alley and their clear
ran for his life... Sir Charles
fingers dug into the earth
with such strong emotion to
recognise the man I knew.

of any kind. That much was
what was not was the trace
body. They were the footprints

Now I know you will be
scoff at this statement but
the many years we have had
some credence. I confess for
at the inquest - and also, my

the reliability of the rest of my statement to consider,
I would not have wished to have my other findings
discounted in the wake of such an admission.

Nonetheless I have continued my own discrete
investigations, consulting with others who claim to have
seen something unnatural on the moor. I can hardly tell
you how disturbing I find it to have the very pillars
of reason and nature challenged by such accounts. Hard-
headed countrymen are in fear of the land, talking of a
giant, luminous beast abroad... I gave no credence to such
talk in the past but I find my skepticism grows weaker
by the day. I am sure you will dismiss these thoughts,
just as I would have done mere weeks ago. Perhaps you
are right to do so.

I have taken the decision to consult Mr. Sherlock
Holmes - I admit that your many excited reports of
his exploits brought him immediately to mind - and no
doubt he will dismiss any notion of the other-worldly
also. If he can provide rational answers then I shall
be even more indebted to his analysis. I am to meet Sir
Charles' heir in a matter of days and am at a loss as to
what to do with him, one hopes Mr. Holmes might prove
instructive in that also. I shall, of course endeavour
to call by at your practice while I am in town, you will
forgive me if I make no promises until I discover the
schedule of Sir Henry's arrival. I shall certainly make
the greatest of effort, as you might imagine my nerves
have a great need for a little London air and the company
of a good friend.

Yours,

James

Pictured is a letter from Dr. Mortimer to a friend outlining the death of Charles Baskerville.

From the story:

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.

Devon County Chronicle

Thursday, June 14th, 1888

PLYMOUTH

Price: 1d

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF SIR CHARLES BASKERVILLE

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 nouveau 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. 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.

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 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 Barrymores, the husband acting as butler and the wife as housekeeper. 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.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8)

SIR CHARLES BASKERVILLE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

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 June 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 onwards 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 this is a symptom which is not unusual in cases of dyspnoea and death from cardiac exhaustion. 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 feeling 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.

Pictured is the article from the *Devon County Chronicle*, June 14, 1888, outlining the death of Sir Charles Baskerville.

From the story:

‘This is the *Devon County Chronicle* of June 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.’



Pictured is the thank you, a Papal Blessing, from the Vatican, sent to Holmes, for his solving of the Vatican Cameo incident.

From the story:

‘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.’



SECRETARIAT OF STATE

FIRST SECTION - GENERAL AFFAIRS

N. 4017

From the Vatican, 17 November 1888

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII gratefully acknowledges the kind assistance rendered by you, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, in investigating the mystery surrounding the Vatican cameos and offers a small token of his esteem. The enclosed cameo from the Vatican collection is but a miniscule portion of the treasure recovered, and it would greatly please His Holiness for you to have it as a memento of your services. He also hereby imparts upon you his Apostolic Blessing.

I.H.S. + + +

Mariano Cardinal Rampolla del Tindaro
Secretary of State



Pictured is a signed letter from the Vatican, as well as a cameo as a token of esteem, thanking Holmes for his involvement in the Vatican cameo incident.

From the story:

‘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.’

Doctor Mortimer,

Your letter gave me considerable cause for sadness. I confess I had never met my Uncle but the realisation that now I never will has weighed heavily on me. We do not miss our family until they are not there it would seem.

I have given great thought to the notion of my inheritance - as you may appreciate I have a life out here that is somewhat precious to me. Nonetheless I have no dependents and I do not for one minute think so highly of myself to believe Canada will be the worse without my farming her.

I therefore I shall resolve my affairs here and take up the Baskerville mantle just as soon as can be managed. I shall, of course, give you notice of my travel arrangements just as soon as everything is booked.

On behalf of my uncle I feel I should extend my thanks, it is clear that you were a great friend to Sir Charles and the manner with which you have gone about his affairs does his memory great credit. I look forward to making you acquaintance and can assure you that Baskerville Hall will always be a friendly place to you and your family.

Yours

Henry Baskerville

Pictured is Sir Henry's response to Mortimer's letter informing him of Sir Charles' death.

From the story:

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

Dear Doktor Mortimer,

Thank you for your letter but I am afraid it was not reached by it's intended destination. You must forgive what is very poor English but I needs must inform you of the death of the man you wished to speak, Rodger Baskerville. He pass from the Yellow Fever many years ago. We did not know of any family, he was not a man who talked of such things.

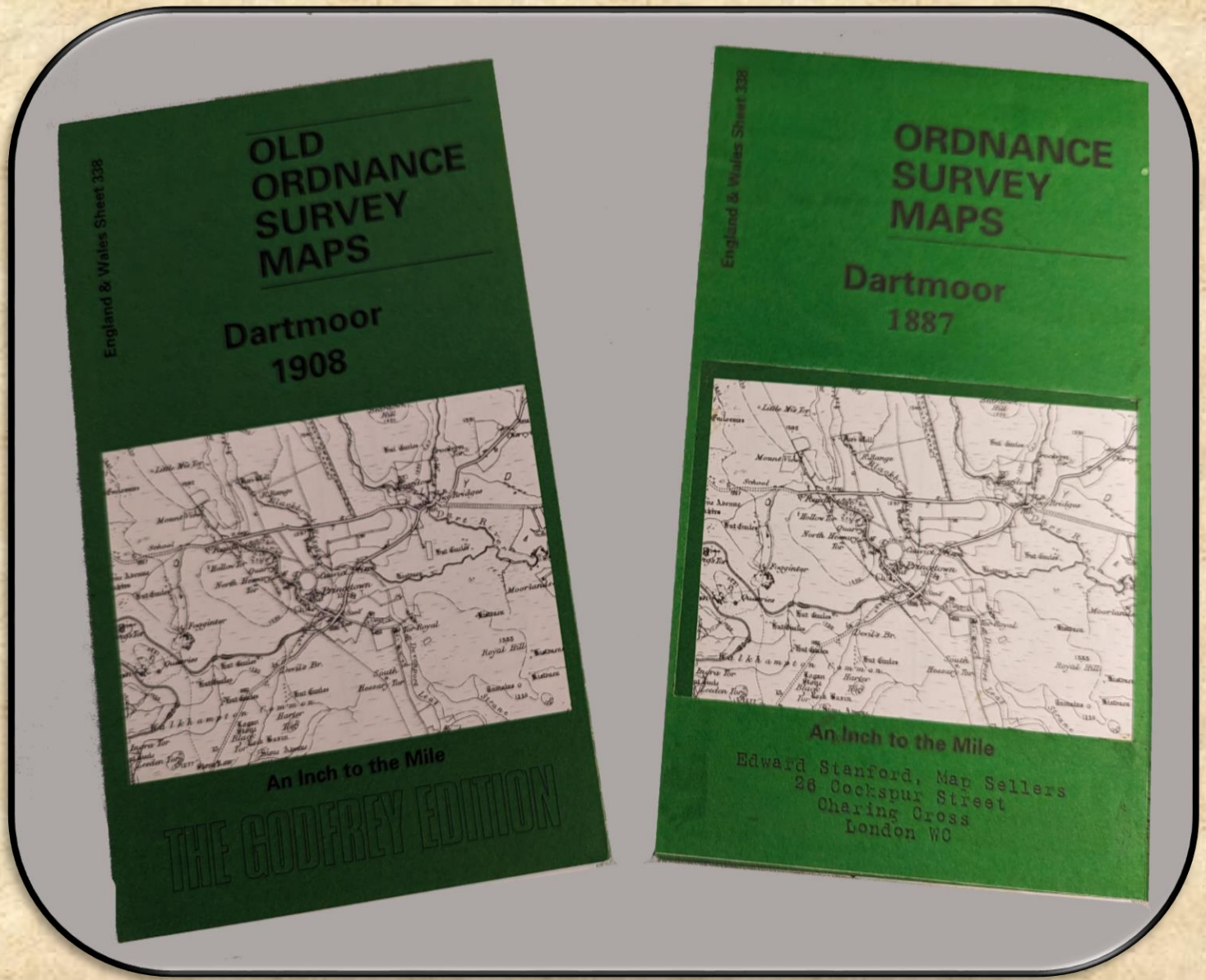
Yours,

Dr. Antonio Romero-Ruiz

Pictured is the letter from South America informing Dr. Mortimer of Rodger Baskerville's death from yellow fever.

From the story:

'The third, Rodger, was the black sheep of the family. He came of the old masterful Baskerville strain, and was the very image, they tell me, of the family picture of old Hugo. He made England too hot to hold him, fled to Central America, and died there in 1876 of yellow fever.'



Pictured are Ordnance maps of the Dartmoor area, which Holmes and Watson would have used during their travel to the west of England.

From the story:

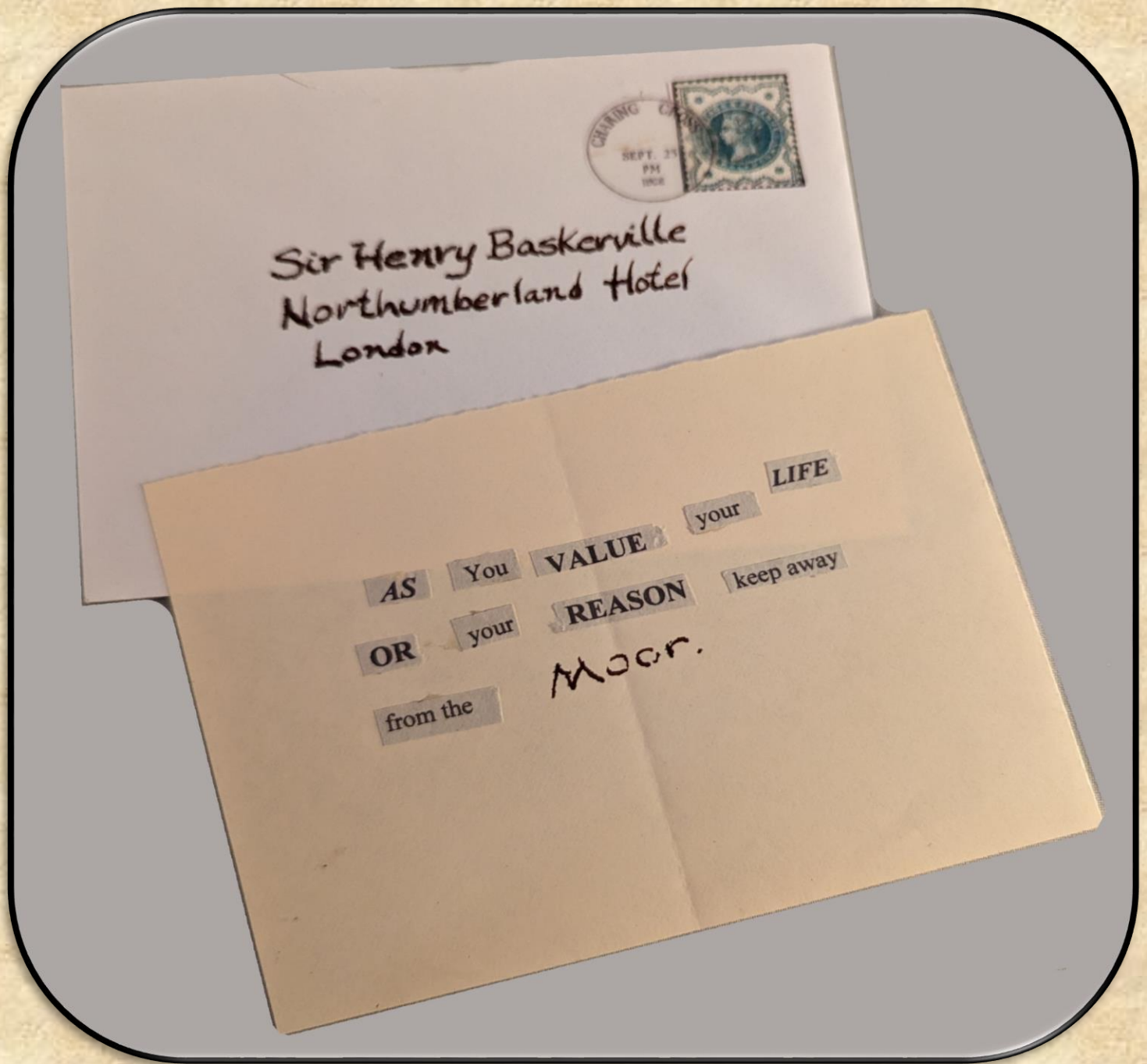
‘After you left I sent down to Stanford's for the Ordnance map of this portion of the moor, and my spirit has hovered over it all day. I flatter myself that I could find my way about.’



Pictured is the oily clay pipe Holmes was smoking when Watson entered Baker Street.

From the story:

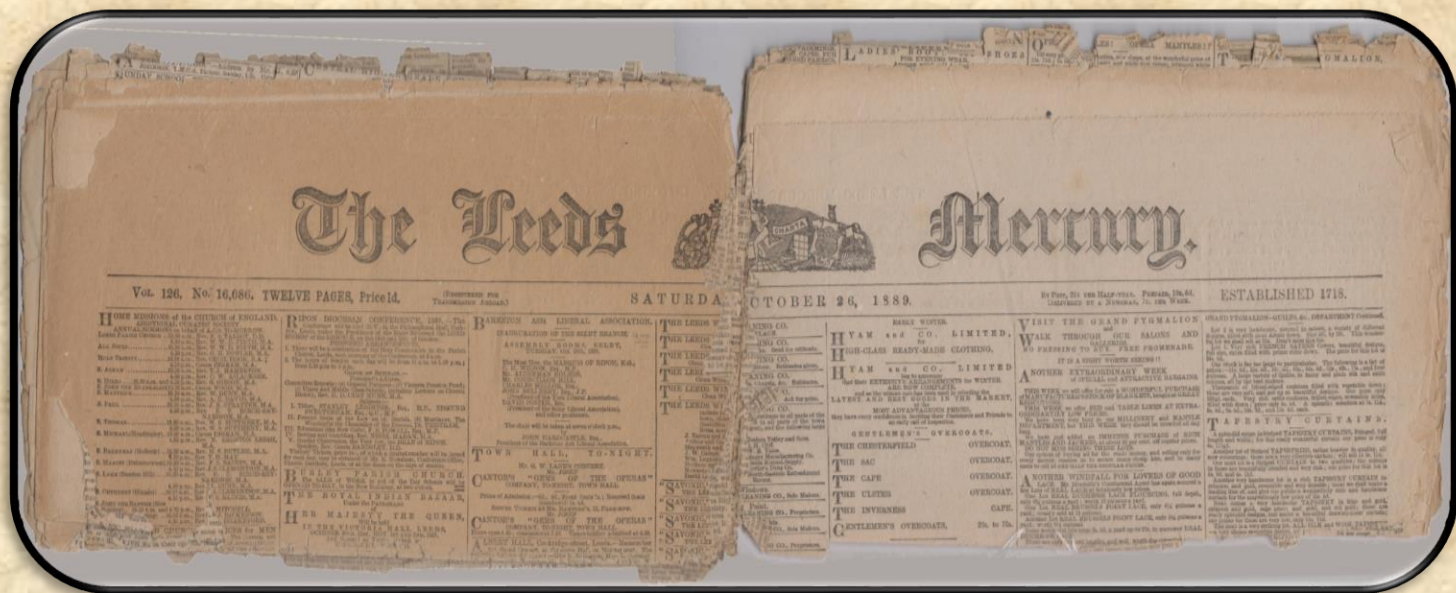
Through the haze I had a vague vision of Holmes in his dressing-gown coiled up in an arm-chair with his black clay pipe between his lips. Several rolls of paper lay around him.



Pictured is the note received by Sir Henry at the Northumberland Hotel composed of words cut from a newspaper warning him away from the Moors.

From the story:

It ran: 'as you value your life or your reason keep away from the moor.'



Pictured is the Leeds Mercury newspaper whose font Holmes once confused with that of the Western Morning News.

From the story:

‘The detection of types is one of the most elementary branches of knowledge to the special expert in crime, though I confess that once when I was very young I confused *the Leeds Mercury* with the *Western Morning News*.’

A. JS Code **7747** **POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS**
(Inland Telegrams) No. of Message **74**

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.
Trafalgar Square
to Grimpen

Words **8** Sent **At 2:30 P.M.**
Charge **1/-** Date **9/26**
By **J.M.**

(A receipt for the charges on this telegram can be obtained upon request)

FROM **MORTIMER** TO **BARRYMORE**
NORTHUMBERLAND HOTEL **BASKERVILLE HALL**
LONDON **DEVONSHIRE GRIMPEN**

1/-	<i>Is</i>	<i>all</i>	<i>ready</i>	<i>for</i>	<i>Sir</i>
	<i>Henry</i>	<i>Stop</i>			
1/3					
1/6					

NOTICE TO THE SENDER OF THIS TELEGRAM
This Telegram will be accepted for transmission subject to the Regulations made pursuant to the 15th Section of the Telegraph Act, 1866, and to the Notice printed at the back hereof. HARRISON & SONS, Printers, LONDON

A. JS Code **7747** **POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS**
(Inland Telegrams) No. of Message **75**

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.
Trafalgar Square
to Grimpen

Words **25** Sent **At 2:32 P.M.**
Charge **1/3** Date **9/26**
By **J.M.**

(A receipt for the charges on this telegram can be obtained upon request)

FROM **MORTIMER** TO **POSTMASTER**
NORTHUMBERLAND HOTEL **DEVONSHIRE GRIMPEN**
LONDON

1/-	<i>Telegram</i>	<i>to</i>	<i>Mr. Barrymore</i>	<i>to</i>
	<i>be</i>	<i>delivered</i>	<i>into</i>	<i>his own</i>
	<i>hand</i>	<i>Stop</i>	<i>If</i>	<i>absent</i>
	<i>return</i>	<i>wire</i>	<i>to</i>	<i>Sir Henry</i>
1/3	<i>Baskerville</i>	<i>Northumberland/Hotel</i>	<i>stop</i>	
1/6				<i>Mortimer</i>

NOTICE TO THE SENDER OF THIS TELEGRAM
This Telegram will be accepted for transmission subject to the Regulations made pursuant to the 15th Section of the Telegraph Act, 1866, and to the Notice printed at the back hereof. HARRISON & SONS, Printers, LONDON

Pictured is the telegrams Holmes sent to Barrymore and to the Postmaster to test Barrymore's presence at Baskerville Hall.

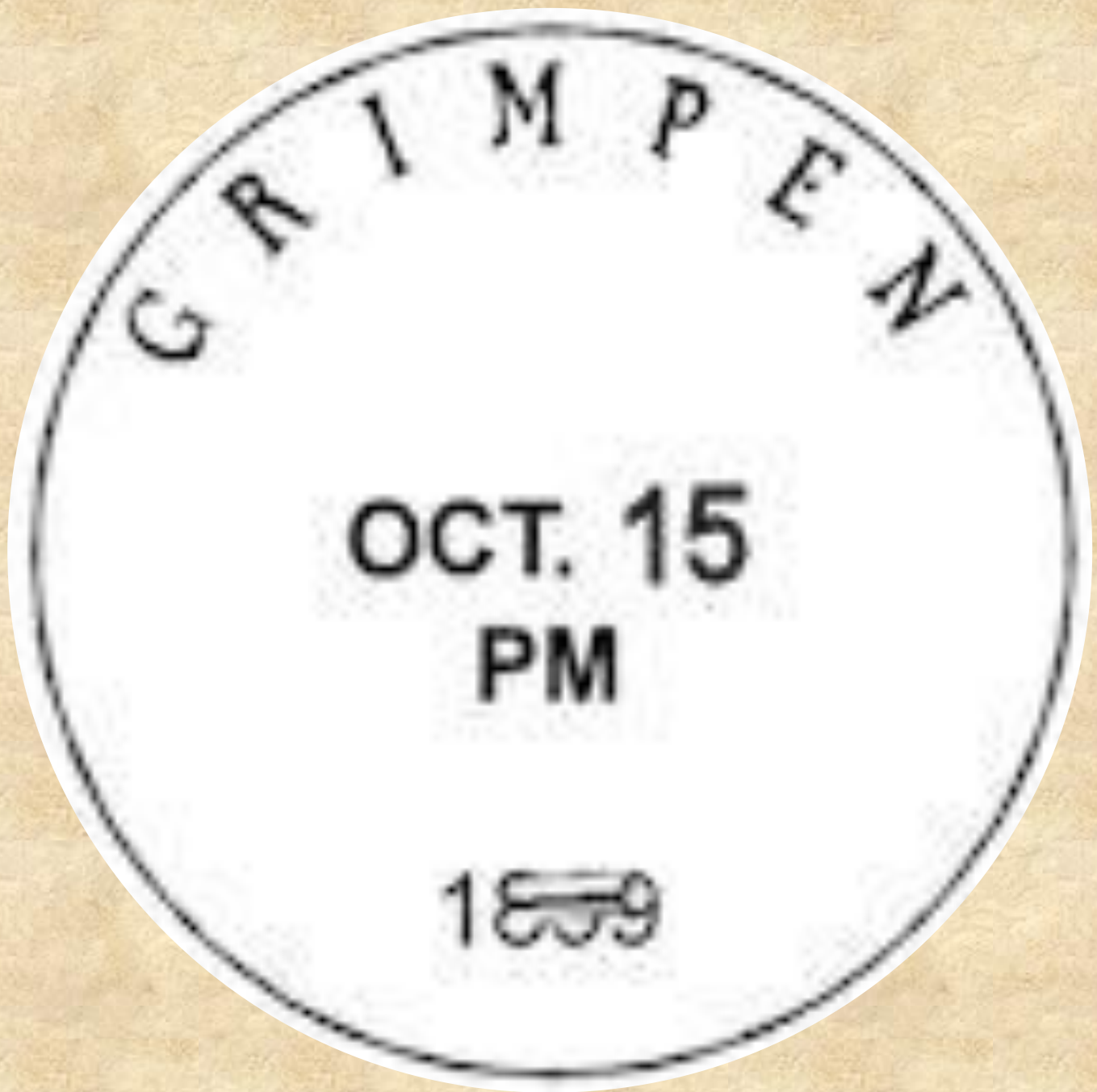
From the story:
 'Give me a telegraph form. 'Is all ready for Sir Henry?' That will do. Address to Mr Barrymore, Baskerville Hall. Which is the nearest telegraph-office? Grimpen. Very good, we will send a second wire to the postmaster, Grimpen: 'Telegram to Mr Barrymore, to be delivered into his own hand. If absent, please return wire to Sir Henry Baskerville, Northumberland Hotel.'



Humorous cartoon regarding Dartmoor and the Grimpen Mire.

From the story:

‘That is the great Grimpen Mire,’ said he. ‘A false step yonder means death to man or beast.’



Pictured is the postmark from the village of Grimpen, which would have been stamped on each of Watson's letters to Holmes in London.

From the story:

From this point onwards will follow the course of events by transcribing my own letters to Mr Sherlock Holmes which lie before me on the table.

Baskerville Hall, Oct 13th

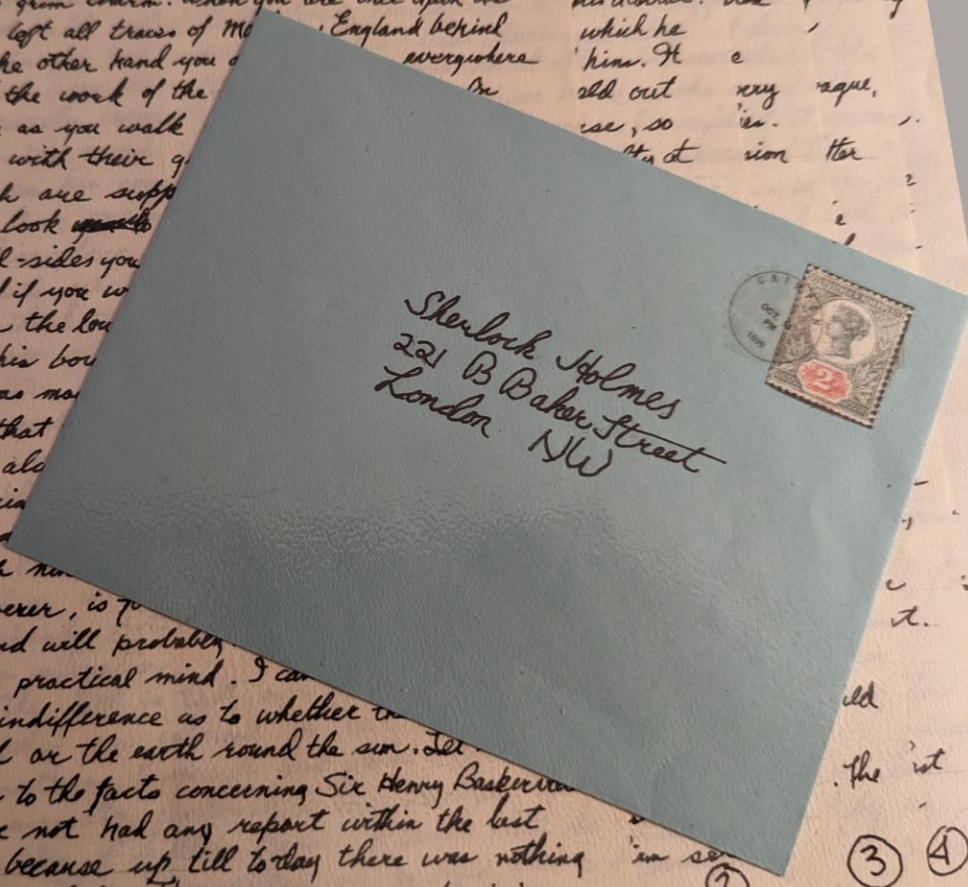
My dear Holmes,

My previous letters and telegram have kept you pretty well up-to-date as to all that has occurred in this God forsaken corner of the world. The longer one stays here the more does the spirit of the moor sink into one's soul, it's vastness, and its grim charm. When you are once upon its bosom you have left all traces of Middle England behind you, but on the other hand you are surrounded by the bones and the work of the all sides of you as you walk forgotten folk, with their g. monoliths which are supposed to be the scarred hell-sides you behind you, and if you were to crawl out from the low on the string of his bow presence there was no strange thing is that on what must also I am no antiquarian some warlike and accept that which none

All this, however, is to you sent me, and will probably to your severely practical mind. I can your complete indifference as to whether round the earth or the earth round the sun. Therefore, return to the facts concerning Six Henry Baskerville

If you have not had any report within the last four days it is because up till today there was nothing of importance to relate. Then a very surprising

①



Pictured is the 1st letter, and envelope, sent to Holmes by Watson, outlining the activities at Baskerville Hall.

From the story:

From this point onwards will follow the course of events by transcribing my own letters to Mr Sherlock Holmes which lie before me on the table.

Baskerville Hall, Oct. 13th

October 16th

DR. JOHN H. WATSON

A dull and foggy day, with a drizzle of rain. The house is banked in with rolling clouds which rise now and then to show the decayed curves of the moor. It is melancholy outside and in. The baronet is in a black reaction after the excitement of the night. I am conscious myself of a weight at my heart and a feeling of impending danger - ever present danger, which is more terrible because I am ~~unable~~ unable to define it.

Have I not a cause for such a feeling? There is the death of the last occupant of the Hall; fulfilling so exactly the conditions of the legend. Twice I have heard the sound which resembled the baying of a hound. Suppose that there was really some huge hound loose upon the moor; that would go far to explain everything. I confess that the natural

10-16

DR. JOHN H. WATSON

days, he will be on the way to South America, said Barrymore. For God's sake, do not tell the police."

"I guess we are aiding a felon, but after what we heard, I don't feel I could give up the man," said Sir Henry.

Barrymore said, "You have been very kind to me, sir, and I know something about Sir Charles' death I should have told before. Sir Charles went to the gate that night to meet a woman. I can't give you her name, but her initials were L.L."

"How do you know this Barrymore?" said Henry.

"Your uncle received a letter that morning from Combs Tracey, addressed in a woman's hand."

"My wife found a burned letter in Sir Charles' room after his death that read: 'Please be at the gate at 10 o'clock,' and it was signed L.L."

Pictured is the 3rd letter, sent to Holmes by Watson, outlining the activities at Baskerville Hall.

From the story:

From this point onwards will follow the course of events by transcribing my own letters to Mr Sherlock Holmes which lie before me on the table.

Baskerville Hall, Oct. 16th

10-17
DR. JOHN H. WATSON
"Who is she?" I asked.
"She is Frankland's daughter. She married an

10-17
DR. JOHN H. WATSON
... I mean no good
Baskerville."
"said I. "What did Sheldon

DR. JOHN H. WATSON
October 17th
All day the rain poured down. I thought
of the concert out upon the moor. Poor fellows!
What ever the cause, he has suffered something
to atone for them. In the evening I put on my
waterproof and I walked far upon the
moor, the rain beating upon my face and
the wind whistling about my ears. God helps
those who wander into the Great Wires moor, for
even the firm uplands are becoming a morass.
I found the black Tor upon which I had seen
the solitary watcher, and from its craggy
summit I looked out across the melancholy
downs. Rain & squalls drifted across their
ruined face, and the heavy, slate-colored clouds
hung low over the landscape. In the hollow on
the left, the two towers of Baskerville Hall rose
above the trees. Nowhere was there any trace
of that man whom I had seen on the same

to be a blackguard and
! to have anything to do

know her a pitance. Her
shed her. Stapleton, Sir
best, & helped her
ears.

find my way to
see this Mrs. Lawrence
we been made into
this chain of mysteries.
not to record. This
very more which gives
I can play in detection.
The butler brought me
asked him a few questions.

... twice, but what he was doing
He lives among the old
the hillside. He has a lad
& brings him what he needs

gone I went to the window
moor. There in that hut
me to lie the centre of the
id me so sorely. I swear
all not have passed
all that a man can do to
the mystery.

Pictured is the 4th letter, sent to Holmes by Watson, outlining the activities at Baskerville Hall.

From the story:

From this point onwards will follow the course of events by transcribing my own letters to Mr Sherlock Holmes which lie before me on the table.

Baskerville Hall, Oct. 16th



Pictured is the Remington typewriter Laura Lyons used in her profession as a typist.

From the story:

A maid showed me in without ceremony, and as I entered the sitting-room a lady who was sitting before a Remington typewriter sprang up with a pleasant smile of welcome.

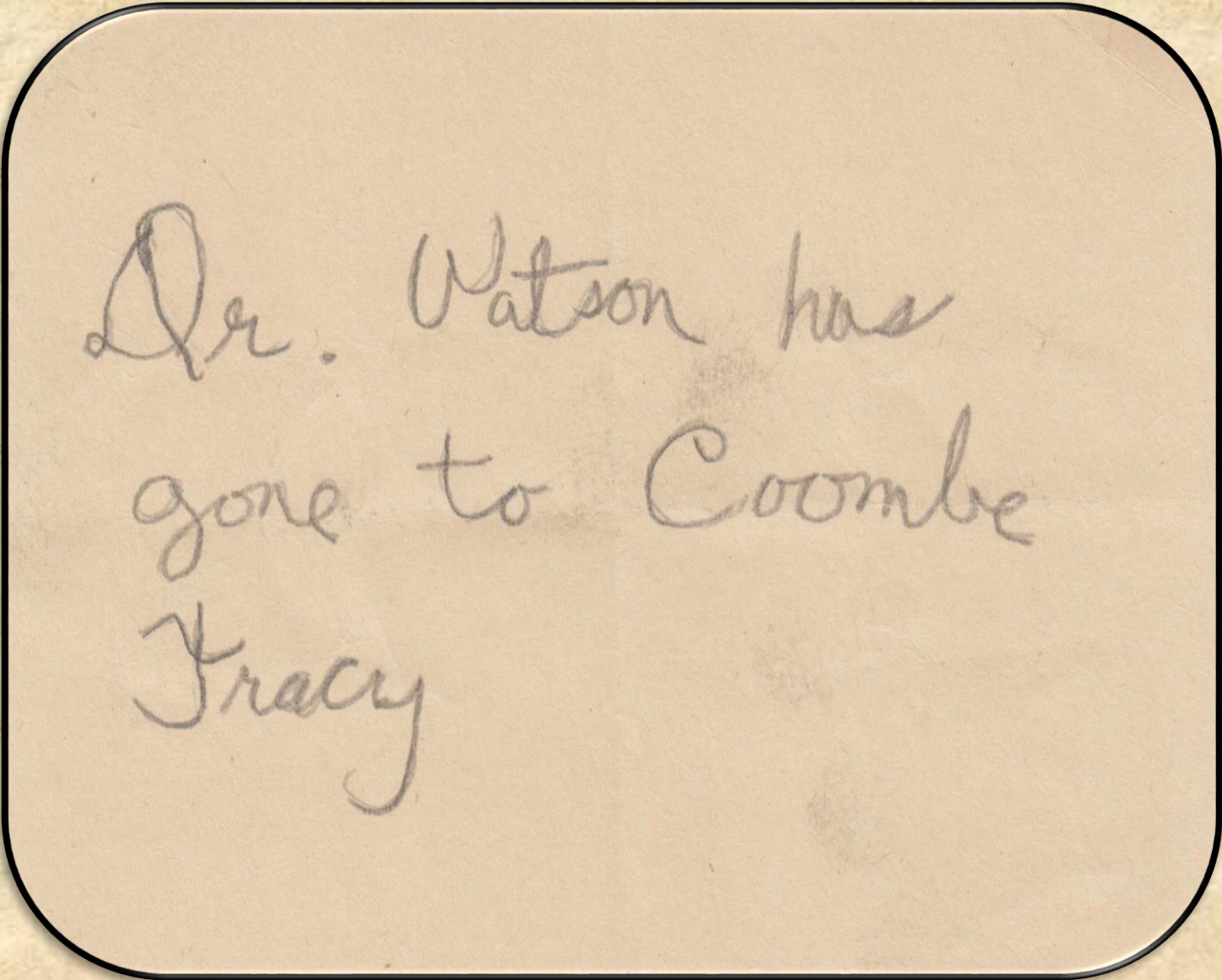
‘I gave a trifle myself. It was to set her up in a typewriting business.’



Pictured is the pannikin found by Watson in the hut on the moor, used by the mysterious stranger. A pannikin is a vessel used to warm food.

From the story:

A litter of empty tins showed that the place had been occupied for some time, and I saw, as my eyes became accustomed to the chequered light, a pannikin and a half-full bottle of spirits standing in the corner.



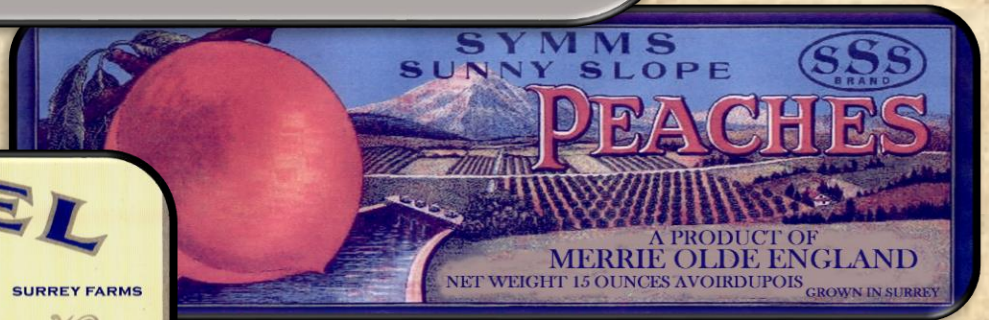
Dr. Watson has
gone to Coombe
Tracey

Pictured is the note found by Watson in the stone hut which informed Holmes that Watson went to Coombe Tracey to speak to Laura Lyons.

From the story:

As I set it down again, after having examined it, my heart leaped to see that beneath it there lay a sheet of paper with writing upon it. I raised it, and this was what I read, roughly scrawled in pencil:

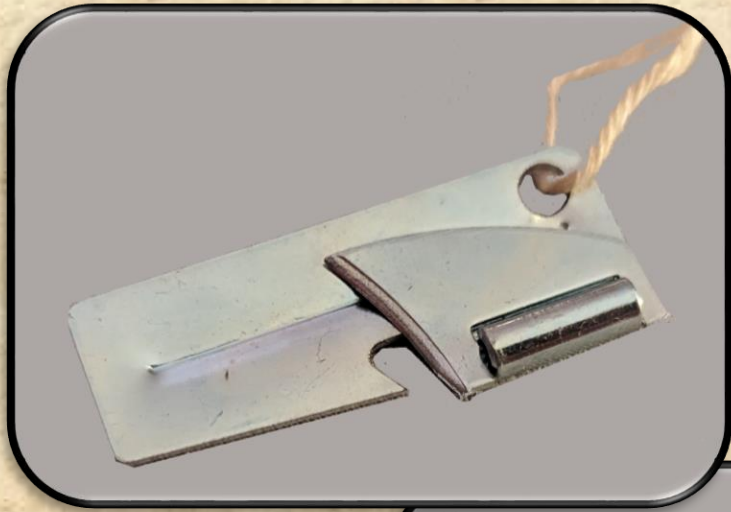
‘Dr Watson has gone to Coombe Tracey.’



Pictured are the cans of peaches which Watson observed in the hut on the moor, which the mysterious stranger was using. Also pictured are labels from other brands of peaches.

From the story:

It contained a loaf of bread, a tinned tongue, and two tins of preserved peaches.



Pictured is the tin of beef tongue and a tin opener which Watson found in the hut on the moor, where Holmes had been scouting the region.

From the story:

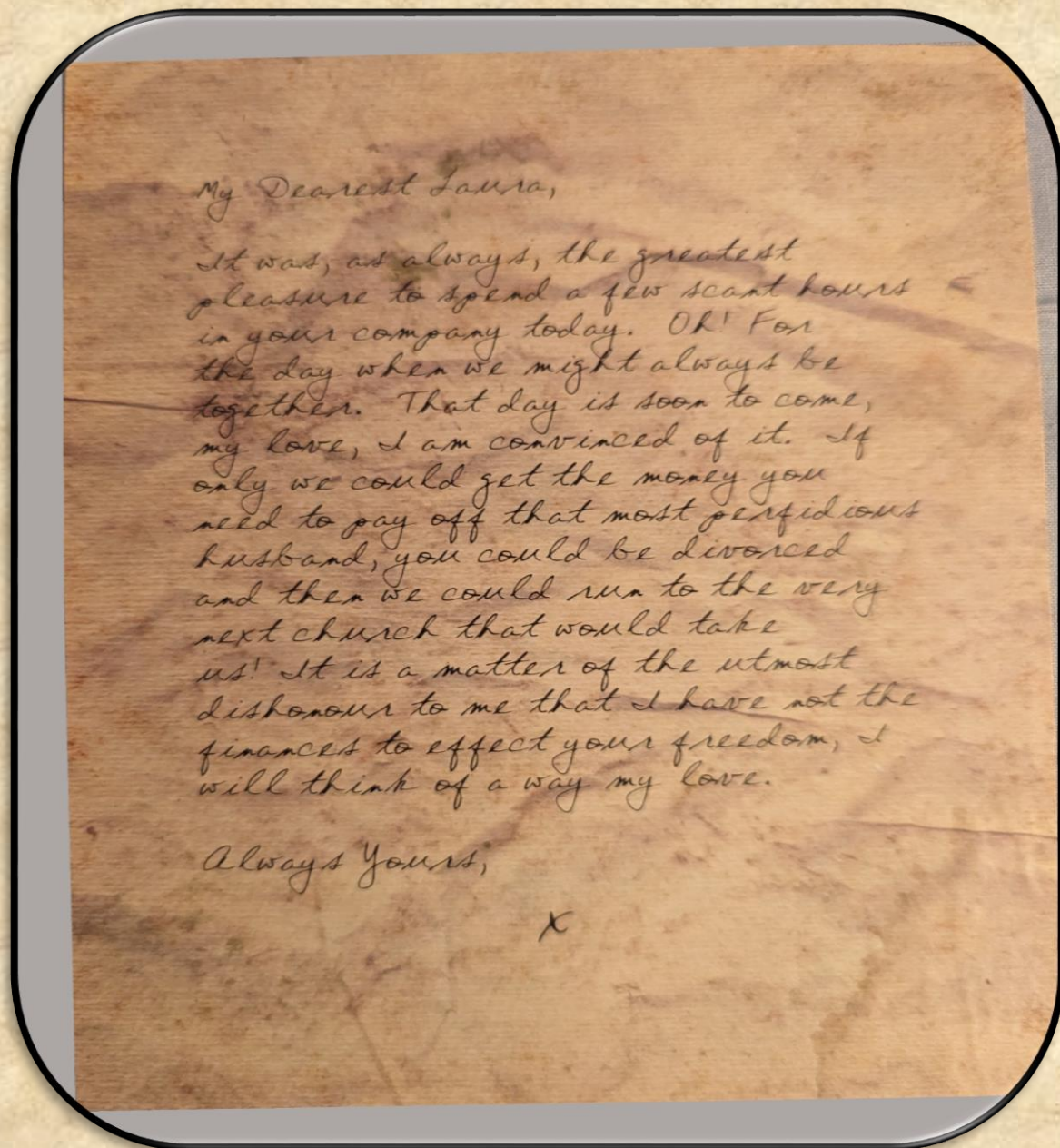
It contained a loaf of bread, a tinned tongue, and two tins of preserved peaches.



Pictured is a matchbox and cigarette from Bradley's, Watson's Tobacconist. Holmes knew of Watson's presence when he saw a Bradley cigarette butt outside of the stone hut.

From the story:

'If you seriously desire to deceive me you must change your tobacconist, for when I see the stub of a cigarette marked Bradley, Oxford Street, I know that my friend Watson is in the neighbourhood.'



My Dearest Laura,

It was, as always, the greatest pleasure to spend a few scant hours in your company today. Oh! For the day when we might always be together. That day is soon to come, my love, I am convinced of it. If only we could get the money you need to pay off that most perfidious husband, you could be divorced and then we could run to the very next church that would take us! It is a matter of the utmost dishonour to me that I have not the finances to effect your freedom, I will think of a way my love.

Always Yours,

X

Pictured is the unsigned Letter to Laura Lyons, obviously from Stapleton, in which he indicates he is willing to marry her if she will divorce her husband.

From the story:

‘There can be no doubt about the matter. They meet, they write, there is a complete understanding between them. Now, this puts a very powerful weapon into our hands. If I could use it to detach his wife-’



To all and every of the Constables of the Metropolitan Police Force:

Metropolitan
Police District,
to wit.

WHEREAS *Rodger Baskerville II, alias John Vandeleur, alias Jack Stapleton*
of *Dartmoor, Devonshire*

(hereinafter called the *Defendant*) hath this day been charged upon Oath before
the undersigned, one of the Magistrates of the Police courts of the Metropolis
sitting at the _____ Division Police Court in the County of
_____ and within the Metropolitan Police District. For that h
the said *Defendant* on the _____ day of _____
at _____
in the said County and District is required to appear to answer allegations related to:

These are therefore to command you and everyone of you, the constables of the
Metropolitan Police Force, in Her Majesty's name, forthwith to apprehend the said
Defendant and to bring h _____ before Me at the Police Court aforesaid, or before such other
Magistrate of the said Police Courts as may then be there, to answer unto the said charge,
and to be further dealt with according to Law.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal, this _____ day
of _____ in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand
_____ Hundred and _____ at the Police Court aforesaid.

Sched. 1.- No. 6
WARRANT
First Instance

1880-8-02 (120)

MAGISTRATE



Pictured is the un-signed arrest warrant for Jack Stapleton, requested by Holmes, and delivered by Inspector Lestrade.

From the story:

The boy returned with a telegram, which Holmes handed to me. It ran:
Wire received. Coming down with unsigned warrant. Arrive five-forty -
LESTRADE.

Andrew Haywood
Minster Photography
Nicklegate
York

Dear Mr. Holmes,

I searched my catalogue of images and found the enclosed. I trust it may serve your purpose? The young couple are most certainly Mr & Mrs Vandeleur. I have the collection paperwork to prove the fact (including Mr. Vandeleur's signature). For my own part I knew them well enough, as my sister's children attended the school they ran in Millington. If you wish I could forward on her details too, I know she would be only too happy to help. There are a good number of people in this area who would take no small pleasure in seeing that man brought to account.

Yours Sincerely,

Andrew Haywood



Mr. and Mrs. Vandeleur

Pictured is the wedding photo of the Vandeleurs (aka Stapleton) and collaborating note obtained by Holmes from the photographer. The photograph was taken in New York.

From the story:

'Here is a photograph of the couple taken in York four years ago. It is endorsed 'Mr and Mrs Vandeleur', but you will have no difficulty in recognising him, and her also, if you know her by sight.'



SAINT OLIVER'S PRIVATE SCHOOL
YORKSHIRE

October 15, 1889

Dear Sir;

In response to your recent inquiry regarding my association with Mr. John Vandeleur, please be advised that I served as a 'Master of the Classics' at St. Oliver's from 1884 up to the time of the unexplained disappearance of Mr. Vandeleur and his wife in 1886. During that time, Mr. Vandeleur served as Headmaster of the school, having been the school's co-founder in 1884.

Following the death of Thaddeus Fraser, the school's most competent administrator, the reputation of the institution declined. Only through the supreme efforts of myself and other members of the Board of Regents have we been able to upright the school after the departure of Mr. Vandeleur.

Although I did not know Mrs. Vandeleur personally, all indications are that she was a reserved woman and quite submissive to her husband.

Please let me know if I can be of any other service.

Respectively yours,

Edwin D. Undershaw, M.A.

Pictured is a letter from Edward Undershaw, former Classics Master from St. Oliver's, helping to identify the Vandeleurs.

From the story:

'Here are three written descriptions by trustworthy witnesses of Mr and Mrs Vandeleur, who at that time kept St Oliver's private school.'

October 1889

Inspector Lestrade,

I was a student of Master Fraser at the St. Oliver school in 1886. Our Headmaster was John Vandeleur. He didn't act like a headmaster and was very short with Mr. Fraser. My friends at the school told me Vandeleur left after I did. Good riddance! they said.

Sincerely,
Billy Page

October 1889

To whom it may concern,

Prior to my current position at the Kingsley School in Bideford, I was the math professor at St. Oliver's Private School at Yorkshire. The Headmaster was John Vandeleur.

I believed Vandeleur to be incompetent, rude, and generally a pompous ass. We had heated disagreements over his evaluations of my performance as a teacher which lead to my resignation.

I was puzzled as to what his wife saw in him, she being an attractive woman.

Affectionately,

Morey Artee, Ph.D.

Pictured are corroborating letters identifying the couple by a former classics master now on the board of regents for the nearly defunct St Oliver's School, a maths professor once unfairly rated by the former headmaster, and a former student who had also known Fraser, the tutor.

From the story:

'Here are three written descriptions by trustworthy witnesses of Mr and Mrs Vandeleur, who at that time kept St Oliver's private school.'



Pictured is a book on British Butterflies, written by Vere Temple. Stapleton would certainly have had this book on his shelves at home.

From the story:

The room had been fashioned into a small museum, and the walls were lined by a number of glass-topped cases full of that collection of butterflies and moths the formation of which had been the relaxation of this complex and dangerous man.



Pictured is the black boot stolen from Henry Baskerville's room by Stapleton to provide Baskerville's scent to the hound. The tag indicates it was made in Toronto.

From the story:

'It is clear enough that the hound has been laid on from some article of Sir Henry's - the boot which was abstracted in the hotel, in all probability - and so ran this man down.'

He held an old black boot in the air. 'Meyers, Toronto', was printed on the leather inside.

ROSS AND MANGLES
 PET MERCANTILE

Transaction Date:
 23 Feb., '87



Breeders of Mastif,
 Beagle, Weimaraner,
 Bulldog, Vizsla
 Cocker Spaniel
 and other popular
 Breeds

722 Fulham Road
 London

Sold to: Mr. Vandeleur
Yorkshire

1	Blood Hound, Mastif, $\frac{1}{2}$ Other Mutt	-15/-	-	5	-
				-	5

Pictured is the receipt for the purchase of the hound. Stapleton bought the canine at Ross and Mangles in London under the alias of Vandeleur.

From the story:

‘The dog he bought in London from Ross and Mangles the dealers in Fulham Road. It was the strongest and most savage in their possession.’



Pictured is the fake beard wore by Stapleton when following Sir Henry/Holmes in London.

From the story:

‘Here he kept his wife imprisoned in her room while he, disguised in a beard, followed Dr Mortimer to Baker Street, and afterwards to the station and to the Northumberland Hotel.’

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STEINWAY PIANOFORTES
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New York. | London. •
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Portman Square, W.

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SPECIAL LIQUEUR
WHISKY.

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ESTIMATES FREE.
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BRIGHTON...
... **SELTZER.**

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BRESTWOOD, ESSEX.
Special Distinction to our 'Seltzer' at
Grand Hotels.
The First Dispenser in the Theatre is
at the Theatre.

**ROYAL OPERA
COVENT GARDEN**

London, The Grand Opera Syndicate, Limited,
Managing Director, - Mr. MAURICE GRAU.

THIS EVENING'S PERFORMANCE.

TUESDAY, JULY 12th, 1898,
Wagner's Opera,
LOHENGRIN
(in German.)
At 8 o'Clock.

Heinrich der Vogler .. M. EDOUARD DE RESZKE	Lohengrin .. M. JEAN DE RESZKE
Eisa .. Madame NORDICA	Telramund .. Herr FEINHALS
Ortrud .. Miss MARIE BERMA	Hoerrufer .. Mr. LEMPIERE PRINGLE
Conductor .. M. PH. FLON	

Secretary and Business Manager, Mr. NEIL FORSYTH

**Madame and Prevention of
Corpulency!**
'AMIRAL' SOAP
REDUCES STOUTNESS
ONLY ON THAT PART OF THE
BODY WHERE ATTACHED.
No Medicine. - No Diet. -
No Injury to Health.
Successfully used all over the World.
Prescriptions from eminent medical men
and patients of highest social standing.
7/6 a Box of Two Tablets.
'AMIRAL' SOAP SYNTHETIC.
258, Basinghall St., London, E.C.
Telephone No. 215 LECTON WALL.
West End Depot: 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

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SPECIALIST.
SPECIAL AND DISTINGUISHED EXPERTISE IN ALL
DISEASES OF THE SKIN, UNDER THE SKIN, AND
THE HAIR. Her treatment is the only one which
guarantees a permanent cure. Her success is
due to the fact that she uses a special
preparation of the most delicate and
valuable ingredients of nature. Her
treatment is the only one which
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uses a special preparation of the
most delicate and valuable
ingredients of nature. Her
treatment is the only one which
guarantees a permanent cure.

MADAME GRETA,
313, Regent Street, W.

**DAY GOWNS & ARTISTIC
... EVENING GOWNS**
From French Designs.

**OTARD'S
FAMOUS
COGNAC
BRANDY**

Supplied at the Price of this
Theatre.

H. KEMP PROSSOR
Cigar Merchant
and
Cigarette Manufacturer,
60, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

The only Cigars and Cigarettes
sold throughout the Opera House.
During the present season, are those
specially made and imported by
H. KEMP PROSSOR.

All Wines and Spirits sold at this Theatre are specially selected and
extensively supplied by

JOSEPH CALLOW & SON,
LIMITED

City Office: - 36, St. Mary-at-Hill, Eastcheap, E.C.
West End Branch: - 47, Ryder Street, St. James's, S.W.

ESTABLISHED 1770

Fuller, Smith & Turner
CELEBRATED
CHISWICK ALES
AND STOUT.
SOLE BOTTLERS:
GRIFFIN BREWERY, CHISWICK.

WAGNER'S OPERA
FOLKINGDON, CLOFTON & SLENDER.
To be obtained at the Box Office of this Theatre.
Messrs. Fuller & Co. are the only Beer Merchants
and Bottlers of each and every
FAMILY PRICE LIST ON APPLICATION

**ROYAL OPERA
COVENT GARDEN**

London, The Grand Opera Syndicate, Limited,
Managing Director, - Mr. MAURICE GRAU

THIS EVENING'S PERFORMANCE.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20th 1898,
Wagner's Opera,
LES HUGUENOTS
(in French)
at 8 o'Clock.

Heinrich der Vogler .. M. EDOUARD DE RESZKE	Lohengrin .. M. JEAN DE RESZKE
Eisa .. Madame NORDICA	Telramund .. Herr FEINHALS
Ortrud .. Miss MARIE BERMA	Hoerrufer .. Mr. LEMPIERE PRINGLE
Conductor .. M. PH. FLON	

Secretary and Business Manager, Mr. NEIL FORSYTH

Pictured are the program and other items from Covent Garden. At the end of the Hound, Holmes announces he has a box to see the De Reszke brothers perform. The program scheduled was 'The Huguenots' .

From the story:
 'I have a box for Les Huguenots. Have you heard the De Reszkes? Might I trouble you then to be ready in half an hour, and we can stop at Marcini's for a little dinner on the way?'

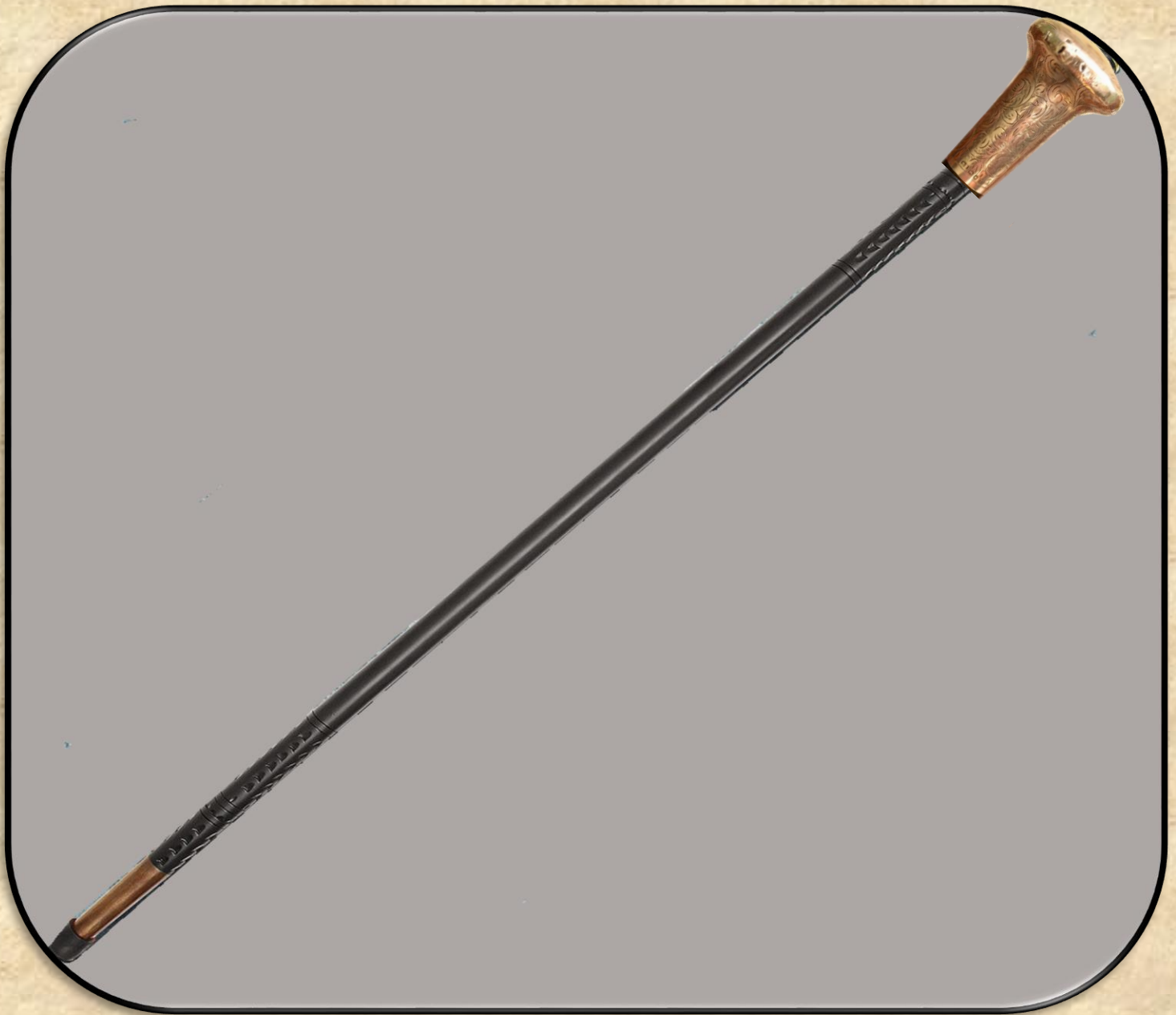


Pictured is a cigarette box and ad for De Reszke brothers. At the end of the Hound, Holmes announces he has a box to see the De Reszke brothers perform. The program scheduled was 'The Huguenots' .

From the story:

'I have a box for Les Huguenots. Have you heard the De Reszkes? Might I trouble you then to be ready in half an hour, and we can stop at Marcini's for a little dinner on the way?'

Additional items of interest
in “The Hound of the
Baskervilles” not included
in the original Evidence
Box.



Pictured is the Penang lawyer, or walking stick, carried by Dr. Mortimer, and used by Holmes to test Watson's deductive skills.

From the story:

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.'



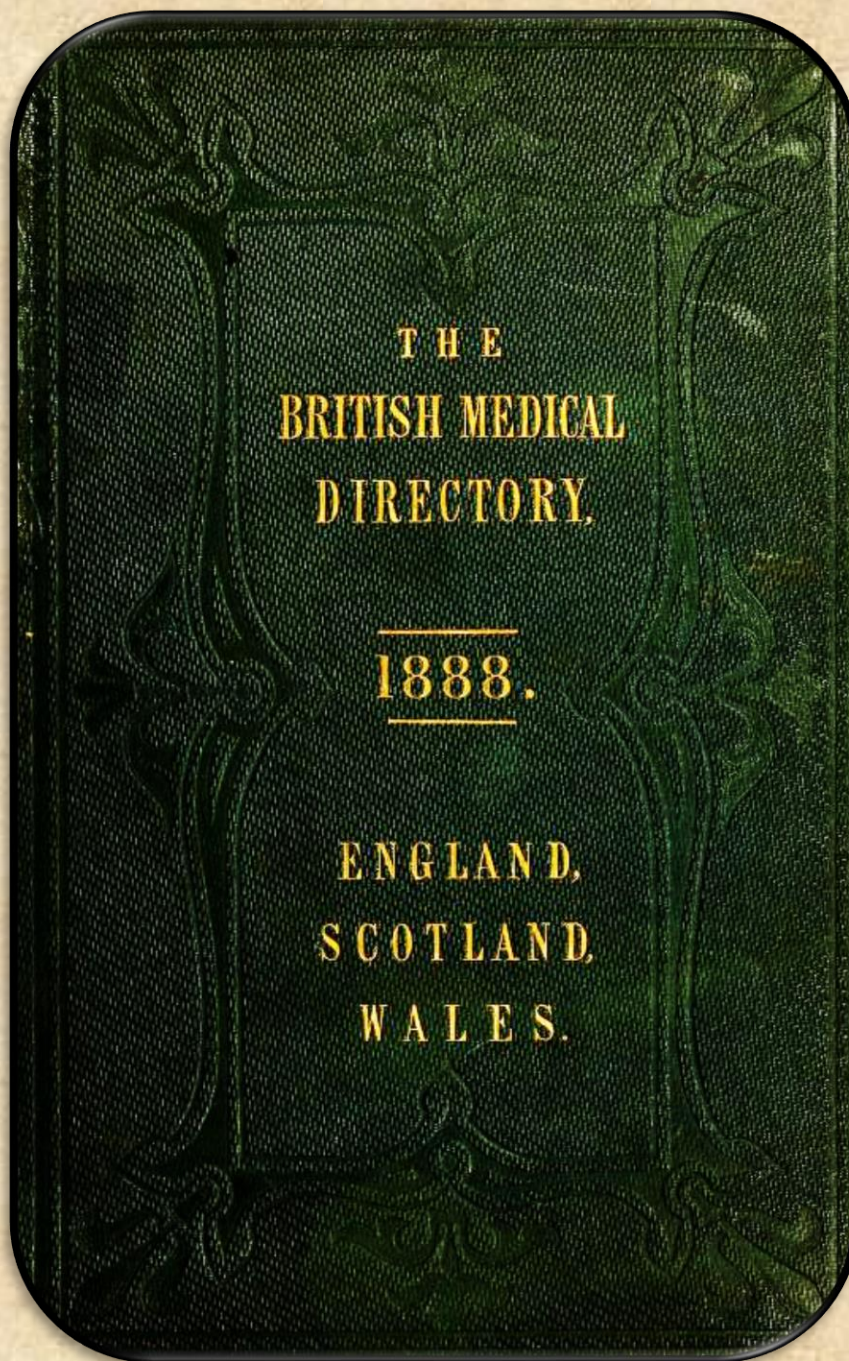
Pictured is the polished silver coffee pot in which Holmes was able to observe Watson studying the walking stick left by Dr. Mortimer.

From the story:

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.



Pictured is the British Medical Directory of 1888, which Dr. Watson was able to find additional information concerning Dr. Mortimer.

From the story:

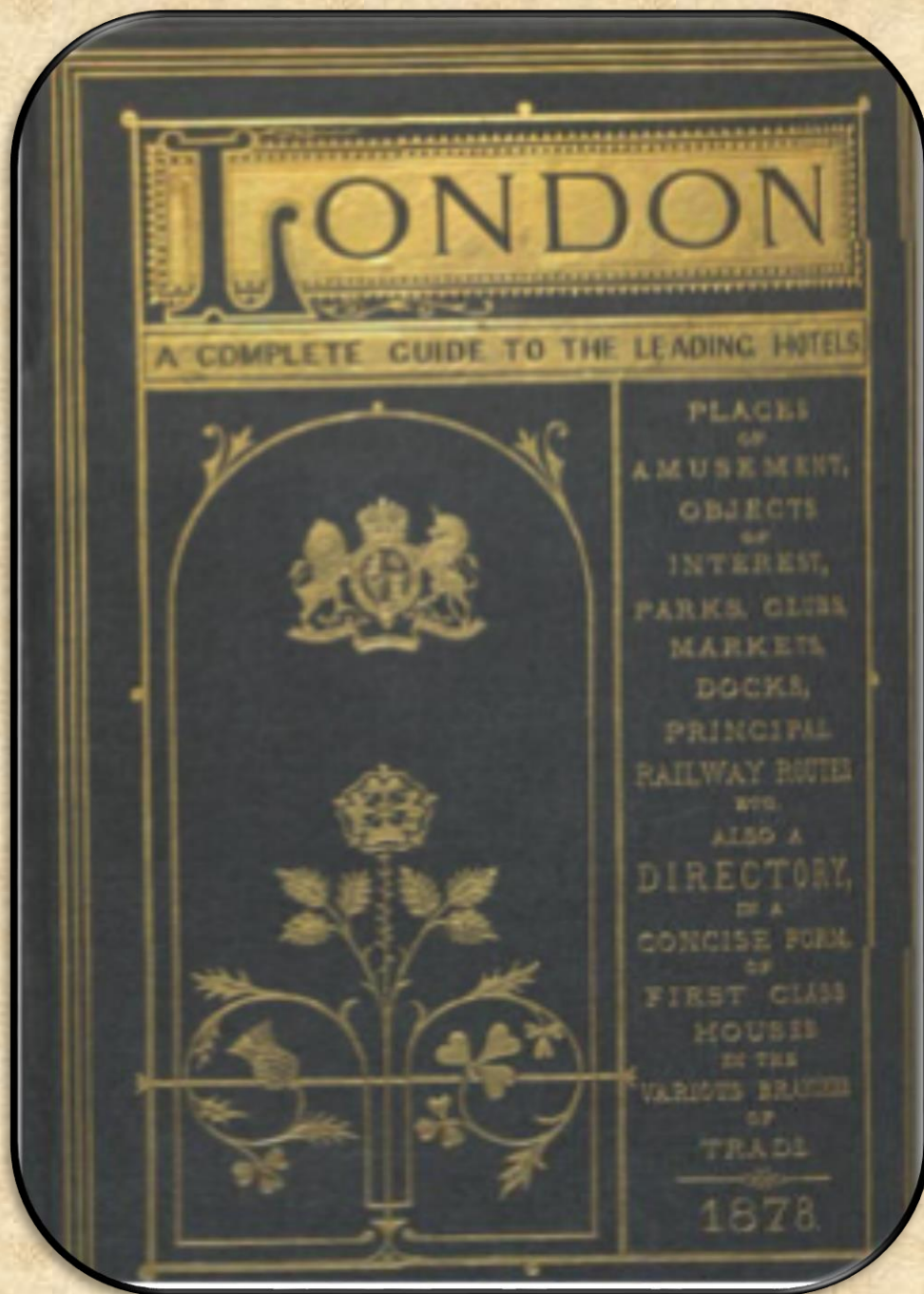
From my small medical shelf I took down the *Medical Directory* and turned up the name. There were several Mortimers, but only one who could be our visitor.



Pictured is the Northumberland Hotel, where Henry Baskerville stayed while in London.

From the story:

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



Pictured is the hotel directory of London which Holmes directs Cartwright to scout out all the hotels in the vicinity of Charing Cross.

From the story:

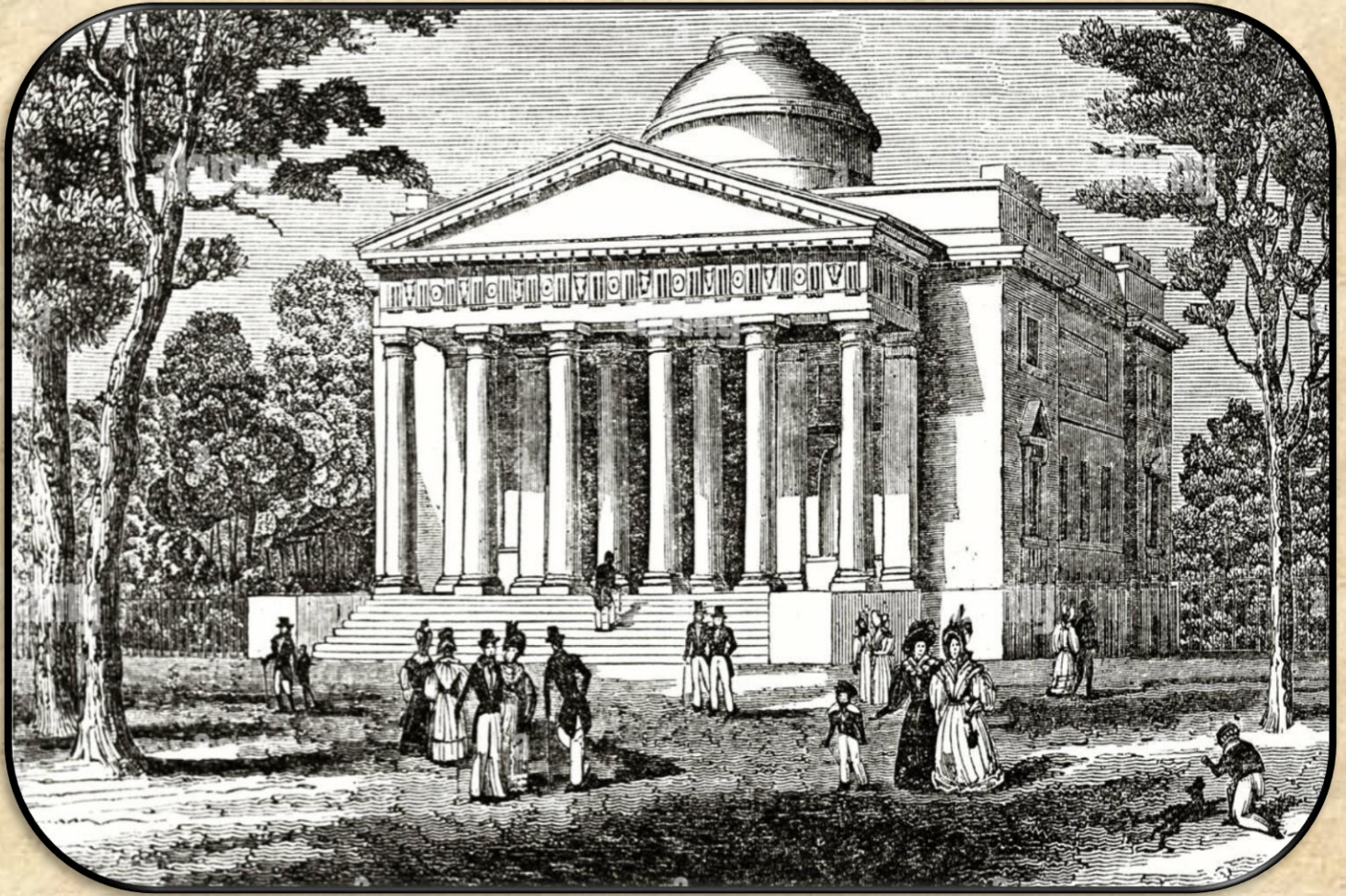
‘Let me have the *Hotel Directory*,’ said Holmes. ‘Thank you! Now, Cartwright, there are the names of twenty-three hotels here, all in the immediate neighbourhood of Charing Cross.’



Pictured is the half-sovereign Holmes gave to John Clayton, the cabman, for the information provided on his fare, Stapleton, earlier in the day.

From the story:

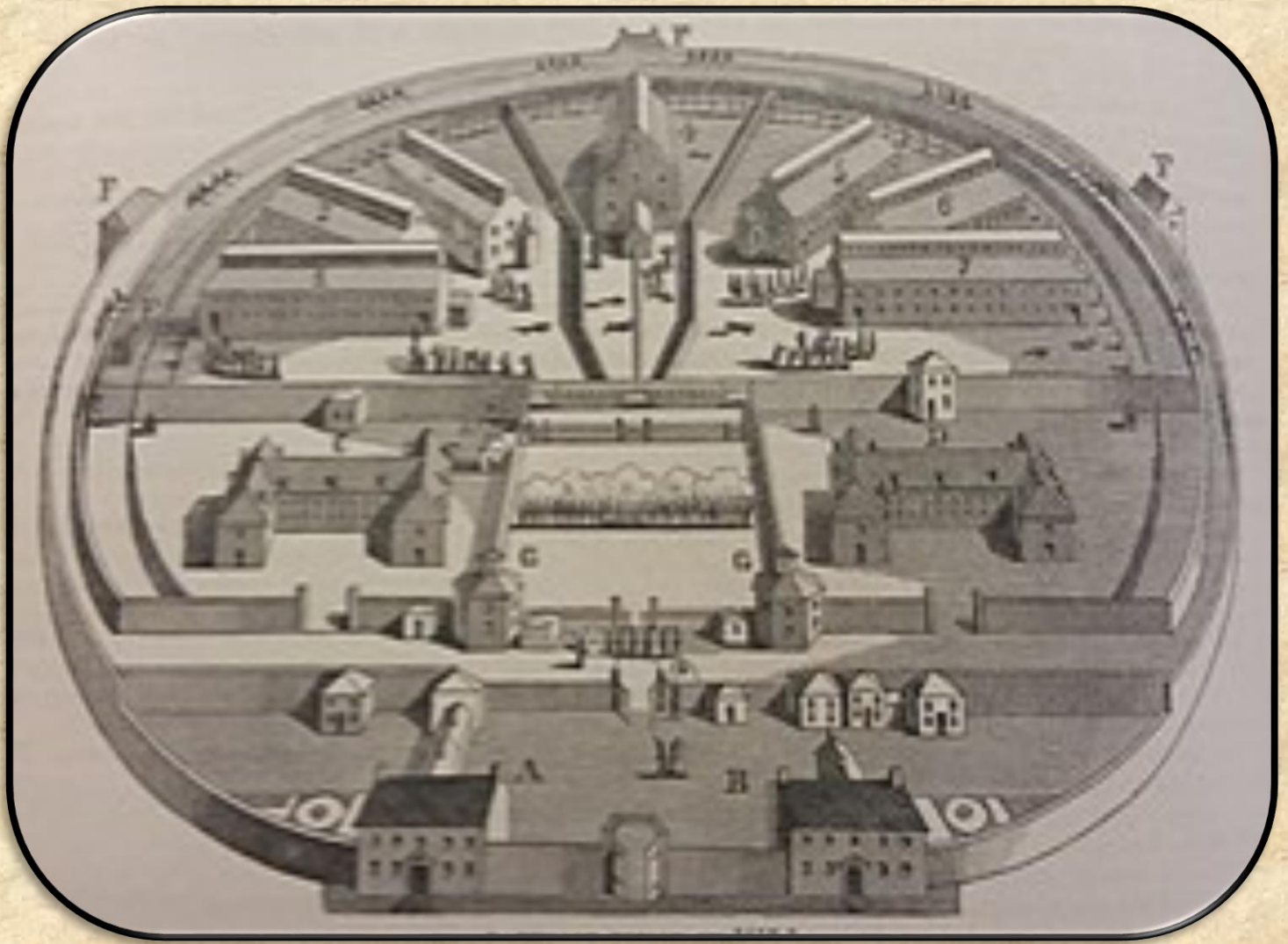
‘Well, then, here is your half-sovereign. There's another one waiting for you if you can bring any more information. Good-night!’



Pictured is a postal card for the Hunterian Museum, known as the Museum of the College of Surgeons. Dr. Mortimer visited it whenever he came to London.

From the story:

‘Except yesterday afternoon. I usually give up one day to pure amusement when I come to town, so I spent it at the Museum of the College of Surgeons.’



Pictured is an early drawing of Dartmoor Prison at Princetown, the prison from which Selden escaped.

From the story:

‘There's a convict escaped from Princetown, sir. He's been out three days now, and the warders watch every road and every station, but they've had no sight of him yet.’



Pictured is the Cyclopiodes butterfly Stapleton claimed to be chasing when he came upon Beryl Stapleton and Watson talking on the moor.

From the story:

‘Yes, I was chasing a Cyclopiodes. He is very rare, and seldom found in the late autumn. What a pity that I should have missed him!’



Pictured is the candle used by Barrymore and his wife to signal Selden, the escaped convict on the moor.

From the story:

Barrymore was crouching at the window with the candle held against the glass. His profile was half turned towards me, and his face seemed to be rigid with expectation as he stared out into the blackness of the moor.



Pictured is are the pistols carried by Holmes and Watson on the night they encountered and shot the Hound.

From the story:

Then Holmes and I both fired together, and the creature gave a hideous howl, which showed that one at least had hit him.

But the next instant Holmes had emptied five barrels of his revolver into the creature's flank.



Pictured is the box Stapleton used to store the phosphorus he used on the Hound.

From the story:

Even now, in the stillness of death, the huge jaws seemed to be dripping with a bluish flame, and the small, deep-set, cruel eyes were ringed with fire. I placed my hand upon the glowing muzzle, and as I held them up my own fingers smouldered and gleamed in the darkness.

‘Phosphorus,’ I said.

‘A cunning preparation of it,’ said Holmes, sniffing at the dead animal.