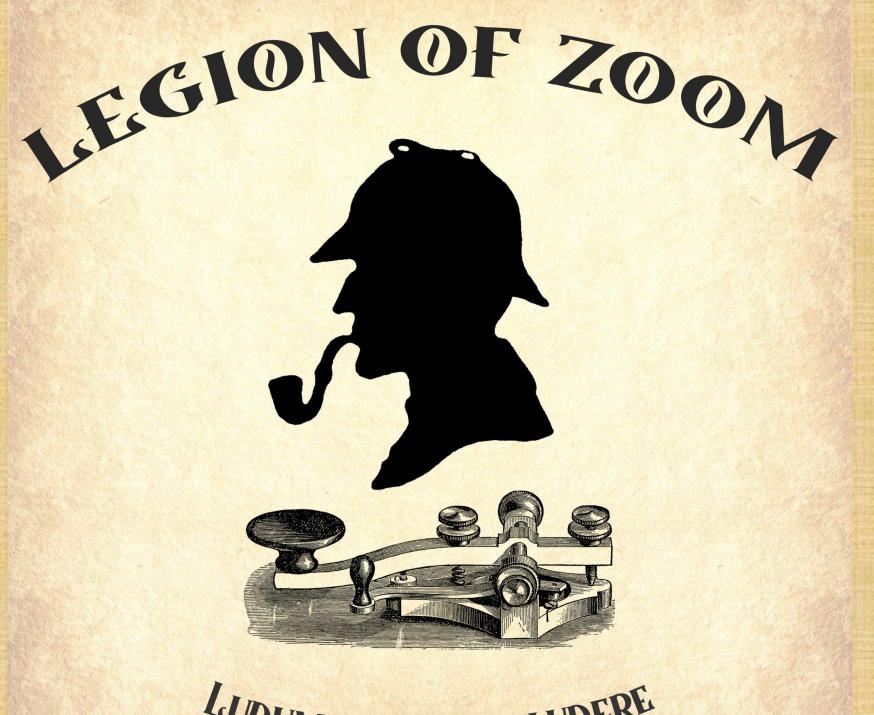
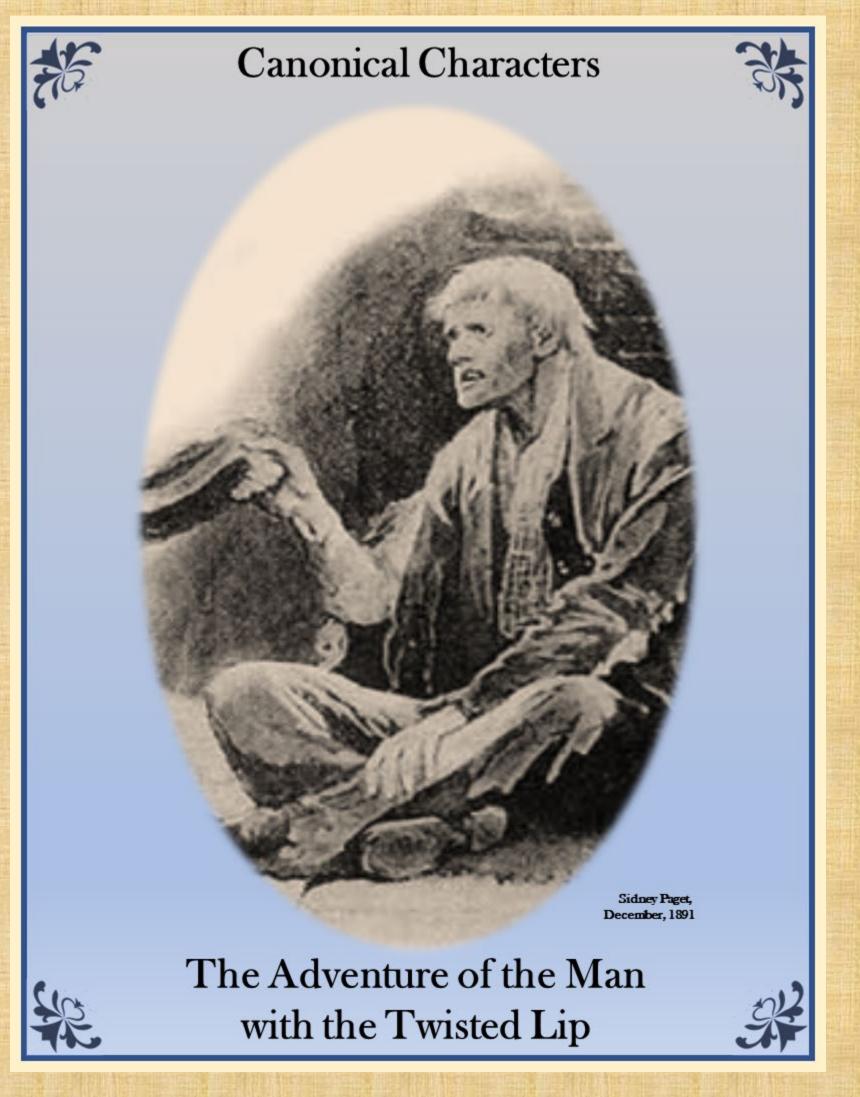
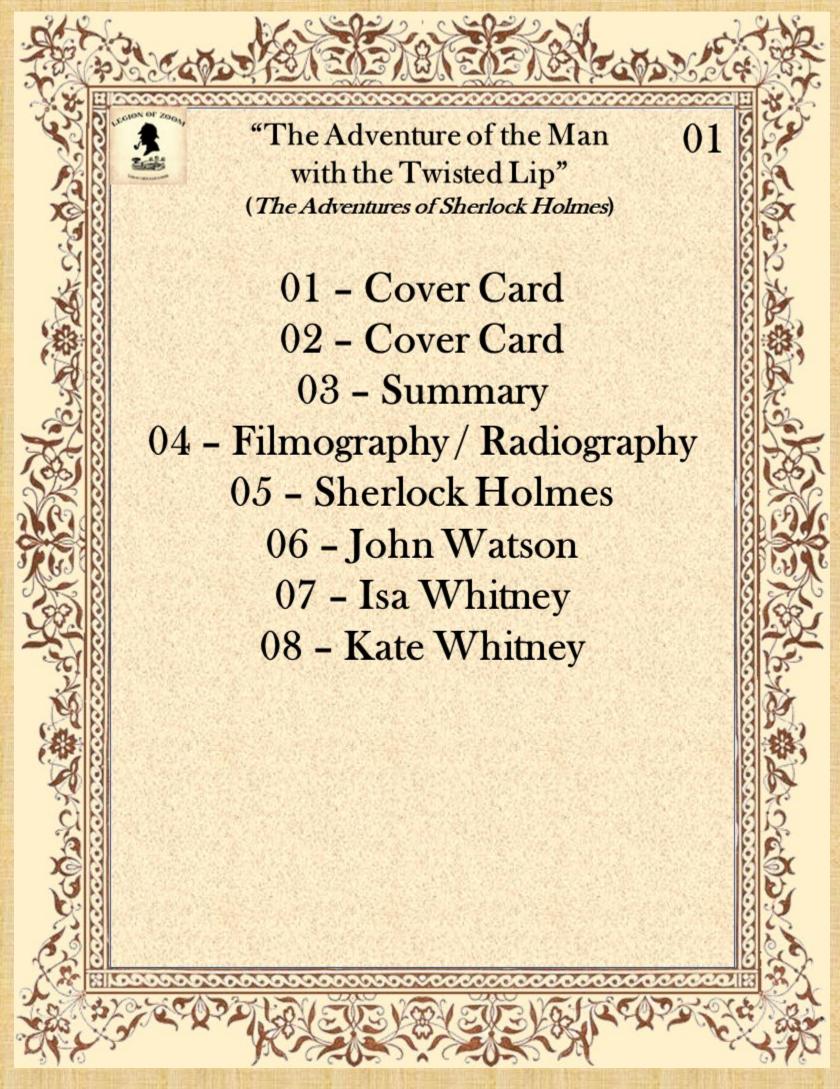
A Compendium of Canonical Characters

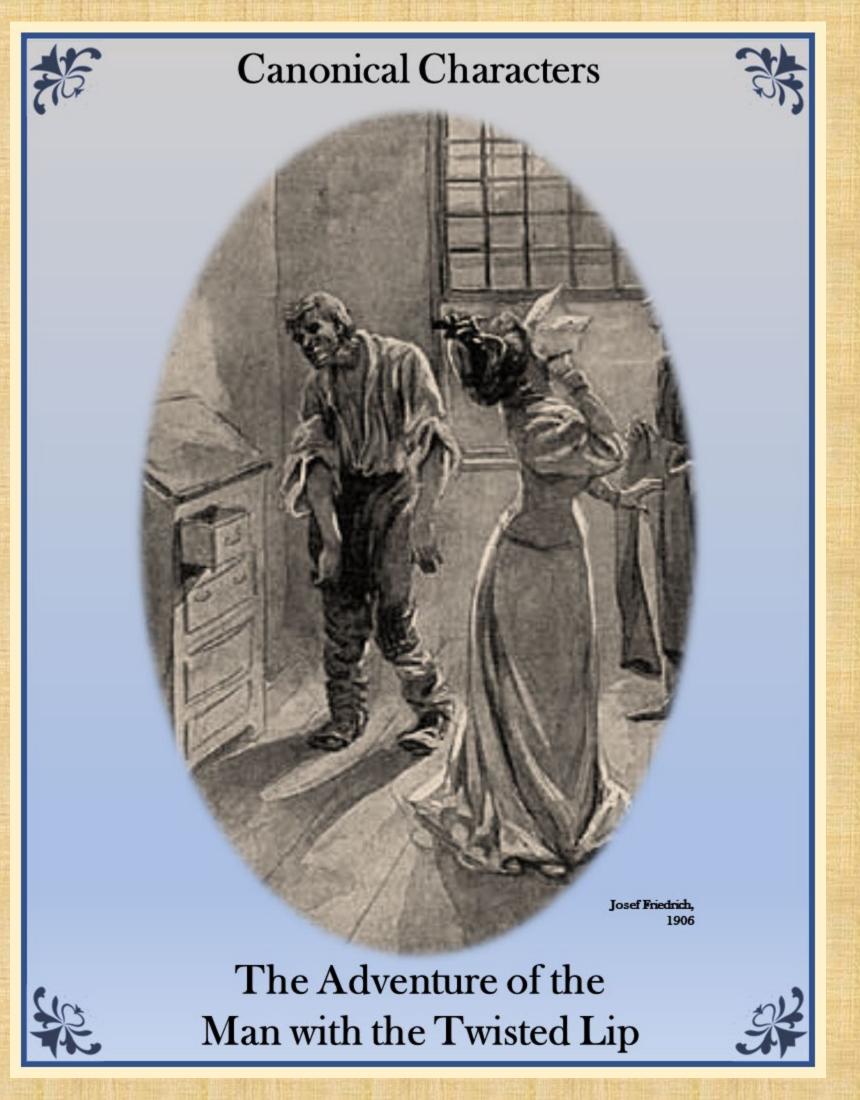


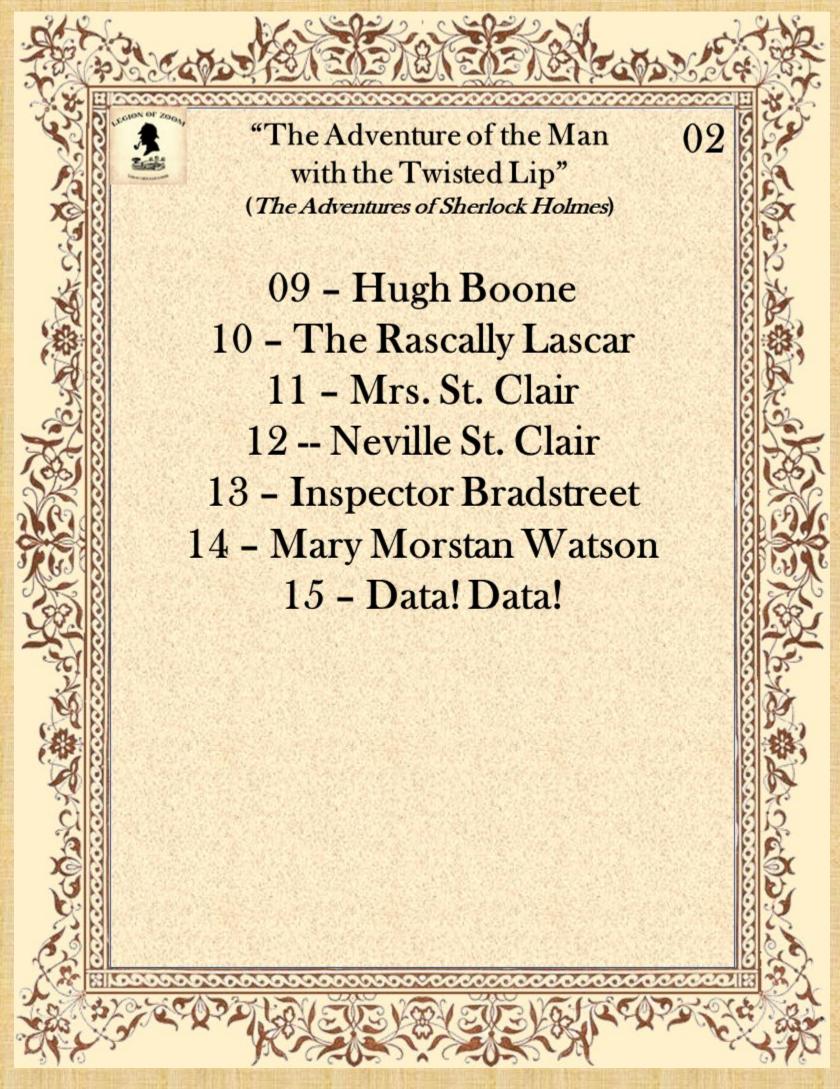
LUDUM VIRTUALIS LUDERE

The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes











Canonical Characters



Adventures of Sherlock Holmes.

VENTURE VI.—THE MAN WITH THE TWISTED L

By A. CONAN DOYLE.



SA WHITNEY, brother of the late Elias Whitney, D.D., Principal of the Theological College of St. George's, was much addicted to opium. The habit grew upon him, as

nderstand, from some foolish freak when was at college, for having read De nincey's description of his dreams and ensations, he had drenched his tobacco with laudanum in an attempt to produce the same effects. He found, as so many more have done, that the practice is easier to attain than to get rid of, and for many years he continued to be a slave to the drug, an object of mingled horror and pity to his friends and relatives. I can see him now, with yellow, pasty face, drooping lids and pin-point pupils, all huddled in a chair, the wreck and ruin of a noble man.

One night—it was in June, '89—there came a ring to my bell, about the hour when a man gives his first yawn, and glances at the clock. I sat up in my chair, and my wife laid her needlework down in her lap and made a little face of disappointment.

"A patient!" said she. "You'll have to go out."

I groaned, for I was newly come back from a weary day.

We heard the door open, a few hurried ords, and then quick steps upon the linoum. Our own door flew open, and a ly, clad in some lark-coloured stuff, with lack veil, entered the room.

You will excuse my calling so late,"
began, and then, suddenly losing her
ontrol, she ran forward, threw her
bout my wife's neck, and sobbed
er shoulder. "Oh, I'm in such
"she cried; "I do so want a little

Kate Whitney. How you te! I had not an idea who ou came in."

WHITNEY, brother of straight to you." That was alw late Elias Whitney, D.D., way. Folk who were in grief came incipal of the Theological wife like birds to a lighthouse.

"It was very sweet of you to come. It you must have some wine and water, sit here comfortably and tell us all about Or should you rather that I sent James to bed?"

"Oh, no, no. I want the Doctor's advice and help too. It's about Isa. He has not been home for two days. I am so frightened about him!"

It was not the first time that she had spoken to us of her husband's trouble, to me as a doctor, to my wife as an old friend and school companion. We soothed and comforted her by such words as we could find. Did she know where her husband was? Was it possible that we could bring him back to her?

It seemed that it was. She had the surest information that of late he had, when the fit was on him, made use of an opium den in the furthest east of the City. Hitherto his orgies had always been confined to one day, and he had come back twitching and shattered, in the evening. But now the spell had been upon him eight and forty hours, and he lay there, doubtless among the dregs of the docks, breathing in the poison or sleeping off the effects. There he was to be found, she was sure of it, at the "Bar of Gold," in Upper Swandam-lane. But what was she to do? How could she, a young and timid woman, mal her way into such a place, and pluck h husband out from among the ruffians surrounded him?

There was the case, and of course was but one way out of it. Might escort her to this place? And, the second thought, why should she all? I was Isa Whitney's medicand as such I had influence over could manage it better if I was promised her on my word send him home in a cab will if he were indeed at the

The Adventure of the Man with the Twisted Lip



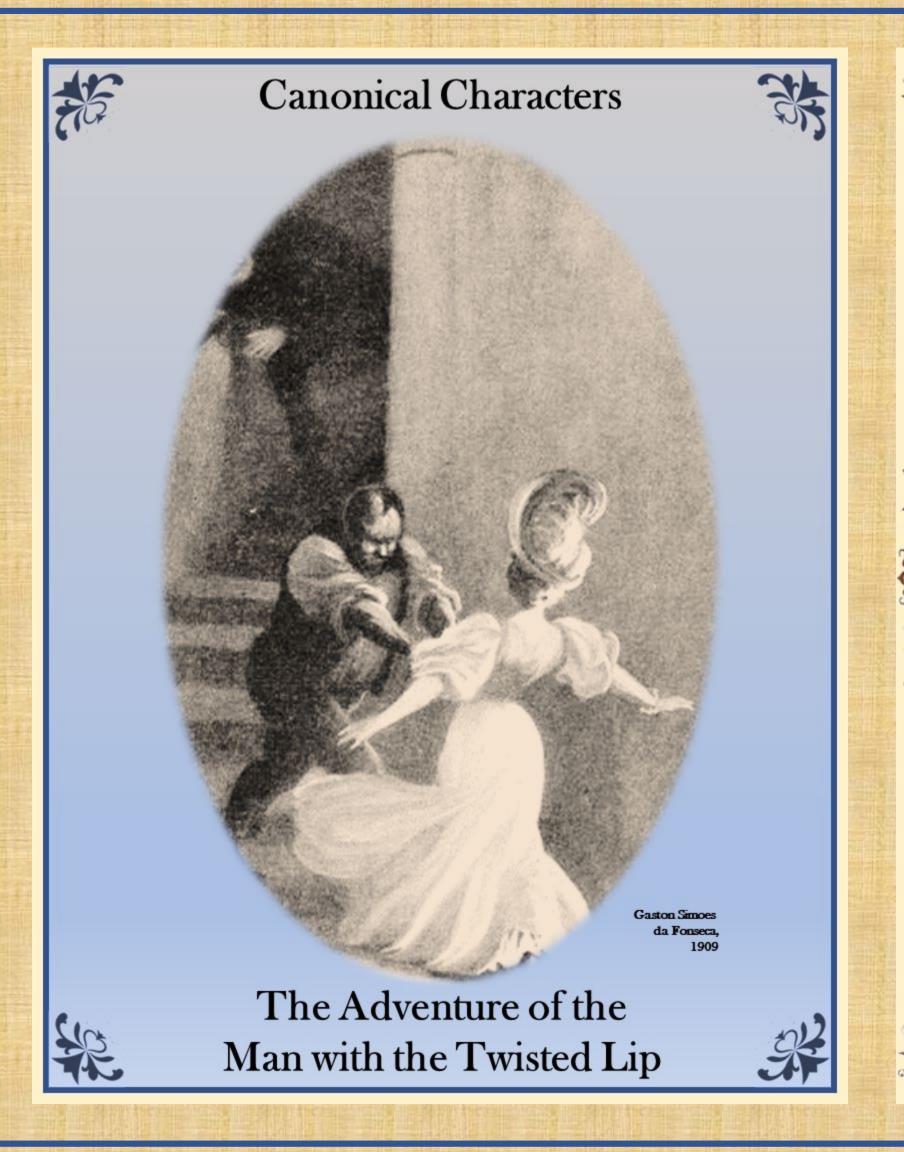


"The Adventure of the Man with the Twisted Lip" (The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)

Acting upon a request from Isa Whitney's wife, Watson finds Mr. Whitney in a London opium den, only to find Sherlock Holmes in the same drug-house, searching for Neville Saint-Clair, who'd been missing for a few days.

A visit to Mrs. St. Claire ensues, where she describes the last time, she "saw" her husband in an upper floor at the Bar of Gold Opium Den by accident.

Accompanied by the police, evidence within the room leads all to believe St. Clair has met his ultimate fate. He managed to send a letter to his wife, but it was several days before it was posted, causing more worry for his wife.





"The Adventure of the Man with the Twisted Lip"

04

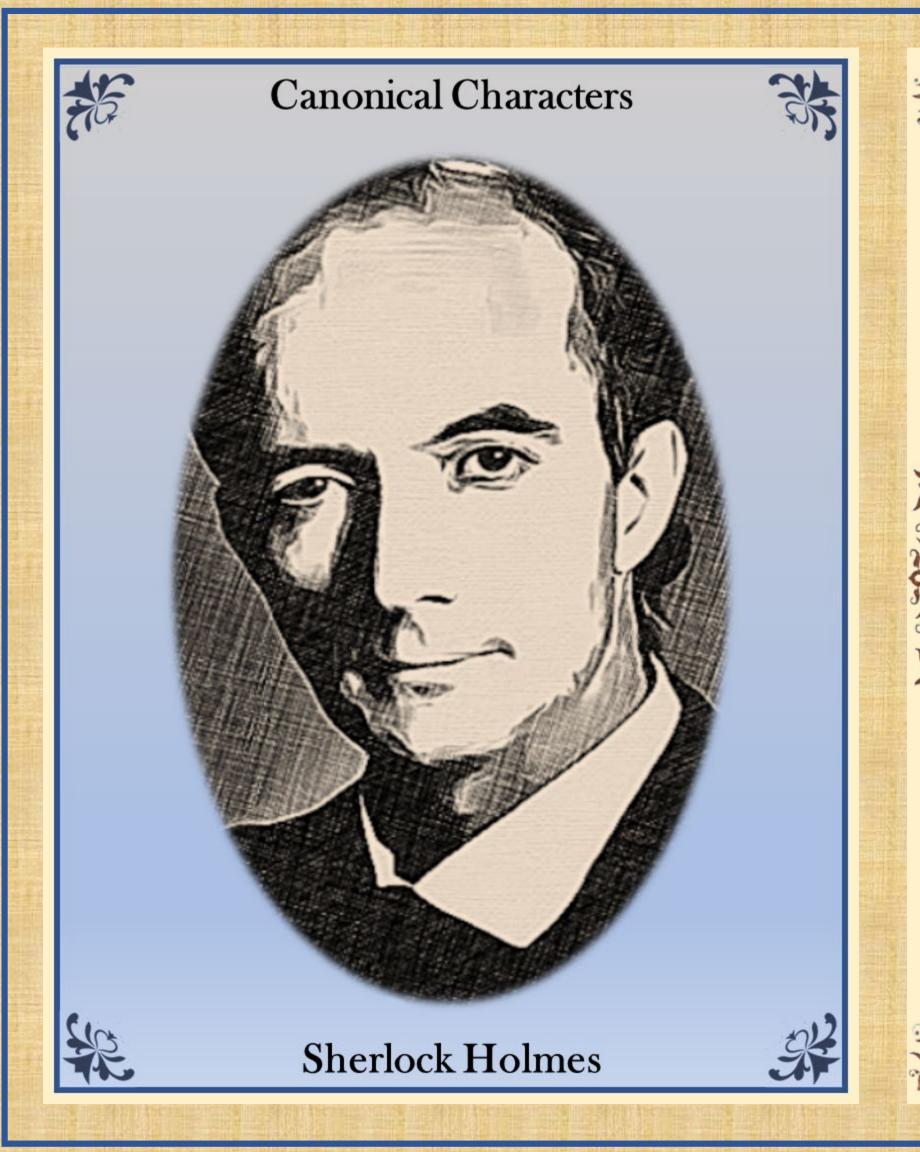
(The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes)

Filmography

<u>Date</u>	Country	<u>Holmes</u>	Watson
1921	UK	Eille Norwood	Hubert Willis
1951	UK	John Longden	Campbell Singer
1965	UK	Douglas Wilmer	Nigel Stock
1986	UK	Jeremy Brett	Edward Hardwicke

Radiography

Date	Network	<u>Holmes</u>	Watson
November 24, 1930	NBC	Richard Gordon	Leigh Lovell
February 22, 1936	Mutual/NBC	Richard Gordon	HarryWest
May 12, 1935	Blue (NBC)	Luis Hector	Leigh Lovell
October 23, 1939	Blue (NBC)	Basil Rathbone	Nigel Bruce
May 14, 1943	Mutual	Basil Rathbone	Nigel Bruce
June 19, 1944	Mutual	Basil Rathbone	Nigel Bruce
May 06, 1946	Mutual	Basil Rathbone	Nigel Bruce
1958		Maurice Teynac	Pierre Mondy
May 12, 1959	ВВС	Carleton Hobbs	Norman Shelley
1987	BBC	Roy Marsden	John Moffatt
December 12,1990	BBC	Clive Merrison	Michael Williams
January 22, 1992	NPR	Edward Petherbridge	David Pearl
February 26, 2012		John Patrick Lowne	Lawrence Albert





05

"...the questions which have to be solved—
what Neville St. Clair was doing in the
opium den, what happened to him when
there, where is he now, and what Hugh
Boone had to do with his disappearance..."

"I saw him sitting there, an old briar pipe between his lips, his eyes fixed vacantly upon the corner of the ceiling, the blue smoke curling up from him."

"I am in the midst of a very remarkable inquiry, and I have hoped to find a clue in the incoherent ramblings of these sots, as I have done before now."

(Clive Merrison, 1990, BBC Presents: Sherlock Holmes, "The Man with the Twisted Lip")





of cases of greater or less interest."

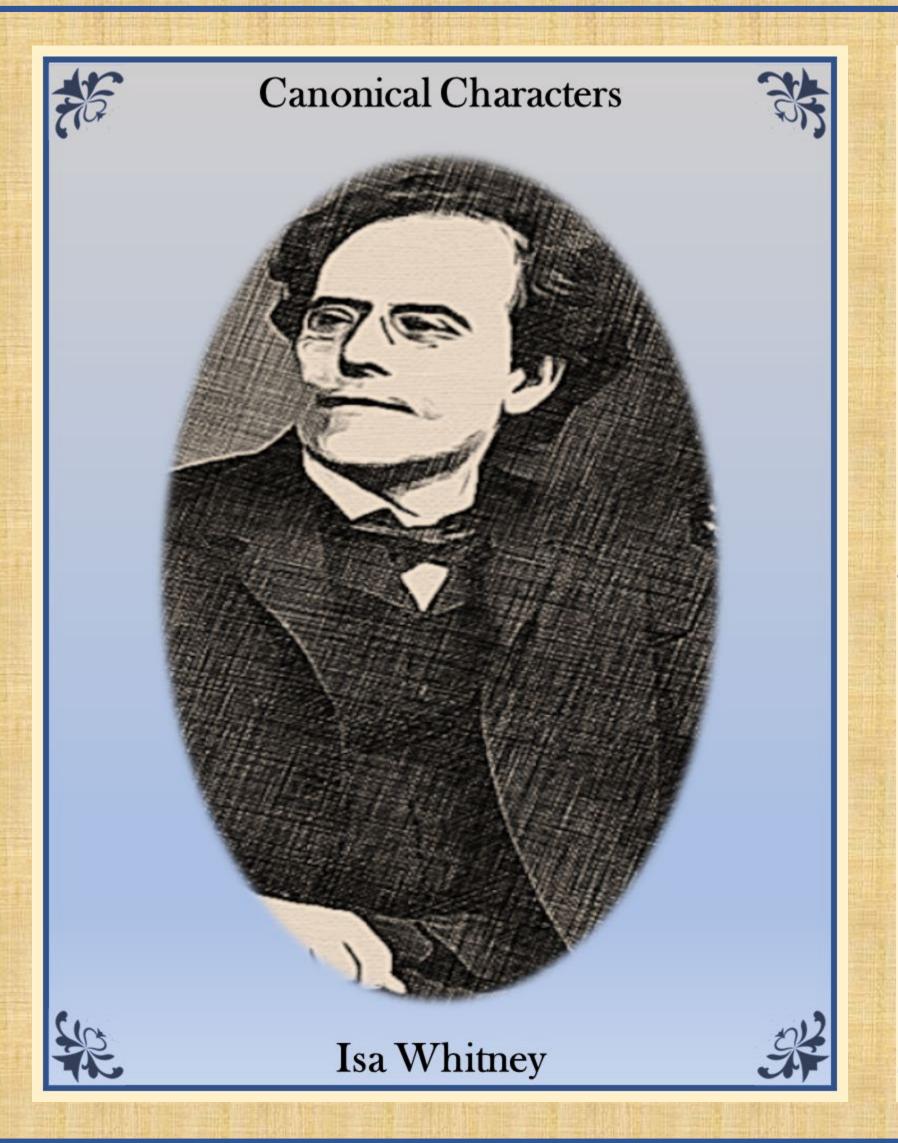
"The year '87 furnished us with a long series

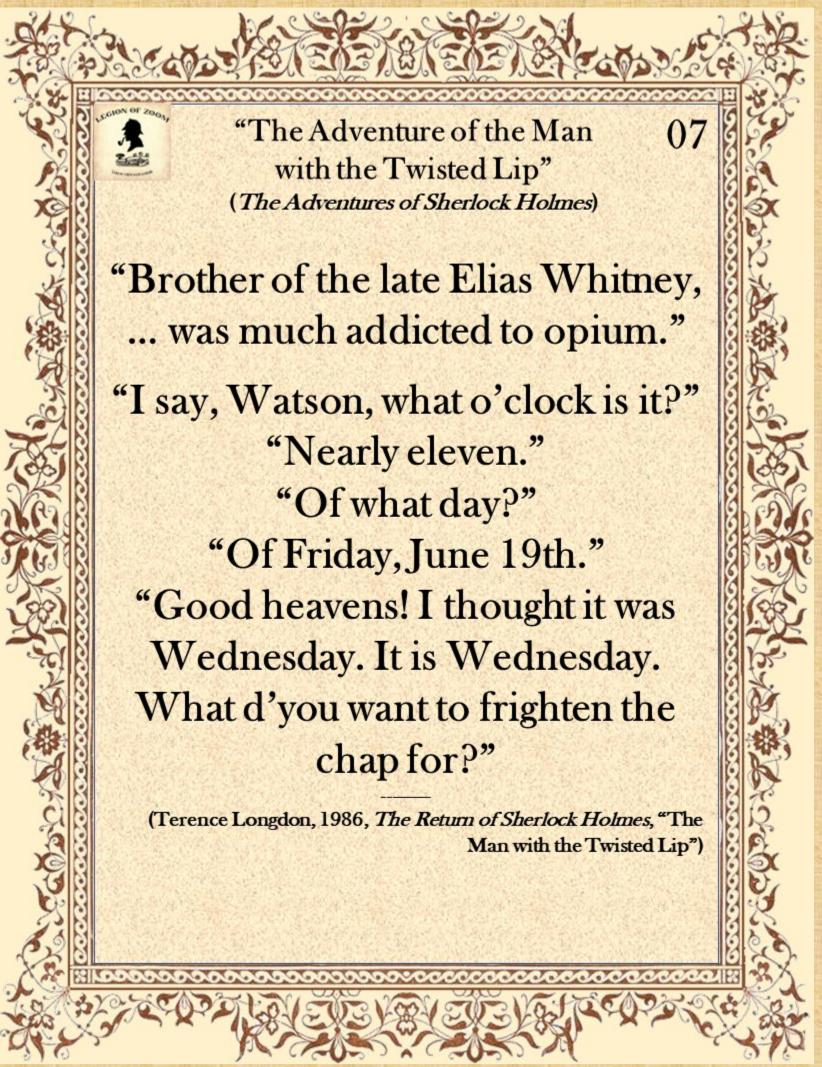
"One night—it was in June, '89—there came a ring to my bell." "... in ten minutes, I had left my armchair and cheery sitting-room behind me and was speeding eastward in a hansom on a strange errand," to the Bar of Gold, in Upper Swandam Lane."

"You have a grand gift of silence, Watson," said Holmes. "It makes you quite invaluable as a companion."

"I am an old campaigner, and if I were not, I can very well see that no apology is needed."

(Clive Merrison, 1990, BBC Presents: Sherlock Holmes, "The Man with the Twisted Lip")









08

Wife of Isa, sought Watson's help to find her husband after he had not returned home for two days.

"When the fit was on him, he made use of an opium den at the Bar of Gold, in Upper Swandam Lane."

"Oh, I'm in such trouble! I do so want a little help."

(Patricia Garwood, 1986, *The Return of Sherlock Holmes*, "The Man with the Twisted Lip")





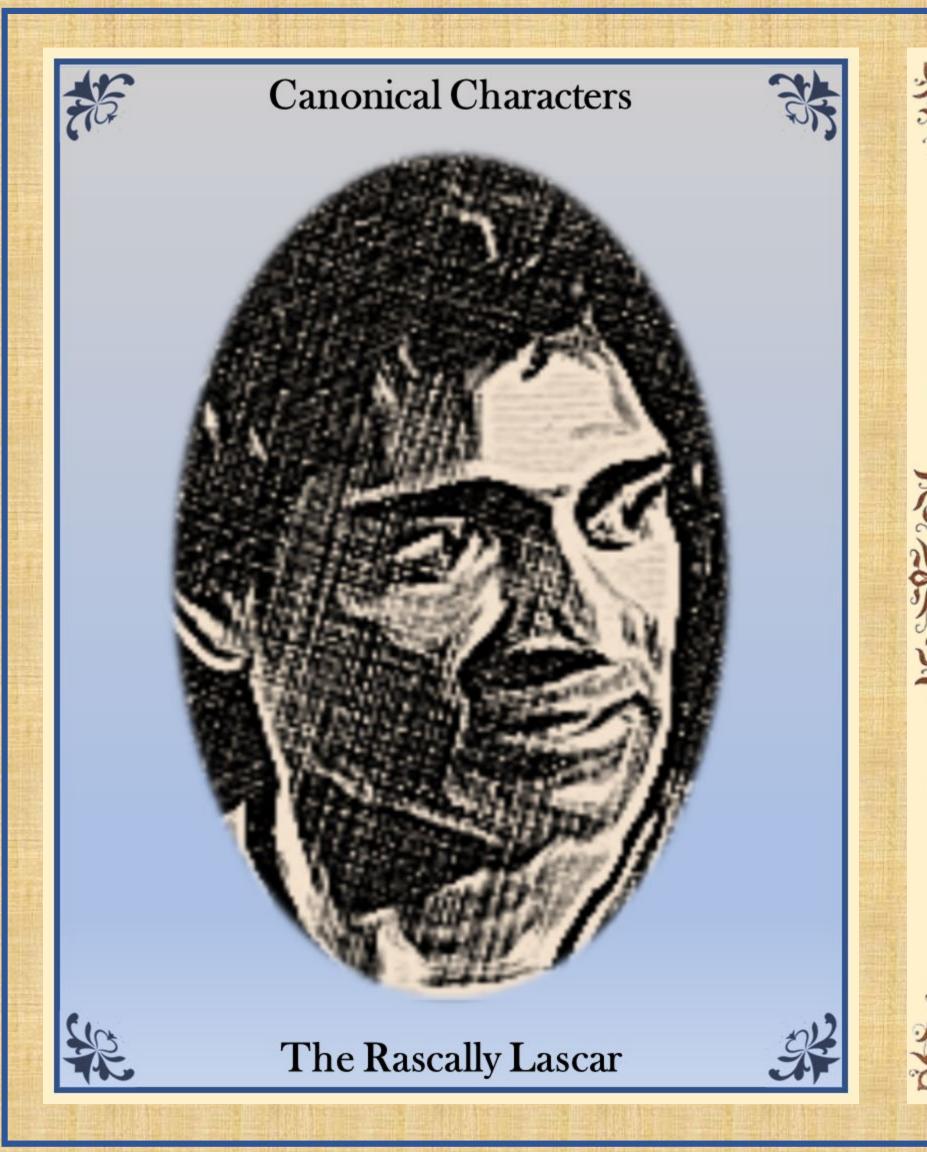
09

Neville St. Clair's disguise. "He is a professional beggar, ... he pretends to a small trade in wax vestas on Threadneedle Street."

"A shock of orange hair, a pale face disfigured by a horrible scar, which, by its contraction, has turned up the outer edge of his upper lip."

"...the grime which covered his face could not conceal its repulsive ugliness."

(Hector Ross, 1951, The Man Who Disappeared)





10

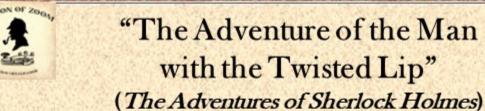
Rented a room to Neville St. Clair and ran the opium den at the Bar of Gold, in Upper Swandam Lane.

"It is the vilest murder-trap on the whole riverside."

"The Lascar was known to be a man of the vilest antecedents."

(Albert Moses, 1986, *The Return of Sherlock Holmes*, "The Man with the Twisted Lip")





11

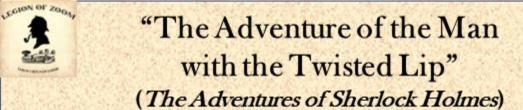
Wife of Neville, with two children, residing at The Cedars near Lee, in Kent.

"she suddenly heard a cry and was struck cold to see her husband looking down at her ... terribly agitated. He waved his hands frantically to her, and then vanished."

"Then perhaps, Mr. Holmes, you will be good enough to explain how it is that I have received a letter from him to-day."

(Eleanor David, 1986, *The Return of Sherlock Holmes*, "The Man with the Twisted Lip")



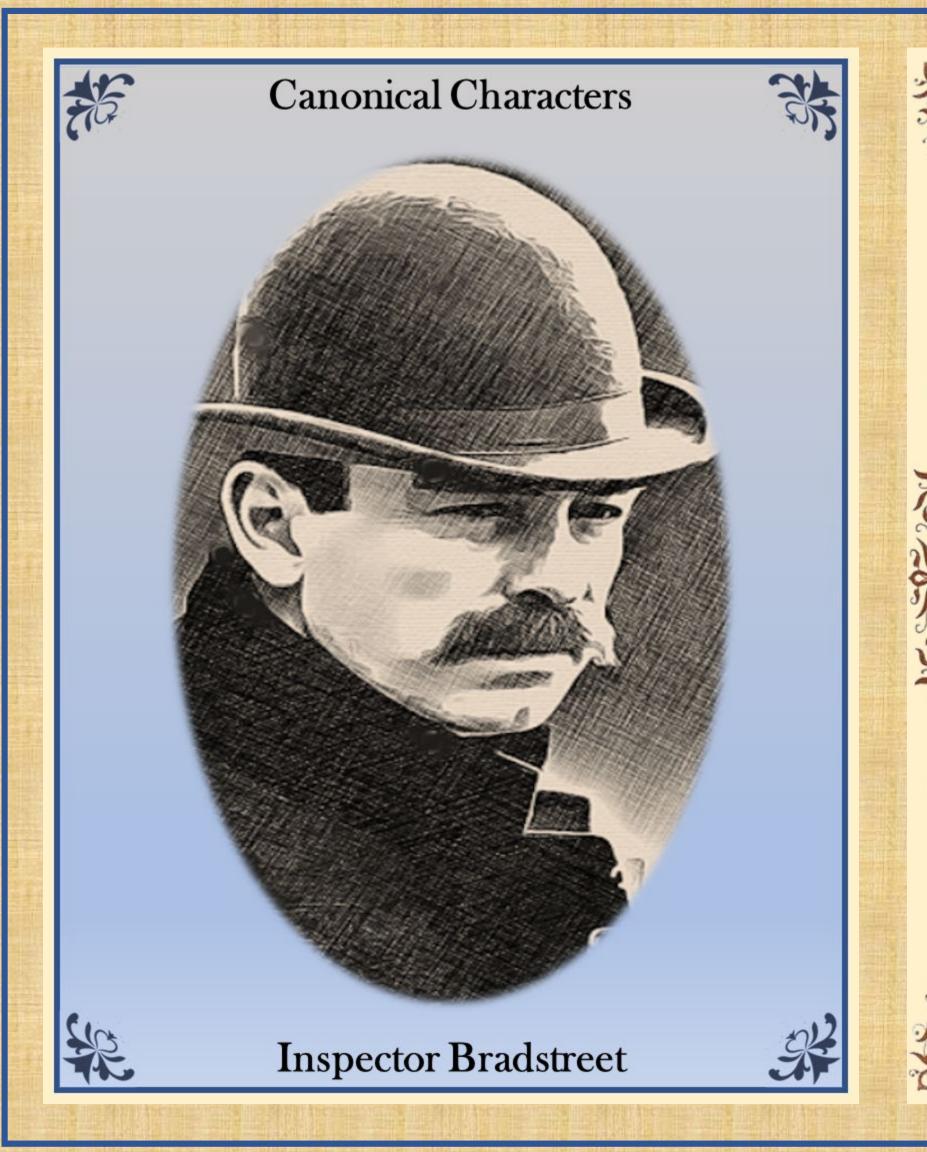


12

Age 37, reporter on an evening paper in London, who wrote an article on begging.

"Very soon I found that I was saving considerable sums of money. As I grew richer I grew more ambitious, took a house in the country, and eventually married, without anyone having a suspicion as to my real occupation."

(Hector Ross, 1951, The Man Who Disappeared)



13

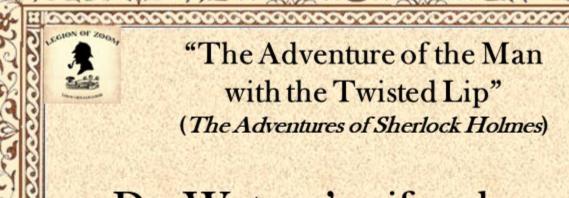
A tall, stout official in a peaked cap and frogged jacket.

"Great heavens!" cried the inspector, "it is, indeed, the missing man. I know him from the photograph."

"If the police are to hush this thing up, there must be no more of Hugh Boone."

(Denis Lill, 1986, *The Return of Sherlock Holmes*, "The Man with the Twisted Lip")





Dr. Watson's wife, who was performing needle-point when Mrs. Whitney arrived at their house one evening.

"Folk who were in grief came to my wife like birds to a lighthouse."

"Now, you must have some wine and water, and sit here comfortably and tell us all about it. Or should you rather that I sent James off to bed?"

