

# Pride and Prejudice

## Passage 1

Mr. Bennet's property consisted almost entirely in an estate of two thousand a year, which, unfortunately for his daughters, was entailed, in default of heirs male, on a distant relation; and their mother's fortune, though ample for her situation in life, could but ill supply the deficiency of his. Her father had been an attorney in Meryton, and had left her four thousand pounds.

She had a sister married to a Mr. Phillips, who had been a clerk to their father, and succeeded him in the business, and a brother settled in London in a respectable line of trade.

The village of Longbourn was only one mile from Meryton; a most convenient distance for the young ladies, who were usually tempted thither three or four times a week, to pay their duty to their aunt and to a milliner's shop just over the way. The two youngest of the family, Catherine and Lydia, were particularly frequent in these attentions; their minds were more vacant than their sisters', and when nothing better offered, a walk to Meryton was necessary to amuse their morning hours and furnish conversation for the evening; and however bare of news the country in general might be, they always contrived to learn some from their aunt. At present, indeed, they were well supplied both with news and happiness by the recent arrival of a militia regiment in the neighbourhood; it was to remain the whole winter, and Meryton was the headquarters.

**Persons :** Mr. Bennet, Mr. Phillips, Catherine, Lydia,

**Location :** London , Longbourn, Meryton

**Organization :** militia regiment

	Predicted Positive	Predicted Negative
Actual Positive	3	4
Actual Negative	1	0

**Precision (p ) = 0.75**

**Recall (r) = 0.428**

**F1 Measure = 0.545**

## Passage 2

[Miss Bingley](#)'s attention was quite as much engaged in watching [Mr. Darcy](#)'s progress through *his* book, as in reading her own; and she was perpetually either making some enquiry, or looking at his page. She could not win him, however, to any conversation; he merely answered her question, and read on. At length, quite exhausted by the attempt to be amused with her own book, which she had only chosen because it was the second volume of his, she gave a great yawn and said, "How pleasant it is to spend an evening in this way! I declare after all there is no enjoyment like reading! How much sooner one tires of anything than of a book! When I have a house of my own, I shall be miserable if I have not an excellent library." No one made any reply. She then yawned again, threw aside her book, and cast her eyes round the room in quest for some amusement; when hearing her brother mentioning a ball to [Miss Bennet](#), she turned suddenly towards him and said: "By the bye, [Charles](#), are you really serious in meditating a dance at [Netherfield](#)? I would advise you, before you determine on it, to consult the wishes of the present party; I am much mistaken if there are not some among us to whom a ball would be rather a punishment than a pleasure." "If you mean [Darcy](#)," cried her brother, "he may go to bed, if he chooses, before it begins—but as for the ball, it is quite a settled thing; and as soon as [Nicholls](#) has made white soup enough, I shall send round my cards." "I should like balls infinitely better," she replied, "if they were carried on in a different manner; but there is something insufferably tedious in the usual process of such a meeting. It would surely be much more rational if conversation instead of dancing were made the order of the day." "Much more rational, my dear [Caroline](#), I dare say, but it would not be near so much like a ball."

**Persons :** Miss Bingley, Mr. Darcy, Charles, Miss Bennet, Darcy, Nicholls, Caroline

**Location :** Netherfield

**Organization :** -----

	Predicted Positive	Predicted Negative
Actual Positive	8	0
Actual Negative	1	0

**Precision (p ) = 0.888**

**Recall ( r) = 1**

**F1 Measure = 0.941**

## Passage 3

Sir William stayed only a week at Hunsford, but his visit was long enough to convince him of his daughter's being most comfortably settled, and of her possessing such a husband and such a neighbour as were not often met with. While Sir William was with them, Mr. Collins devoted his morning to driving him out in his gig, and showing him the country; but when he went away, the whole family returned to their usual employments, and Elizabeth was thankful to find that they did not see more of her cousin by the alteration, for the chief of the time between breakfast and dinner was now passed by him either at work in the garden or in reading and writing, and looking out of the window in his own book-room, which fronted the road. The room in which the ladies sat was backwards. Elizabeth had at first rather wondered that Charlotte should not prefer the dining-parlour for common use; it was a better sized room, and had a more pleasant aspect; but she soon saw that her friend had an excellent reason for what she did, for Mr. Collins would undoubtedly have been much less in his own apartment, had they sat in one equally lively; and she gave Charlotte credit for the arrangement.

**Persons:** William , Mr. Collins , Elizabeth , Charlotte

**Location :** Hunsford

**Organization :**

	Predicted Positive	Predicted Negative
Actual Positive	4	1
Actual Negative	2	0

**Precision (p ) = 0.660**

**Recall ( r) = 0.8**

**F1 Measure = 0.727**

# The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes

## Passage 1

Mr. James McCarthy, the only son of the deceased, was then called and gave evidence as follows: ‘I had been away from home for three days at Bristol, and had only just returned upon the morning of last Monday, the 3rd. My father was absent from home at the time of my arrival, and I was informed by the maid that he had driven over to Ross with John Cobb, the groom. Shortly after my return I heard the wheels of his trap in the yard, and, looking out of my window, I saw him get out and walk rapidly out of the yard, though I was not aware in which direction he was going. I then took my gun and strolled out in the direction of the Boscombe Pool, with the intention of visiting the rabbit warren which is upon the other side. On my way I saw William Crowder, the game-keeper, as he had stated in his evidence; but he is mistaken in thinking that I was following my father. I had no idea that he was in front of me. When about a hundred yards from the pool I heard a cry of “Cooee!” which was a usual signal between my father and myself. I then hurried forward, and found him standing by the pool. He appeared to be much surprised at seeing me and asked me rather roughly what I was doing there. A conversation ensued which led to high words and almost to blows, for my father was a man of a very violent temper. Seeing that his passion was becoming ungovernable, I left him and returned towards Hatherley Farm. I had not gone more than 150 yards, however, when I heard a hideous outcry behind me, which caused me to run back again. I found my father expiring upon the ground, with his head terribly injured. I dropped my gun and held him in my arms, but he almost instantly expired. I knelt beside him for some minutes, and then made my way to Mr. Turner’s lodge-keeper, his house being the nearest, to ask for assistance. I saw no one near my father when I returned, and I have no idea how he came by his injuries. He was not a popular man, being somewhat cold and forbidding in his manners, but he had, as far as I know, no active enemies. I know nothing further of the matter.’

Persons: Mr. James McCarthy, Ross, John Cobb, William Crowder, Mr. Turner

Location : Bristol, Boscombe, HatherleyFarm

Organization :

	Predicted Positive	Predicted Negative
Actual Positive	5	3
Actual Negative	3	0

**Precision (p ) = 0.571**

**Recall ( r) = 0.571**

**F1 Measure = 0.571**

## Passage 2

The papers which [Openshaw](#) carried are obviously of vital importance to the person or persons in the sailing-ship. I think that it is quite clear that there must be more than one of them. A single man could not have carried out two deaths in such a way as to deceive a coroner's jury. There must have been several in it, and they must have been men of resource and determination. Their papers they mean to have, be the holder of them who it may. In this way you see [K. K. K.](#) ceases to be the initials of an individual and becomes the badge of a society.”“But of what society?”“Have you never—” said [Sherlock Holmes](#), bending forward and sinking his voice—“have you never heard of the [Ku Klux Klan](#)?”

“I never have.”[Holmes](#) turned over the leaves of the book upon his knee. “Here it is,” said he presently:“[Ku Klux Klan](#). A name derived from the fanciful resemblance to the sound produced by cocking a rifle. This terrible secret society was formed by some ex-Confederate soldiers in the Southern states after the Civil War, and it rapidly formed local branches in different parts of the country, notably in [Tennessee](#), [Louisiana](#), the [Carolinas](#), [Georgia](#), and [Florida](#). Its power was used for political purposes, principally for the terrorising of the negro voters and the murdering and driving from the country of those who were opposed to its views. Its outrages were usually preceded by a warning sent to the marked man in some fantastic but generally recognised shape—a sprig of oak-leaves in some parts, melon seeds or orange pips in others. On receiving this the victim might either openly abjure his former ways, or might fly from the country. If he braved the matter out, death would unfailingly come upon him, and usually in some strange and unforeseen manner. So perfect was the organisation of the society, and so systematic its methods, that there is hardly a case upon record where any man succeeded in braving it with impunity, or in which any of its outrages were traced home to the perpetrators. For some years the organisation flourished in spite of the efforts of the [United States government](#) and of the better classes of the community in the South. Eventually, in the year 1869, the movement rather suddenly collapsed, although there have been sporadic outbreaks of the same sort since that date.’

**Persons:** Openshaw , Sherlock Holmes, Holmes  
**Location :** Tennessee, Louisiana, Carolinas, Georgia, Florida  
**Organization :** K. K. K., Ku Klux Klan. , United States government

	Predicted Positive	Predicted Negative
Actual Positive	3	8
Actual Negative	2	0

**Precision (p ) = 0.6**  
**Recall ( r) = 0.375**  
**F1 Measure = 0.372**

## Passage 3

“[Hotel Cosmopolitan](#) Jewel Robbery. [John Horner](#), 26, plumber, was brought up upon the charge of having upon the 22nd inst., abstracted from the jewel-case of the Countess of Morcar the valuable gem known as the blue carbuncle. [James Ryder](#), upper-attendant at the hotel, gave his evidence to the effect that he had shown [Horner](#) up to the dressing-room of the Countess of Morcar upon the day of the robbery in order that he might solder the second bar of the grate, which was loose. He had remained with [Horner](#) some little time, but had finally been called away. On returning, he found that [Horner](#) had disappeared, that the bureau had been forced open, and that the small morocco casket in which, as it afterwards transpired, the Countess was accustomed to keep her jewel, was lying empty upon the dressing-table. [Ryder](#) instantly gave the alarm, and Horner was arrested the same evening; but the stone could not be found either upon his person or in his rooms. [Catherine Cusack](#), maid to the Countess, deposed to having heard [Ryder](#)’s cry of dismay on discovering the robbery, and to having rushed into the room, where she found matters as described by the last witness. [Inspector Bradstreet](#), B division, gave evidence as to the arrest of [Horner](#), who struggled frantically, and protested his innocence in the strongest terms. Evidence of a previous conviction for robbery having been given against the prisoner, the magistrate refused to deal summarily with the offence, but referred it to the [Assizes](#). [Horner](#), who had shown signs of intense emotion during the proceedings, fainted away at the conclusion and was carried out of court. “Hum! So much for the police-court,” said [Holmes](#) thoughtfully, tossing aside the paper. “The question for us now to solve is the sequence of events leading from a rifled jewel-case at one end to the crop of a goose in [Tottenham](#) Court Road at the other.

**Persons:** John Horner, James Ryder, Catherine Cusack, Inspector Bradstreet, Horner, Ryder, Holmes

**Location :** Tottenham

**Organization :** Hotel Cosmopolitan , Assizes

	Predicted Positive	Predicted Negative
Actual Positive	7	3
Actual Negative	4	0

**Precision (p ) = 0.636**

**Recall ( r) = 0.7**

**F1 Measure = 0.666**