

A Compendium of Canonical Artwork



The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes

Canonical Artwork

Reminiscences of Mr. Sherlock Holmes.

(From the Diaries of his friend—John H. Watson, M.D.)

By ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans.

IN the third week of November, in the year 1895, a dense yellow fog settled down upon London. From the Monday to the Thursday I doubt whether it was ever possible from our windows in Baker Street to see the loom of the opposite houses. The first day Holmes had spent in cross-indexing his huge book of references. The second and third had been patiently occupied upon a subject which he had recently made his hobby—the music of the Middle Ages. But when, for the fourth time, after pushing back our chairs from breakfast we saw the greasy, heavy brown swirl still drifting past us and condensing in oily drops upon the window-panes, my comrade's impatient and active nature could endure this drab existence no longer. He paced restlessly about our sitting-room in a fever of suppressed energy, biting his nails, tapping the furniture, and chafing against inaction.

"Nothing of interest in the paper, Watson?" he asked.

I was aware that by anything of interest Holmes meant anything of criminal interest. There was the news of a revolution, of a possible war, and of an impending change of Government; but these did not come within the horizon of my companion. I could see nothing recorded in the shape of crime which was not commonplace and futile. Holmes groaned and resumed his restless meanderings.

"The London criminal is certainly a dull fellow," said he, in the querulous voice of the sportsman whose game has failed him. "Look out of this window, Watson. See how the figures loom up, are dimly seen, and then blend once more into the cloud-bank. The thief or the murderer could roam London on such a day as the tiger does the jungle, unseen until he pounces, and then evident only to his victim."

"There have," said I, "been numerous petty thefts."

Holmes snorted his contempt.

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"This great and sombre stage is set for something more worthy than that," said he. "It is fortunate for this community that I am not a criminal."

"It is indeed!" said I, heartily.

"Suppose that I were Brooks or Woodhouse, or any of the fifty men who have good reason for taking my life, how long could I survive against my own pursuit? A summons, a bogus appointment, and all would be over. It is well they don't have days of fog in the Latin countries—the countries of assassination. By Jove! here comes something at last to break our dead monotony."

It was the maid with a telegram. Holmes tore it open and burst out laughing.

"Well, well! What next?" said he. "Brother Mycroft is coming round."

"Why not?" I asked.

"Why not? It is as if you met a tram-car coming down a country lane. Mycroft has his rails and he runs on them. His Pall Mall lodgings, the Diogenes Club, Whitehall—that is his cycle. Once, and only once, he has been here. What upheaval can possibly have derailed him?"

"Does he not explain?"

Holmes handed me his brother's telegram.

"Must see you over Cadogan West. Coming at once—MYCROFT."

"Cadogan West? I have heard the name."

"It recalls nothing to my mind. But that Mycroft should break out in this erratic fashion! A planet might as well leave its orbit. By the way, do you know what Mycroft is?"

I had some vague recollection of an explanation at the time of the Adventure of the Greek Interpreter.

"You told me that he had some small office under the British Government."

Holmes chuckled.

"I did not know you quite so well in those days. One has to be discreet when one talks of high matters of State. You are right in thinking that he is under the British



"The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans" 01 (His Last Bow)

01 :: Cover Card

02 - 07 :: Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*

08 - 12 :: Frederic Dorr Steele, *Colliers Magazine*

13 - 15 :: P.B. Hickling, *Je Sais Tout*

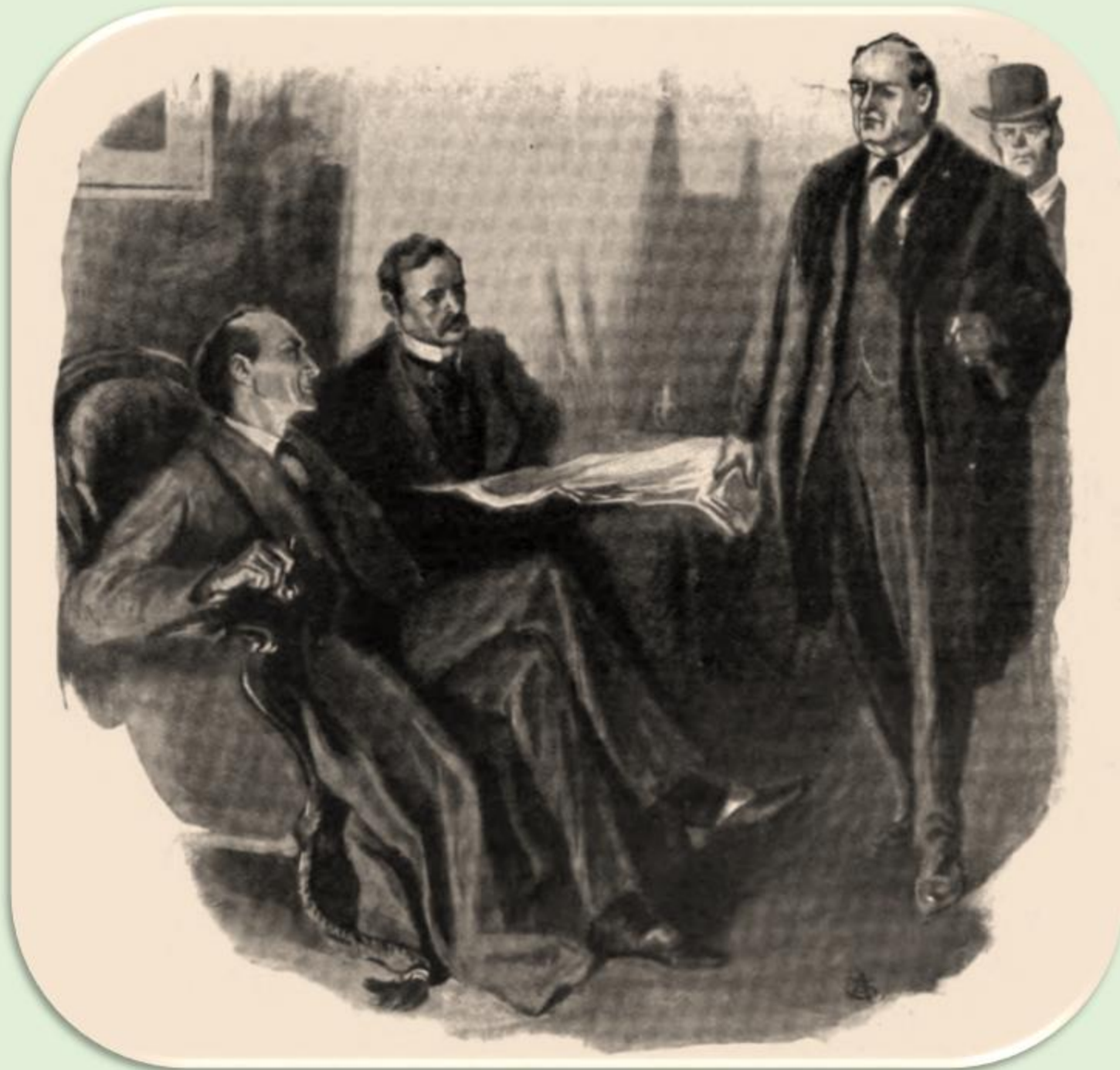
16 :: G. Dutriac, *Dimanche Illustré*

17 :: *Data! Data! Data!*

Sincere gratitude to the Arthur Conan Doyle Encyclopedia for their permission to use the drawings from their website in this set.

The Bruce-Partington Plans

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 02
(*His Last Bow*)

“The tall and portly form of Mycroft Holmes was ushered into the room.”

(Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 03
(His Last Bow)

“My friend was standing with an expression of strained intensity upon his face.”

(Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 04
(*His Last Bow*)

“Do you mean to say that anyone holding these papers, and without the seven others, could construct a Bruce-Partington submarine?”

(Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans

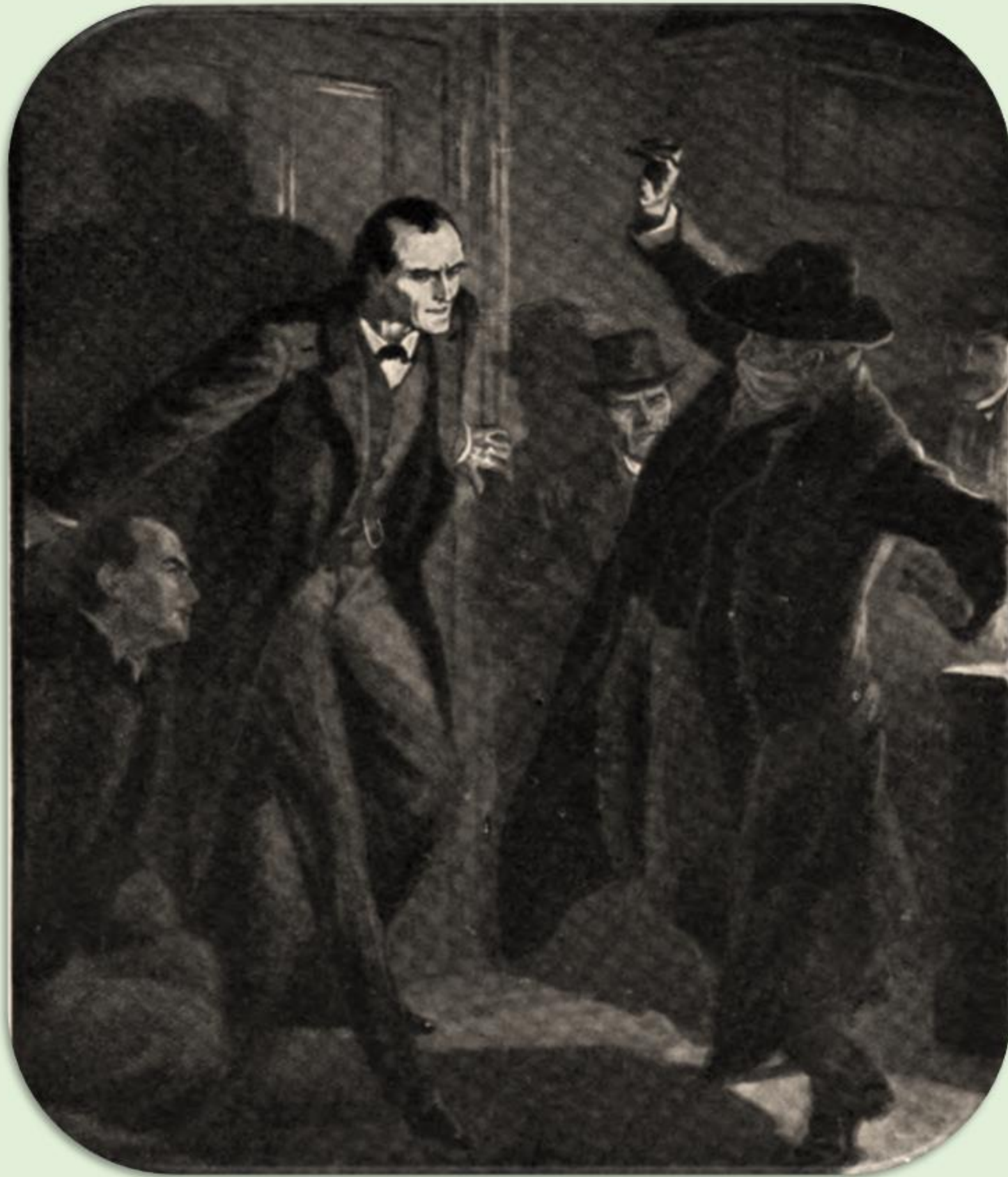


“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 05
(His Last Bow)

“Halloa, Watson! What is this?”

(Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans

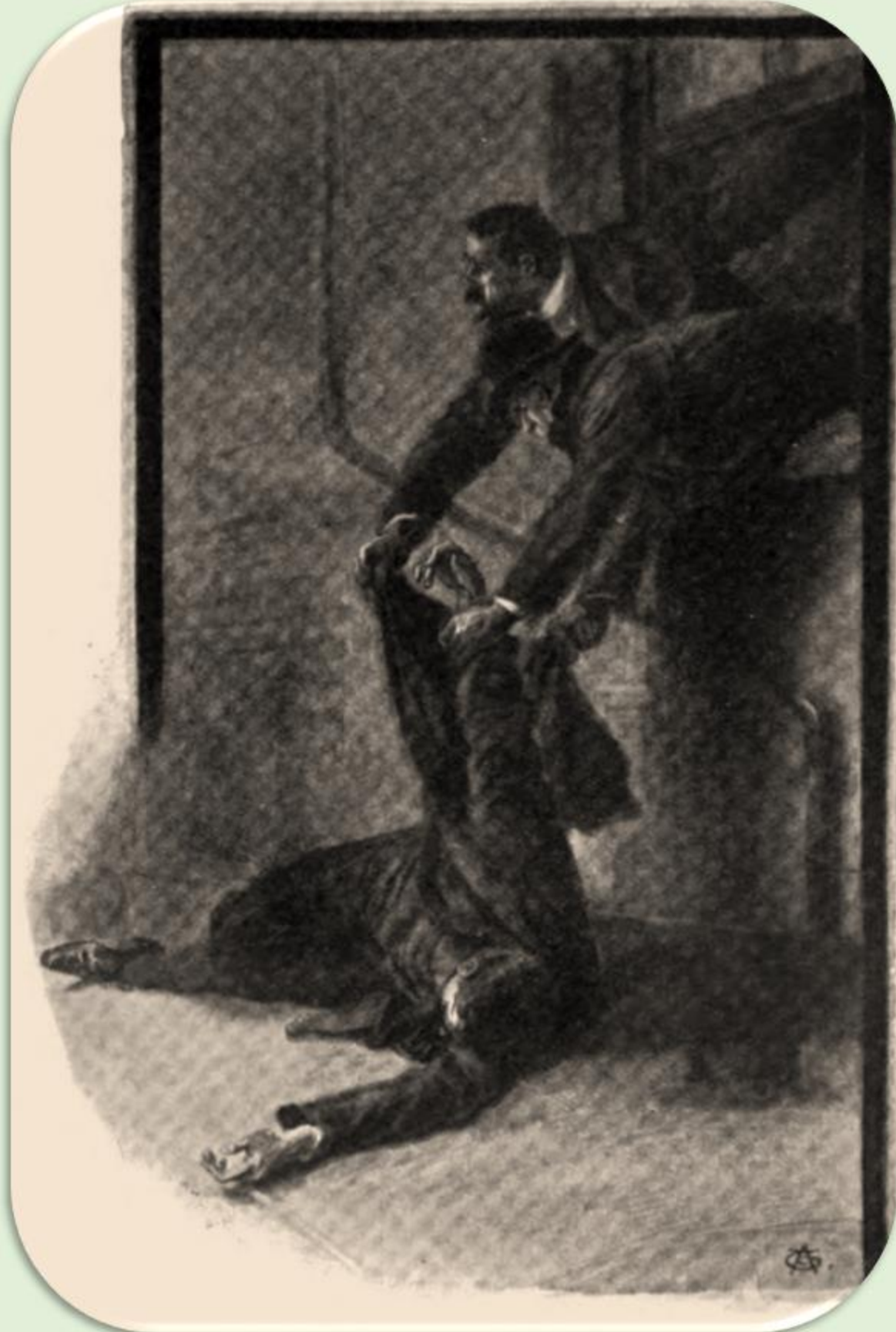


“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 06
(*His Last Bow*)

“Before our prisoner had recovered his balance the door was shut and Holmes was standing with his back against it.”

(Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 07
(His Last Bow)

“That was the end of the matter.”

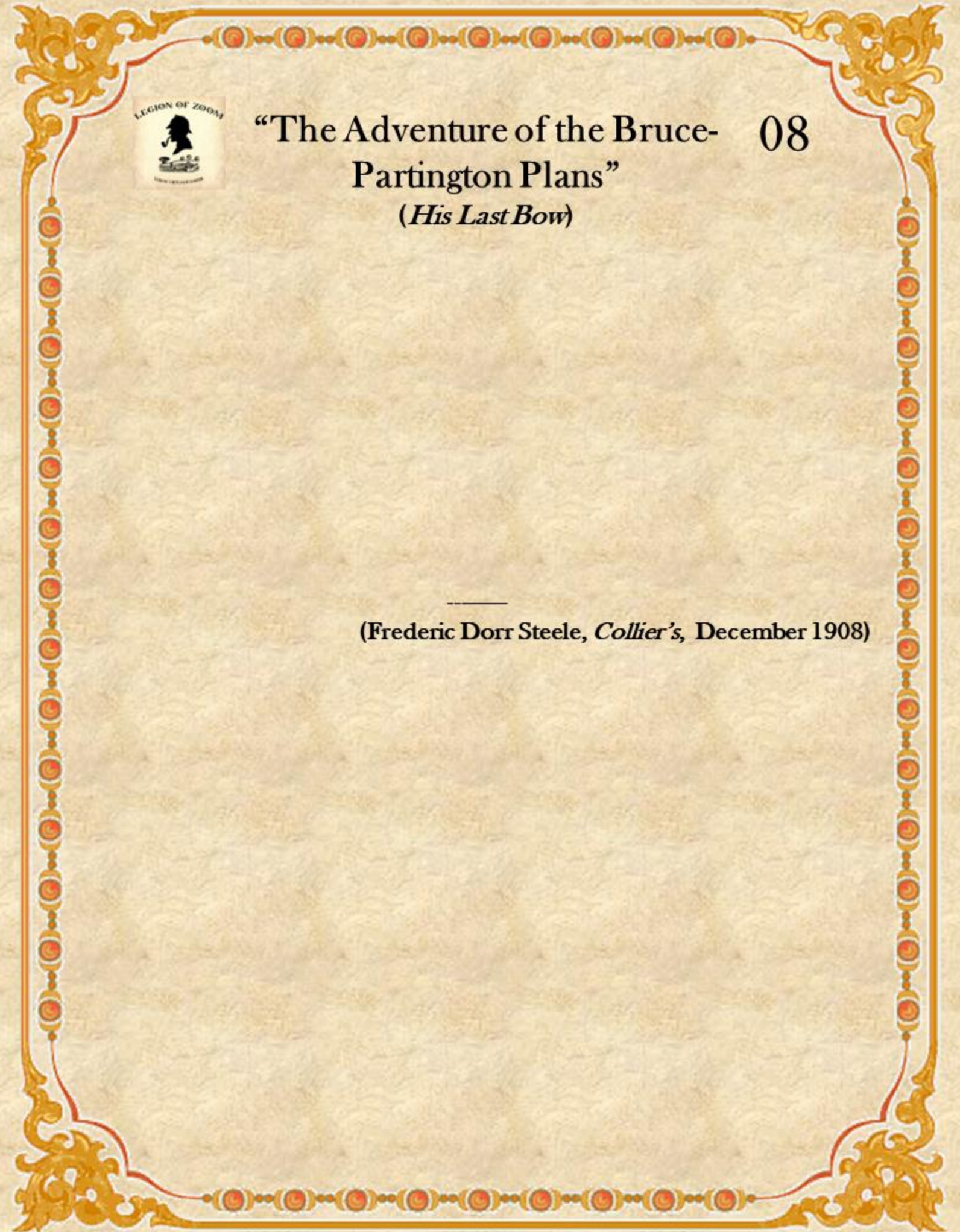
(Arthur Twiddle, *The Strand Magazine*, December 1908)



Canonical Artwork



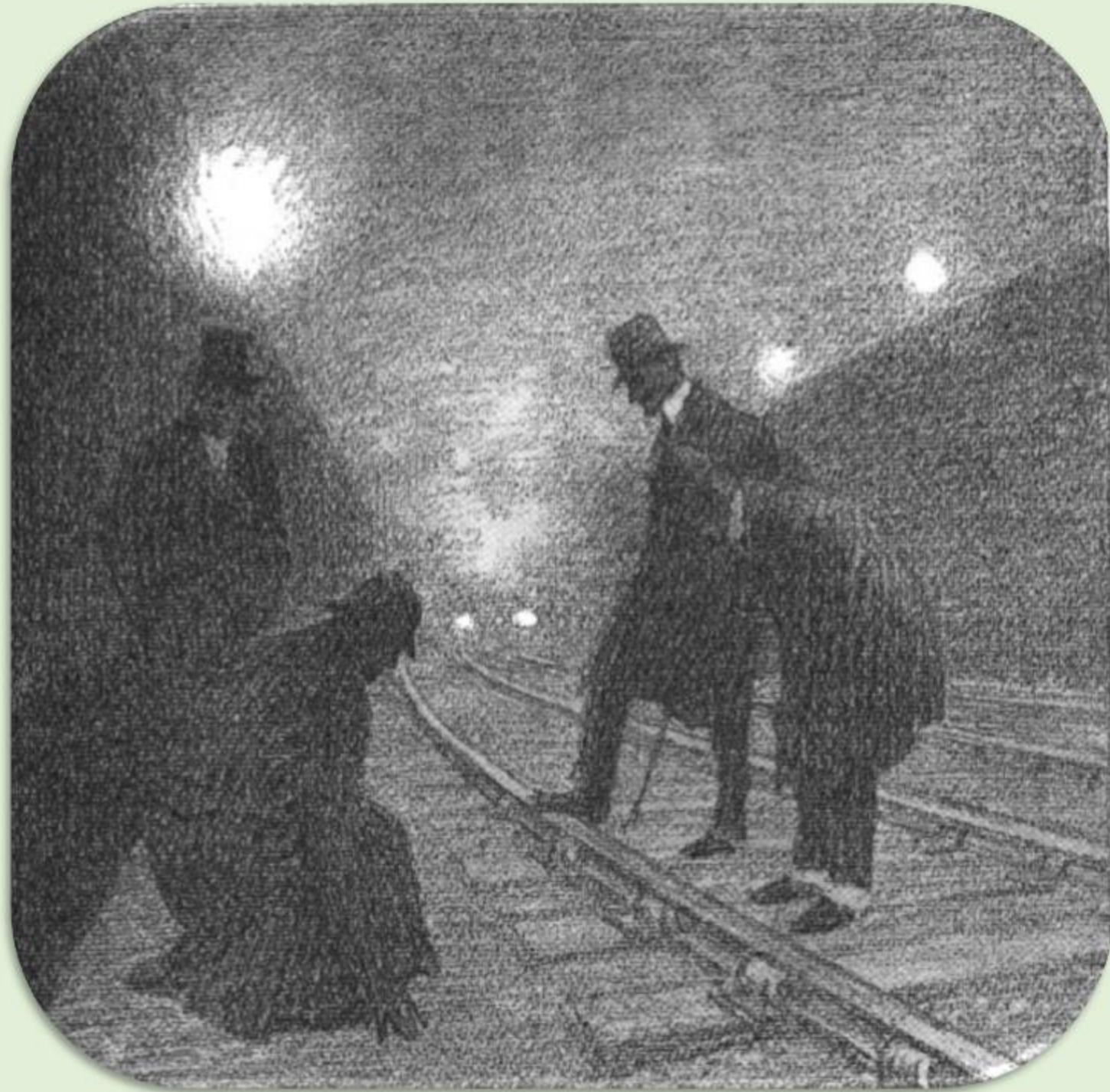
The Bruce-Partington Plans



"The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans" 08 *(His Last Bow)*

(Frederic Dorr Steele, *Collier's*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 09
(His Last Bow)

“This is where the young man’s body lay.”

(Frederic Dorr Steele, *Collier's*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 10
(*His Last Bow*)

“‘Yes,’ she said. ‘I had a feeling that there was something on his mind.’”

(Frederic Dorr Steele, *Collier's*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-
Partington Plans”
(*His Last Bow*)

11

“I stowed them all
discreetly away in my
overcoat.”

(Frederic Dorr Steele, *Collier's*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 12
(*His Last Bow*)

“Holmes swept his light
along the window-sill.”

(Frederic Dorr Steele, *Collier's*, December 1908)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-
Partington Plans”
(*His Last Bow*)

13

“La fiancée du mort.”

(“The dead’s fiancé.”)

(P.B. Hickling, *Je Sais Tout*, March, 1910)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-
Partington Plans”
(His Last Bow)

14

“Le lieu du crime.”

(“The crime scene.”)

(P.B. Hickling, *Je Sais Tout*, March, 1910)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-
Partington Plans”
(His Last Bow)

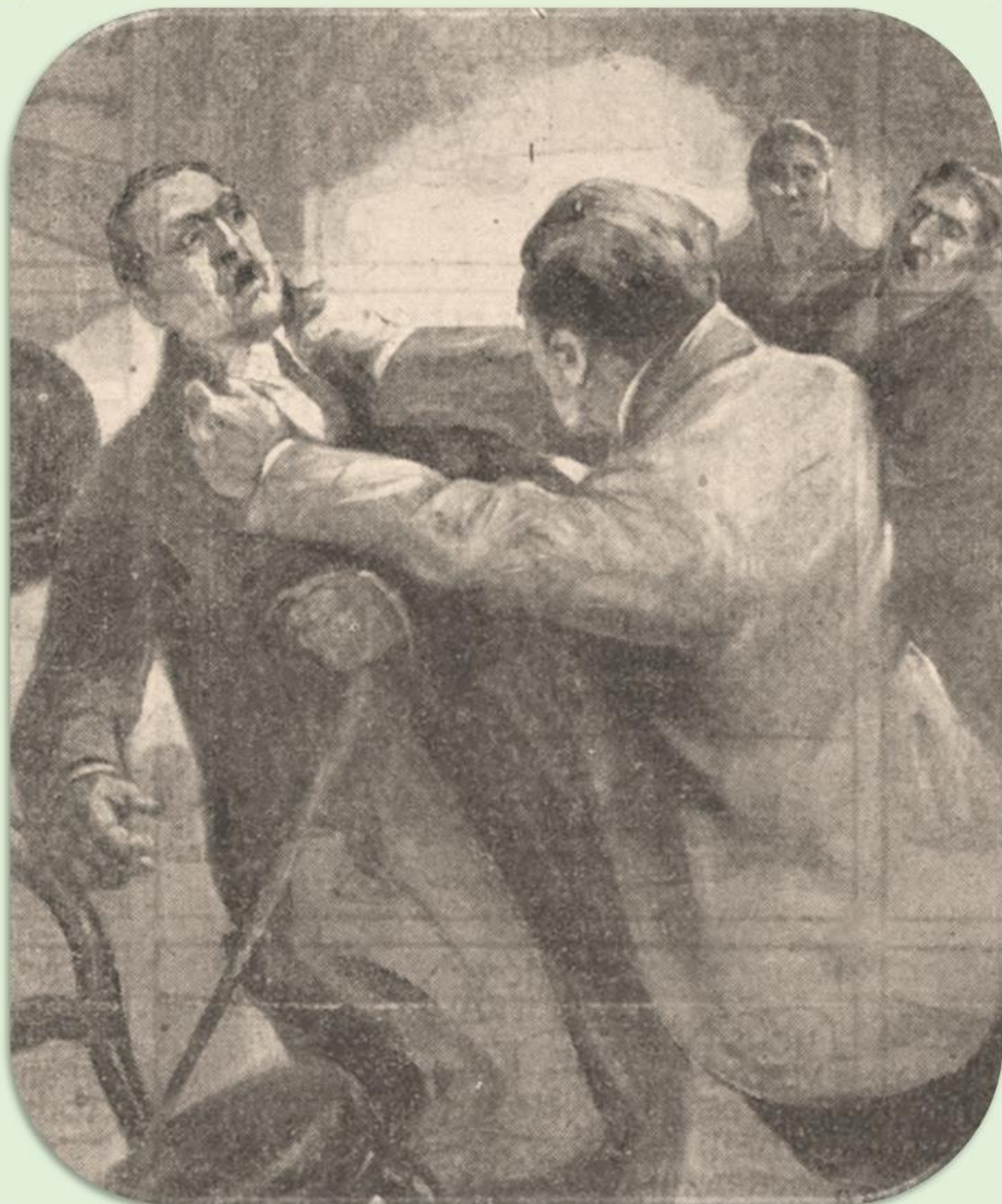
15

“L’explication du
meurtre.”

(“The explanation of the murder.”)

(P.B. Hickling, *Je Sais Tout*, March, 1910)

Canonical Artwork



The Bruce-Partington Plans



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 16

(His Last Bow)

“Le visiteur apparat devant nous. Il voulut fuir; Holmes l’empoigna au collet. Il promena autour de lui des yeux hagards, chancela, tomba sans connaissance. Son chapeau roula sur le parquet.”

(“Our man stood before us. Holmes caught him by the collar. The man glared round him, staggered, and fell senseless upon the floor. With the shock, his broad-brimmed hat flew from his head.”)

(G. Dutriac, Diimanche Illustré, October 1928)

Canonical Characters



Sherlock Holmes



“The Adventure of the Bruce-Partington Plans” 17 (*His Last Bow*)

First
Publication:

U.K. -- *The Strand Magazine*,
December, 1908
U.S. - *Colliers*
December 12, 1908

U.K. - *His Last Bow*,
October, 1917, John Murray
U.S. - *His Last Bow*,
October, 1917, George H. Doran

Chronological
Date:

November, 1895
(Watson)
November 21, 1895
(Baring-Gould)

Ranking:

11 of 56 short stories
(Sherlockian poll, 1999, Stock)

Christ
Abbreviation:

BRUC