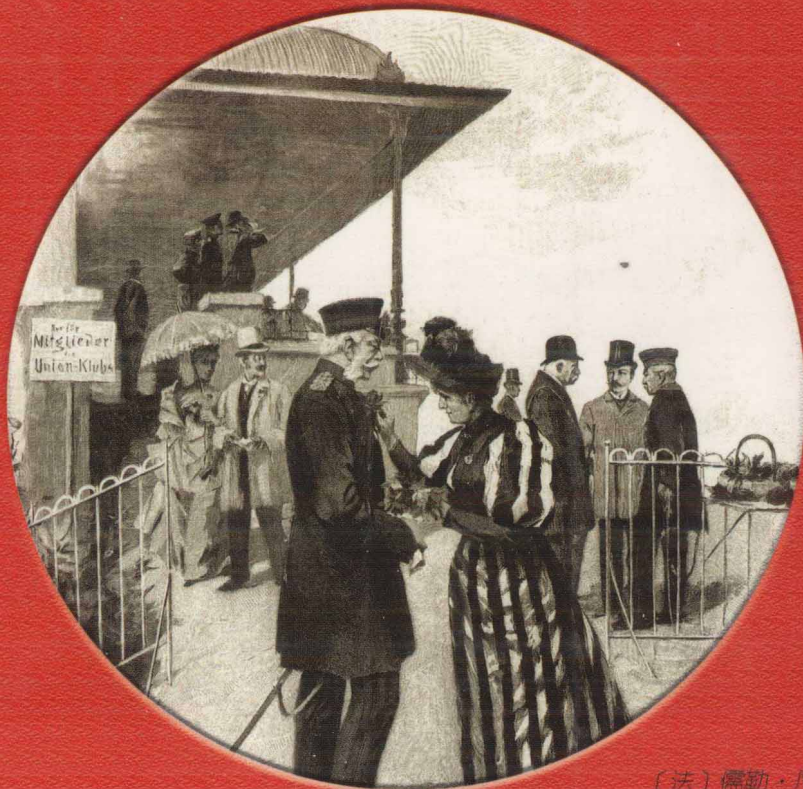


HAX WORLD CLASSICS THE HAX WORLD CLASSICS THE HAX WORLD CLASSICS

THE HAX WORLD CLASSICS BILINGUAL EDITION

世界文学名著精品 中英文对照全译本

Jules Verne



(法) 儒勒·凡尔纳

Around the World in Eighty Days

八十天环游地球

INNER MONGOLIA PRESS

内蒙古人民出版社

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出版前言

“世界文学名著精品·中英对照全译本”，采用原著原文或权威版英译本，全部精译为中文，并逐段加以对照，以方便广大读者阅读。本丛书中每一部著作，都是世界文学宝库中的经典之作，使读者能够多方位地了解欧美文学著作的艺术魅力，领略西方文化的语言及艺术特点。

“世界文学名著精品·中英对照全译本”所选的作品有：《鲁滨逊漂流记》、《简·爱》、《呼啸山庄》、《格列佛游记》、《傲慢与偏见》、《爱丽丝漫游仙境》、《雾都孤儿》、《牛虻》、《福尔摩斯探案集》、《飘》、《野性的呼唤》、《汤姆·索亚历险记》、《莎士比亚八大名剧》、《圣经故事》、《一千零一夜》、《伊索寓言》、《安徒生童话》、《格林童话》、《环游地球八十天》、《海底两万里》、《麦琪的礼物》、《丛林故事》、《巴黎圣母院》。我们希望这套“世界文学名著精品·中英对照全译本”的出版，对您在学习英语方面有所裨益。

现借此付梓出版之际，我们特向业已作古的作者和传承世界文学文化精神的译者，暨为本丛书校译的相关人士，谨致以最诚挚的敬意。

目 录

Around the World in Eighty Days 八十天环游地球

Chapter 1.....	2
第 一 章	
Chapter 2.....	7
第 二 章	
Chapter 3.....	11
第 三 章	
Chapter 4.....	19
第 四 章	
Chapter 5.....	23
第 五 章	
Chapter 6.....	26
第 六 章	
Chapter 7.....	31
第 七 章	
Chapter 8.....	34
第 八 章	
Chapter 9.....	38
第 九 章	
Chapter 10.....	44
第 十 章	
Chapter 11.....	49
第 十 一 章	

Chapter 12.....	58
第十二章	
Chapter 13.....	65
第十三章	
Chapter 14.....	73
第十四章	
Chapter 15.....	79
第十五章	
Chapter 16.....	86
第十六章	
Chapter 17.....	91
第十七章	
Chapter 18.....	97
第十八章	
Chapter 19.....	102
第十九章	
Chapter 20.....	109
第二十章	
Chapter 21.....	116
第二十一章	
Chapter 22.....	124
第二十二章	
Chapter 23.....	131
第二十三章	
Chapter 24.....	138
第二十四章	
Chapter 25.....	145
第二十五章	
Chapter 26.....	152
第二十六章	
Chapter 27.....	157
第二十七章	

Chapter 28.....	164
第二十八章	
Chapter 29.....	173
第二十九章	
Chapter 30.....	181
第三十章	
Chapter 31.....	188
第三十一章	
Chapter 32.....	195
第三十二章	
Chapter 33.....	199
第三十三章	
Chapter 34.....	208
第三十四章	
Chapter 35.....	211
第三十五章	
Chapter 36.....	217
第三十六章	
Chapter 37.....	221
第三十七章	

The Underground City

地下之城

Chapter 1 Contradictory Letters.....	226
第一章 两封矛盾的信	
Chapter 2 On the Road.....	233
第二章 在途中	
Chapter 3 The Dochart Pit.....	239
第三章 多查特煤仓	
Chapter 4 The Ford Family.....	249
第四章 福特一家	

Chapter 5	Some Strange Phenomena.....	257
第 五 章	几个离奇现象	
Chapter 6	Simon Ford's Experiment.....	262
第 六 章	西蒙·福特的一次经历	
Chapter 7	New Aberfoyle.....	270
第 七 章	新阿柏福伊尔	
Chapter 8	Exploring.....	276
第 八 章	探测	
Chapter 9	The Fire-Maidens.....	295
第 九 章	灯塔夫人	
Chapter 10	Coal Town.....	299
第 十 章	煤城	
Chapter 11	Hanging by a Thread.....	304
第十一章	千钧一发	
Chapter 12	Nell Adopted.....	313
第十二章	奈尔被收留	
Chapter 13	On the Revolving Ladder.....	324
第十三章	在荡梯上	
Chapter 14	A Sunrise.....	331
第十四章	一次日出	
Chapter 15	Loch Lomond and Loch Katrine.....	342
第十五章	从罗蒙湖到卡特林湖	
Chapter 16	A Final Threat.....	346
第十六章	最后的威胁	
Chapter 17	The "Monk".....	356
第十七章	修士	
Chapter 18	Nell's Wedding.....	365
第十八章	奈尔的婚礼	
Chapter 19	The Legend of Old Silfax.....	370
第十九章	老西尔法克斯的传奇	

Around the World in Eighty Days

八十天环游地球

Chapter 1

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 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

第一章

福格先生与路路通彼此确定主仆关系。

一八七二年，菲利亚斯·福格先生居住在萨维尔街七号谢里丹去世的“伯灵顿花园”。虽然他努力避免引起公众注意，但他还是成了伦敦改良俱乐部最为显赫的人物。就是这位菲利亚斯·福格先生替代了英国最有名的辩论家。大家对他的事情一无所知，只知他是位风流倜傥的男子，而且是英国贵族阶层中长相最出色的。人们都说他像拜伦，只不过是他的头长得像，脚部没有什么不正常；不同的是他的脸上和下巴上都有小胡子，而且看起来非常冷静淡漠，似乎他活上千年都不会苍老。

福格先生无疑是地道的英国人，然而却不能肯定是伦敦人。在贸易场所与银行根本就不可能见到他的身影，而且城里的任何一家商店内都不可能看到他的影子。福格先生所拥有的货船也从来都没有停靠过在伦敦的任何一个港口与码头。不管是在哪家管理的委员会，都未曾见到过这位先生的大名。律师会馆、内殿和中殿法学院、林肯院和格雷院也从来都没有听说过这个人。他也从来都没有到大法官法庭、女皇审判庭、财政法庭与教会法庭上起过诉亦或是被诉讼过。他不是个实业家，也不是什么批发人；他不是什么商人，也不经营农业。他的名字不为科学或社交界所知，也不被英国皇家协会所列入，也不在伦敦协会的管辖范围之内；他从来都不会加入手工业者协会，罗素协会中也不见他的踪影；西方文学会同法律学会中更不会有他的

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 cheques 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 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

存在，由英国女皇亲自管理的科学艺术联合会中也不会出现他的身影。不管怎么说，英国伦敦的种种协会中都不会有他，无论是亚莫尼卡协会还是主要掌管消灭害虫的昆虫协会。

惟一可说的便是菲利亚斯·福格先生只不过是属于改良俱乐部的一员。

倘若有谁由于一个神奇的绅士居然能够成为如此荣耀的俱乐部成员而觉得惊讶的话，他会被告知那是因为他是巴林兄弟推荐来的，巴林银行内有他设立的账户。他的户头上始终存款充足，因此如果支票是他开的，肯定都是见单即付，特别讲信用。

福格先生非常的有钱吗？答案不容置疑。然而他是如何变得富起来的呢？无论信息多么灵通的人都不清楚，假如希望了解这个秘密的真谛，到头来还是不得不亲自去向福格先生请教。只不过，他从不无度挥霍，也不吝啬；假如发现了哪个伟大的社会慈善事业需要资金时，他就会默默地把钱拿出来进行援助，甚至常常不留自己的姓名。无论怎么说，在这个世上，这位贵族是个不爱交际的人。他不善于辞令，这种不善于辞令的性格又为他蒙上了一层更为神秘莫测的面纱。但是他的生活非常有规律，每天都千篇一律地干着自己的事情，以致好奇的聪明人不得不展开自己丰富的想像。

他是不是旅游过？很有可能，因为没有任何人能像他那样对世界了如指掌。无论是多么僻远之处，他都十分的熟悉。有些时候，他的寥寥数语便会揭开协会里有关失踪旅行家不同意见的谜底。他说出了种种真实的可能性，并且事情的结果都真如他所料，好像天生就可以洞彻一切。可以说他是个云游四方

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 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

之人，至少在精神上是这个样子。

然而能够确信的一点是，菲利亚斯·福格先生已有多数没有离开伦敦了。一些对他有稍多了解的幸运之人可以证明：仅仅在从家里到俱乐部去的惟一通道上能够看到他，而在其它的任何地方都没有人能遇到他。他把读报与玩惠斯特牌作为自己惟一的消遣。他十分喜欢这种适合他静谧个性的游戏，几乎没有输的时候，然而他从来不将赢来的钱揣进自己的腰包，而将大部分都留作他的慈善基金之用。还应该注意，福格先生纯粹是因为消磨时光才去玩的，赢钱根本不是他的目的。打牌在他眼中被看作是一场搏斗，不向困难妥协，而这样的搏斗又不会消耗体力，不必走动，也不会感到疲惫，这十分符合他的性格。

大多数正派人都非常清楚，菲利亚斯·福格先生没有家室，这种事在那些安分守己的老实人身上经常发生；但连个亲人和好友都没有，这种情形非常少见。他独自生活在萨维尔街的家里，没有任何人去过他家，也未曾有人清楚他的家境，一个佣人足够他使唤了。每天他准时到俱乐部用午餐和晚餐，而且是在同一间饭厅，同一张桌子上。他从未邀请过俱乐部里的其他人去自己家，更未请过其他的客人一起进餐，每天午夜十二点准时回家休息，俱乐部为会员准备的舒服客房他压根儿就没有住过。他一天中的二十四小时，仅有十个小时是在萨维尔街的家里度过的，除了休息，便是洗漱。即便散步，他也只情愿在俱乐部走廊的木地板上，亦或是在走廊中踱来踱去。走廊的顶棚镶着蓝色玻璃，被二十根红云斑石的爱奥尼亚柱支撑着。无论是晚

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 armchair, his feet close together like those of a grenadier on parade, his hands 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

餐还是午餐，俱乐部的餐厅、食品间、贮酒库、鲜鱼厅、奶品部都为他准备好美味佳肴；俱乐部里那些穿黑礼服和轻便鞋的神情严肃的侍者用精美的器皿给他端上菜肴，摆在由萨克斯生产的精美桌布上；他饮的雪梨酒、葡萄牙波尔图葡萄酒以及添了肉桂的葡萄酒都在古老的举世无双的水晶杯里盛着；为他冰冻饮料准备的冰全是从美洲湖中运来的，花费了巨额金钱，如此处理过的饮料令人神清气爽。

如果觉得有这样生活方式的人过分神秘，也不可以否认这样的神秘也有其优点。

他在萨维尔街的房子尽管谈不上富丽堂皇，然而却也特别舒适。由于房子主人的生活习惯一成不变，所以需要仆人做的事情就非常之少。然而，福格先生要求他的仆人必须准时地、仔细认真地为他服务。十月二日，福格先生辞退了年轻的詹姆斯·弗斯特，原因便是那个不幸的青年只不过将主人要求的华氏八十六度的刮胡子用的热水变成了华氏八十四度。现在他正在等候他的接班人，约定在十一点与十一点半之间到这儿。

福格先生非常稳当地坐在沙发中，双腿紧紧合在一块儿，看上去像一个接受检阅的士兵；他把两只手放在膝盖上，直起身子，高昂着头，一动不动地看着时钟指针走动。时钟非常复杂，可以显示年、星期、日、时、分和秒。按照常规，一到十一点半，福格先生必定要离开家，到改良俱乐部那里去。

正值此刻，从舒适的客厅处传来一阵敲门的声音，福格先生就坐在客厅中。走进来的是被辞的詹姆斯·弗斯特。

“新雇的佣人到了。”他说道。

一名差不多三十岁上下的小伙

bowed.

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

"Jean, if monsieur pleases," replied the newcomer, "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 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 the 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, 2nd October,

子前来向他的新主人行了礼。

"我认为你是个法国人,"福格先生问,"你是不是叫约翰?"

"请勿介意我的更正,我的名字是让,"新来的仆人答道,"我的名字叫让·路路通。'路路通'是我的绰号,而且也说明了我天生万事精通的应变能力。亲爱的先生,我认为我是个老实人。我清楚地告诉您,我干过不少行当。我干过街头艺人、马戏演员,与莱奥塔一样在秋千上翻腾,犹如福龙丹那般在钢丝上跳舞;以后还做过体操教练,以此来更好地发挥我的才华。后来我又做过巴黎消防队的中士。我的经历中还有几次大火灾的救援呢。然而我五年前就已经不住在法国了。我想体验一下那种家居生活,所以我在英国当过跟班。至今我还没有找到一份称心如意的工作,菲利亚斯·福格先生,在英国没有人能比您更守时、更深居简出。得知这个情况后我便十分希望来到先生家,脚踏实地过活,忘掉过去的一切,也没有时间再去想'路路通'这个绰号。"

"我十分喜欢路路通,"主人回答道,"我已经清楚了你的情况,听说过你的好名声。你清楚我的要求吗?"

"清楚,先生。"

"好极了,瞧瞧你的表此刻几点了?"

"十一时二十二分。"他从背心的小口袋里拿出一块大银表,回答主人。

"你的表有点儿慢。"福格先生对他说道。

"先生,您不要见怪,根本就不可能。"

"你的表的确差了四分钟。没关系,你别忘了误差就够了。那么从此刻开始,一八七二年十月二日星期三的上午十一时二十九分,你

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

Chapter 2

In which Passepartout is convinced that he has at last found his ideal.

“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 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, ex-

就开始为我服务了。”

话刚刚说完，福格先生便站了起来，用左手取过帽子僵硬地扣在脑袋上，走了出去，没有再说一句话。

路路通所听到的大门关上的第一个声音：那是他的新雇主出去了；接着又有一次关门声，这一次是他的前任仆人詹姆斯·弗斯特走了。仅剩路路通独自一个人呆在了萨维尔街的房间中。

第二章

路路通认为自己总算找到一份理想的工作。

起初有点儿瞠目结舌的路路通此刻咕哝道：“说实在的，在图索太太的蜡像馆里我见到的那些善良的好心人和我如今的雇主同样都是活生生的！”

现在必须解释一下，图索太太那里的“善良人”都是用蜡制成的，去伦敦观赏的人络绎不绝，蜡像全都做得栩栩如生，仅有的缺陷便是不会说话。

和福格先生短短的几分钟交谈中，路路通迅速而仔细地端详他此时的新主人：大概有四十岁左右，相貌英俊、气质高贵、体格匀称、略微有点儿胖，但丝毫并未影响他的气质；他的头发和胡子都是金色的，前额光光的没有一丝皱纹，脸色十分苍白，一点儿血色也没有，满口是令人惊叹的整齐的牙齿。他仿佛完全符合算命先生所说的“静出于动”的最高境界，这是一切行动多于语言的人们拥有的相同的优点。沉稳而不浮躁，眼睛炯炯有神，眼珠连动也不动一下；他可谓那种冷峻的英国人中一个典型的例证，在英国随处都可以看到这种人，以昂热丽卡·考夫曼那神奇的画笔巧妙地勾画了这类人的特征。

actitude 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 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 Moliere 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

纵观他毕生的所作所为，这名贵族给人的印象在各方面都是稳妥的，仿佛勒卢瓦和艾恩肖的计时器一般精确无误。福格先生正是这样的精确计时器准确性化身，从他的所作所为可以昭示出这一点，原因是人与动物都是一样的，四肢原本便是感情表达的器官。

福格先生是那种做事讲求精确的人：从容不迫，总是一幅胸有成竹的模样，行走和动作都认真地细算过。他连一点儿多余的路都不走，习惯于走近路而到达目的地。他不会没有理由地望天花板，也不会多做一个多余的动作。大家一直未曾发现他感动或恼怒过。他是这个世界上最慢条斯理的人，然而却从来没有迟到过。只是大家可以谅解这个独自生活，甚至过着离群索居日子的人。他清楚生活中需要与人交往，然而结交起来往往会费时误事，所以他就不与任何人相互往来了。

提到那位被称作路路通的，纯粹是个地道的巴黎人，到英国已经五年了，始终给别人做贴身跟班，但一直没有到过雇主的家里当仆人。路路通一点儿也不像福龙丹和马斯卡里勒那样的人，那种人全都是胆大妄为、轻视他人、目空一切、冷酷无情的无赖。然而他可就不同了。他是个相貌十分可爱的小伙子，人也很正直，嘴唇微微向外噘着，仿佛随时准备去品尝什么，又如同要去亲吻似的。他这人性情温和，喜欢助人为乐，那圆圆的脑袋搁在脖子上看起来如朋友般的亲切可爱；蓝蓝的眼球、红润的面容、圆鼓鼓的腮帮子可以使他看到自己的两颊；他的体型粗壮，肌肉坚实，力大无比，他强健的体魄全归功于年轻时的锻炼。他那棕红色的头发总是乱蓬蓬的。倘若说古代雕刻家掌握了密涅瓦梳头的十八种

toilet.

It would be rash to predict how Passepartout's lively nature would agree 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 lookout 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 Saville Row. He begun its inspection without delay, scouring it from cellar to garret. So clean, well-arranged, solemn a mansion pleased him; it seemed to him like a snail's shell, lighted and warmed by gas, which sufficed

方法，那么路路通只掌握了一种：用粗齿梳子随意在头上梳上三两下，就算是把头发梳完了。

倘若略加认真地思考片刻，便会发现这小伙子好动的个性如何能跟福格先生相处到一块儿呢。雇主对佣人提出的条件是绝对精确无误，路路通是否可以做得呢？只有到使唤他的时候才可以得到验证。他过惯了青年时代那种飘忽不定的生活，如今极为渴望能够好好的休息一下。他听见大家称赞英国人安定守时的生活习惯与人们都知道的那种镇定的贵族风范，便来到了英国。然而他一直都是命运不济，在哪个地方都找不到一个安稳的工作。他前后受雇于十个雇主，都由于这些雇主个个反复无常、性格孤僻、到处闯荡或寻找刺激，路路通非常不喜欢那样的生活。他最终受雇于年轻的国会议员——一个叫隆菲瑞的爵士。这位先生每天夜晚都泡在海滨市场的牡蛎酒吧里，通常在清晨被警察送回家中。路路通怀着对主人的尊敬，斗胆向雇主提议，尽管措辞委婉，态度恭敬，然而雇主毫不理会，他不得不甩手不干了。恰好在此刻，他获悉福格先生需要找个仆人，于是便去打听有关这位老爷的情形。他被告知此绅士生活规律雷打不动，天天准时回家，也从不出门旅行，几乎是未曾离开过自己的家，他便需要寻找一个像这样的合心之地。因此他将自己推荐出来，想不到他居然被接受了，前面我们已经对他们的见面进行过叙述了。

时间已经过了十一点半，仅剩下路路通独自一人留在萨维尔街了。他毫无拖延地去熟悉一下这栋房子，由地下室到阁楼都跑了个遍。他喜欢上了这间干净整洁、物品摆放得有条不紊的房子。这栋房子仿佛一个漂亮的蜗牛壳，惟一不