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НЕСТАРЕЮЩАЯ КЛАССИКА

Учебно-методические материалы
по внеаудиторному чтению
для студентов начального этапа обучения
по книге А. Конан Дойля «Собака Баскервиллей»
(английский язык)

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Настоящие учебно-методические материалы, предназначенные для студентов начального этапа обучения, включают текст книги А. Конан Дойля «Собака Баскервиллей» и комплекс заданий, направленных на формирование и развитие коммуникативных навыков и умений чтения, монологической и диалогической речи, а также на расширение лексического запаса и развитие грамматических и орфографических навыков в объёме программных требований.

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ПРЕДИСЛОВИЕ

Предлагаемые учебные материалы предназначены для аудиторной и самостоятельной работы студентов начального этапа обучения над чтением как видом речевой деятельности.

Адаптированный текст знаменитого детектива А. Конан Дойля «Собака Баскервиллей» печатается по книге издательства «Глосса», Москва, 1996. Каждый текстовый фрагмент, состоящий из одной или двух глав, сопровождается комплексом языковых и речевых упражнений, направленных на закрепление лексического материала текста, а также на формирование и развитие коммуникативных навыков и умений чтения, монологической и диалогической речи. Материалы содержат также лексические и грамматические примечания, а также рекомендации по самостоятельной работе студентов над лексической стороной речи и над анализом текста.

Структура каждого комплекса заданий включает:

- работу над активным словарём (поиск лексических эквивалентов в тексте, перифраз и т.п.) и над произносительной стороной речи;
- упражнения на употребление артиклей и предлогов;
- вопросы или верные/неверные утверждения, контролирующие понимание прочитанного текста;
- задания, направленные на формирование навыков и умений кратко передавать содержание и подробно пересказывать текст;
- вопросы, стимулирующие дискуссию;
- ситуации для монологов и/или диалогов.

Пособие также включает приложение, содержащее список разговорных формул (выражения мнения, согласия/несогласия), соотносящихся с коммуникативными заданиями из основного раздела.

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Sir Arthur Conan Doyle The Hound of the Baskervilles

Pre-reading tasks

1. Find some information about the writer and the novel. How can you prove that detective stories by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle are really famous all over the world?
2. Speak about the genre of the novel. What other detective story writers do you know? What do all detective stories have in common? What makes detective stories popular with so many readers? What are the typical features of a detective story?
3. What screen versions of Conan Doyle's stories have you seen? In what way are they different? Which of them do you like more? Try to find appropriate adjectives to characterise Sherlock Holmes from different screen versions: what is the famous detective like in films made in different countries?¹

Chapter I

MR SHERLOCK HOLMES HAS A VISITOR

Mr Sherlock Holmes, who usually got up very late, except on those quite frequent occasions when he did not go to bed all night, was sitting at the breakfast table. I was standing in front of the fire, examining a walking stick which a visitor had left behind the day before. "To Dr James Mortimer, from his friends," was engraved upon it, with the date "1884". Sherlock Holmes suddenly turned to me and said, "The owner of that stick, Watson, has got a dog which is larger than a terrier and smaller than a mastiff."

"How do you know?" I asked in surprise.

"I examined the stick carefully and noticed the marks of a dog's teeth on it," answered Holmes. "They are too broad for a terrier and not broad enough for a mastiff. Probably the dog often carries the stick behind its master. I think it must be a spaniel, in fact it *is* a spaniel."

He had left the breakfast table and was standing near the window as he said this. I looked at him in surprise and asked:

"How can you be so sure of that?"

"For the simple reason that I see the dog at our door and I hear the bell

¹ There are plenty of extracts from different screen versions of stories about Sherlock Holmes on *youtube* for you to watch: in what way are Holmeses from various films different from the appearance and character created by Vasily Livanov (1979)? You can choose extracts from films with the following actors: Basil Rathbone (1939), Jeremy Brett (1984), Michael Caine (1988), Christopher Lee (1991), Rupert Everett (2004), Robert Downey Jr. (2009), Benedict Cumberbatch (2010), Jonny Lee Miller (2012), Igor Petrenko (2013), etc.

which its master is ringing. I wonder why Dr Mortimer wishes to see Mr Sherlock Holmes. Well, we'll soon know. Come in," he added, for there was a knock at the door.

A gentleman entered the room followed by a brown spaniel. The visitor was a very tall, thin man, with a long nose like a beak, and grey eyes that sparkled brightly from behind a pair of glasses. Though he was still young, his long back was already bowed. 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 glad," he said. "I didn't know where I had left it. Are you Mr Sherlock Holmes?"

"Yes, Dr Mortimer, and this is my friend Dr Watson."

"I am very glad to meet you, Mr Holmes. I have heard so much about you and your friend. I called on you last night, but unfortunately didn't find you at home."

Sherlock Holmes invited the visitor to sit down. When Dr Mortimer was comfortably seated in an armchair, Holmes asked him about the purpose of his visit.

"I have come to you, Mr Holmes, because I have to solve an extraordinary problem, and I cannot do it without your help."

"Then let us hear all about it," said Holmes. "Dr Watson is a professional brother of yours and his presence may be useful to us."

Dr Mortimer drew a folded sheet of yellow paper from his pocket and said:

"Here is an old manuscript belonging to the eighteenth century. The exact date is 1742. This family paper was given to me by Sir Charles Baskerville of whose sudden and tragic death a few months ago you must have heard. I was his friend as well as his doctor. He was a clever man, but he believed the story told in this document and his mind was always prepared for a tragic death."

Holmes looked attentively at the manuscript.

"It's a legend of some sort, I think," he said.

"Yes," answered Dr Mortimer. "It's an old legend which is well known in the Baskerville family."

"But I thought that you wanted to consult me on a more modern and practical matter."

"Oh yes! The matter is most modern and practical and must be decided in twenty-four hours. The manuscript is short and it's important for the problem that I must solve. With your permission I'll read it to you."

"We are ready to listen," answered Holmes, leaning back in his armchair.

Tasks to chapter I

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapter.

Sherlock Holmes [ˈʃə:lək hoʊmz]

Watson [ˈwɒtsn]

James Mortimer [dʒeɪmz ˈmɔ:tɪmə]

Charles Baskerville [tʃa:lz ˈbæskəvɪl]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context and make up your own examples with them.

- *to examine sth;*
- *to leave sth behind;*
- *an exclamation;*
- *to call on sb;*
- *to solve an extraordinary problem;*
- *to be useful to sb;*
- *to fold; a folded sheet;*
- *to be prepared for sth;*
- *to consult sb on sth;*
- *to lean back.*

NB: When making up your **vocabulary lists**, focus on word combinations, not only on separate words!

e.g. No doubt, you know such words as *start* and *for* very well. Most likely, you will also understand the expression *to start for sth* from the context of the story. However, you may find difficulty in doing a gap-filling exercise when choosing the right word for the expression *to start* __ *sth* unless you focus on this expression by writing it out in your vocabulary list and memorizing it.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *за исключением, кроме;*
- *частый;*
- *владелец, обладатель;*
- *в дверь постучали;*
- *блестеть, поблёскивать;*
- *хотя; несмотря на то, что;*
- *удобно устроиться (в кресле);*
- *цель;*
- *внезапная смерть;*
- *с вашего разрешения.*

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- He *had a stooping figure*.
- He was quite sure of it *because* he had seen it many times before.
- As he *came into* the room, *he noticed* the stick in Holmes' hand.
- *I'm sure it is* a spaniel.
- The matter is *very* modern and practical.

5. Classify the following verbs into regular and irregular and write down their four forms.

be, get, go, sit, seat, stand, leave, have, carry, notice, think, say, see, hear, wonder, add, enter, fall, find, meet, come, solve, draw, belong, give, know.

6. Prepare the first paragraph of the chapter for expressive reading. Why does the writer start his novel like that?

7. Who are the main personages of the chapter? What do we come to know about them? Collect the details from the whole chapter and speak about each character.

8. Summarise the chapter in 5-7 well-constructed sentences, in the Present tense.

9. Comment on the following statements, using appropriate formulas of agreement/disagreement (see p. 84).

1. Sherlock Holmes usually got up very early.
2. That evening Watson was standing near the window and examining a toy spaniel.
3. The visitor's dog was a spaniel.
4. Sherlock Holmes knew exactly why Dr Mortimer wanted to see him.
5. The visitor was a tall, thin, old man.
6. Dr Mortimer was happy to find the stick.
7. Dr Mortimer had visited Holmes a few times before.
8. Dr Mortimer had to solve a small problem.
9. Dr Mortimer had a few papers with him to show Sherlock Holmes.
10. Dr Mortimer hadn't known Sir Charles Baskerville too well.
11. Holmes was surprised that Dr Mortimer wanted his consultation about an old legend.
12. It was important to solve the matter at once.

While working with the text, you are going to work with three main genres of questions:

1. **Questions to cover** the text (chapter, extract, story, or the whole book): this is a series of questions requiring an extended answer. If you answer such questions one by one, you will get a detailed retelling of the text.
2. **Questions to provoke a discussion**: these are opinion-questions which let you think and analyse the contents of the text. They may be connected with the characteristics of the personages, with the problems raised by the text, etc.
3. **Fact-questions**: these are questions to an attentive reader about the minor details of the text (e.g. about the size, number, or colour of the objects mentioned in a description).

10. Make up 10 questions to cover the chapter. Be ready to retell the chapter by answering these questions.

NB: When the reporting verb is in the past, the verb tenses change as follows:

Direct speech	Reported speech
Present Simple	Past Simple
Present Continuous	Past Continuous
Present Perfect	Past Perfect
Present Perfect Continuous	Past Perfect Continuous
Past Simple	Past Perfect
Past Continuous	Past (Perfect) Continuous*
Past Perfect	Past Perfect
Future	Future-in-the-Past
Time words and demonstrative pronouns change as follows:	
Direct speech	Reported speech
today, tonight	that day, that night
this week/month/year	that week/month/year
now	then, at that time
yesterday	the day before, the previous day
last night	the night before, the previous night
last week/month/year	the previous week/month/year
tomorrow	the next day / (on) the following day
next week/month/year	the following week/month/year
ago	before
this/these	that/those
here	there

Chapter II
THE BASKERVILLE LEGEND

Dr Mortimer unfolded the manuscript, and read the following strange story:

“A hundred years ago the Hall of Baskerville was owned by Hugo Baskerville. He was a wild and cruel man. It happened that he fell in love with the daughter of a poor farmer who lived near Baskerville Hall. The girl always avoided the wicked man, for she feared and hated him. But one night, when her father and brothers were away from home, this Hugo rode to the farm with five or six of his evil companions and carried the young girl away. When they brought her to the Hall they locked her in a room upstairs. Then they went downstairs and sat down to supper, drinking wine, shouting, singing and swearing. The poor girl was so frightened that she did something that might have frightened the bravest man. With the help of the ivy which covered (and still covers) the wall, she climbed out of the window and got down. Then she ran across the moor towards her father’s home as fast as she could.

“Some time later Hugo found that the cage was empty and the bird had escaped. Then he became like a human devil. He ran down the stairs into the dining hall, jumped onto the great table and cried aloud to all his companions that he would give up his body and soul to the Powers of Evil if he caught the girl. He ordered his men to saddle his horse and to loosen the hounds. He gave the hounds the girl’s handkerchief to put them on the scent. Then he rode after them across the moor in the moonlight. At first Hugo’s drunken friends were so frightened that they did not know what to do. But then they decided to follow him.

“When they had gone some distance they heard the sound of hoofs and soon they saw Hugo’s black horse. The animal galloped past them. Its saddle was empty! A little farther they saw the hounds. The animals were standing all together between two high rocks and whining. The moon was shining brightly and the men, who were now quite sober, saw the body of the poor girl on the ground. She had died of fear and exhaustion. Near her lay the dead body of Hugo Baskerville and over him stood a terrible thing biting at his throat – a great black hound, larger than any other hound. When the men went forward, the beast turned its blazing eyes and bloody jaws on them. They screamed with fear, and galloped back across the moor as fast as they could.

“Such is the tale of the first coming of the hound, which has always troubled the family since that day. Therefore no member of the family must cross the moor in the dark hours of night, when the Powers of Evil are at their strongest.”

Chapter III
THE DEATH OF SIR CHARLES

When Dr Mortimer had finished reading this strange story, he took off his glasses, folded the manuscript, then turned to Sherlock Holmes and said:

“Don’t you find it interesting?”

“Only for a collector of fairy tales,” answered Holmes.

Dr Mortimer drew a newspaper out of his pocket.

“Now, Mr Holmes, this will probably interest you more. This is a local newspaper. It gives an account of the death of Sir Charles Baskerville. Let me read it to you.” Our visitor put on his glasses again and began reading.

“The sudden death of Sir Charles Baskerville is a very sad event. Though he had lived at Baskerville Hall only for a short period of time, his kind and generous character had made his neighbours love and respect him. He was a rich man and it is well known how much he did for all the people who needed his help. He had no children and lived quietly at Baskerville Hall. There were only two servants: a butler named Barrymore and his wife, who was the housekeeper.

“The facts of his death are quite simple. For some time Sir Charles’s heart and nerves had been bad. He did not go out much. But in the evening he usually liked to walk down the famous yew ally of Baskerville Hall and smoke a cigar there before going to bed. On the fourth of June he told Barrymore that he intended to go to London the next day and ordered him to prepare his luggage. That evening he went out as usual for his walk in the yew alley. He never returned.

“At midnight Barrymore saw that the hall door was still open, and he grew anxious. He took a lantern and went out to look for his master. He followed the marks that Sir Charles’s feet had made on the wet ground. Halfway down the alley there is a gate which leads to the moor. Probably Sir Charles had stood there for some time, because the ash of his cigar was discovered on the ground near the gate. He then continued his walk down the alley. His body was found at the far end of it. Barrymore says that his master’s footmarks changed after he had passed the moor gate. It seemed that then he had walked on his toes. A farmer, who was on the moor that evening, says that he heard cries, but he cannot tell from which direction they came.

“There were no signs of violence on Sir Charles’s body. But his face was so much distorted that his friends and his doctor, Mr Mortimer, recognised him with difficulty. Such a change is the usual symptom when death comes from some organic disease of the heart. The postmortem examination proved that Sir Charles had died of heart failure.

“Mr Henry Baskerville, who is Sir Charles’s nephew and heir, will probably return to England from Canada in the near future.”

Dr Mortimer put the paper back in his pocket.

“Those are the facts that people know, Mr Holmes,” he said.

Holmes had listened attentively to Dr Mortimer's reading.

"And now tell me the facts that people do not know, if there are any," he said.

"I'll tell you something that I haven't told anyone," said Dr Mortimer. "I didn't speak about it because I was afraid people would think that I was superstitious. But I have come to you for help, Mr Holmes, and with you I want to be quite frank. Please listen to what I'm going to tell you. Very few people live on the moor. With the exception of Mr Frankland, Mr Stapleton, the naturalist, and two or three farmers, there are no other people for many miles. I became friends with Sir Charles during his illness and as we were both interested in science I often visited him and we spent many pleasant evenings together.

"During the last few months I saw clearly that Sir Charles's nerves were in a very bad state. He was always speaking about this legend which I have just read to you and nothing could make him go out upon the moor at night. The idea of some terrible evil powers was always with him. He often asked me if I had seen any strange creature, or heard the barking of a dog. One evening, about three weeks before his death, we were standing at the door of his house and talking. Suddenly I noticed that he was looking at something over my shoulder. There was such an expression of terror in his eyes that I turned round quickly to see what had frightened him so much: a large animal that I took for a black calf was passing at the end of the alley. It disappeared in a moment. All that evening I stayed with Sir Charles, who was in a very nervous state, and when I was leaving he gave me the manuscript that you have just seen.

"The constant fear in which Sir Charles lived was very bad for his health, so I advised him to go to London. I thought that a few months in town would be good for my poor friend. Mr Stapleton, the naturalist, who lives on the moor, was of the same opinion. Then at the last moment came this terrible event. Barrymore immediately sent for me. I was able to reach Baskerville Hall within an hour. I followed the footprints down the yew alley. I saw the place at the moor gate where he had stood. I noticed the change in the shape of the footprints. I noticed that there were no other footprints but Sir Charles's and Barrymore's. I carefully examined the body which had not been touched until my arrival. Sir Charles lay on his face, and when I turned him over I saw that there were no wounds on his body, but I could hardly recognise him, for his face had changed so much. Barrymore had not seen any marks on the ground round the body, but I saw them at some distance, and they were fresh and clear."

"Footprints?"

"Yes."

"A man's or a woman's?"

Dr Mortimer looked strangely at us and then answered almost in a whisper:

"Mr Holmes, they were the footprints of a gigantic hound!"

Tasks to chapters II – III

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters.

Hugo Baskerville [ˈhju:gou ˈbæskəvɪl]

Henry Baskerville [ˈhenrɪ ˈbæskəvɪl]

Barrymore [ˈbærɪmɔ:]

Stapleton [ˈsteɪplɪtən]

Canada [ˈkænədə]

London [ˈlʌndn]

Pay attention to the use of articles with the names of houses or estates:

– <i>Baskerville Hall</i> , BUT <i>the Hall</i> .

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context and make up your own examples with them.

- *to own sth; to be owned by sb;*
- *to frighten sb; to be frightened;*
- *wicked; evil;*
- *towards;*
- *to swear;*
- *scent;*
- *blazing;*
- *to give an account of sth;*
- *to grow anxious;*
- *to distort sth, to be distorted;*
- *superstitious.*

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *влюбиться в кого-л.;*
- *избегать кого-л.;*
- *сбежать, спастись бегством;*
- *спустить собак;*
- *кусать, укусить;*
- *щедрый;*
- *на полпути;*
- *обнаружить;*
- *признаки насилия;*
- *в ближайшем будущем;*
- *наследник.*

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- The farmer's daughter *was afraid of* Hugo Baskerville.
- *Using* the ivy she managed to climb out of the window and get down.
- The poor girl died *because she had been scared and mortally tired*.
- When Hugo's companions saw the horrible scene they *cried out as they were scared so much*.
- On the 4th of June Sir Charles informed the butler that he *was planning* to leave for London on the following day.

5. Are these verbs regular or irregular? Write down their four forms.

fall, ride, bring, sing, swear, run, find, give, put, stand, hear, catch, bite, lie (=лeжaть), take, say, tell, speak, give, begin, leave, make, know, go, grow, lead, come, see, send.

6. Summarise the extract (both the chapters together) in 5-7 well-constructed sentences, in the Present tense.

7. Comment on the following statements, using appropriate formulas of agreement/disagreement (see p. 84).

1. The events described in the legend took place a hundred years before Dr Mortimer's visit.
2. Hugo Baskerville was a kind and generous man.
3. Hugo Baskerville fell in love with a rich woman, who returned his love.
4. The girl went to Baskerville Hall of her own free will.
5. Hugo locked the girl in a room upstairs.
6. The poor girl was so paralysed with fear that she couldn't do anything.
7. Hugo remained quite indifferent as he found out that the girl had escaped.
8. Hugo's friends followed him across the moor.
9. Very soon Hugo's companions heard the sound of hoofs.
10. The scene on the moor didn't produce any impression on the drunken men.
11. The coming of the hound was soon forgotten in the Baskerville family.

8. Retell the legend close to the text.

9. Make up questions to cover chapter 3. Be ready to retell the chapter by answering these questions in detail.

Chapter IV
THE PROBLEM

Dr Mortimer finished his story and nobody spoke. The expression in Holmes's eyes showed that he was greatly interested.

"You saw the footprints?" he asked after a short silence.

"As clearly as I see you."

"But why did nobody else notice them?"

"The footprints were at some distance from the body. I noticed them because I knew the legend about the hound."

"But perhaps they were the prints of a sheepdog. There must be many on the moor."

"Oh no, they were much larger than the prints of a sheepdog."

"What was the weather like?"

"It was not raining, but it was very damp."

"Is there any other gate which leads to the moor except the gate in the alley?"

"No."

"Now tell me, Dr Mortimer, – and this is important – where exactly were the marks that you saw?"

"They were on the edge of the path, on the same side as the gate leading to the moor."

"This is very interesting. Another question. Was the gate closed?"

"Not only closed but locked."

"How high is it?"

"About four feet high."

"Then it was easy to get over it?"

"Quite easy."

"Did you notice anything near the gate?"

"Nothing important. I think that Sir Charles stood there for some time."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because the ash had twice dropped from his cigar."

"Excellent, Dr Mortimer. But did you see any other marks?"

"Only Sir Charles's footprints all over the ground near the gate. I didn't see any others."

Sherlock Holmes struck his knee impatiently with his hand.

"Oh, Dr Mortimer, Dr Mortimer!" he cried. "Why didn't you call me at once!"

"Mr Holmes, there are things which the most intelligent and experienced detective cannot make clear."

"You think that there is something supernatural in this case?"

"Since the tragedy, Mr Holmes, I have heard of many strange things. Several people say that a few days before Sir Charles's death they had seen a

terrible creature upon the moor. I have questioned those people. According to their description the creature which they saw was enormous, luminous and very much like the Baskerville hound of the legend. There is fear in the whole district. Only a brave man would now cross the moor at night.”

“And you, a man of science, believe that it’s supernatural?”

“I don’t know what to believe.”

Holmes shrugged his shoulders. “Now, Dr Mortimer, tell me this. If you believe that the hound is supernatural, why do you come to consult me? You tell me that it’s impossible to explain Sir Charles’s death, and yet you ask me to do it.”

“Because I want your advice about Sir Henry Baskerville, the nephew of Sir Charles. He will come to London,” – Dr Mortimer looked at his watch, – “in exactly one hour and a quarter.”

“Is he the heir?”

“Yes, after the death of Sir Charles we found out that he was living in Canada.”

“Nobody else has a claim, I suppose?”

“No. He is the only heir of his uncle. Sir Charles was the eldest of the three brothers. The second, who died young, was the father of Sir Henry. Sir Charles told me that the third brother, Roger, was very much like the picture of the wicked Hugo which hangs in the picture gallery at Baskerville Hall. He was the black sheep of the family. He went to America and died there in 1876. So Henry is the last of the Baskervilles. In one hour and five minutes I’ll be meeting him at Waterloo Station. Now, Mr Holmes, where would you advise him to go?”

“Why shouldn’t he go to Baskerville Hall?”

“Because I fear that every Baskerville who goes there will meet his death.”

Holmes thought for a few moments, then said:

“I advise you to meet Sir Henry at the station and take him to a hotel. Tell him nothing until I have decided what to do. Come to see me at ten o’clock tomorrow morning and bring young Baskerville with you. Meanwhile I’ll think over this matter.”

“Very well, Mr Holmes.”

“Only one more question, Dr Mortimer,” said Holmes as the visitor was leaving the room. “You say that before the death of Sir Charles several people had seen that terrible hound on the moor?”

“Three people told me so.”

“Did anybody see it after his death?”

“I haven’t heard anything about it.”

“Thank you. Good-bye.”

When Dr Mortimer had gone Holmes returned to his armchair, looking very pleased. I knew that solitude was necessary for Holmes when he had to solve a serious problem. So I spent the day at my club and returned home late in the evening.

When I opened the door of the sitting-room I thought there was a fire in the room. But then through the smoke I saw Holmes sitting in his armchair with his pipe between his lips. I knew that my friend always smoked pipe after pipe when he was thinking over a difficult problem.

“My dear fellow, how can you stay in this poisonous atmosphere!” I exclaimed, opening the window.

Holmes laughed. “I didn’t notice the atmosphere,” he said, “I had no time. I have been very busy.” With these words he showed me a large map spread on the table before him. “When you went away this morning,” he continued, “I got this map. It’s a map of Devonshire. I have studied it carefully. Look, Watson. Here is the moor. This small group of buildings is the village of Grimpen, and that must be the small town of Coombe Tracey. Baskerville Hall is in the middle of the district. This house here must be the residence of Stapleton, the naturalist. Here are two moorland farmers, and fourteen miles away the large prison of Princetown. Between and around these points is the gloomy, lifeless moor. This is the stage upon which the tragedy has been played.”

“Have you come to any conclusion about the case?” I asked.

“I have thought much about it during the day,” answered my friend, “and some things are clear to me, for instance, the change in the footprints. Mortimer thought that Sir Charles had walked on tiptoe, but that is nonsense. Why should a man walk on tiptoe down the alley?”

“What do you think then?”

“My dear Watson, he was running, running until his heart burst and he fell down dead upon his face.”

“Running from what?”

“I cannot tell you that yet, but I think that the old man was mad with fear.”

“How can you say that?”

“I’m sure that the cause of his fears came to him from the moor. If that was so, only a man mad with fear could run from the house and not to it. Then, again, for whom was he waiting that night, and why was he waiting in the yew alley and not in his house?”

“You think he was waiting for someone?”

“I’m sure of that. For why did he stand at the gate? This is all very strange, Watson, and Sir Charles’s death is not so simple as it seems.”

Tasks to chapter IV

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

Waterloo ['wɔ:tə,lu:]

Devonshire ['devnʃɪə]

Grimpen ['grɪmpən]

Coombe Tracey ['ku:m 'treɪsɪ]

Princetown ['prɪnstəʊn]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context and make up your own examples with them.

- *at some distance from sth*;
- *damp*;
- *to lead (to some place)*;
- *to get over sth*;
- *to strike one's knee impatiently*;
- *to question sb*;
- *luminous*;
- *the black sheep of the family*;
- *meanwhile*;
- *to think sth over*;
- *poisonous*.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *за исключением*;
- *на краю*;
- *пепел*;
- *опытный*;
- *прояснить*;
- *сверхъестественный*;
- *существо, создание*;
- *согласно чему-л.*;
- *пожать плечами*;
- *наследник*;
- *претендовать на наследство*;
- *прийти к выводу*;
- *мрачный*.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- The local people insisted that the strange beast they had seen was *huge* and looked very much like the Baskerville hound.
- *Everybody in the district is frightened*.
- There is hardly anyone who is brave enough to *walk across* the moor at night.
- Dr Watson knew that *it was important for Holmes to be alone* when he had to solve a serious problem.
- Barrymore supposed that his master had *walked on his toes*.
- Holmes concluded that *the reason for Sir Charles' fears* had come from

the moor.

- Sir Charles' death is in fact *much more difficult than one might think*.
- Some details became clear to Holmes, *for example*, the change in the footprints.

5. Are these verbs regular or irregular? Write down their four forms.

bring, burst, come, cry, die, drop, fall, fear, hang, hear, know, laugh, live, leave, lead, make, say, see, show, shrug, sit, speak, spend, spread, stand, strike, study, tell, think, run, walk.

6. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. Those footprints were much larger than _ footprints of _ sheepdog.
2. There are _ things which _ most clever and experienced detective cannot make clear.
3. _ several people say that _ few days before _ Sir Charles' death they had seen _ terrible creature on _ moor, so there is _ fear in _ whole district. Only _ brave person would now cross _ moor at _ night.
4. Sir Charles was _ eldest of _ three brothers. _ third brother, _ Roger, was _ black sheep of _ family.
5. Sir Henry is _ last of _ Baskervilles.
6. When I opened _ door of _ sitting-room I thought there was _ fire in _ room.
7. _ Baskerville Hall is in _ middle of _ district.
8. _ doctor thought that Sir Charles had walked on _ tiptoe, but that is _ nonsense.

7. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. The footprints were _ some distance _ the body so Dr Mortimer noticed _ them only because he knew _ the legend _ the hound. They were _ the edge _ the path _ the same side _ the gate leading _ the moor.
2. I think that Sir Charles had stood there _ some time because the ash had twice dropped _ his cigar.
3. According _ their description, the hound they had seen was very much _ the Baskerville hound.
4. Holmes shrugged _ his shoulders and asked why Dr Mortimer had come to consult _ him.
5. Roger was very much _ the picture _ the wicked Hugo which hangs _ the picture gallery _ Baskerville Hall. He went _ America and died there _ 1876.
6. _ about an hour Sir Henry is to be _ Waterloo Station // Sir Henry arrives _ Waterloo Station // arrives _ London.
7. I spent the day _ my club and returned _ home late _ the evening. _ the smoke I saw Holmes sitting _ his armchair _ a pipe _ his lips. He showed _ me a large map spread _ the table _ him.
8. "Have you come _ any conclusion _ the case?" "Some things are clear _ me,

_ instance, the change _ the footprints.”

8. Summarise the chapter in the Past tense.

9. Make up questions to cover the chapter. Be ready to retell the chapter by answering these questions in detail.

10. Ask fact-questions to the following answers:

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------|
| - <i>sheepdogs;</i> | - <i>in 1876;</i> |
| - <i>very damp;</i> | - <i>in America;</i> |
| - <i>about 4 feet high;</i> | - <i>at Waterloo Station;</i> |
| - <i>twice;</i> | - <i>at 10 o'clock;</i> |
| - <i>struck his knee impatiently;</i> | - <i>three;</i> |
| - <i>a few days before Sir Charles' death;</i> | - <i>at the club;</i> |
| - <i>enormous and luminous;</i> | - <i>in his armchair;</i> |
| - <i>his nephew;</i> | - <i>a pipe;</i> |
| - <i>in one hour and a quarter;</i> | - <i>Devonshire;</i> |
| - <i>in Canada;</i> | - <i>Grimpen;</i> |
| - <i>two;</i> | - <i>Coombe Tracey;</i> |
| - <i>Roger;</i> | - <i>Princetown;</i> |
| - <i>Sir Henry's father;</i> | - <i>14 miles.</i> |

Chapter V

SIR HENRY BASKERVILLE

It had just struck ten the next morning when Dr Mortimer and Sir Henry Baskerville knocked at the door of the house in Baker Street. The latter was a short dark-eyed man of about thirty with a sun-burnt, energetic face. In his hand he was holding an envelope.

“This is Sir Henry Baskerville,” said Dr Mortimer.

“Yes,” Sir Henry said, “and the strange thing is, Mr Holmes, that if my friend had not suggested coming round to see you this morning, I would have come anyhow. I know that you solve little puzzles, and I’ve had one this morning that I cannot solve. I have just received a strange letter and I want to show it to you.”

He laid the envelope on the table. The address “Sir Henry Baskerville, Northumberland Hotel” was written in capital letters.

“Who knew the address of your hotel?” asked Holmes quickly.

“No one could have known it, because I decided to go there only after I had met Dr Mortimer.”

“Really? Somebody is very much interested in you,” said Holmes. He opened the envelope and took a large sheet of paper. There was only one

sentence formed of printed words stuck upon the paper. ‘If you value your life, keep away from the moor.’ Only the word ‘moor’ was written in ink.

“Now,” said Henry Baskerville, “perhaps you will tell me, Mr Holmes, what all this means?”

“This interesting document was written and posted yesterday,” said Holmes, looking at the stamp. “Have you yesterday’s copy of *The Times*, Watson?”

“Here it is,” I said, giving him the newspaper.

Holmes glanced swiftly over the leading article and soon found where the words of the strange letter had been taken from.

“Someone has cut out these words and stuck them on the paper,” said Holmes. “The word ‘moor’ was written in ink, because it couldn’t be found in the newspaper. It’s less usual than the other words of this sentence. You can see that some words are stuck much higher than others. It shows that the writer of the letter was in a hurry, or perhaps he was afraid that somebody might see him. And now, Sir Henry, has anything else happened since your arrival in London?”

“No, Mr Holmes, I think not.”

“Are you sure that nobody follows you or watches you?”

“Why do you ask me such strange questions, Mr Holmes? Do you know anything that I don’t know?”

“You will hear everything before you leave the room, Sir Henry. I promise you that,” said Holmes. “But first I want to know about the smallest incidents that have taken place since you came to London, anything unusual for everyday life.”

“Well, I don’t know much about British life yet. I have spent nearly all my time in America and Canada. But I hope that to lose one of your boots is not part of everyday life here in Britain,” said Sir Henry with a smile.

“Have you lost one of your boots?”

“Yes. I only bought this pair of boots last night and I haven’t even worn them.”

“And you think that one of them was stolen?”

“Yes.”

“This is very strange,” said Sherlock Holmes. “But I hope that this missing boot will soon be found. And now, Dr Mortimer, you must tell your story to Sir Henry as you told it to us.”

Sir Henry Baskerville listened to Dr Mortimer’s story with great attention and with exclamations of surprise.

“Of course I’ve heard of the hound,” he said. “When I was quite a small child, my parents often spoke of this legend, but nobody thought of it seriously. However, the death of my uncle and the letter which I received this morning are very strange.”

“How do you think to act?” asked Holmes. “Will you go to Baskerville Hall?”

“Why not?”

“The moor is a dangerous place,” said Dr Mortimer.

“I have firmly decided to go to the home of my own family,” answered Baskerville. “No devil in hell or man upon earth can prevent me from going there. But it’s half past eleven, Mr Holmes, and I’m going back to the hotel. If you and your friend Dr Watson can come and have lunch with me at two o’clock, we’ll speak more about this matter.”

“We’ll certainly come,” said Holmes, shaking hands with his two visitors. As soon as they were in the street he jumped up and cried:

“Your hat, Watson, quick! There’s not a moment to lose. We must follow them.”

We ran down the stairs and into the street. Dr Mortimer and Sir Henry were walking in the direction of Oxford Street about two hundred yards ahead of us.

“Shall I run and stop them?” I asked.

“Oh no, my dear Watson,” answered Holmes, “this will spoil all my plans. They mustn’t know that we are following them.”

At the corner of Regent Street Dr Mortimer and his friend stopped before the window of a shop and at the same moment Holmes gave a little cry of satisfaction.

“Look, Watson,” he whispered, pointing to a cab that had also stopped on the other side of the street. There was a man in it with a thick black beard and a pair of piercing eyes. He was watching Sir Henry. Suddenly his eyes turned towards us. In a moment he closed the window of the cab and it moved forward quickly. Holmes looked round for another, but there was not a cab in sight. So the man with the black beard was soon far away.

Dr Mortimer and Sir Henry continued their way. They didn’t know that a stranger had been following them.

“Who was that man?” I asked.

“I don’t know, but I’m sure he knew that Sir Henry was at the Northumberland Hotel. This means that he has followed our young friend from the moment he came to London. So I decided to follow Sir Henry myself, hoping to catch the spy.”

“But why did he take a cab?”

“Because he was prepared to follow our friend in case *they* took a cab.”

“What a pity we don’t know the number of the cab,” I said.

“My dear Watson, it’s 4207. Now come along. The spy has gone and will not return. Let us visit one of the picture galleries to fill in the time before lunch. It’s twelve o’clock now and Sir Henry doesn’t expect us till two.”

Tasks to chapter V

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

Northumberland [nɔ:'θʌmbələnd]

Regent Street ['ri:ɔʒənt 'stri:t]

Note that the names of streets and squares are used without articles whereas the names of hotels are used with the definite article:

Baker Street, Oxford Street, Regent Street, Trafalgar Square;
the Northumberland Hotel.

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context and make up your own examples with them.

- *the latter* (*Opp.: the former*);
- *to suggest doing sth*;
- *to come round*;
- *to be written in ink / in capital letters*;
- *to prevent sb from doing sth*;
- *in the direction of*;
- *to point to sth/at sth*;
- *in a moment*;
- *piercing*;
- *a spy*.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *пробило десять*;
- *постучать в дверь*;
- *держаться подальше от чего-л.*;
- *ценить*;
- *торопиться*;
- *следить за кем-л.*;
- *твёрдо решить*;
- *пожать кому-л. руку*;
- *нельзя терять ни минуты*.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- Sir Henry had a *tanned* face.
- The detective *gave a quick look* over the front page of the newspaper.
- Holmes wanted to know about the smallest incidents that had *happened to Sir Henry* since his arrival in London.
- Holmes looked round hoping to find a cab but *he couldn't see any*.
- The detective suggested visiting a picture gallery *to do something useful*

before lunch.

- 'We'll *definitely* come,' said Holmes shaking hands with the two visitors.
- 'Do you think it's a good idea if I run and stop them?' asked Watson.

5. Write down the four forms of the following verbs.

buy, catch, find, give, know, lay, lose, mean, shake, show, speak, spoil, steal, stick, strike, take, wear, write.

Comment on the spelling of the *-ing*-forms.

We use **tell** in Reported speech when this verb is followed by the person the words were spoken to (**tell sb sth**):

She told me that she couldn't drive.

We use **say** in Reported speech when this verb is not followed by the person the words were spoken to (**say that...**) or we use **say sth to sb**:

She said that she couldn't drive.

He said to me that he was not feeling well.

6. Choose the right verb *say, tell, speak, talk, ask* and use it in the correct form.

1. Holmes ___ Watson that the spy had gone and would not return.
2. Holmes ___ quickly who knew Sir Henry's hotel address.
3. The detective looked at the stamp and ___ that the letter had been written and posted the day before.
4. Sir Henry ___ Holmes to ___ him what all that meant.
5. Holmes wanted to ___ to Sir Henry about his future plans.
6. Dr Mortimer and Sir Henry were ___ and didn't know that someone was following them.
7. Sir Henry ___ to the detective that he had heard of the hound but had never thought of it seriously.
8. Watson ___ Holmes if he should run and stop their visitors.
9. The detective ___ his friend that it would only spoil his plans.
10. The detective ___ that it would only spoil his plans.

7. Summarise the chapter in the Past tense.

8. Make up questions to cover the chapter and be ready to give detailed answers.

9. Ask fact-questions to the following answers:

- *10 o'clock in the morning;*
- *in capital letters;*
- *'If you value your life, keep away from the moor';*
- *in ink;*
- *'the Times';*

- *some words were stuck higher than others;*
- *at 11.30;*
- *at 2 p.m.;*
- *Oxford Street;*
- *200 yards;*
- *before a shop window at the corner of Regent Street;*
- *thick, black;*
- *piercing;*
- *4207.*

10. Retell the chapter:

- (a) in the name of Sir Henry;
- (b) in the name of Dr Mortimer;
- (c) in the name of Sherlock Holmes.

Think of the attitudes, of the personages' emotions, and of any possible changes to the text so that your story sounds natural (e.g. the description of Sir Henry's appearance will look perfectly natural *after* the description of his coming to Baker Street if you retell the chapter in the name of Holmes, but should be described *before* the description of his arrival if you speak in the name of Dr Mortimer, as the doctor has already seen him; however, this description should be omitted altogether if you speak in the name of Sir Henry himself, etc.).

Chapter VI

THE MISSING BOOTS

On the way to the Northumberland Hotel Holmes entered a telegraph office. There he sent a wire to the Official Registry inquiring for the name and address of the cabman whose number he had remembered. As we were going up the stairs of the Northumberland Hotel, we saw Sir Henry standing on the landing of the second floor. His face was red with anger and he was holding an old and dirty boot in one of his hands.

"By thunder," he cried, "if my boot isn't found immediately, there will be trouble."

"Are you still looking for your boot?" I exclaimed.

"Yes," said Sir Henry.

"But you said it was a new brown one?"

"Yes, it was. And now it's an old black one. I had three pairs of boots. The new brown, the old black and the pair I am wearing. Last night they took one of the brown ones, and today they have stolen one of the black ones! Well, have you found it?" he asked the servant, who had appeared upon the scene.

"No, sir, I have looked for it everywhere, but I can't find it."

"Well, either that boot comes back before night, or I go straight to the

manager of the hotel.”

“It’ll be found, sir – I promise you. Only have a little patience,” exclaimed the frightened servant.

“Very strange,” said Holmes thoughtfully to himself.

“Excuse me, Mr Holmes, for this row about a trifle,” said Sir Henry, “but...”

“It isn’t a trifle,” interrupted Holmes gravely. “Your case is very complicated, Sir Henry, but I hope that sooner or later we’ll make things clear.”

At lunch Holmes asked Sir Henry what he intended to do.

“I want to go to Baskerville Hall,” was the answer.

“And when?”

“At the end of the week.”

“Perhaps you are right,” said Holmes. “I know that you are followed in London and among the millions of this great city it is difficult to discover who the spy is and what he wants. You didn’t know, Dr Mortimer, that you were followed this morning?”

“Followed!” exclaimed Dr Mortimer, starting violently, “By whom?”

“That, unfortunately, I cannot tell you. Is there among your neighbours or acquaintances any man with a large black beard?”

“No – or... yes, certainly, Barrymore, Sir Charles’s butler. He has a large black beard.”

“And where is Barrymore?”

“He is at the Hall.”

“We must make sure that he is really there.”

“How can we do that?”

“Give me a telegraph form. Write: ‘Is everything ready for Sir Henry?’ Address it to Mr Barrymore, Baskerville Hall. Which is the nearest telegraph office?”

“Grimpen.”

“Very good. We’ll send a second wire to the postmaster at Grimpen: ‘Telegram to Mr Barrymore deliver into his own hands. If absent, return telegram to Sir Henry Baskerville, Northumberland Hotel.’ Then we’ll know before evening where Barrymore is. By the way, Dr Mortimer, who is this Barrymore?”

“He is the son of the old caretaker, who is dead. He and his wife are a very respectable couple, as far as I know.”

“At the same time it’s clear,” said Baskerville, “that while there is nobody at the Hall, they have an easy life.”

“That is true,” I said.

“Did Barrymore get anything by Sir Charles’s will?” asked Holmes.

“He and his wife got five hundred pounds each.”

“Did they know that they would receive this?”

“Yes, Sir Charles liked to talk about his will.”

“That is very interesting. Did anyone else get anything?”

“He left many small sums to individuals and a large number of public charities. All the rest went to Sir Henry,” explained Dr Mortimer.

“And how much was the rest?”

“Seven hundred and forty thousand pounds. The total value of the estate is almost a million.”

Holmes looked surprised. “I had no idea that he was so rich,” he said. “That explains some things. I can understand that a man may risk much for such a large sum. Have you made your will, Sir Henry?”

“No, Mr Holmes, I have not. I’ve had no time for it. You forget that I arrived only yesterday.”

“Well, Sir Henry, I agree that it’s best for you to go to Devonshire without delay, but you certainly mustn’t go alone.”

“Dr Mortimer returns with me.”

But Dr Mortimer has his practice, and his house is miles away from yours. No, Sir Henry, you must take with you someone who will always be by your side.”

“Could you come yourself, Mr Holmes?”

“That is quite impossible. I cannot leave London for an indefinite time, as I’m too busy.”

“Whom could you recommend then?”

Holmes laid his hand upon my arm. “There is no man better to have by your side than my friend Dr Watson,” he said.

“That would be really kind of you. I’ll never forget it.”

“I will come with pleasure,” I said.

“And you must report everything to me,” said Holmes. “I’ll tell you how to act.”

The question was soon settled. It was decided that Sir Henry, Dr Mortimer and I should start for Devonshire on Saturday. Lunch was over and Holmes was just saying good-bye when suddenly Sir Henry with a cry of surprise drew a brown boot from under a table in the corner of the room.

“My missing boot!” he exclaimed.

“But this is very strange,” said Dr Mortimer. “I searched this room carefully before lunch and there was certainly no boot in it.”

The servant was called and questioned, but he said he knew nothing about it.

Holmes was silent in the cab as we drove home. All the evening he sat in his armchair smoking and thinking. So many strange things had happened in these two days – the printed letter, the black-bearded spy in the cab, the loss of the new brown boot, the loss of the old black boot, and now the return of the brown boot. Just before dinner a telegram was brought. It ran: “Have just received answer from postmaster, Grimpen. Barrymore is at the Hall. Baskerville.”

Chapter VII
THE CABMAN

A few minutes later the door bell rang and a man entered the room.

“I have heard that you wanted to see the cabman of No. 4207,” he said. “I have come to ask you what you have against me.”

“I have nothing against you, my good fellow,” said Holmes. “On the contrary. If you give me a clear answer to my questions, I’ll give you half a sovereign.”

“Well, what did you want to ask, sir?”

“First of all, your name and address.”

“John Clayton, 3, Turpey Street.”

Holmes put it down. “Now, Clayton,” he said, “tell me all about the gentleman who was in your cab this morning. He was watching the house at ten o’clock and then he followed two gentlemen down Regent Street.”

The cabman looked a little embarrassed. “You seem to know everything,” he said. “But you see, the gentleman told me that he was a detective and I mustn’t speak to anyone about him.”

“My good fellow, this is a very serious business and you’ll be in a difficult position if you try to hide anything from me. Did the gentleman say anything else?”

“He told me his name.”

“His name? What was it?”

“It was Mr Sherlock Holmes,” answered the cabman.

For a moment Holmes was too much surprised to speak. Then he burst into a hearty laugh.

“Excellent!” he exclaimed. “Now, Clayton, tell me all about him.”

“Well, sir, he stopped me at half past nine in Trafalgar Square. He said that he was a detective, that he wanted me to work for him and offered me two sovereigns if I did exactly what he wanted me to do and asked no questions. I was glad to agree. First we drove to the Northumberland Hotel and waited there until two gentlemen came out and took a cab in the street. We followed their cab until it stopped somewhere near this house. We waited for about an hour. Then two gentlemen passed us walking and we followed them along – ”

“I know,” said Holmes, “go on.”

“So we were following them down Regent Street when suddenly my gentleman closed the window and cried to me to drive as fast as I could to Waterloo Station. We were there within ten minutes. He paid me two sovereigns and went into the station. At the last moment he turned round and said, ‘It may interest you to know that you have driven Mr Sherlock Holmes.’ That’s all.”

Holmes laughed, “So his name was Sherlock Holmes, he said?”

“Yes, sir, that was the gentleman’s name.”

“And can you describe that gentleman?”

The cabman scratched his head. “Well, it isn’t so easy to describe him. He is about forty and is of middle height. He has a black beard and a pale face. That is all I can say about him.”

“Well, then, here is your half-sovereign, and you will have another one if you can bring any more information. Good night!”

When the cabman had gone, Holmes turned to me with a sad smile:

“Our enemy is very cunning, Watson,” he said. “This time he has beaten me. It’s a dangerous business and I’ll be happy when you return safe and sound to London again.”

Tasks to chapters VI – VII

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

the Official Registry [ə'fɪl 'redʒɪstrɪ]

John Clayton ['dʒɒn 'kleɪtn]

Turpey Street ['tə:pɪ 'stri:t]

Trafalgar Square [trə'fælgə 'skwɛə]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *to inquire for sth;*
- *a row about a trifle;*
- *gravely;*
- *to make things clear;*
- *respectable;*
- *to have nothing against sb;*
- *to be/look embarrassed;*
- *to burst into a hearty laugh/into laughter;*
- *cunning;*
- *safe and sound.*

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *подниматься/спускаться по лестнице;*
- *намереваться сделать что-л.;*
- *вздрагнуть;*
- *знакомый;*
- *убедиться;*
- *доставить (письмо, телеграмму и пр.);*
- *без промедления;*
- *обыскать;*

- записать что-л.;
- следить, наблюдать за кем-л.;
- враг.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- Holmes sent a *telegram* to find out the cabman's name and address.
- Sir Henry shouted that if his boot wasn't found *at once* he would complain to the manager.
- At lunch the detective asked Sir Henry *about his plans*.
- Holmes believed that Sir Henry should go to Devonshire *right away*, but he *definitely* shouldn't go *by himself*.
- It was important to take with Sir Henry someone who would always be *near him*.
- It was decided that Sir Henry should *leave for* Devonshire on Saturday.
- Holmes remarked that the cabman would be in a difficult position if he tried to *conceal* anything from him.
- Holmes was *so surprised that he couldn't speak*.
- *We reached the station in ten minutes*.
- 'This time the spy *has won*', said Holmes with a sad smile.

5. Write down all irregular verbs used in these chapters and give their four forms.

6. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. On _ way to _ Northumberland Hotel _ Holmes entered _ telegraph office. He sent _ telegram to _ Official Registry inquiring for _ name and address of _ cabman whose number he had remembered.
2. They saw _ Sir Henry on _ landing of _ second floor. His face was red with _ anger and he was holding _ old and dirty boot.
3. "Either _ boot comes back before _ night, or I go straight to _ manager of _ hotel!" Sir Henry shouted. _ frightened servant begged him to have _ little patience.
4. At _ lunch Holmes asked Sir Henry what he intended to do. _ answer was that he wanted to go to _ Baskerville Hall at _ end of _ week.
5. _ only man who had _ large black beard Dr Mortimer knew was _ Barrymore, _ butler.
6. _ total value of _ estate was almost _ million pounds.
7. Holmes said he could not leave _ London for _ indefinite period of _ time.
8. _ lunch was over when suddenly Sir Henry gave _ cry of _ surprise and drew _ brown boot from under _ table in _ corner of _ room.
9. Just before _ dinner _ telegram was brought. It said that _ butler was at _ Hall.

7. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. _ the way _ the Northumberland Hotel Holmes entered _ a telegraph office.
2. Well, sir, he stopped me _ half _ nine _ Trafalgar Square.
3. We waited _ about an hour.
4. He is _ forty and is _ medium height. That is all I can say _ him.
5. When the cabman had gone, Holmes turned _ me _ a sad smile.
6. Tell me all _ the gentleman who was _ your cab _ this morning. He was watching _ the house _ ten o'clock and then he followed _ two gentlemen _ Regent Street.
7. You'll be _ a difficult position if you try to hide anything _ me.
8. All the evening he sat _ his armchair.
9. "Barrimore is _ the Hall. Baskerville."
10. It was decided that we should start _ Devonshire _ Saturday.
11. I agree that it's best _ you to go _ Devonshire _ delay.
12. No, Sir Henry, you must take _ you someone who will always be _ your side.
13. That would be really kind _ you.

8. Summarise the extract (both the chapters together) in the Past tense.

9. Make up questions to cover chapter 6 and retell the chapter by answering your partner's questions.

10. Ask fact-questions to the following answers:

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| - a telegraph office; | - 'Is all ready for Sir Henry?' |
| - to the Official Registry; | - Grimpen; |
| - old and dirty; | - a caretaker; |
| - on the landing of the second floor; | - 500 pounds; |
| - red with anger; | - 740,000 pounds |
| - black; | - almost a million; |
| - three; | - miles away from the Hall; |
| - brown; | - under a table in the corner; |
| - the manager; | - in a cab; |
| - at the end of the week; | - just before dinner. |
| - at the Hall; | |

11. Make up true/false statements based on chapter 7. Comment on your partner's statements, using appropriate formulas of agreement/disagreement (see p. 84).

12. Make up a dialogue on the following situation. John Clayton returns home after a hard working day. His wife is eager to know all the details about how he spent the day, so he tells her about the incident with the spy and about his visit

to Baker Street.

Chapter VIII BASKERVILLE HALL

On the appointed day Sir Henry Baskerville and Dr Mortimer were at the station. Sherlock Holmes and I soon joined them there.

“I do not ask you to make your own theories, Watson,” said Holmes, taking me aside. “I only beg you to report all the possible facts to me.”

“What sort of facts?” I asked.

“Everything that has the smallest connection with this case – and especially the relations between Sir Henry and his neighbours. If you hear of any new details connected with the death of Sir Charles, let me know. And study the people who live on the moor near Baskerville Hall – the Barrymores, Dr Mortimer, the naturalist Stapleton and his sister, Mr Frankland and one or two other neighbours.”

“I will do my best.”

“You are armed, I suppose?”

“Yes, I thought it necessary.”

“Certainly. Never be off your guard. Keep your revolver near you night and day.”

“I will, my dear friend. Don’t worry.”

“By the way, Sir Henry,” said Holmes, turning to young Baskerville, who was talking to Dr Mortimer, “have you found your black boot?”

“No, Mr Holmes, it has disappeared.”

“That is very interesting. Well, good-bye,” he added as the train began to move, “and remember, Sir Henry, don’t walk on the moor alone when it’s dark.”

When we reached Devonshire, Sir Henry, who was looking out of the window, seemed happy to see the land where he had spent his childhood. The train stopped at a small station and we got out. A carriage with a pair of horses was waiting for us. It was a quiet, pleasant spot and I was surprised to see two soldiers by the station gate. They looked keenly at the passers-by. The coachman greeted Sir Henry and soon the carriage was rolling swiftly along the road. On the top of a hill there stood another soldier. He was watching the road. The coachman turned in his seat.

“A convict has escaped from the prison of Princetown and is hiding on the moor. The man is a dangerous murderer, and the soldiers watch every road and every station, but they have not found him yet.”

Somewhere there, on the bare and dark moor, this terrible man was hiding like a beast in a hole. This made the wild and sad place seem still wilder and sadder. Soon the road turned sharply and the wide, silent moor came in sight. A few minutes later the carriage stopped before a large dark house with two high

narrow towers.

“Welcome to Baskerville Hall, Sir Henry,” said a tall man with a black beard, opening the door of the carriage. It was Barrymore, the butler. His wife approached him and helped him to take down the luggage.

Dr Mortimer refused to stay for dinner, saying that his wife was expecting him.

We entered the hall. It was a very fine hall, large, high, with a great old-fashioned fireplace. Barrymore and his wife had taken the luggage up to the bedrooms.

The butler approached Sir Henry. “Will you have dinner now, sir?” he asked.

“Is it ready?”

“Yes, sir. I would like to tell you at once that my wife and I will be happy to serve you for some time, but then we would like to go.”

“But why?” Sir Henry asked in surprise.

“You see, sir, the death of Sir Charles has made this house very unpleasant to us.”

“Well, we’ll speak about this later. Now show us the dining room. My friend and I are hungry after our journey.”

A few minutes later we were seated at the dinner table. The room was a dark and gloomy place. There was a long line of old family portraits on the wall and their silent company was not pleasant. We talked little and when dinner was over we were happy to go to the modern billiard room and smoke a cigarette.

“It isn’t a very cheerful place,” said Sir Henry. “I’m not surprised that my poor uncle was nervous in such a gloomy house. But let’s go to bed early tonight and perhaps in the morning we’ll feel more cheerful.”

Before going to bed I opened the window and looked out. In the cold light of the moon I could see the melancholy moor. Everything was silent around.

I was very tired, yet I could not sleep. Far away a clock struck twelve. Suddenly the stillness of the night was broken by an unexpected sound. It was the sobbing of a woman. I sat up in bed and listened. The woman was sobbing not far away, certainly in the house. The sound stopped as suddenly as it had begun. For half an hour I waited to hear the sound again, but all was still.

Chapter IX

STAPLETON, THE NATURALIST

The morning was bright and sunny, and the room looked quite cheerful as Sir Henry and I sat down to breakfast.

“We were tired and cold after our journey last night,” said Sir Henry, “so the place seemed gloomy. It looks much more cheerful today.”

“That is true,” I answered, “but didn’t you hear the sobbing of a woman in

the night?"

"It is strange," exclaimed Sir Henry, "for when I was half asleep I heard something of the sort. I thought it was in my dream."

"I heard it clearly and I'm sure that it was really the sobbing of a woman," I said.

"We'll ask Barrymore about it," said Sir Henry ringing the bell.

The butler became pale when he heard his master's question. "There are only two women in the house, sir," he said. "One of them lives in the other wing. The second woman is my wife and I can give you my word that she didn't cry."

And yet he lied, for after breakfast I met Mrs Barrymore in the corridor and noticed that her eyes were red and swollen.

Why had Barrymore lied and why had his wife sobbed so bitterly? There was an atmosphere of mystery and gloom round this pale, handsome black-bearded man. He had discovered the body of Sir Charles and only he knew all the circumstances which had led to the old man's death. Was it possible that it was Barrymore who had followed Sir Henry in the cab? I decided to go and see the Grimpen postmaster. I wanted to make sure that the telegram which Holmes had sent from London had really been delivered into Barrymore's hands.

Sir Henry was busy examining different papers after breakfast and I started for the village of Grimpen alone. I soon found the postmaster's house and learned from him that the telegram had been delivered into Mrs Barrymore's hands. Her husband was busy in the loft at that time.

"Did you see Mr Barrymore?" I asked.

"No, sir, I tell you he was in the loft."

"If you didn't see him, how do you know he was in the loft?"

"His wife told me," was the answer.

I was walking back to Baskerville Hall when suddenly I heard the sound of running feet. I turned round and saw a stranger running after me. He was a small, thin, clean-shaven man between thirty and forty, wearing a grey suit and a straw hat. A box was hanging over his shoulder and he carried a green butterfly net in one hand.

"You will excuse me, Dr Watson," said the stranger, coming up to me. "Here on the moor we are simple people and we don't wait for formal introductions. Our mutual friend, Dr Mortimer, has possibly spoken to you about me. I am Stapleton, the naturalist."

"But how did you know me?" I asked in surprise.

"I was in Dr Mortimer's house and he pointed you out to me from his window. As I am going your way I wanted to introduce myself to you. How is Sir Henry after his journey?"

"He is very well, thank you."

"We were all afraid that after the tragic death of Sir Charles his nephew would refuse to live here. But Sir Henry, I suppose, has no superstitious fears?"

“I don’t think so.”

“Of course you know the legend of the Baskerville hound?”

“I have heard it.”

“The story made a great impression on Sir Charles and I’m sure that it led to his tragic death.”

“But how?”

“His nerves were so bad that the appearance of any hound might have frightened him, and his heart was very weak.”

“You think then that the hound pursued Sir Charles and he died of fright?”

“Have you any better explanation?”

“I haven’t come to any conclusion.”

“And your friend, Mr Sherlock Holmes?”

I was amazed. “How do you know I’m his friend?”

“It’s useless to pretend that we don’t know you, Dr Watson. If you are here, then it follows that Mr Sherlock Holmes is interested in the matter, and naturally I would like to know his opinion about this matter.”

“I’m afraid I cannot tell you anything definite about his opinion.”

“May I ask if he is going to visit us himself?”

“Mr Sherlock Holmes cannot leave London at present. He isn’t coming here.”

“What a pity! He might throw some light on what is so dark to us. But if you want my help in anything I’ll be very pleased to do what I can.”

“Thank you, but I’m simply a guest of my friend Sir Henry and I need no help of any kind.”

“You must excuse me, I will not speak of the matter again,” said Stapleton.

While talking we had walked along the road and were now near a path which ran through the moor.

“This path will soon bring us to Merripit House,” said Stapleton. “Perhaps you will allow me to introduce you to my sister?”

I did not want to leave Sir Henry, but I remembered that Holmes had told me to study the neighbours. So I accepted the naturalist’s invitation and we turned together down the path which led through the moor.

Tasks to chapters VIII – IX

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

Frankland ['fræŋklənd]

Merripit House ['merɪpɪt 'haus]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *to take sb aside*;

- to let sb know sth/about sth;
- to do one's best;
- to be off one's guard (opp. – to be on one's guard);
- to reach sth;
- cheerful;
- melancholy;
- swollen;
- the atmosphere of mystery;
- mutual;
- to pursue.

Note that the word *prison* belongs to the list of nouns (like *bed, school, college, hospital* etc.) which are used with the zero article in their *primary function*, but can be used with the definite or indefinite article in any other contexts or if there are appropriate attributes with it.

Cf:

- The criminal is now *in prison* (=is convicted / is a prisoner). He was sent *to prison*. He escaped *from prison*.
- His job in *the prison* is beginning to influence his character.
- There is *a large prison* in the district. *The local prison* is a terrible place.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- в назначенный день;
- быть связанным с чем-л., иметь связь с чем-л.;
- исчезать;
- подойти к кому-/чему-л., приблизиться;
- рыдать, рыдания;
- находиться в полусне;
- лгать;
- горько плакать;
- обстоятельства;
- привести к смерти;
- притвориться;
- пролить свет на что-л.;
- представить кого-л. кому-л.;
- принять чьё-л. приглашение.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- Holmes asked Watson to *inform* him of any new details connected with the case.
- Watson promised to *do whatever he could*.
- Holmes reminded his friend to keep his revolver with him *all the time*.

- When they *arrived in* Devonshire, Sir Henry seemed happy to see the land where he had spent his childhood.
- The soldiers looked *attentively* at the *people walking past them*.
- It turned out that a *prisoner* had *run away* from the local prison.
- The butler *came up to* the carriage and greeted Sir Henry.
- Barrymore informed his new master that he would be happy to *work for* him for some time, but then he would like to leave.
- Suddenly *Dr Watson heard an unexpected sound in the stillness of the night*.
- Sir Henry was busy with some papers so Watson *went to* Grimpen alone.
- Watson was *astonished* to realise that Stapleton knew he was Holmes' friend.

5. Write down all irregular verbs used in these chapters and give their four forms.

6. Choose *do* or *make* and insert in the necessary form:

1. Stapleton (*do/make*) a conclusion that Holmes was interested in the case.
2. Dr Mortimer was sure that a few months in town would (*do/make*) good to Sir Charles.
3. Both Dr Mortimer and Sir Charles were interested in science so they (*do/make*) friends.
4. Watson (*do/make*) a promise to let Holmes know about everything that had the smallest connection with the case.
5. Watson listened to Holmes' instructions carefully and promised (*do/make*) his best.
6. Dr Mortimer was afraid that going to Baskerville Hall might (*do/make*) Sir Henry harm.
7. Holmes said that he could not leave London so Watson and Sir Henry would have to (*do/make*) without him.
8. Watson (*do/make*) a decision to go and see the Grimpen postmaster to (*do/make*) sure that the telegram had been delivered into Barrymore's hands.

7. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. Holmes asked Watson to study _ people who lived on _ moor near _ Baskerville Hall.
2. It was _ quiet, pleasant spot, and Dr Watson was surprised to see _ two soldiers at _ station gate. _ soldiers were looking at _ passers-by and watching _ road. It turned out that _ convict had escaped from _ prison / from _ prison of _ Princetown / from _ local prison. _ man was _ dangerous murderer and was hiding somewhere on _ moor.
3. _ few minutes later _ carriage stopped in front of _ large house with _ two high towers.

4. Dr Mortimer refused to stay for _ dinner.
5. _ dining-room was _ dark and gloomy place with _ long line of _ old family portraits on _ wall.
6. Sir Henry suggested going to _ bed early that evening, hoping that they would feel more cheerful in _ morning.
7. Suddenly _ stillness of _ night was broken by _ unexpected sound.
8. _ morning was bright and sunny, and the room looked quite cheerful as _ two friends sat down to _ breakfast.
9. Only _ Barrymores knew all _ circumstances which had led to _ old man's death.

8. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. _ the appointed day Sir Henry and Dr Mortimer were _ the station / arrived _ the station. Holmes and Watson soon joined _ them there.
2. Holmes asked Watson to find _ anything he could _ the relations _ Sir Henry and his neighbours.
3. Please keep your revolver ready _ night and _ day and never be _ your guard.
4. Soon the train reached _ Devonshire and stopped _ a small station. A carriage _ a pair _ horses was waiting _ Sir Henry and his friends.
5. The butler welcomed _ Sir Henry _ Baskerville Hall. Mrs Barrymore approached _ the carriage and helped _ her husband to take _ the luggage.
6. _ breakfast Dr Watson started _ Grimpen. The postmaster told _ him that the telegram had been delivered _ Mrs Barrymore's hands as, according _ her words, her husband was _ the loft _ that time.
7. The naturalist was wearing _ a grey suit and a straw hat. He apologized that he had not waited _ a formal introduction.
8. Stapleton was interested _ Holmes' opinion _ the case and hoped the famous detective would throw light _ the matter.
9. The naturalist wanted to introduce Watson _ his sister and invited him _ Merripit House.

9. Summarise the extract (both the chapters together) in the Past tense.

10. Make up true/false statements based on chapter 9. Comment on your partner's statements, using appropriate formulas of agreement/disagreement (see p. 84).

11. Retell chapters 8-9, paying attention to the verbs of saying (to inform, to remind, to assure, to reply, to add, to explain, etc.).

12. Make up fact questions to chapters 8-9 and let your groupmates answer them in good tempo.

13. Collect the details from the text to prove your opinion and give extended answers to the following questions.

- What makes Barrymore a suspicious personage?
- What is your impression of Stapleton?
- Does Watson stick to Holmes's instructions during the conversation with the naturalist?

Chapter X GRIMPEN MIRE

During our walk Stapleton spoke of the moor and showed me the dreadful Grimpen Mire covered with bright green spots. They looked pleasant, but were treacherous and dangerous.

"It's a terrible place, the great Grimpen Mire. A false step there means death to man or beast."

As the path approached the mire we saw something brown rolling and tossing in the green grass. Then a long neck of a pony rose desperately and a dreadful cry came over the moor. In a moment the animal disappeared.

"It's an awful place," said Stapleton. "Yet I can penetrate into the very heart of it and return alive. I know two safe paths."

"But why do you go into such a dreadful place?" I asked in surprise.

"Because there are rare plants and butterflies beyond those hills," answered the naturalist. "But to reach them I must cross the mire."

Suddenly a long, sad moan swept over the whole moor. It filled the air, yet it was impossible to say where it came from.

"What is it?" I whispered.

"The peasants say it's the hound of the Baskervilles. I've heard it once or twice before, but never so loud," answered Stapleton in a low voice.

"You are an educated man. You cannot believe such nonsense," I exclaimed. "What is the real cause of the sound?"

"Well, there are so many strange things on the moor. Perhaps it was some bird. Oh, excuse me for a moment, Dr Watson."

The naturalist had seen a small butterfly and ran quickly after it, jumping from tuft to tuft straight into the mire. I stood watching him with fear when suddenly I heard a step and, turning round, I saw a woman upon the path. She had come from the direction of Merripit House and I didn't doubt that this was Miss Stapleton, the naturalist's sister.

She was very beautiful. There was a great contrast between the brother and the sister, for Stapleton was rather small, with light hair and grey eyes, while she was dark, elegant and tall. She came up to me and said quickly:

"Go back! Go back to London at once!"

I could only look at her in stupid surprise.

“But why?”

“I cannot explain. But for God’s sake do what I ask you. Go back and never set foot upon the moor again.”

“But I have just come.”

“Go away from this place. Start tonight. Hush, my brother is coming. Not a word of what I have said.”

Stapleton had not caught the butterfly and was coming back red and tired. “Hello, Beryl,” he said. It seemed to me that the naturalist was displeased to see his sister there. His small light eyes glanced suspiciously from her to me. “You have introduced yourselves, I can see.”

“Yes, Jack,” she answered. “I was telling Sir Henry about the beauties of the moor in spring.”

“I’m not Sir Henry Baskerville. I’m only his friend. My name’s Dr Watson.”

She flushed. “I thought I was talking to Sir Henry. Excuse me. But come on, and see Merripit House, please.”

Merripit House looked poor and sad.

“It’s a strange place, but still my sister and I are quite happy here,” said Stapleton. “I had a school before I came to this part of the country,” he continued. “It was in the North. A serious epidemic broke out and some of the boys died. It was a great blow to me and I couldn’t continue my work at the school. So I decided to leave it and we came to Devonshire. I love botany and zoology and I find such an interesting field of work here that I’m quite satisfied with the place.”

“But aren’t you dull here?” I asked turning to Miss Stapleton.

“Oh no, I’m never dull,” she said quickly. “We have our books, our studies and interesting neighbours.”

“Yes,” said Stapleton, “Mortimer is a very good companion, and poor Sir Charles was such a wonderful friend. But come upstairs, Dr Watson, and inspect my collection of insects. Lunch will soon be ready.”

I was in a hurry to return to Baskerville Hall. The sadness of the moor, the death of the unfortunate pony, the strange hound connected with the Baskervilles, all worried me. Then there was Miss Stapleton’s warning. There must be some serious reason for it. I refused the invitation to lunch and, with my mind full of dark fears, made my way back to Baskerville Hall.

Chapter XI

FIRST REPORT OF DR WATSON

Baskerville Hall

October 13th

My dear Holmes,

From my letters and telegrams you know all that has happened in this far-

away corner of the world. But I have said little about the escaped convict upon the moor. For two weeks the farmers here were terrified. But now a long time has passed and nothing has been heard of him. The farmers think that he has gone away. He cannot live so long on the moor without food and drink. So now their fears are over and everybody sleeps much better.

Our friend Sir Henry begins to show much interest in our beautiful neighbour of Merripit House. She is such a strange contrast to her cold and unemotional brother. But he has a very great influence over her. I have noticed that she continually glances at him when she talks to any of us. There is something in Stapleton's eyes which makes me think he is a harsh man.

The day after my visit to Merripit House the naturalist came to see Sir Henry. We all three went out for a walk on the moor and Stapleton showed us the place which is described in the legend about the hound of the Baskervilles. It is a short valley between the high rocks. In the middle of it rise two great stones that look like gigantic fangs of some monstrous animal. Sir Henry asked Stapleton if he really believed in the supernatural hound. Stapleton said little in reply, for he did not want to frighten his new friend, but it was easy to see that he could have said more on this subject.

On our way back we had lunch in Merripit House and Sir Henry was introduced to Miss Stapleton. From the first moment that he saw her he was strongly attracted by her. When we were walking home he kept speaking about her. Since that day the brother and sister often visit us and we call on them. There is one strange thing. Stapleton never lets Sir Henry speak to his sister alone and sometimes I notice an angry expression in his eyes when he sees them together. I suppose that he doesn't want his sister to get married, for he will be very lonely without her. It will soon be very difficult for me to follow Sir Henry everywhere for he doesn't like my presence when he visits Miss Stapleton.

On Thursday Dr Mortimer and the Stapletons lunched with us. In the afternoon Sir Henry asked the doctor to show us the spot in the yew alley where Sir Charles had been found on that fatal night. At the far end of the yew alley there is an old summerhouse. Halfway is the gate where the old gentleman stood and dropped his cigar ash. Beyond it lies the wide moor. As I saw all this I tried to imagine how everything had happened: the old man stood there and saw something coming across the moor, something which terrified him so that he lost his head and ran and ran until he died of fear and exhaustion. But from what had he fled? From a sheepdog? Or from the terrible hound of the Baskervilles? There is yet no answer to this question.

I have met another neighbour since I wrote last. It is Mr Frankland, who lives four miles to the south of us. He is an elderly red-faced, white-haired man and is very much interested in astronomy. He has a telescope with which he lies on the roof of his house all day watching the moor with the hope of finding the escaped convict.

And now that I have told you about the convict, the Stapletons, and Mr

Frankland, I want to tell you something that is still more important. First of all, about the telegram that you sent from London. I have already told you that the postmaster had delivered the telegram to Barrymore's wife. When I told Sir Henry about it he immediately sent for the butler and asked him if he had received the telegram himself. Barrymore said that he had.

"Did the postmaster deliver it into your own hands?"

Barrymore thought a moment and then said, "It was brought to me by my wife."

"Did you answer it yourself?"

"No, I told my wife to do so. I don't quite understand why you ask me these questions, Sir Henry," he added. "I hope I haven't done anything that has displeased you."

Sir Henry assured him that it was not so and to prove it gave him some of his clothes from London.

So now the question of the telegram is quite clear.

Mrs Barrymore interests me. She seems indifferent, yet I often notice traces of tears on her face. It is clear that deep sorrow fills her heart. Sometimes I suspect that Barrymore is cruel to her. There is something strange in the man. Last night at about two o'clock in the morning I was awakened by a soft step in the passage. I rose, opened my door and looked out. A long black figure was moving down the corridor. It was Barrymore with a candle in his hand. He was without shoes and walked very softly. I followed him at a distance. He entered one of the empty rooms at the far end of the corridor. I crept down the passage as noiselessly as I could and looked into the room. Barrymore was standing by the window with the candle against the glass. He was looking out into the blackness of the night. For some minutes he stood as if waiting for something. Then he groaned and put out the light. I immediately returned to my room and very soon heard his soft steps passing my door. A minute later a key turned somewhere in a lock and all was still again. What all this means I do not know, but there is some secret in this gloomy house.

Tasks to chapters X – XI

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper name used in the chapters:

the Grimpen Mire ['grɪmpən 'maɪə]

Note how we use **social titles**:

Miss is a title used before a family name of an unmarried woman;

Mrs is a title used before a family name of a married woman.

Cf: Miss Stapleton BUT Mrs Barrymore

NB: The social title *Ms* which is used for both married and unmarried women and is an equivalent of the male term *Mr* did not exist at the time of Conan Doyle, so make sure you do not use it while speaking about the chapters.

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *treacherous*;
- *to roll*;
- *desperate, desperately*;
- *in a low voice*;
- *for God's sake*;
- *a blow to sb*;
- *to inspect sth*;
- *to have a great influence over sb*;
- *monstrous*;
- *to awaken sb, to be awakened by sth*;
- *to creep*.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *проникнуть*;
- *тропа*;
- *сомневаться*;
- *подозрительно взглянуть*;
- *покраснеть, вспыхнуть*;
- *разразиться (об эпидемии, войне и т.п.)*;
- *быть в ужасе*;
- *грубый*;
- *в ответ*;
- *следы слёз*;
- *печаль*;
- *стонать*.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- During the walk the naturalist showed Dr Watson the *terrible* Grimpen Mire covered with bright green spots.
- Miss Stapleton *approached* Watson and, to his amazement, begged him to *return* to London *right away*.
- She told him never to *come to* the moor again.
- There were two great stones in the middle of the valley which looked like *enormous* fangs of some *horrible* animal.
- The Stapletons began to *visit* Sir Henry and Dr Watson regularly.
- Dr Watson wondered who Sir Charles had *run away* from.
- Mr Frankland had a telescope as he was *keen on* astronomy.
- He used to spend the day lying on the roof *as he hoped to find* the escaped convict.

5. Write down the four forms of the following verbs.

awaken, wake, begin, creep, feel, fill, find, flee, hear, hold, know, let, lie (=tell a lie), lie (=lie in bed), leave, live, mean, meet, rise, see, send, show, sleep, stand.
Comment on the spelling of the *-ing*-forms.

6. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. _ Grimpen Mire was really _ terrible spot. _ false step there meant _ death to any living being. Stapleton, however, remarked that he could penetrate into _ very heart of _ mire as he knew _ two safe paths.
2. Suddenly Watson heard _ step and, turning round, saw _ woman on _ path. It turned out that _ naturalist and Miss Stapleton were _ brother and _ sister.
3. 'I was telling _ Sir Henry about _ beauties of _ moor in _ spring,' Miss Stapleton flushed.
4. Stapleton used to teach in _ North, but then _ serious epidemic broke out and _ few boys died. _ death of _ boys was _ great blow to _ naturalist so he moved to _ Devonshire where, with his love of _ biology, he found such _ interesting work // such _ interesting field of _ work.
5. Watson refused to stay for _ lunch and hurried to _ Hall, with his mind full of _ dark fears.
6. _ long time had passed but nothing had been heard of _ escaped convict. He definitely couldn't live so long on _ moor without _ food.
7. On _ next day Stapleton showed _ two friends _ place described in _ legend about _ hound of _ Baskervilles.

7. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. As Stapleton and Watson approached _ the mire they witnessed _ the death _ a pony.
2. Stapleton explained _ Watson that _ times he had to cross _ the mire to reach _ the hills where rare plants and butterflies were found. _ that moment the naturalist paid attention _ a small butterfly and ran quickly _ it // and followed _ it, jumping _ tuft _ tuft straight _ the mire.
3. Miss Stapleton came _ _ Watson and, _ his amazement, begged him to go back _ London _ once. Watson looked _ her _ surprise, waiting _ some explanation. He realised that there must be some serious reason _ such a warning.
4. Stapleton was quite satisfied _ his life _ the moor.
5. Watson was _ a hurry to return _ Baskerville Hall, though the Stapletons had invited him _ lunch.
6. _ his first report Watson tried to describe _ detail everything that had happened _ him lately.
7. Evidently Stapleton had a great influence _ his sister. Watson noticed that she kept glancing _ Stapleton when she was talking _ their guests.
8. It was clear _ Watson that Stapleton could have said more _ the subject, but

he said little _ reply.

9. _ the afternoon Sir Henry asked _ Dr Mortimer to show _ them the spot _ the far end _ the yew alley where Sir Charles' body had been discovered.
10. There was something suspicious _ Barrymore. _ 2 o'clock _ the morning Watson was awakened _ a soft step _ the passage. When he looked _ , he saw the butler creeping _ the corridor _ a candle _ his hand. He held that candle _ the window, as if he was waiting _ something. Then he groaned and put _ the light.

8. What is different about the way the two chapters are narrated? What linking words will you use to structure the information in each of the chapters?

Make up a summary:

- (a) of chapter 10;
(b) of chapter 11.

9. Retell chapter 10 close to the text. Think of the verbs to introduce Reported Speech that you are going to use.

10. Make up questions to cover chapter 11. Be ready to answer your partner's questions.

11. Make up fact questions to chapters 10-11 and let your groupmates answer them in good tempo.

12. Collect the details from the text and make your suppositions to speak on the following points:

- Miss Stapleton's behaviour during her first meeting with Watson;
- the relationships between the Stapletons;
- the relationships between the Barrymores;
- the butler's behaviour.

Chapter XII

SECOND REPORT OF DR WATSON

Baskerville Hall
October 15th

My dear Holmes,

Since my last letter some things have become much clearer and some more complicated.

The morning after my night adventure I went to the room in which Barrymore had been and examined it carefully. The window of this room is the only window of the house through which you can see the moor quite clearly, as

there is an opening between the trees in front of it. So probably Barrymore was looking for something or somebody on the moor. The night was very dark and I am sure it was quite impossible to see anyone. As I could not find any explanation for Barrymore's strange conduct, I told Sir Henry about it. He was not very much surprised.

"I know that Barrymore walks about at nights," he said. "Two or three times I've heard the steps in the passage just about the same hour. I wanted to speak to him about it."

"Perhaps he goes to that special window every night," I said.

"Perhaps he does. If so, we'll be able to watch him," replied Sir Henry.

"I think that it's just what my friend Holmes would do. We must follow Barrymore together and see what he does near that window," I said.

"We'll stay in my room and wait till he passes," exclaimed Sir Henry, and it was clear that he was much interested in the adventure.

After breakfast he put on his hat and prepared to go out. Of course I did the same.

"What, are *you* coming, Watson?" he asked, looking at me in a curious way.

"If you are going on the moor, I am coming with you," I replied.

"Yes, I'm going on the moor."

"Well, you know my instructions. Holmes told me not to leave you and not to let you go on the moor alone."

Sir Henry put his hand on my shoulder. "My dear friend," he said. "Holmes couldn't foresee some things, if you understand what I mean. I must go out alone."

It was clear that he was going to meet Miss Stapleton and wanted to be alone. I found myself in a very difficult position and while I was deciding what to do he had gone. Without thinking much longer I ran out of the house with the intention of overtaking him. When I reached the moor I mounted a hill from which I could see the path which led to Merripit House. Sir Henry was walking with a lady – it could be only Miss Stapleton – about a quarter of a mile off. I saw that they were in deep conversation. She was telling him something. He was listening attentively, but once or twice he shook his head. Suddenly a man appeared from behind a rock near the path and ran quickly towards them. It was Stapleton. Next moment he had reached them and was gesticulating and shouting at Sir Henry. I could not hear what they were saying, but it was clear that both men were very angry. The lady was silent. From Stapleton's gestures I could see that he was angry with his sister, too. Finally he walked away and she followed him after an irresolute glance at Sir Henry.

What all this meant I did not know. So I ran down the hill and met Sir Henry on the path. His face was very red.

"Hallo, Watson, where have you come from?" he exclaimed. "Have you followed me?"

I told him everything: how I had found it impossible to stay at home, how I had come after him and seen everything. At first he was very angry, but I was so open that at last he laughed.

“Well, my dear Watson,” he said, “as you have been a witness of the scene, you can tell me your opinion of Mr Stapleton. Isn’t he a little mad?”

“Why do you think so?”

“Well, why does he think that I cannot be a good husband to the woman I love? She is happy when she is with me, I swear. There is a light in her eyes that says more than words. But he never lets us be together. He is always spying on us. Today for the first time I had a chance. She kept repeating that this was a place of danger, and that she would never be happy until I had left it. I told her that I would go only if she came with me. Then I offered to marry her. Before she could answer, her brother arrived with a face like a madman’s. he was white with rage when I told him that I loved his sister and that I hoped she would become my wife. He abused me, and of course I answered rather hotly. He knows that I’m rich and that my wife will be a rich woman, so I cannot understand what he has against me. What does all this mean, Watson?”

I was completely puzzled myself. Our friend’s fortune, his age, his character, his title and his appearance are all in his favour.

The same afternoon the naturalist paid us a visit and had a long interview with Sir Henry in his study. He said that he was sorry for what had happened. It appears he has always been a lonely man and loves his sister so much that the thought of losing her is really terrible to him. They decided to forget the episode. We are invited to dine at Merripit House next Friday.

Chapter XIII

THIRD REPORT OF DR WATSON

Baskerville Hall
October 15th

My dear Holmes,

I was obliged to interrupt my letter as the bell rang for dinner. Now I can continue my report and I want to tell you all about the Barrymores.

We sat up with Sir Henry in his room for two nights, but the first night nothing happened. The second night we put out the lamp and sat smoking cigarettes in silence. The clock struck one, then two. We were beginning to fall asleep in our chairs when suddenly we heard a very soft step in the passage. It was Barrymore. We waited till he had passed our room, then followed him noiselessly. He had entered the same room and was standing at the window with a candle in his hand, just as I had seen him two nights before. Sir Henry did not think long. He walked straight into the room and at the same moment Barrymore turned sharply round. His dark eyes were full of horror and he stood pale and

trembling before us.

“What are you doing here, Barrymore?” asked Sir Henry in a stern voice.

“Nothing, sir. I wanted to see if the windows were shut.”

“Look here, Barrymore, no lies. I want to know the truth. What were you doing at that window?”

The man looked at us helplessly. “I was doing no harm, sir. I was only holding a candle to the window.”

“And why were you holding a candle to the window?”

“Don’t ask me, Sir Henry, don’t ask me! I give you my word that it isn’t my secret and I cannot tell you anything.”

A sudden idea came to me. I took the candle from the windowsill where the butler had placed it and raised it to the window. As if in answer to my light there appeared a tiny yellow light far away on the moor.

“Move your light, Watson,” exclaimed Sir Henry. “You see, the other light moves too!”

“It’s a signal,” I cried.

“No, no, sir, it isn’t, I assure you,” cried the butler.

“What does this mean, Barrymore?”

“It’s my business and I’ll tell you nothing,” was the answer.

“Then you must leave the house at once. Your family has lived under the same roof with my family for so many years and here I find you in some dark plot against me.”

“Oh no, no, sir, not against you!” cried a woman’s voice and Mrs Barrymore, more pale and more frightened than her husband, appeared before us. “It’s all my fault,” she added crying bitterly.

“We must go away, Eliza. You can pack our things,” said the butler.

“Speak out then! What does it mean?”

“Oh, Sir Henry, my unhappy brother is starving on the moor. We cannot let him die. The light is a signal that food is ready for him and his light shows the place to which we must bring it.”

“Then your brother is – ”

“Selden, the escaped prisoner, sir.”

“That’s the truth,” said Barrymore. “I said that it wasn’t my secret. Now you see that there’s no plot against you.”

We were too surprised to speak. Was it possible that one of the most terrible criminals of the country could be the brother of this respectable woman? Slowly, amid sobs, Mrs Barrymore told us everything.

He was her youngest brother and had been much spoiled in his childhood. Then, when he grew older he met evil companions and sank lower and lower. He broke his mother’s heart, but in spite of all, for his sister he was always the little curly-haired boy whom she had nursed. For a terrible murder he had been put to prison in Princetown, a small town not far from Baskerville Hall. He knew that the Barrymores lived at the Hall and one night he escaped from prison

and came to them, starving. For some time he stayed at the Hall, but when Sir Henry arrived it was decided that he would hide on the moor while the necessary arrangements were made to send him to South America.

“Is that true, Barrymore?”

“Yes, sir.”

“Well, I cannot blame you for helping your brother, Mrs Barrymore. Go to your room and we’ll talk about this matter in the morning.”

When the Barrymores had gone, we looked out of the window again. Far away on the moor we could still see the yellow light.

“The man is a danger to society, Watson. We’ll do our duty if we catch him. I want to go to the moor at once. Will you come with me?”

“I will come,” I said. Of course I understood that Sir Henry was thinking of the Stapletons who were in danger while the man was on the moor.

In five minutes we had left the house and were hurrying across the dark moor amid the moaning of the autumn wind. A thin rain was falling, but we could still see the tiny light in front. Suddenly there rose over the moor that strange cry which I had heard before near the Grimpen Mire. It came with the wind through the silence of the night and sounded again and again. Sir Henry caught my sleeve.

“Good heavens! What’s that, Watson?” he whispered.

“I don’t know,” I answered. The sound died away. We stopped and listened intently.

“Watson, it was the cry of a hound,” said Sir Henry, and there was horror in his voice.

“Nonsense,” I replied, trying not to show the fear that I felt. “Stapleton told me it was the cry of some strange bird.”

“No, no, it was a hound. My God, can there be some truth in all those stories? You don’t believe in them, Watson?”

“No, no. But perhaps we had better return home?”

“No, Watson. We must catch the convict. I’m not a coward.”

We moved slowly forward in the darkness and soon came to the place from where the light shone. A candle was stuck in the crevice of a rock, but there was nobody near it.

“What shall we do now?” whispered Sir Henry.

“Wait here, he must be near his light,” I answered.

A few moments passed and then we saw the convict crouching like a wild animal behind the rocks. Something had roused his suspicions. Probably Barrymore had a special signal for him which we did not know. Suddenly he screamed out a curse, threw a large stone in our direction and fled.

We rushed after him, but he ran much faster and soon disappeared in the darkness. At this moment a very strange and unexpected thing happened. The rain had stopped and the moon was rising in the sky. As we were turning to go home, we suddenly saw the figure of a man standing upon one of the rocks.

Do not think that I made a mistake, Holmes. I saw him quite clearly. It was certainly not the convict. In the moonlight we could see that the man was tall and thin and stood with his arms folded and his head bowed.

With a cry of surprise I pointed him out to Sir Henry, but at the same moment the man disappeared. Sir Henry thinks that it was probably one of the soldiers looking for the convict.

My dear Holmes, how I wish you were with us to solve all the mysteries of this strange moor.

Tasks to chapters XII – XIII

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

Eliza [ɪˈlɪzə]

Selden [ˈseldn]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text and recall their context.

- *curious*;
- *with the intention of doing sth*;
- *to be in deep conversation*;
- *an irresolute glance*;
- *to find it impossible to do sth*;
- *to keep doing sth*;
- *to be white with rage*;
- *to be in sb's favour*;
- *to be completely puzzled*;
- *a plot against sb*;
- *to be a danger to society*.

Note the following commonly mixed up verbs you meet in these chapters:

TO RISE vs *TO RAISE* vs *TO ROUSE*.

- *to rise* – подниматься

e.g. The rain had stopped and the moon was *rising* in the sky.

- *to raise sth* – поднимать что-л.

e.g. Watson took the candle from the window-sill and *raised* it to the window.

- *to rouse sb's suspicions/curiosity* etc. – вызвать, возбудить подозрение / любопытство и пр.

e.g. The convict was hiding behind the rocks as something had *roused* his suspicions.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *сложный, запутанный;*
- *предвидеть, предусмотреть;*
- *не долго думая;*
- *догнать кого-л.;*
- *покачать головой;*
- *жест; жестикулировать;*
- *свидетель;*
- *поклясться;*
- *шпионить за кем-л.;*
- *впервые;*
- *сурово;*
- *баловать кого-л.;*
- *трус.*

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- There was an *empty space* between the trees which let you see the moor quite clearly.
- Dr Watson couldn't find any explanation for the butler's strange *behaviour*.
- If he goes to that window every night, we will *manage* to watch him.
- Watson reminded Sir Henry that Holmes had instructed him not to *allow him to go on the moor by himself*.
- When Watson *came up to* the moor, he *went up* a hill from which he could see the path leading to Merripit House.
- The naturalist *insulted* Sir Henry, but later that day he *visited* him and asked him to forget the episode.
- Mrs Barrymore explained that her brother was *dying of hunger*.
- When Selden grew older, he *fell into a bad company*.

5. Write down all irregular verbs used in these chapters and give their four forms.

6. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. _ window of _ room where _ Barrymore had been is _ only room of _ house through which you can see _ moor, as there is _ opening between _ trees in front of it.
2. _ night was very dark. // It was _ dark night.
3. After _ breakfast Sir Henry put on _ hat and prepared to go out; Watson did _ same.
4. When he reached _ moor, he mounted _ hill from which he could see _ path leading to _ Merripit House.
5. Sir Henry and Miss Stapleton were in _ deep conversation. Suddenly _ man appeared from behind _ rock near _ path.

6. Well, as you have been _ witness of _ scene, you can give me your opinion of Mr Stapleton. Don't you think he is _ little mad?
7. Why does he think I can't be _ good husband to _ woman I love?
8. He has always been _ lonely man and _ thought of _ losing _ his sister is terrible to him. They decided to forget _ episode.
9. Sir Henry supposed that Selden was _ danger to _ society. Really, _ Stapletons were in _ danger while _ man was on _ moor.
10. _ few moments passed and then they saw _ convict crouching like _ wild animal behind _ rocks.

7. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. _ my last letter some things have become much clearer and some more complicated.
2. Barrymore was probably looking _ someone or something _ the moor.
3. I also know that Barrymore walks _ _ night. Perhaps he goes _ that window _ every night. If so, we'll be able to follow _ him and watch _ him.
4. Sir Henry looked _ Watson _ a curious way.
5. _ thinking much longer Watson ran _ _ the house _ the intention _ overtaking Sir Henry and soon saw him, _ a quarter _ a mile _ , walking _ a lady.
6. Miss Stapleton was telling _ him something, Sir Henry was listening _ her attentively, but once or twice he shook _ his head.
7. Stapleton was shouting _ Sir Henry and it was obvious that he was angry _ him. Finally he walked _ , and his sister followed _ him, _ an irresolute glance _ Sir Henry.
8. I ran _ the hill and met _ Sir Henry _ the path. I told _ him how I had found it impossible to stay _ home and had come _ him.
9. He is always spying _ us, so this morning I had a chance to talk to her _ the first time and to offer to marry _ her. But her brother was white _ rage when I told _ him that I wanted to be married _ her. I have no idea what he has _ me.
10. The naturalist had a long interview _ Sir Henry and said he was sorry _ what had happened. So we are invited _ dinner _ Merripit House _ next Friday.
11. Sir Henry didn't blame Eliza _ helping her brother.
12. _ a cry _ surprise Watson pointed the man _ _ Sir Henry, but _ the same moment the stranger disappeared.

8. Summarise the extract (both the chapters together) in the Past tense.

9. Retell chapter 12 close to the text. Think of the verbs to introduce Reported Speech that you are going to use.

10. Make up questions to cover chapter 13. Be ready to answer your partner's questions.

11. What do you come to know about Sir Henry's character from the given chapters? Collect the details to prove your opinion.

Chapter XIV

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF DR WATSON

There are some extracts from my diary. From them the reader will learn of the events that happened after my last report to Sherlock Holmes.

October 16th. A dull and rainy day. The house is as melancholy as the weather. Everything is gloomy around and I myself have a feeling that there is some danger here, though I cannot guess where it comes from. I certainly do not believe in anything supernatural, but facts are facts, and there is something very strange about the moor. I have twice heard a sound which was like the distant barking of a dog. But if there is a hound on the moor, where is it hidden? Where does it get its food? Why has no one seen it by day? And what about the stranger whom I saw on the rock? He is not one of those whom I have met here and I have now met all the neighbours. Is he a friend or an enemy? Is it possible that he is the man who followed Sir Henry in London? If only I could find out who he is!

This morning there was a small scene after breakfast. Barrymore said that we had no right to hunt down Selden after Mrs Barrymore had told us of her brother's hiding place.

"The fellow is a danger to society," answered Sir Henry. "You know that there are some lonely houses on the moor. It's absolutely necessary to let the police know where he is."

"Please, sir," Barrymore begged, "do not call the police. I promise that he won't attack anybody. In two or three days he'll be on his way to South America. He'll never trouble anyone again."

He begged so hard for the sake of his poor wife that Sir Henry agreed not to let the police know anything about Selden.

Barrymore thanked him and turned to go, but then hesitated and came back.

"You've been so kind to us, sir, that I want to tell you something I know about poor Sir Charles's death."

We both jumped to our feet.

"Do you know how he died?" exclaimed Sir Henry.

"No, sir, I don't know that."

"What then?"

"I know why he was at the gate that night. He was going to meet a woman there."

“To meet a woman! He?”

“Yes, sir. I cannot give you her name, but its first letters are L.L.”

“How do you know this, Barrymore?”

“Well, Sir Henry, your uncle got a letter that morning. It was from Coombe Tracey and it was addressed in a woman’s hand. I didn’t think of this letter at the time, for Sir Charles usually got many letters. But only a few weeks ago my wife was cleaning Sir Charles’s study and she found the ashes of a burnt letter in the fireplace.”

“Well?”

“Well, the greater part of it was burnt, but one little bit remained and the writing could still be read. It said, ‘Please, please, as you are a gentleman, burn this letter and be at the gate by ten o’clock. L.L.’ ”

“Have you got this bit of the letter?”

“No, sir, it crumpled all to bits after we had touched it.”

“I cannot understand, Barrymore, why you didn’t speak about it before.”

“Well, sir, we had our own trouble with Selden at that time. And then we both loved Sir Charles and ... thought it would be better not to tell anybody that there was a lady in the case. But now, sir, you’ve been kind to us, and I feel that I must tell you all I know about it.”

When the butler had gone Sir Henry turned to me.

“Well, Watson, what do you think we must do?”

“I’ll report to Holmes at once,” I answered. “Maybe he’ll come here himself.”

October 17th. It has been raining all day. In the evening I put on my raincoat and went for a walk on the moor. I wanted to see the rock where the stranger had stood that night. Everything was silent there and I could not find any trace of the unknown man. As I was walking back I was overtaken by Dr Mortimer driving home in his dogcart. He was returning from one of the distant farms. He made me climb into his cart and told me that he was very much troubled, for his little spaniel had disappeared on the moor. I thought of the pony on the Grimpen Mire and said nothing.

“By the way, Mortimer,” I asked a little later, “I suppose you know all the people on the moor.”

“I think so.”

“Do you know any woman in the neighbourhood whose initials are L.L.?”

He thought a little and then said that it probably was Laura Lyons, the daughter of Sir Henry’s neighbour – old Frankland. He told me her story. She had married an artist named Lyons who soon deserted her. Her father refused to help her because she had got married without his consent. Besides, he has very little money himself. The neighbours were sorry for her and some of them helped her to learn typewriting and get some work. Stapleton and Sir Charles were among those who gave her money. She was now living at Coombe Tracey.

I didn't tell Mortimer why I was so much interested in the woman, but tomorrow I'll go to Coombe Tracey and try to find her. She may help to make things much clearer.

There is one more incident to put down on this melancholy day. It is my conversation with Barrymore.

"Well," I said, "has your brother-in-law gone at last?"

"I don't know, sir, for I didn't see him when I brought his food three days ago."

"But did you find the food at that place the next time?"

"No, I didn't, but perhaps the other man took it."

I sat with my coffee cup halfway to my lips and looked at Barrymore in astonishment.

"So you know that there is another man?"

"Yes, sir, there is another man on the moor."

"Have you seen him?"

"No, sir, but Selden told me about him a week ago."

So the convict had seen that other man too! Who is he and what is he doing there all alone? I swear I will do my best to reach the heart of this mystery.

Chapter XV

THE STRANGER ON THE ROCK

October 18th. At breakfast I told Sir Henry about my meeting with Dr Mortimer and our conversation about Laura Lyons. It was decided that I should go to Coombe Tracey alone, and I started in the afternoon. I had no difficulty in finding Mrs Lyons's rooms. She was at home and received me without ceremony. My first impression of her was that she was very beautiful, but when I looked at her more attentively, I noticed something coarse and hard in her face. She asked me about the reason for my visit.

"I have come to speak to you about Sir Charles Baskerville," I said.

"What can I tell you about him?" she asked nervously. "All I can say is that he was very kind to me and helped me much."

"Did you correspond with him?"

The lady looked angry. "What is the purpose of these questions?" she asked sharply.

"I want to avoid a public scandal, Mrs Lyons," I answered. "It's better to speak here than at the police."

She was silent and her face was very pale. "Well, I'll answer your questions," she said.

"I repeat my question," I said. "Did you correspond with him?"

"I wrote to him once or twice to thank him for his kindness."

"Did you ever meet him?"

“Yes, several times, when he came to Coombe Tracey.”

“Did you ever write to Sir Charles asking him to meet you at his gate?”

Mrs Lyons was now red with anger. “Certainly not!”

“Did you write to him on the day of his death?”

Her face was white again. She could not speak.

“Surely your memory deceives you. I even remember part of your letter. ‘Please, please, as you are a gentleman, burn this letter – but be at the gate by ten o’clock!’ ”

Mrs Lyons was now so pale that I thought she would faint.

“This is a private matter,” she answered almost in a whisper. “I cannot tell you.”

“Mrs Lyons,” I said, “if I have to call in the aid of the police, you will find how serious your position is.”

“I will tell you then,” she answered through tears. “My life has been very hard. I had made an unhappy marriage and my father refused to have anything to do with me. I couldn’t get a divorce from my husband without a large sum of money. I thought that if Sir Charles heard the story from my own lips he wouldn’t refuse to help me. I wrote to him, but I was afraid that somebody might see the letter, so I begged Sir Charles to burn it.”

“But why did you ask him to meet you at the gate at such a late hour?”

“Because I had only just learned that he was going to London the next day and that he might be away for months.”

“Well, what happened when you got there?”

“I never went there.”

“Mrs Lyons!”

“I swear that I’m telling the truth. At the last moment I received help from another person.”

“But why didn’t you warn Sir Charles?”

“It was too late. I wanted to write to him and explain everything in the morning, but I saw the announcement of his death in the papers.”

The woman’s story seemed truthful. I could get nothing more out of her, though I felt that she had not told me everything. Things were not clear. Why had she lied at first? Why had she been silent at the time of Sir Charles’s death, I asked myself again and again.

On my way home I decided to explore the moor once more and try to find traces of the mysterious stranger whom I had seen on the rock. There were many abandoned huts scattered on the moor and I was sure that the man was hiding in one of them. I climbed a hill to have a better look at the surroundings when suddenly I saw a small figure on the top of one of the hills at the end of the path. The day was clear and, though the distance was great, I could see that it was the figure of a boy carrying a small bundle on his shoulder. In another moment he had disappeared behind the hill and I went quickly in the same direction. I could not overtake the boy. He was nowhere to be seen.

There was silence around. I felt lonely and frightened as I walked from hut to hut. They were all quite ruined. At last I came upon a hut which had something like a roof over it. My heart beat fast. I put my hand upon my revolver and looked in.

The place was empty, but it was clear that somebody lived there. Some blankets lay on the stone floor and a bucket of water stood in the corner. In the middle of the hut lay a small bundle. It looked like the one I had seen on the boy's shoulder. It contained a loaf of bread and some meat. Beneath it was a sheet of paper. 'Dr Watson has gone to Coombe Tracey' was written on it.

It was I then, not Sir Henry, who was followed. What did this all mean? Who could live in this lonely hut on the moor?

Outside the sun was setting. Everything seemed peaceful in the golden evening light, yet my heart was full of fear as I sat in the dark corner of the hut, waiting. And then at last I heard him. Far away, then nearer and nearer came his steps. There was a long pause which showed that he had stopped. I did not move, but held my revolver ready. The footsteps approached again and a shadow fell across the opening of the hut.

"It's a lovely evening, my dear Watson," said a well-known voice. "Come outside, please."

Tasks to chapters XIV – XV

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper name used in the chapters:

Laura Lyons ['lɔːrə 'laɪənz]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *to jump to one's feet;*
- *to crumple to bits;*
- *to do sth without sb's consent;*
- *to reach the heart of the mystery;*
- *to receive sb without ceremony;*
- *to say/ask sth sharply;*
- *her face grew white / she grew pale etc.;*
- *to say sth in a whisper;*
- *to refuse to have anything to do with sb;*
- *to explore sth;*
- *to abandon sth; abandoned;*
- *to be scattered.*

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- далёкий, отдалённый;
- выслеживать кого-л.;
- напасть на кого-л.;
- ради чего-/кого-л.;
- сомневаться, колебаться;
- покинуть, бросить кого-л.;
- посмотреть на кого-л. в изумлении;
- сделать что-л. без труда;
- грубый;
- переписываться с кем-л.;
- упасть в обморок.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- The artist soon *left* Laura. Her father, however, refused to help her because she had married *without asking him for permission*.
- There was one more *event* to *write down* on that *sad* day.
- When the butler mentioned the other man from the moor Watson looked at him in *amazement*.
- Watson *promised to himself* to *do whatever he could* to solve the mystery.
- Watson *didn't find it difficult to find* Mrs Lyons' rooms.
- The lady became furious and asked the visitor what the *aim* of his questions was.
- You will realise how serious your position is if I *apply to* the police.
- Mrs Lyons *insisted* that she *wasn't lying*.
- There were lots of *small poor houses where nobody was living any longer, here and there* on the moor.
- Though *Watson was far away from that place*, he could still see that it was the figure of a boy.
- Watson didn't manage to *catch up with* the boy. *He couldn't see him anywhere*.

5. Choose *do* or *make* and insert in the necessary form.

1. Barrymore decided (*do/make*) Sir Henry a favour and tell him about Laura Lyons' letter.
2. Watson found the matter so difficult that he couldn't (*do/make*) without Holmes' help.
3. The Barrymores (*do/make*) all the work about the house.
4. (*Do/make*) breakfast was also their duty.
5. Barrymore tried not (*do/make*) a noise when he was going upstairs to give signals to Selden.
6. Sir Henry was afraid that Selden could (*do/make*) harm to the Stapletons.
7. Watson (*do/make*) a decision to try to find the mysterious man on the moor.

8. It was difficult for Laura Lyons to (*do/make*) money.
9. Laura Lyons realized that she (*do/make*) a mistake when she wrote to Sir Charles.

6. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. _ sixteenth of _ October was _ dull and rainy day. _ house was as melancholy as _ weather and I had _ feeling that there was some danger there.
2. I wonder if _ stranger I saw on _ rock is _ friend or _ enemy. Is it possible that he is _ one who followed Sir Henry in _ London?
3. In _ morning there was _ small scene after _ breakfast because _ Barrymores did not want _ police to know about _ Selden's hiding place.
4. _ fact was that Sir Charles was to meet _ woman with _ initials L.L. On _ day of his death he got _ letter from _ Coombe Tracey addressed in _ woman's handwriting. _ only woman in _ neighbourhood with such _ initials was Laura Lyons, _ daughter of Mr Frankland.
5. _ few weeks ago my wife was cleaning _ study and found _ ashes of _ burnt letter in _ fireplace. _ greater part of _ letter was burnt, but one bit remained and _ writing could still be read.
6. _ Barrymores decided it would be better not to tell anyone that there was _ lady in _ case.
7. Did you find _ food at _ place _ next time? – No, I didn't, but perhaps _ other man took it.

7. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. I don't believe _ anything supernatural but there certainly is something very strange _ the moor.
2. If there is a hound _ the moor, why has no one seen it _ day? // ...why has no one seen it _ the daytime?
3. Barrymore said we had no right to spy _ Selden and hunt him _ . He begged _ the sake _ his poor wife not to track _ the convict. He promised that his brother-in-law wouldn't attack _ anybody and _ two or three days he would be _ his way _ South America.
4. "You've been so kind _ us, sir, that now I want to tell _ you something I know _ Sir Charles' death." These words made us jump _ our feet. It turned _ that Barrymore knew why Sir Charles had been _ the gate _ that night.
5. Please, burn _ this letter and be _ the gate _ 10 o'clock.
6. _ my way back I was overtaken _ Dr Mortimer who was driving _ home _ his dogcart _ one _ the distant farms. He made me climb _ his cart and told _ me he was really worried _ his spaniel.
7. Laura Lyons married _ an artist who soon deserted _ her. As they had got married _ her father's consent // _ her father's will, she had no money and only the neighbours who were sorry _ her helped her to get some work.

Stapleton and Sir Charles were _ those who gave _ her money // who gave money _ her.

8. There was one more incident to put _ before Watson finished _ his report.
9. I sat _ my coffee cup _ halfway _ my lips and looked _ him _ astonishment.
10. I will do _ my best to reach _ the heart _ this mystery.

8. Summarise the extract (both the chapters together) in the Past tense.

9. Retell chapter 14 by answering the following questions.

1. In what form are the events narrated? What are the dates of the events described?
2. What was the weather like on the 16th of October and how did it influence Watson's mood? What questions gave him no peace?
3. What happened after breakfast? What was Sir Henry's opinion of Selden? What grounds did the butler give to dissuade Sir Henry? What was the result of their argument?
4. What made Sir Henry and Watson jump to their feet? What letter had Sir Charles received on the day of his death? Did the butler attach any importance to the letter at the time? Why so? What made him recall the letter? Was the letter completely destroyed? Why hadn't Barrymore spoken about the letter before? Why did he finally decide to mention the letter to Sir Henry?
5. What did Watson decide to do in this connection? Why did he go to the moor on the 17th of October? How did he meet Dr Mortimer and what did the latter tell him?
6. What did Watson manage to find out about the mysterious woman? How was she connected with Stapleton and Sir Charles? Did Watson mention to Dr Mortimer the reason for his interest in the lady?
7. What other incident took place on the same day? How did Watson feel about it?

10. Make up questions to cover chapter 15. Be ready to answer your partner's questions.

11. Collect the details from the text and speak on the following points.

- How can you characterise Barrymore, judging by the details of his behaviour you learn from the given chapters?
- Speak about your impression of Laura Lyons. Make your suppositions about what she was actually concealing from Dr Watson.

Chapter XVI
DEATH ON THE MOOR

For a moment or two I was so much surprised that I could neither move nor speak. Then my voice came back to me. "Holmes," I cried, "Holmes, is that really you?"

"Come out of the hut," he said, "and please be careful with the revolver."

He was thin and looked tired, but the collar of his shirt was as white as if he were in Baker Street and his eyes were laughing as he asked, "Why don't you say you are surprised?"

"My dear Holmes, I *am* surprised and I am so glad to see you."

"If you are surprised to see me," he said, "I'm just as surprised to find you in this old hut. I understood that you were here only when I was about twenty steps from the hut."

"Oh, you saw my footprints, of course?"

"No, not your footprints, but the cigarette that you threw down when you entered the hut. We have lived together so long. If you really want to deceive me, you must change your favourite cigarettes. But how did you find my hiding place?"

"I saw a boy carrying a bundle on his shoulder. He was climbing this hill and I followed him."

"Ha, that was Cartwright, the boy who often helps me. He has brought me food and clean linen."

"But my dear Holmes, why didn't you trust me? Why did you keep me in the dark? I thought you were in London."

"My dear Watson, you mustn't be angry with me. Your reports have been a great help and I beg you to forgive me: I was obliged to deceive you, for I knew that this matter was very dangerous and difficult, and I couldn't leave you here alone. At the same time I thought it better to keep my presence a secret from everybody, even from you. I have discovered so many things living on the moor. Don't ask me about the details yet, but I can tell you that in a day or two my nets will close upon the murderer for I know now that there's cold-blooded murder in the case."

The sun had set and the air had grown cold. We went into the hut and sat down on the blankets that lay in the corner. I told Holmes about my visit to Laura Lyons. When I had finished, he said, "Do you know that this lady is Stapleton's great friend?"

"I had no idea," I answered.

"There can be no doubt about it. They meet, they write to each other, there is a complete understanding between them. It's he who told her that Sir Charles was going to London and it's he who sent her money at the last moment."

"But why, Holmes?"

"Because he wanted Sir Charles to be alone at the gate."

As we sat in the darkness of that lonely hut on the moor Holmes told me what he had found out during that time. When he learnt from my report that Stapleton had been a schoolmaster in the North of England, he made inquiries. It turned out that Stapleton had robbed the school where he taught and escaped under a false name.

“The lady whom you call Miss Stapleton,” said Holmes, “is in reality his wife.”

“His wife! Is it possible? Why then did he allow Sir Henry to fall in love with her?”

“That only helped him in his criminal plans.”

“Then he must be our enemy – the man who followed us in London?”

“I think so.”

“But if he has a wife, where does Mrs Laura Lyons come in?”

“Your talk with the lady shows that she hoped to become Stapleton’s wife after a divorce from her husband.”

As I listened to Holmes I began to see something terrible in that colourless man with his straw hat and his butterfly net. A cunning man with a smiling face and a murderous heart.

“One last question, Holmes,” I said. “What does it all mean?”

“It’s murder, Watson, cold-blooded murder. Don’t ask me about the details yet. In a day or two I’ll know everything, but there’s one danger – the murderer may act before we are ready. So look after Sir Henry. Even now I’m sorry you aren’t with him.”

A loud scream full of horror and fear broke the silence of the moor. We both jumped to our feet and ran out of the hut.

“Oh my God!” I exclaimed. “What is it? What does it mean?”

“Hush!” whispered Holmes. “Hush!”

Again the terrible cry rang through the silent night, louder and nearer.

“Where is it?” Holmes whispered and felt that even *he* was frightened.

“There, I think.” I pointed into the darkness.

“The hound!” cried Holmes. “Come, Watson, come, or we may be too late.”

We ran quickly over the moor and soon heard a heavy fall somewhere quite near.

“He has beaten us, Watson,” cried Holmes, “we are too late.” Blindly we ran through the gloom. The moor was now quite dark and we could see nothing. We stopped and Holmes struck a match. By its light we noticed something not far from the place where we stood. It was the body of a man who had fallen on his face and lay motionless on the ground. When we approached it, Holmes struck another match and with horror we saw – that it was Sir Henry Baskerville. We both recognised the brown suit he had worn in London. We stood near the body, our hearts full of sorrow and despair.

“Oh, why didn’t I act before,” cried Holmes, “and you, Watson, why did

you leave him?”

“Oh, Holmes, I’ll never forgive myself for leaving him today.”

“I’m more guilty than you, Watson. But how could I know – how could I know – that he would go out alone in spite of all my warnings. Stapleton will answer for this.”

“We must send for help, Holmes, we cannot carry him all the way to the Hall.”

He bent over the body and suddenly uttered a cry of joy.

“A beard! A beard!” he exclaimed and began dancing and laughing.

“My God, Holmes,” I cried, “are you mad?”

“The man has a beard! It isn’t Sir Henry!”

We turned the body over and looked into the dead face of ... Selden – the escaped convict. Then in a moment everything was clear to me. I remembered that Sir Henry had given Barrymore his old clothes. The butler had apparently passed them on to Selden to help him in his escape.

But there really was a hound on the moor, for we had both heard its growls. Evidently the animal had chased the convict. In his terror he had fallen over a large stone and broken his head. There was blood on it. But why had he been so terrified? Where had the hound disappeared? Why had it chased Selden? This was a mystery.

“Why can’t we arrest Stapleton at once, Holmes?” I asked.

“Because we cannot prove anything yet: we cannot prove the connection between him and the hound. If we aren’t careful, he may escape. But what’s this, Watson? It’s Stapleton himself coming across the moor. Not a word to show our suspicions!”

“Hallo, Dr Watson! What are you doing on the moor at this late hour?” said Stapleton, approaching us with a cigar between his fingers.

“Dear me!” he exclaimed. “What’s this? I hope it isn’t our friend Sir Henry?”

“It’s Selden, the escaped convict,” I answered, looking straight at Stapleton. For a moment he was silent, then, concealing his disappointment and surprise, he said, “I heard a cry. I was anxious about Sir Henry and ran out to see what had happened.”

“Why were you anxious about Sir Henry?” I asked.

“Because I was expecting him at Merripit House and he didn’t come. Then I heard cries on the moor. By the way,” he looked from Holmes to me, “how do you explain this poor fellow’s death?”

“I suppose he fell over a stone and broke his head,” I answered.

“I think you’re quite right,” said Stapleton. “What do you think, Mr Holmes? For indeed you must be Mr Holmes. I hope you will throw some light on this dark matter.”

Holmes shrugged his shoulders. “I’m returning to London tomorrow morning,” he said. “I have nothing to do here. Now let’s carry this poor fellow

into that hut and leave him there till the morning. Good night, Mr Stapleton.”

A few minutes later we were on our way to Baskerville Hall, leaving the naturalist alone on the moor.

“What a man!” said Holmes. “How well he concealed his disappointment when he saw that his victim wasn’t Sir Henry. I told you in London, Watson, and I tell you again, that we have never had such a dangerous enemy.”

“Couldn’t we arrest the man before he escapes?” I asked Holmes.

“My dear Watson, be patient. We can prove nothing as yet. We didn’t *see* the animal, we only *heard* it. And then we cannot explain why Stapleton wanted the death of Sir Charles and Sir Henry. No, no, Watson, we must wait. I have my own plan, but say nothing to Sir Henry about the hound. A day or two will decide everything.”

Tasks to chapter XVI

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper name used in the chapter:

Cartright ['ka:traɪt]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *a hiding place*;
- *the nets were closing/will close (up) on sb*;
- *murder, a murderer, murderous*;
- *to escape under a false name*;
- *to beat sb*;
- *to strike a match*;
- *to utter a cry of joy*;
- *to pass sth on to sb*;
- *a growl, to growl*;
- *to chase sb*.

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *доверять кому-л.*;
- *держатъ кого-л. в неведении*;
- *держатъ что-л. в тайне от кого-л.*;
- *хладнокровный*;
- *наводитъ справки*;
- *ограбить*;
- *а она здесь при чём?*
- *крик, вопль*;
- *неподвижный*;

- *отчаяние*;
- *виновный*;
- *несмотря на чьи-л. предостережения*;
- *скрыть разочарование*;
- *жертва*.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- The boy with the bundle *went up* the hill so I *went after* him.
- Why *didn't you tell me what was actually happening*?
- Holmes *had to lie to* Watson as he knew that the matter was too dangerous.
- Living on the moor, the detective *found out* so many things that he was sure that *he would soon catch* the murderer.
- Stapleton *invented a new name and fled*.
- If Stapleton is married, *how is Laura Lyons connected with all this*?
- Holmes exclaimed in despair that the murderer had *forestalled* them.
- How could Holmes know that Sir Henry would disobey him and would go out alone *though the detective had warned him not to do so*?
- *Evidently* the butler passed Sir Henry's clothes on to Selden.
- Stapleton *came up* and wondered if it was Sir Henry's body.
- The naturalist managed to *hide how disappointed he was* and added that he had been *worried* about Sir Henry.
- Stapleton remarked that he hoped Holmes *would make things clear*.

5. Write down all irregular verbs used in these chapters and give their four forms.

6. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. _ a moment or two Watson was too much surprised to speak.
2. Come _ _ the hut and please be careful _ the revolver.
3. It was the cigarette that you threw _ when you entered _ the hut.
4. The boy _ a bundle _ his shoulder was climbing _ this hill and I followed _ him.
5. Why didn't you trust _ me? Why did you keep me _ the dark? I thought you were _ London.
6. My dear Watson, you mustn't be angry _ me, but I thought it better to keep my presence _ a secret _ everybody.
7. _ a day or two my nets will close down _ the murderer for I know there's cold-blooded murder _ the case.
8. We went _ the hut and sat _ _ the blankets that lay _ the corner.
9. There can be no doubt _ it: they write _ each other and there is complete understanding _ them.
10. It's Stapleton who sent _ Mrs Lyons money _ the last moment.

11. As we sat _ the darkness _ that lonely hut _ the moor Holmes told _ me what he had found _ during that time.
12. Holmes learnt _ Watson's report that Stapleton had been a schoolmaster _ the North _ England.
13. It turned _ that Stapleton had robbed _ the school and escaped _ a false name.
14. Why did he allow _ Sir Henry to fall _ love _ her? And where does Laura Lyons come _ then?
15. Mrs Lyons hoped to become Stapleton's wife _ a divorce _ her husband.
16. We both jumped _ our feet and ran _ _ the hut. _ the light _ a match we noticed a man's figure not far _ the place where we stood. When we approached _ the body and saw _ horror that it was someone wearing _ Sir Henry's suit.
17. I'll never forgive myself _ leaving him today. Stapleton will answer _ this.
18. Holmes bent _ the body and suddenly uttered a cry _ joy.
19. Evidently the animal had chased _ the convict.
20. Suddenly we saw Stapleton himself coming _ the moor. "What are you doing _ the moor _ this late hour?" said Stapleton, approaching _ us _ a cigar _ his fingers.
21. "I hope you will throw light _ this dark matter," Stapleton said. Holmes only shrugged _ his shoulders.
22. Holmes told _ Watson that he had his own plan and asked him to say nothing _ Sir Henry _ the hound.

7. Summarise the chapter in the Past tense.

8. Make up true/false statements based on the chapter. Comment on your partner's statements, using appropriate formulas of agreement/disagreement (see p. 84).

9. Retell the chapter close to the text.

10. Make up fact questions to the chapter and let your groupmates answer them.

11. Make your suppositions:

- about the motive of the crimes and about what the criminal is going to do next;
- about Holmes' plans to prevent the next murder.

Chapter XVII
HOLMES VISITS BASKERVILLE HALL

Sir Henry was more pleased than surprised to see Sherlock Holmes, because he had been expecting for some days that recent events would bring him down from London.

At supper that evening I told him about the events on the moor, but did not speak of the hound. When Barrymore learned that Selden was dead he seemed relieved, but poor Mrs Barrymore cried bitterly. For her he always remained the little brother she had nursed and loved.

Sir Henry told Sherlock Holmes that he had received a letter from Stapleton inviting him to dinner that evening, but as he had promised me not to go out alone upon the moor he had stayed at home.

“If I hadn’t sworn not to go out alone upon the moor, I might have had a more interesting evening.”

“I have no doubt that you would have had a more interesting evening,” said Holmes dryly.

“But how about the case? Have you made anything out of it?” asked Sir Henry.

“I have... It’s very complicated, but in a day or two the mystery will be solved.”

“And what do you think about the hound of the Baskervilles?” Sir Henry asked Holmes, when we sat smoking our cigars after supper.

“I think I’ll soon muzzle and chain that supernatural animal if you help me,” answered Holmes.

“I’ll do whatever you tell me.”

“Very good, and you must do what I demand blindly, without asking the reason.”

“I promise it.”

“Then I have no doubt – ” Holmes stopped suddenly and looked fixedly over my head at the opposite wall.

“What is it?” cried Sir Henry.

“Oh, nothing, you must excuse me, but I love art, and those portraits on the wall are really very fine.”

His eyes were fixed on the row of family portraits hanging on the opposite wall.

“They are all members of your family, I suppose?”

“Every one of them.”

One picture especially seemed to interest Holmes. His face was still, but his eyes were shining with excitement.

“Who is this seventeenth-century gentleman opposite me?” he asked Sir Henry.

“Ah, that is the cause of all trouble, the wicked Hugo, who started the

hound of the Baskervilles.”

“Really?” said Holmes. “He seems like a quiet and harmless person. I had imagined him as looking more evil.”

“There is no doubt about it. The name and the date, 1647, are written on the back of the picture.”

So it was the portrait of the wicked Hugo Baskerville with whom the legend of the hound was connected. Sir Henry told us what he knew about his ancestors, and then the conversation passed on to another subject.

But when Sir Henry had said good night and gone to his room Holmes took a candle and held it to the portrait that had interested him so much.

“Look, Watson,” he exclaimed. “Do you see anything here?”

I looked at the wide hat with a feather in it, long curly hair, the broad white collar and the cold eyes.

“Wait!” Holmes stood upon a chair, held the candle up in his left hand and put his right arm on the broad hat and the long hair that covered the head of the wicked Hugo.

“Good heavens!” I cried in amazement. The face of Stapleton had appeared on the canvas.

“Ha! You see now.”

“What a likeness!” I exclaimed.

“That’s what struck me at supper,” said Holmes. “Now it’s clear that Stapleton is a Baskerville and the purpose of his crimes is to get the estate. We have got him now, Watson! I swear that we’ll soon catch him in our net just as he catches his butterflies. Now to bed, Watson, for we have a busy day before us tomorrow.”

Chapter XVIII HOLMES ACTS

Next morning Holmes was up early and had disappeared somewhere, but was back for breakfast.

“Good morning, Holmes,” said Sir Henry. “You look like a general who is planning a battle.”

“That’s just so. Watson is waiting for orders.”

“And so am I.”

“Very good. I understand that you’re invited to dine with your friends the Stapletons tonight.”

“I hope you’ll come too. They are very nice people.”

“I fear that Watson and I must go to London.”

“To London?”

“Yes, I think we’ll be more useful there at present.”

Sir Henry’s face lengthened. “I hoped you would stay with me. It isn’t very

pleasant to be alone at the Hall and on the moor.”

“My dear friend, you must trust me and do what I tell you. We’ll return very soon. Please tell your friends that we have very important business in town and cannot visit them tonight.”

“All right, if you insist on it. When do you wish to go?”

“Immediately after breakfast. Watson, please send a note to Mr Stapleton to tell him you cannot come.”

“I think I’ll go with you to London,” said Sir Henry. “Why must I stay here alone?”

“Because you gave me your word to do exactly as I asked you. You must drive to Merripit House this evening, but you’ll walk home across the moor.”

“Across the moor? That’s just what you told me never to do.”

“Yes, but tonight you may do it safely. Remember, you must walk straight along the path which leads from Merripit House to the Grimpen Road. Don’t ask me the reason. Everything will be all right.”

“I’ve promised to obey you and I’ll do just what you say,” answered Sir Henry.

An hour later Holmes and I were at the station at Coombe Tracey. A small boy was waiting for us upon the platform.

“Ah, Cartwright, so you found my note in the hut this morning. Now, take the train to town. As soon as you arrive, you’ll send the following telegram from me to Sir Henry Baskerville: ‘If you find pocket-book dropped by me, send by post Baker Street, Holmes.’ Do you understand?”

“Yes, sir.”

“Good. Now, Watson, let’s visit Mrs Laura Lyons.”

Holmes’s plan was clear. He would not go to London, but the Stapletons must think he had gone. Sir Henry would tell them about the telegram and they would believe him.

Meanwhile Holmes and I went to visit Mrs Laura Lyons. She was at home and Sherlock Holmes told her at once that he had come to speak to her about the death of Sir Charles.

“Dr Watson says you haven’t told him everything.”

“What have I not told him?” she asked angrily.

“You said that you had asked Sir Charles to be at the gate at ten o’clock. We know that that was the place and the hour of this death, but you know more, I’m sure.”

“I know nothing more,” she answered.

“Mrs Lyons, I must tell you that we suspect murder and we think that Stapleton and his wife – ”

At these words she sprang from her chair. “His wife!” she repeated again and again. “His wife! If you can prove it, I’ll tell you everything.”

“I’ve come to do so,” said Holmes, taking several papers from his pocket. “This is a photograph of the two of them, taken in York four years ago. It’s

signed ‘*Mr and Mrs Vandeleur,*’ but you will easily recognise them. Here are some documents proving that Mr Vandeleur was a school teacher in York. The photo was taken there.”

She glanced at the photograph and the papers, then looked at us. There was despair in her eyes.

“This man has offered me marriage on condition I should get a divorce from my husband. He had lied to me. He has been deceiving me all the time. I was only a tool in his hands. Ask me what you like and I’ll tell you everything. Only believe me, when I wrote that letter I didn’t think it could harm the old man who had been my kindest friend.”

“I believe you, Mrs Lyons,” Holmes said. “Don’t tell me anything. I’ll tell you what happened, and you can correct me if I make a mistake. Stapleton told you to write that letter to Sir Charles.”

“He dictated it.”

“He told you,” Holmes continued, “that Sir Charles would give you money.”

“Yes,” she said.

“And then, after you had sent the letter, Stapleton told you not to go to the gate.”

“He told me he would get the money himself.”

“And then he made you swear to say nothing about the appointment with Sir Charles.”

“Yes, he frightened me by saying that the death of the old gentleman was very mysterious and that I would be suspected if it became known that I had asked him to come to the gate. I loved Stapleton,” she added, “and believed him. Now I understand what a criminal he is.”

We left Mrs Lyons and returned to the station to meet Lestrade – the official police officer whom Holmes had called from London by a telegram early that morning. The nets were closing on Stapleton.

Tasks to chapters XVII – XVIII

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

Vandeleur [vændə'lə:]

Lestrade ['lestreɪd]

Note that sometimes articles can be used with personal names:

e.g. So it was the portrait of *the* wicked Hugo Baskerville with whom the legend of the hound was connected (=that very Hugo Baskerville).

Now it’s clear that Stapleton is *a* Baskerville (=one of the Baskervilles).

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *to be/feel/seem relieved;*
- *to nurse sb;*
- *to say sth dryly;*
- *to do sth blindly;*
- *harmless;*
- *it struck me;*
- *to offer sb marriage;*
- *to be a tool in sb's hands;*
- *to frighten sb by doing sth.*

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- *требовать;*
- *смотреть пристально, не отводя глаз;*
- *его глаза были прикованы к чему-л.;*
- *в этом не может быть сомнений;*
- *предки;*
- *холст;*
- *его лицо вытянулось;*
- *настаивать на чём-л.;*
- *дать слово сделать что-л.;*
- *слушаться кого-л.;*
- *вскочить со стула;*
- *узнать кого-л.;*
- *подписать, поставить подпись;*
- *при условии.*

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- If I hadn't *given my word of honour* not to go out alone, I might have had a more interesting evening.
- *It seemed that one of the pictures interested* him more than others.
- Then *we started talking about another topic.*
- That's what *amazed* me at supper.
- The detective told Sir Henry that he should *believe* him and follow all his instructions.
- Holmes reminded Sir Henry that he had *promised* him to do exactly as he was asked.
- Laura Lyons *gave a quick look* at the photograph and the papers.
- It turned out that Stapleton had *proposed to* Laura Lyons.

5. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. Holmes took _ candle and held it to _ portrait that had interested him so much.
2. That's what struck me at _ supper. Now it's clear that _ Stapleton is _ Baskerville and _ purpose of his crimes is to get _ estate.
3. I understand that you're invited to _ dinner with _ Stapletons tonight. – Yes, they are _ very nice people.
4. We have _ very important business in _ town. We are leaving immediately after _ breakfast.
5. I must tell you that we suspect _ murder.
6. This man has offered me _ marriage on _ condition that I should get _ divorce from my husband.
7. Now I understand what _ criminal he is.

6. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary:

1. _ supper _ that evening I told _ him _ the events _ the moor, but I did not mention _ the hound.
2. Sir Henry had received a letter _ Stapleton inviting him _ dinner _ Merripit House.
3. _ a day or two the mystery will be solved, I have no doubt _ it.
4. Holmes stopped suddenly and looked fixedly _ my head _ the opposite wall. His eyes were shining _ excitement.
5. So that's the cause _ all trouble // So that's the reason _ all trouble.
6. Stapleton's face had appeared _ the canvas // Stapleton's face had appeared _ the picture.
7. Now _ bed, Watson, for we have a busy day _ us tomorrow.
8. You look _ a general planning _ a battle. – That's just so. Watson is waiting _ orders.
9. We'll be more useful _ London _ present.
10. You must drive _ Merripit House _ this evening, but you'll walk _ home _ the moor.
11. You must walk straight _ the path leading _ Merripit House _ the Grimpen road.
12. As soon as you arrive _ London, send a telegram _ me _ Sir Henry Baskerville.
13. She glanced _ the photographs, then looked _ us. There was despair _ her eyes.
14. He has lied _ me. He has been deceiving _ me all _ the time. He frightened me _ saying that I would be suspected.

7. Summarise the extract (both the chapters together) in the Past tense.

8. Retell chapter 17 close to the text.

9. Make up questions to cover chapter 18. Let your groupmates answer them. When asking your questions, make them indirect (start with *'I wonder ...'*, *'I'd like to know...'*, *'I am interested to know...'*, *'Do you happen to remember...'* and be careful with the changes in the word order).

10. Make up fact questions to the chapters and let your partner answer them.

Chapter XIX THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

Sherlock Holmes never told anyone of his plans until it was time to carry them out. That evening Lestrade and I followed him along the lonely path which led to Merrit House, but we did not know what we were going to do, as Holmes was silent. When we were about two hundred yards from the house, Holmes stopped.

“Are you armed, Lestrade?” he asked.

The detective smiled. “Since I have trousers on, I have a pocket, and since I have a pocket, there’s a revolver in it,” he answered.

“That’s good. These rocks on the right make a fine cover. We’ll act here.”

We hid among the rocks.

“Do you know the windows of the house, Watson?” Holmes asked me a minute later.

“Certainly I do. The window that shines so brightly is the dining-room window.”

“Then please creep forward quietly and see what they are doing. But be careful and don’t let them know that they are being watched.”

Very softly I approached the window and looked in. Only the two men were there, Sir Henry and Stapleton. They were sitting at the table, smoking cigars and talking. Coffee and wine were in front of them. A moment later Stapleton rose and left the room. I heard the creak of a door and the sound of quick steps passing along the path. The naturalist stopped at the door of an outhouse in the corner of the garden. A key turned in a lock and a strange noise was heard inside. Then the key turned again, the steps passed along the path and Stapleton returned to the house. I crept back to where my companions were waiting and told them what I had seen.

“I wonder where the lady can be if all the other windows are dark,” said Holmes thoughtfully.

An hour passed. Over the great Grimpen Mire there rose a thick white fog. It was moving slowly in the direction of the house like a great white wall.

“It’s moving towards us,” whispered Holmes. “This is very bad. The fog is the only thing that can spoil my plans. If he doesn’t come out before the fog covers the path, his life will be in danger.”

Now we understood that Holmes was waiting for Sir Henry to appear on the path. I remembered that in the morning Holmes had told the young man to walk home alone through the moor. The fog was nearer now.

“If he doesn’t leave the house within a quarter of an hour, this part of the path will be covered too and we won’t be able to see him,” whispered Holmes. “We must move a little farther along the path, where there is no fog yet.”

When we were half a mile from the house Holmes put his ear to the ground and listened. “Thank God,” he exclaimed, “I hear his steps.”

Through the fog, as if through a curtain, Sir Henry appeared walking quickly along the path. We let him pass and then cocked our pistols.

“Now,” cried Holmes, “look out, it’s coming!”

A strange sound was heard somewhere quite near, and suddenly a hound sprang out of the fog, an enormous black hound, but not such a hound as any man had ever seen. Fire burst from its open mouth, its eyes burned. The huge black creature was following the steps of Sir Henry. Lestrade screamed and threw himself on the ground. Holmes and I were so paralysed by this terrible sight that we let the hound pass before we fired. Probably the shot wounded the beast, for it gave a howl, but ran on. Far away on the path we saw Sir Henry. His face was white in the moonlight. His hands were raised in horror. He could not move.

Holmes, Lestrade and I ran as we had never run in our lives. In front of us we heard scream after scream from Sir Henry and the growling of the terrible hound. We saw the beast spring upon its victim, but the next moment Holmes fired five shots into the creature and it fell on the ground, dead.

Sir Henry had fainted. Luckily he was not hurt, and a little brandy soon helped him to recover.

“My God!” he whispered. “What was it?”

“It’s dead, whatever it is,” answered Holmes. “We’ve finished with the hound of the Baskervilles once and for ever. Look at it.”

The gigantic hound lay stretched on the ground. Its cruel eyes were ringed with fire. I placed my hand upon its mouth and my own fingers shone in the darkness.

“Phosphorus,” I said.

“You have saved my life,” said Sir Henry, “and I’ll never forget it. What are you going to do now?”

“We must catch the criminal,” Holmes answered. “Wait here, Sir Henry, and then one of us will take you back to the Hall. No more adventures for you tonight.”

The front door of the house was open, but there was no one inside. Holmes took up a lamp and we rushed from room to room. One of the bedrooms was locked and a low moan came from it. We broke the lock with our revolvers and rushed in. A figure muffled in sheets was tied to the bed. It was Mrs Stapleton. We untied her and she fell to the floor in front of us. On her neck was the red

mark of a whip. Holmes put her in a chair and soon she opened her eyes.

“Is he safe?” she whispered. “Has he escaped?”

“You mean your husband, Mrs Stapleton?”

“No, no, I didn’t mean my husband. Is Sir Henry safe?”

“Yes.”

“And the hound?”

“It’s dead.”

“Thank God!” she cried. “The cruel man! He has made me the tool of his wicked deeds.”

“Where is your husband, Mrs Stapleton?” asked Holmes.

“There is only one place where my husband can hide,” she said. “There is an island in the heart of the mire. He kept his hound there and he knows the path, but in such a fog even *he* may lose his way.”

It was clear that to follow Stapleton in such a fog was useless. So we left Lestrade at Merripit House while we took Sir Henry to Baskerville Hall. He was suffering from the shock of the night’s adventures, so Dr Mortimer was called in. It took Sir Henry a long time to recover after this terrible shock, but when he was well enough to travel, Dr Mortimer accompanied him on a voyage round the world for a year. Only then could he return to Baskerville Hall again.

This strange story will soon be concluded. On the morning after the death of the hound Mrs Stapleton showed us the path that led to the centre of the mire. Slowly and carefully we moved along the dangerous path until we came upon a strange object. Holmes picked it up. It was an old black boot – the boot that Sir Henry had lost at the hotel in London. Stapleton had used it to set the hound upon Sir Henry’s track. Evidently when he heard the shots he fled to the mire still holding the boot and then threw it down. He must have lost his way in the fog, for there was no trace of his footsteps when we at last reached firm ground. This cold and cruel man had found his death somewhere in the heart of the great Grimpen Mire.

On the island we found a quantity of bones, a chain which showed where the hound had been kept and the skeleton of a small dog.

“Dr Mortimer will never see his spaniel again,” said Holmes, looking at the skeleton. “Well, I think everything is clear now. The murderer could hide his hound here and, when necessary, keep it in the outhouse near his house, but he could not hush its voice, which even in the daylight seemed terrible. Do you see the paste in this tin, Watson? It is no doubt the luminous mixture with which he covered the hound’s muzzle. No wonder old Sir Charles was frightened to death when he saw the creature, and no wonder the convict ran and screamed. I said it in London and I say it again now: we have helped to do away with *a most dangerous man*.”

Tasks to chapter XIX

1. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *to carry sth out*;
- *to be armed*;
- *to burst*;
- *to be paralysed (by the sight, with fear, etc.)*;
- *to howl*;
- *to lie stretched on the ground*;
- *to rush*;
- *to come upon sth*;
- *to set the hound on sb's track*;
- *to hush sb's voice*.

2. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- скрип;
- туман;
- Внимание! Осторожно!
- быть раненым;
- выстрел; выстрелить;
- наброситься на свою жертву;
- прийти в себя; выздороветь, поправиться;
- заблудиться;
- вызвать врача;
- покончить с чем-/кем-л.

3. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- Watson *came up to* the dining room window *noiselessly* and looked in. Soon he *moved carefully* back to the place where his *friends* were waiting for him.
- Holmes *was interested to know* where the lady could be if all the other windows of Merripit House were dark.
- Some time later Stapleton *got up* and left the room.
- Soon a thick white fog *appeared* over the mire.
- The fog started moving *towards* the house like a great white wall.
- Sir Henry *put up* his hands in horror.
- Sir Henry had *lost consciousness*, but *fortunately* he wasn't *wounded*.
- They could hear someone *groaning* behind the bedroom door.
- When Sir Henry was well enough to travel, Dr Mortimer *went with him during his journey* round the world.
- *Apparently*, when Stapleton heard the shots he *escaped* to the mire, still

with the boot in his hand.

4. Write down all irregular verbs used in the chapter and give their four forms.

5. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. "Since I have _ trousers on, I have _ pocket, and since I have _ pocket, there is _ revolver in it."
2. "These rocks on _ right make _ fine cover."
3. "Do you know _ windows of _ house?" Holmes asked _ minute later. "Yes. _ window that is shining so brightly is _ dining-room window."
4. They were sitting at _ table, smoking _ cigars and talking. There was _ coffee and _ wine in front of them. _ moment later _ Stapleton rose and left _ room.
5. _ hour passed. Over _ mire there rose _ thick white fog. It was moving slowly in _ direction of _ house like _ great white wall. "_ fog is _ only thing that can spoil my plans," Holmes said. "If it covers _ path, _ Sir Henry's life will be in _ danger."
6. "If he doesn't leave _ house within _ quarter of _ hour, we won't be able to see _ path. We must move _ little farther where there is no _ fog yet."
7. When we were _ half _ mile from _ house, _ Holmes put his ear to _ ground and listened.
8. Suddenly _ hound sprang out of _ fog, _ enormous black hound. _ fire burst from its mouth. _ huge black creature was following _ steps of _ Sir Henry.
9. Luckily Sir Henry was not hurt and _ little brandy helped him to recover.
10. We took _ lamp and rushed from _ room to _ room. One of _ bedrooms was locked and _ low moan came from it. We broke _ lock and saw _ figure muffled in _ sheets and tied to _ bed.
11. It was _ old black boot, _ boot that Sir Henry had lost at _ hotel in _ London.

6. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. Sherlock Holmes never told _ anyone _ his plans until it was time to carry them _ .
2. We followed _ him _ the path which led _ Merripit House. We were _ 200 yards _ the house when Holmes stopped.
3. We hid _ the rocks.
4. Very softly I approached _ the window and looked _ .
5. Stapleton stopped _ the door _ an outhouse _ the corner _ the garden.
6. _ the morning Holmes had told _ Sir Henry to walk _ home alone _ the moor, and now he was waiting _ the young man to appear _ the path.
7. _ the fog, as if _ a curtain, Sir Henry appeared walking quickly _ the path. "Now," Holmes exclaimed, "look _ , it's coming!"
8. _ _ _ us we heard scream _ scream _ Sir Henry and the growling _ the terrible hound.

9. "We've finished _ the hound _ the Baskervilles once and _ ever."
10. Slowly and carefully we moved _ the dangerous path until we came _ a strange object.
11. Sir Henry was suffering _ the shock _ the night's adventures, so Dr Mortimer was called _.
12. When he was well enough to travel, Dr Mortimer accompanied _ him _ a voyage _ the world _ a year.

7. Summarise the chapter.

8. Make up questions to cover the chapter. Retell the chapter by answering your partner's questions. When asking your questions, make them indirect (start with *'I wonder ...'*, *'I'd like to know...'*, *'I am interested to know...'*, *'Do you happen to remember...'* and be careful with the changes in the word order).

9. Make up fact questions to the chapters and let your groupmates answer them.

Chapter XX

SHERLOCK HOLMES GIVES THE DETAILS OF THE CASE

It was the end of November. Holmes and I were sitting one foggy evening by a bright fire in our sitting room in Baker Street. In the afternoon we had seen Sir Henry and Dr Mortimer, who were in London, preparing to start on the voyage which had been recommended to Sir Henry after his long illness. It was natural that now the conversation turned to the tragic events that had taken place in Devonshire a month before.

"My dear Holmes," I said. "I'd like you to tell me all the details of the case, as there are still some points which I don't quite understand."

"All right," said Holmes, leaning back in his armchair and puffing at his cigar. "The family picture didn't lie. Stapleton was indeed a Baskerville. He was a son of Roger, the youngest brother of Sir Charles. In his youth Roger fled to South America with a dark reputation. He had always been the black sheep of the family, and it was said that he was very much like his ancestor, the wicked Hugo Baskerville. His son, whom we call Stapleton, married Beryl Garcia, one of the local beauties of Costa Rica. This young man took after his father. He stole a large sum of money and was obliged to flee with his wife to the North of England. There he became a school teacher under the name of Vandeleur.

"But soon he had to escape from that part of England too and change his name again. This time he and his wife took the name of Stapleton, and pretended to be brother and sister, though they really were husband and wife. As he knew much about insects and butterflies, he passed for a naturalist. Now I come to that part of his life which has been so interesting to us. Before coming to Devonshire

he had evidently found out that there were only two Baskervilles who stood between him and a great fortune. So he decided to get the estate and the money. His first act was to settle as near Baskerville Hall as possible. His second act was to make friends with Sir Charles and his neighbours.

“Sir Charles himself told him the family legend and so prepared the way for his own death. Stapleton, as I will continue to call him, knew that the old man’s heart was weak and that a shock would kill him. He had also heard from Dr Mortimer that Sir Charles believed in the family legend. So he invented a way to get rid of him and remain unsuspected.

“He went to London and bought the largest and strongest black hound he could find. He brought it to Devonshire and walked a great distance over the moor, so as not to be noticed. The island in the middle of the Grimpen Mire was a very good hiding place for the creature, and Stapleton had found it when he was hunting for insects. It was not so easy to fulfil his plan, as Sir Charles never went out in the evenings. He had hoped that his wife would help him and invite the old gentleman to their house, but she refused. Threats and blows were useless and he had to think of a new plan. So he got acquainted with Mrs Laura Lyons, whose story he knew. She thought he was unmarried. Stapleton promised to marry her if she could get a divorce from her husband. Knowing that Sir Charles was very kind, he advised Mrs Lyons to write and ask the old man for the money necessary to get the divorce.

“At the last moment Stapleton told her that he would get the money himself, and she remained at home. He took the hound, covered its muzzle with phosphorus and brought it to the gate where Sir Charles was waiting for Mrs Lyons. The hound jumped over the gate and ran after the old gentleman, who fled screaming down the alley. In the darkness of the evening the huge black creature with its flaming jaws and burning eyes was a terrible sight. At the end of the alley Sir Charles fell dead. Stapleton immediately called off the hound and hurried away to the island in the mire. Nobody had seen him and only Dr Mortimer noticed the prints that the hound had left on the path.

“So the first half of Stapleton’s task was accomplished and nobody suspected him. It is possible that at first he didn’t know that Sir Charles had an heir in Canada, but Dr Mortimer, who had become his friend, told him about the arrival of Sir Henry. Stapleton immediately made a new plan. He decided to go to London and follow Sir Henry. Perhaps he thought it would be possible to get rid of him there. He took his wife with him, because after she had refused to help him in the case of Sir Charles he didn’t trust her any more and was afraid to leave her at Merripit House. In London he disguised himself with a false beard and followed Dr Mortimer to Baker Street, then to the station and to the Northumberland Hotel. His wife had some idea of her husband’s plans, but she was afraid to write and warn Sir Henry, for if the letter fell into Stapleton’s hands – her own life wouldn’t be safe. So, as we know, she cut out of the newspaper the words which formed the letter and sent it to Sir Henry.

“It was very important for Stapleton to get some of Sir Henry’s things so that he might be able to set the dog upon his track. So he bribed the servant to get a boot. But the first boot which was stolen for him was a new one, and therefore useless for his purpose. He returned it, and stole another one. This proved to me that there was a real hound in the matter, as there was no other explanation to the fact that an old boot was stolen and a new one returned. Then, as you remember, he followed Sir Henry and Dr Mortimer in a cab. I think that Stapleton knew me by appearance and when he saw us and understood that I had taken on the case he decided to return to Devonshire and wait for the arrival of Sir Henry there. It was clear that there was no possibility for him to get rid of young Baskerville in London.

“Now I must tell you why I deceived everybody and went secretly to Devonshire. I wanted to watch the neighbours of Sir Henry, especially Stapleton, but I couldn’t do it living at the Hall, because then the criminal would have been on his guard. So I came secretly to Coombe Tracey when everybody thought I was in London. I stayed there the greater part of the time and only used the hut on the moor when it was necessary.

“The boy, Cartwright, who often helps me, came with me and was very useful, for he brought me food and clean linen when I stayed at the hut. Your reports were sent from Baker Street to the post office of Coombe Tracey. They were a great help to me, especially the details of Stapleton’s biography, as I was able to find out who the man and the woman were. When you discovered me on the moor I had full knowledge of the whole business, but I could prove nothing. Even the death of the convict didn’t help us much to prove the Stapleton was the murderer. It was necessary to catch him red-handed, and to do so we had to make poor Sir Henry walk home alone across the moor, and in that way we put an end to Stapleton and his supernatural hound. As to Mrs Stapleton, it is clear that she was absolutely under his influence. At first, no doubt, she had loved him, then she feared and hated him. Still she refused to help him in his planned murders and even warned Sir Henry of the danger.

“When Stapleton saw that Sir Henry had fallen in love with his wife he was jealous, but for his own plans he had to be friendly with him. At the last moment Mrs Stapleton turned suddenly against her husband. She knew that he would use the hound to kill Sir Henry and she wanted to prevent it. Besides, she had learned about Stapleton’s visits to Laura Lyons and a terrible scene took place. He saw that she would betray him, so he beat her, tied her to the bed and locked her in the bedroom, so that she might not warn Sir Henry.

“I think that now the case is clear to you, my dear Watson. Let’s forget about those gloomy events, and spend a pleasant evening at the theatre.”

Tasks to chapter XX

1. Pronounce correctly the following proper names used in the chapters:

Beryl Garcia ['berɪl 'gɑ:siə]

Costa Rica ['kɒstə 'ri:kə]

2. Pay attention to the way the following words and expressions are used in the text. Recall their context.

- *to be the black sheep of the family;*
- *to pass for sb;*
- *to settle somewhere;*
- *to fulfil one's plan;*
- *to accomplish sth;*
- *to disguise oneself (with sth);*
- *to fall into sb's hands;*
- *to be useless for sb's purpose;*
- *to take on the case;*
- *to turn against sb.*

3. Find English equivalents for the following words and expressions and recall the context in which they were used in the text.

- подружиться с кем-л.;
- избавиться от кого-л.;
- оставаться вне подозрений;
- познакомиться с кем-л.;
- угроза;
- жуткое зрелище;
- подкупить;
- знать кого-л. в лицо;
- застичь кого-л. на месте преступления;
- положить конец чему-л.;
- находиться под чьим-л. влиянием;
- предать кого-л.

4. Paraphrase the expressions in *italics*, using the words from the story.

- No wonder *the two friends started talking about* the tragic events that had *happened* in Devonshire a month before.
- Stapleton was *really a member of the Baskerville family*.
- *When he was young, Roger escaped* to South America with a dark reputation.
- Roger was *the very image of* the wicked Hugo.
- The couple *decided to behave as if they were* brother and sister.
- The mire was *an ideal place to hide* the hound.

- Stapleton's plan was not so easy to *fulfil* so he *made* a new plan *at once*.
- Then Holmes explained why he had *lied to* Watson.
- Though Mrs Stapleton *was afraid of* her husband, she decided to *stop him from committing* another crime and *to let Sir Henry know about* the naturalist's cruel plans.

5. Fill in articles where necessary.

1. It was _ end of _ November.
2. Stapleton was indeed _ Baskerville – _ son of _ Roger, _ youngest brother of _ Sir Charles, to be more exact. He had always been _ black sheep of _ family.
3. Stapleton stole _ large sum of _ money and had to flee to _ North of _ England where he became _ schoolteacher under _ name of _ Vandeleur.
4. _ Stapletons pretended to be _ brother and _ sister, though they really were _ husband and _ wife.
5. Stapleton knew that _ old man's heart was weak and that _ shock would kill him. So he went to _ London and bought _ largest dog he could find and walked with it _ Devonshire _ the moor not to be noticed. _ island in _ heart of _ Grimpen Mire was _ ideal hiding place for _ creature.
6. He asked Laura Lyons to write _ letter asking _ old gentleman for _ money necessary to get _ divorce.
7. In _ darkness of _ evening _ hound with its flaming jaws was _ terrible sight.
8. _ first stolen boot was _ new one and therefore useless for _ purpose. _ fact that Stapleton returned it and stole another one proved that there was _ real hound in _ matter.
9. Even _ death of _ convict didn't help much to prove that Stapleton was _ murderer.
10. Let's forget about those gloomy events and spend _ pleasant evening _ the theatre.

6. Fill in prepositions or adverbs where necessary.

1. Holmes and I were sitting _ the fire _ our sitting-room _ Baker Street. _ the afternoon we had seen Sir Henry and Dr Mortimer who were preparing to start _ the voyage which had been recommended _ Sir Henry _ his long illness.
2. Now I come _ that part _ his life which is so interesting _ us. _ coming to Devonshire he had evidently found _ that there were only two Baskervilles who stood _ him and his great fortune. So his first act was to settle as _ Baskerville Hall as he could; his second act was to make friends _ Sir Charles. Then he invented _ a way to get rid _ the old man.
3. Stapleton hoped his wife would help _ him and invite Sir Charles _ their house. But even threats and blows were useless so he had to think _ a new

plan and got acquainted _ Mrs Lyons.

4. _ the last moment Stapleton told her that he would get _ the money _ himself, and she remained _ home. He covered the hound's muzzle _ phosphorus and brought it _ the gate where Sir Charles was waiting _ Mrs Lyons. The hound jumped _ the gate and ran _ the old man who fled screaming _ the alley. When Sir Charles fell _ dead, Stapleton called _ the hound and hurried _ _ the island _ the mire.
5. The first half _ Stapleton's plan was accomplished and nobody suspected _ him. _ first he evidently didn't know that Sir Charles had an heir _ Canada. When he decided to get rid _ Sir Henry _ well, he disguised himself _ a false beard and followed _ Dr Mortimer _ Baker Street and then _ the Northumberland Hotel.
6. Later he returned _ Devonshire and waited _ Sir Henry to arrive _ the Hall.
7. Holmes explained _ Watson that if he had lived _ the Hall, the criminal would have been _ his guard.
8. When Stapleton saw that Sir Henry had fallen _ love _ his wife he was jealous, but _ his own plans he had to be friendly _ him.

7. Summarise the chapter.

8. Make up questions to cover the chapter. Retell the chapter by answering your partner's questions. When asking your questions, make them indirect (start with *'I wonder ...'*, *'I'd like to know...'*, *'I am interested to know...'*, *'Do you happen to remember...'* and be careful with the changes in the word order).

9. Speak of the relationships between the Stapletons and about what, in your opinion, Mrs Stapleton felt towards Sir Henry.

10. Speak of the typical features of a detective story manifested in "the Hound of the Baskervilles".

CONVERSATIONAL FORMULAS
to react to true/false statements

<p>Expressing agreement</p> <p><i>That's (quite / absolutely) right.</i> <i>That's true.</i> <i>Exactly (so).</i> <i>I (quite / absolutely / fully) agree with you (here).</i> <i>This is really so.</i> <i>I believe / think / suppose you're right.</i> <i>That's it.</i></p>	<p>Expressing disagreement</p> <p><i>I'm afraid you're wrong / you're mistaken.</i> <i>I'm afraid you're not quite right (here).</i> <i>You're not right here, (I'm afraid).</i> <i>I don't agree with you here / I disagree.</i> <i>That's not quite right / true, (I'm afraid).</i> <i>That's not really so.</i> <i>On the contrary, ...</i> <i>Do you really think so?</i> <i>Are you sure that's right?</i> <i>I'm not sure you're right.</i> <i>I wouldn't say that.</i> <i>Well, not exactly.</i></p>
<p>Expressing opinion</p> <p><i>I think / believe / feel that...</i> <i>I suppose ...</i> <i>In my opinion...</i> <i>To my mind...</i> <i>As far as I can judge...</i> <i>It seems to me...</i> <i>My impression is...</i></p>	<p>Reacting to a statement which is partly true</p> <p><i>This is only partly true. On the one hand, (sth is really so), but on the other hand...</i></p>

МАРИНА ВЛАДИМИРОВНА СЕРГЕЕВА

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по внеаудиторному чтению
для студентов начального этапа обучения
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