

Around the World in 80 Days

中英对照全译本

[法] 儒勒·凡尔纳 著

Jules Verne

盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会 译



世界图书出版公司

八十天环游地球

Around the World in 80 Days

法国文学卷

中英对照全译本

盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会

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通过阅读文学名著学语言，是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原汁原味的英语，又能享受文学之美，一举两得，何乐不为？

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者，这是一个最好的时代，因为有成千上万的书可以选择；这又是一个不好的时代，因为在浩繁的卷帙中，很难找到适合自己的好书。

然而，你手中的这套丛书，值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书，未改编改写、未删节削减，且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书，当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流，同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙，若一味在低端徘徊，终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著，就是书中“高手”。然而这个“高手”，却有真假之分。初读书时，常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本，虽有助于了解基本情节，然而所得只是皮毛，你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢？一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红，一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒，那滋味，怎能一样？“朝闻道，夕死可矣。”人生短如朝露，当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本，是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来；对应的中文译文以直译为主，以方便中英文对照学习，译文经反复推敲，对忠实理解原著极有助益；在涉及到重要文化习俗之处，添加了精当的注释，以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译，相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。

送君“开卷有益”之书，愿成文采斐然之人。



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Chapter 1

第一章

*In Which Phileas Fogg and
Passepartout Accept Each Other, the
One As Master, the Other As Man*

Mr. Phileas Fogg lived, in 1872, at No. 7, Saville Row, Burlington Gardens, the house in which Sheridan died in 1814. He was one of the most noticeable members of the Reform Club, though he seemed always to avoid attracting attention; an enigmatical personage, about whom little was known, except that he was a polished man of the world. People said that he resembled Byron – at least that his head was Byronic; but he was a bearded, tranquil Byron, who might live on a thousand years without growing old.

Certainly an Englishman it was more doubtful whether Phileas Fogg was a Londoner. He was never seen on 'Change, nor at the Bank, nor in the counting-rooms of the "City"; no ships ever came into London docks of which he was the owner; he had no public employment; he had never been entered at any of the Inns of Court, either at the Temple, or Lincoln's Inn, or Gray's Inn; nor had his voice ever resounded in the

菲力斯·福格与路路通主仆相识

1872 年，菲力斯·福格先生住在伯灵顿花园坊萨维尔街 7 号，正是在这间屋子里，谢里登于 1814 年去世了。尽管这位福格先生竭力避免成为大家瞩目的焦点，但这并不影响他成为伦敦改良俱乐部里最引人注目的一位会员。菲力斯·福格是一个谜一样的人物，人们只知道他是一位英国上流社会的绅士，其他的一无所知。有人说他的样子像极了拜伦，至少他的脸很像，但是他可比拜伦多了不少胡子，性情也温和许多，拜伦他就算活上 1000 岁估计也不会变老。

福格是英国人，这无可质疑，但他是不是伦敦人却不能肯定。他从不会出现在交易所里，也不会出现在银行里，更不会出现在伦敦商业区的商行里。伦敦港口停泊的船只中绝不会有福格先生的。他不在政府任职，也不曾踏进伦敦四大律师学院的内殿、中殿、林肯院或是格雷院。他从来没有到过大法官法庭、财政部、女皇御前审判厅、教会法院这些地方。他不是个制造商，



Court of Chancery, or in the Exchequer, or the Queen's Bench, or the Ecclesiastical Courts. He certainly was not a manufacturer; nor was he a merchant or a gentleman farmer. His name was strange to the scientific and learned societies, and he never was known to take part in the sage deliberations of the Royal Institution or the London Institution, the Artisan's Association or the Institution of Arts and Sciences. He belonged, in fact, to none of the numerous societies which swarm in the English capital, from the Harmonic to that of the Entomologists, founded mainly for the purpose of abolishing pernicious insects.

Phileas Fogg was a member of the Reform, and that was all.

The way in which he got admission to this exclusive club was simple enough.

He was recommended by the Barings, with whom he had an open credit. His checks were regularly paid at sight from his account current, which was always flush.

Was Phileas Fogg rich? Undoubtedly. But those who knew him best could not imagine how he had made his fortune, and Mr. Fogg was the last person to whom to apply for the information. He was not lavish, nor, on the contrary, avaricious; for, whenever he knew that

也不是商人或是农夫。他不曾致力于科学与学术，也没听说他加入过英国皇家学会或是伦敦学会，手工业者协会或是科学艺术联合会什么的。实际上，在充斥着各色团体的英国首都，在从亚摩尼卡学会到以消灭害虫为宗旨的昆虫学会的大大小小的协会中间，福格先生孑然一身，不属于它们当中的任何一个。

只是听说福格先生是一个改良俱乐部的成员，这便是他的全部。

而他进入这家高级俱乐部也没有大费周折。

他在巴林兄弟那里开了一个账户，而他的账面上总是存款充足，按时付账，正是这样的信誉让他得以经巴林兄弟的介绍加入了这个俱乐部。

福格先生富有吗？毫无疑问，他非常富有。但即便是最了解他的人也不清楚他的财产究竟是从哪里来的，要想知道这个问题的答案，只有去问他本人了。他从不过分慷慨，也不贪婪无度；只要他确定钱是花在高尚，有益或是慈善的事业

money was needed for a noble, useful, or benevolent purpose, he supplied it quietly, and sometimes anonymously. He was, in short, the least communicative of men. He talked very little, and seemed all the more mysterious for his taciturn manner. His daily habits were quite open to observation; but whatever he did was so exactly the same thing that he had always done before, that the wits of the curious were fairly puzzled.

Had he travelled? It was likely, for no one seemed to know the world more familiarly; there was no spot so secluded that he did not appear to have an intimate acquaintance with it. He often corrected, with a few clear words, the thousand conjectures advanced by members of the club as to lost and unheard-of travellers, pointing out the true probabilities, and seeming as if gifted with a sort of second sight, so often did events justify his predictions. He must have travelled everywhere, at least in the spirit.

It was at least certain that Phileas Fogg had not absented himself from London for many years. Those who were honoured by a better acquaintance with him than the rest, declared that nobody could pretend to have ever seen him anywhere else. His sole pastimes were reading the papers and playing whist. He often won at this game, which, as a silent

上，他就毫不犹豫地默默出钱，甚至不让人知道自己的姓名。简言之，他是那种最不善于交往的人，或许正是他的沉默寡言给他蒙上了一层神秘的色彩。他的一举一动都受到了大家的关注，然而他却总是重复着千篇一律的生活，这着实让那些好奇的人们大感困惑。

他曾经出去旅行过吗？可能吧，因为实在没有人比他更了解这个世界了。无论是多么偏僻的地方，对他来说总是显得如此的熟悉。他经常用寥寥几个字就清晰地道破俱乐部中流传的关于某某旅行家失踪或迷路的各种传言，指出事件的真实可能性。他好像可以未卜先知一样，事情的结果总是可以按照他的预言发展。所以他肯定到各地旅游过，至少精神上是。

至少有一件事是确定的，那就是福格先生很多年没有离开过伦敦了。那些自认为了解福格先生多一些的人称：没有人可以假装在其他地方见过福格先生，因为他生活的唯一消遣就是读报纸和玩惠斯特牌。这种安静的娱乐项目和福格先生的性格十分契合，他也常常赢钱，但是他赢得的钱从没有进过他的腰

one, harmonised with his nature; but his winnings never went into his purse, being reserved as a fund for his charities. Mr. Fogg played, not to win, but for the sake of playing. The game was in his eyes a contest, a struggle with a difficulty, yet a motionless, unwearying struggle, congenial to his tastes.

Phileas Fogg was not known to have either wife or children, which may happen to the most honest people; either relatives or near friends, which is certainly more unusual. He lived alone in his house in Saville Row, whither none penetrated. A single domestic sufficed to serve him. He breakfasted and dined at the club, at hours mathematically fixed, in the same room, at the same table, never taking his meals with other members, much less bringing a guest with him; and went home at exactly midnight, only to retire at once to bed. He never used the cosy chambers which the Reform provides for its favoured members. He passed ten hours out of the twenty-four in Saville Row, either in sleeping or making his toilet. When he chose to take a walk, it was with a regular step in the entrance hall with its mosaic flooring, or in the circular gallery with its dome supported by twenty red porphyry Ionic columns, and illumined by blue painted windows. When he

包，而是全都投入了慈善事业。福格先生玩牌不是为了赢钱而是为了享受这项娱乐。在他眼中，这项游戏是一场竞赛，一场和困难的较量，只不过是一场静止不动，不过于劳累的较量，而这一点正符合他的品味。

福格先生没有妻子和儿女，这很可能发生在过于诚实的人的身上，福格先生连一位亲戚或是朋友也没有，这却是极其不寻常的。他一个人独居在萨维尔街的寓所里，他的房子很少看到人出入，只有一个家仆伺候他的起居。他早饭和晚饭都在俱乐部里吃，他有着精确固定的吃饭时间，他在同一个房间，同一张桌子上吃饭，从不和别人一起用餐，更不曾会客。晚上 12 点整，他会准时回家睡觉。他从不在俱乐部为荣誉会员提供的舒适的卧室中睡觉。一天中的 10 个小时他都在家里度过，要么睡觉，要么洗漱。如果他去散步肯定是在惯常的铺着镶花地板的门厅里或是回廊上。这个回廊由 20 根红白斑石的希腊爱奥尼式的圆柱子支撑着，拱顶上的蓝色镶花玻璃熠熠生辉。每当他在俱乐部用早餐或是午餐，他的餐桌上总是汇集了俱乐部的厨房、菜肴贮藏柜、食品供应处、鲜鱼供应处和牛奶房的全部储藏，十分丰盛。伺候他用餐的侍者总是显得十分庄重，

breakfasted or dined, all the resources of the club – its kitchens and pantries, its buttery and dairy – aided to crowd his table with their most succulent stores; he was served by the gravest waiters, in dress coats, and shoes with swan-skin soles, who proffered the viands in special porcelain, and on the finest linen; club decanters, of a lost mould, contained his sherry, his port, and his cinnamon-spiced claret; while his beverages were refreshingly cooled with ice, brought at great cost from the American lakes.

If to live in this style is to be eccentric, it must be confessed that there is something good in eccentricity.

The mansion in Saville Row, though not sumptuous, was exceedingly comfortable. The habits of its occupant were such as to demand but little from the sole domestic; but Phileas Fogg required him to be almost superhumanly prompt and regular. On this very 2nd of October he had dismissed James Forster, because that luckless youth had brought him shaving-water at eighty-four degrees Fahrenheit instead of eighty-six; and he was awaiting his successor, who was due at the house between eleven and half-past.

Phileas Fogg was seated squarely in his arm-chair, his feet close together like those of a grenadier on parade, his hands

身穿黑色礼服，脚上是厚绒软底鞋，侍者总会用一套别致的器具为他上菜，就连那桌布都是用上等的亚麻布做成的；他常喝的雪利酒总是盛放在俱乐部式样古朴的水晶杯中端上来，还有他的西班牙白葡萄酒、葡萄牙红葡萄酒或是掺着香桂皮、香蕨和肉桂的粉红葡萄酒；他的饮料全都用花费巨资从美洲湖泊里运来的冰块冰镇着，以保证它们的清凉可口。

如果说这种生活方式足以被称为古怪的话，那也必须承认，这种古怪也自有其好处。

萨维尔街的住宅虽然称不上奢华，但却足够舒适。它的主人独特的生活习惯使得仆人的工作少的可怜。但是，福格先生却苛刻的要求他唯一的仆人达到近乎超人的准时和规律。正是在10月2日那一天，福格先生辞退了她的仆人詹姆斯·福斯特，因为这个可怜的孩子拿给他主人的剃胡子的热水温度是华氏84度而不是86度。现在福斯特正在等待接替詹姆斯的新仆人的到来，这个人应该在11点到11点半之间到达这里。

福格先生端坐在摇椅中，双脚紧紧并拢，就像等待检阅的士兵一样，他双手放在膝盖上，上体正直，

resting on his knees, his body straight, his head erect; he was steadily watching a complicated clock which indicated the hours, the minutes, the seconds, the days, the months, and the years. At exactly half-past eleven Mr. Fogg would, according to his daily habit, quit Saville Row, and repair to the Reform.

A rap at this moment sounded on the door of the cosy apartment where Phileas Fogg was seated, and James Forster, the dismissed servant, appeared.

“The new servant,” said he.

A young man of thirty advanced and bowed.

“You are a Frenchman, I believe,” asked Phileas Fogg, “and your name is John?”

“Jean, if monsieur pleases,” replied the new-comer, “Jean Passepartout, a surname which has clung to me because I have a natural aptness for going out of one business into another. I believe I’m honest, monsieur, but, to be outspoken, I’ve had several trades. I’ve been an itinerant singer, a circus-rider, when I used to vault like Leotard, and dance on a rope like Blondin. Then I got to be a professor of gymnastics, so as to make better use of my talents; and then I was a sergeant fireman at Paris, and assisted at many a big fire. But I quitted France five years ago, and, wishing to taste the

头部挺立，他紧紧地盯着墙上的挂钟。这是一个多么复杂的挂钟啊，它能告诉你小时，分钟，秒钟，甚至是月、日、年。按照福格先生的生活习惯，一到 11 点半，他就会离开家到俱乐部去。

就在这个时候，福格先生舒适的小公寓响起了一阵敲门声，那个被辞退的佣人进来了。

“新佣人到了。”他说。

一个 30 多岁的年轻人走上前向福格先生行礼。

“我看你是个法国人，你是叫约翰吗？”福格先生问。

“要是老爷不反对的话，请叫我吉恩吧，”新来的仆人回答说，“吉恩·路路通，我有‘路路通’这个姓氏是因为我天生有一种可以左右逢源的能力。先生，我相信我自己是诚实的，但是坦率地说，我闯荡过很多行了。我做过流浪歌手，也做过马戏班的演员，我曾像雷奥达一样飞跃于秋千架之间，也能像布龙丹一样在绳索上翻飞起舞。后来，为了更好地展现我的才华，我成为了一名体育教练，再然后，我又在巴黎当了一名消防队长，在多场大火灾中冲锋陷阵。但是，5 年前我选择离开了法国，因为我希望能够

sweets of domestic life, took service as a valet here in England. Finding myself out of place, and hearing that Monsieur Phileas Fogg was the most exact and settled gentleman in the United Kingdom, I have come to monsieur in hope of living with him a tranquil life, and forgetting even the name of Passepartout."

"Passepartout suits me," responded Mr. Fogg. "You are well recommended to me; I hear a good report of you. You know my conditions?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Good! What time is it?"

"Twenty-two minutes after eleven," returned Passepartout, drawing an enormous silver watch from the depths of his pocket.

"You are too slow," said Mr. Fogg.

"Pardon me, monsieur, it is impossible —"

"You are four minutes too slow. No matter; it's enough to mention the error. Now from this moment, twenty-nine minutes after eleven, a.m., this Wednesday, October 2nd, you are in my service."

Phileas Fogg got up, took his hat in his left hand, put it on his head with an automatic motion, and went off without a word.

Passepartout heard the street door shut

体验一下家庭生活的甜蜜，因此我想来英国做一名男仆。如今我还没有找到工作，听说福格先生您是英国最准时，最安静的绅士，所以我就来到了您的府上，希望能和您一起过一段安宁日子，甚至忘记我这个路路通的名字。”

“我倒是蛮喜欢路路通这个名字的”福格先生说，“别人向我介绍过很多你的事，我也刚刚听了一场关于你的详尽报告。你了解我这里的工作条件吗？”

“是的，先生。”

“很好，现在你的表几点？”

“11 点 22 分。”路路通把手伸进裤袋里摸索一阵，掏出一只大银表，回答说。

“你的表也太慢了。”福格先生说。

“请原谅我的无礼，先生，但这是我的表是不可能慢的。”

“你的表慢了 4 分钟。不过这不要紧，知道表慢就够了。好了，从现在，10 月 2 号星期三上午 11 时 29 分开始，你就是我的佣人了。”

福格先生起身，左手拿着他的帽子，机械般地戴在头上，一声不响地走出了家门。

路路通听到大门关上了，这是

once; it was his new master going out. He heard it shut again; it was his predecessor, James Forster, departing in his turn. Passepartout remained alone in the house in Saville Row.

他的新主人出门去了。他又听到了一声关门声，这次轮到他的前任詹姆斯离开了。现在萨维尔街的寓所里只剩下路路通一个人了。

Chapter 2

第二章

In Which Passepartout Is Convinced that He Has at Last Found His Ideal

路路通的理想之地

“Faith,” muttered Passepartout, somewhat flurried, “I’ve seen people at Madame Tussaud’s as lively as my new master!”

Madame Tussaud’s “people”, let it be said, are of wax, and are much visited in London; speech is all that is wanting to make them human.

During his brief interview with Mr. Fogg, Passepartout had been carefully observing him. He appeared to be a man about forty years of age, with fine, handsome features, and a tall, well-shaped figure; his hair and whiskers were light, his forehead compact and unwrinkled, his face rather pale, his teeth magnificent. His countenance possessed in the highest degree what

“天哪，”路路通感到有点奇怪，“这位先生和我在杜莎太太家里看见的那些人几乎没什么两样嘛！”

杜莎太太家的那些“人”其实是一些蜡像。这些蜡像在伦敦很受欢迎，它们除了不会说话，简直就是和真人一样。

在刚刚和福格先生会面的短短几分钟内，路路通仔细地打量了一番他的新主人。这人看来40多岁，面容姣好，英俊潇洒，个子高挑，身形俊秀，头发干净利落，留着些许胡子，额头光滑平整，面色净白，牙齿整齐美观。他的面容大概达到了相士们所说的“虽静犹动”的最高境界。但凡是那些寡言实干的人所具有的品质都可以从这幅面容中

physiognomists call "repose in action", a quality of those who act rather than talk. Calm and phlegmatic, with a clear eye, Mr. Fogg seemed a perfect type of that English composure which Angelica Kauffmann has so skilfully represented on canvas. Seen in the various phases of his daily life, he gave the idea of being perfectly well-balanced, as exactly regulated as a Leroy chronometer. Phileas Fogg was, indeed, exactitude personified, and this was betrayed even in the expression of his very hands and feet; for in men, as well as in animals, the limbs themselves are expressive of the passions.

He was so exact that he was never in a hurry, was always ready, and was economical alike of his steps and his motions. He never took one step too many, and always went to his destination by the shortest cut; he made no superfluous gestures, and was never seen to be moved or agitated. He was the most deliberate person in the world, yet always reached his destination at the exact moment.

He lived alone, and so to speak, outside of every social relation; and as he knew that in this world account must be taken of friction, and that friction retards, he never rubbed against anybody.

As for Passepartout, he was a true

找到影子。冷静镇定，眼神锐利。福格先生仿佛就是考芙曼笔下精妙刻画的冷静英国人的典型代表。从日常生活的方方面面看，福格先生总是拿捏得当，精确的就像是李罗阿的精密计时器。实际上，福格先生自己就像是精确性的化身，他手脚的动作甚至都可以传达出这种准确性。因为无论是在人的身上还是在动物的身上，四肢都是感情的有力表达器官。

福格先生的精确让他总是不慌不忙，从容不迫，甚至于他对自己的步伐和行动都有一定的控制。他从不多迈一步，总是通过最短的路到达目的地。他从不做多余的手势，也从不见他被感动或是激怒。他是世界上最不紧不慢的人，但是却总能在精确的时刻到达目的地。

他一个人独自生活，或者说是与世隔绝。他明白在这个世界上生存，免不了会与别人发生摩擦以致误事，因此他一直避免和别人发生争执。

再看看路路通，他是一个地地

Parisian of Paris. Since he had abandoned his own country for England, taking service as a valet, he had in vain searched for a master after his own heart. Passepartout was by no means one of those pert dunces depicted by Molière, with a bold gaze and a nose held high in the air; he was an honest fellow, with a pleasant face, lips a trifle protruding, soft-mannered and serviceable, with a good round head, such as one likes to see on the shoulders of a friend. His eyes were blue, his complexion rubicund, his figure almost portly and well-built, his body muscular, and his physical powers fully developed by the exercises of his younger days. His brown hair was somewhat tumbled; for, while the ancient sculptors are said to have known eighteen methods of arranging Minerva's tresses, Passepartout was familiar with but one of dressing his own: three strokes of a large-tooth comb completed his toilet.

It would be rash to predict how Passepartout's lively nature would agree

道道的巴黎人。自从他背井离乡，从巴黎来到英国做家仆，他始终没有找到一个称心的主人来侍奉。路路通绝不是莫里哀¹描写的那些目空一切，鼻孔朝天的狂妄蠢材。他是个诚实的人，长得很讨人喜欢，嘴唇有点突出，好像很温柔，很殷勤。他有一个圆圆的脑袋，总是给人一种友好的感觉。他有着蔚蓝色的眼睛，红润的面庞，身材魁梧，体型匀称。年轻时受到的训练让他的身体十分的结实，充满力量。他总是顶着一头乱蓬蓬的棕色头发。如果说古代的雕塑家懂得密涅瓦²的 18 种处理头发的精妙技艺，那么路路通会的只有一种：随手拿起把粗齿梳子，刷，刷，刷！3 下，就梳洗完毕。

路路通的活跃性格能不能对福格先生的胃口实在很难说。而这个

¹ 莫里哀(Moliere), (1622~1673), 法国喜剧作家、演员、戏剧活动家。法国芭蕾舞喜剧的创始人。他从各个侧面勾画出了剥削阶级的丑恶形象。他笔下的正面人物，常常是那些被嘲讽者的仆人、佃户、工匠，这些人总是以高妙的手段使对方当场现形，让剥削者在观众的哭声中受到批判。

² 雅典娜是希腊奥林帕斯十二主神之一，是希腊神话中的智慧女神，对应罗马神话的密涅瓦 Minerva。雅典娜是处女神，具有威力与聪慧，为宙斯最宠爱的女儿。雅典娜是希腊人，特别是雅典人最崇拜的女神，雅典城的名字就是用她的名字命名的，而且亦是她专有的城市。

with Mr. Fogg. It was impossible to tell whether the new servant would turn out as absolutely methodical as his master required; experience alone could solve the question. Passepartout had been a sort of vagrant in his early years, and now yearned for repose; but so far he had failed to find it, though he had already served in ten English houses. But he could not take root in any of these; with chagrin, he found his masters invariably whimsical and irregular, constantly running about the country, or on the look-out for adventure. His last master, young Lord Longferry, Member of Parliament, after passing his nights in the Haymarket taverns, was too often brought home in the morning on policemen's shoulders. Passepartout, desirous of respecting the gentleman whom he served, ventured a mild remonstrance on such conduct; which, being ill received, he took his leave. Hearing that Mr. Phileas Fogg was looking for a servant, and that his life was one of unbroken regularity, that he neither travelled nor stayed from home overnight, he felt sure that this would be the place he was after. He presented himself, and was accepted, as has been seen.

At half-past eleven, then, Passepartout found himself alone in the house in

新仆人会不会像他主人要求的那样有条不紊更是无从得知。只有让他试试看才能得出结论。路路通早年漂泊流浪，现在很渴求安稳的生活。虽然他已经在英国侍奉过 10 户人家了，但是到今天为止他还是没能得到他想要的安定生活。这 10 户人家让他无法扎根，他过去的主人们个个性格古怪，生活毫无规律，四处游荡，猎奇探险。他最后一位主人是年轻的国会议员浪斯费瑞爵士。这位爵士每晚都在海依市场的牡蛎酒吧里消磨时间，到了早上才被警察扛回家。路路通很想侍奉一个值得他尊敬的主人，于是小心翼翼地向主人抱怨了一下，结果那位老爷勃然大怒，直接将路路通赶出了家门。正好路路通听说福格先生想要找一个仆人，而福格先生的生活正是那种不容打破的一成不变。福格先生从不旅行，更不会在外过夜。路路通确定这正是他在找寻的生活。于是他毛遂自荐，并且正如大家看到的，得到了福格先生的认可，成为了福格先生的家仆。

过了 11 点半，萨维尔街的住宅里，就剩下路路通自己了。他一刻