

地心游记

JOURNEY TO THE CENTER
OF THE EARTH

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

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欧洲文学卷

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前言

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 The Professor and His Family

第一章 教授和他的家人

On the 24th of May, 1863, my uncle, Professor Liedenbrock, rushed into his little house, No. 19 Konigstrasse, one of the oldest streets in the oldest portion of the city of Hamburg.

Martha must have concluded that she was very much behindhand, for the dinner had only just been put into the oven.

"Well, now," said I to myself, "if that most impatient of men is hungry, what a disturbance he will make!"

"M. Liedenbrock so soon!" cried poor Martha in great alarm, half opening the dining-room door.

"Yes, Martha; but very likely the dinner is not half cooked, for it is not two yet. Saint Michael's clock has only just struck half-past one."

"Then why has the master come home so soon?"

"Perhaps he will tell us that himself."

"Here he is, Monsieur Axel; I will run and hide myself while you argue with him."

And Martha retreated in safety into her own dominions.

I was left alone. But how was it possible for a man of my undecided turn of mind to

记得那天是1863年5月24日，我的叔父黎登布洛克教授急急忙忙跑回家，他居住的小房子位于科尼斯街19号，那里是汉堡老城中历史最为久远的街区之一。

女佣马尔塔意识到已经来不及了，因为她刚开始准备饭菜，炉子上的锅都还没烧热呢。

"这下可好，"我自言自语道，"那个暴脾气的人饿了却发现没的可吃，准保会把房顶给掀翻了！"

"黎登布洛克先生今天回来得真早啊！"可怜的马尔塔从餐厅里探出半个身子，无比惊恐地叫着。

"没错，马尔塔，不过显然还没到饭点呢，距离2点钟还有一段时间。听听圣密谢教堂的钟声，现在刚刚一点半而已。"

"可是今天主人为何这么早就回家了呢？"

"也许他会向我们解释呢。"

"他到门口啦，阿克赛先生，我得先回厨房避避风头，拜托你跟他周旋一会儿啊。"

说罢，马尔塔抱头鼠窜，跑回厨房继续忙活去了。

我被孤零零地丢在这里。本人做事一向颠三倒四，眼下面对一个

argue successfully with so irascible a person as the Professor? With this persuasion I was hurrying away to my own little retreat upstairs, when the street door creaked upon its hinges; heavy feet made the whole flight of stairs to shake; and the master of the house, passing rapidly through the dining-room, threw himself in haste into his own sanctum.

But on his rapid way he had found time to fling his hazel stick into a corner, his rough broadbrim upon the table, and these few emphatic words at his nephew:

“Axel, follow me!”

I had scarcely had time to move when the Professor was again shouting after me:

“What! not come yet?”

And I rushed into my redoubtable master's study.

Otto Liedenbrock had no mischief in him, I willingly allow that; but unless he very considerably changes as he grows older, at the end he will be a most original character.

He was professor at the Johannaum, and was delivering a series of lectures on mineralogy, in the course of every one of which he broke into a passion once or twice at least. Not at all that he was over-anxious about the improvement of his class, or about the degree of attention with which they listened to him, or the success which might eventually crown his

像教授这样性情暴躁的人，怎么可能把事情解释清楚呢？想到这里我拔腿就跑，准备撤退到楼上自己那间小避难所去，然而这时，传来了吱吱嘎嘎的开门声，接着是沉重的脚步声，所有楼梯板都随之颤抖起来，只见房子主人大步流星地穿过餐厅，以迅雷不及掩耳之势冲进了自己的工作室。

不过，在急忙冲上楼的同时，他把自己的栗色手杖扔到墙角，又把头上那顶破旧的宽檐帽扔到桌上，还不忘冲自己的侄子大声嚷：

“阿克赛，快跟我过来！”

正当我呆在原地不知何去何从的时候，教授再次吼了起来：

“搞什么鬼！怎么还不过来？”

于是，我立刻朝书房奔去，那位严厉的导师正在里面等着呢。

黎登布洛克人并不坏，对此我十分肯定，不过，除非是哪一天老得动不了了，否则他到死都改不了那个乖戾的脾气。

身为约翰学院的一名教授，他讲授一系列有关矿物学的课程，在平日的授课过程中，他每天至少都会发上一两次脾气。学生能否获取更多知识，课堂上大伙是否在聚精会神地听讲，最终他们能否在自己的帮助下获得好成绩，这些问题教授统统不关心。他从不会因为这些琐事而感到困扰。引用一位德国哲

labours. Such little matters of detail never troubled him much. His teaching was as the German philosophy calls it, 'subjective'; it was to benefit himself, not others. He was a learned egotist. He was a well of science, and the pulleys worked uneasily when you wanted to draw anything out of it. In a word, he was a learned miser.

Germany has not a few professors of this sort.

To his misfortune, my uncle was not gifted with a sufficiently rapid utterance; not, to be sure, when he was talking at home, but certainly in his public delivery; this is a want much to be deplored in a speaker. The fact is, that during the course of his lectures at the Johannaum, the Professor often came to a complete standstill; he fought with wilful words that refused to pass his struggling lips, such words as resist and distend the cheeks, and at last break out into the unasked-for shape of a round and most unscientific oath: then his fury would gradually abate.

Now in mineralogy there are many half-Greek and half-Latin terms, very hard to articulate, and which would be most trying to a poet's measures. I don't wish to say a word against so respectable a science, far be that from me. True, in the august presence of rhombohedral crystals, retinasphaltic resins, gehlenites, Fassaites,

学家的点评，他的教学具有“主观性”，就是说他只为自己考虑，而不管别人是否能够从中受益。他是一个学识渊博的利己主义者，尽管他满腹经纶，好似一口深井，但你休想轻易地从里面取水。归根结底一句话，他是个吝啬的学者。

在德国，像他这种类型的教授大有人在。

不幸的是，叔父在语言表达方面欠缺一点天赋，平时倒没那么明显，不过一旦到了公共场合，他便原形毕露，差劲的演讲能力着实令人不敢恭维。在约翰学院的日常授课过程中，教授总是走进死胡同，他往往会抗争到底，有些话到了嘴边却怎么也说不出，但那些字句偏偏顽固异常，在他的腮帮子里面逐渐膨胀，最终转化为一连串声音洪亮且极度粗鄙的脏话，毫无预警地喷薄而出，这样一来他的愤怒才会慢慢平息下来。

矿物学中有许多词汇是从希腊语和拉丁语演变而来的，念起来十分拗口，这些稀奇古怪的名称足以难倒一名诗人。我并不是想要玷污这样一门崇高的科学，本人绝对没有此种意图。不过事实上，在这些令人生畏的名称面前，比如什么“斜方六面水晶体”、“沥青酸化树

molybdenites, tungstates of manganese, and titanite of zirconium, why, the most facile of tongues may make a slip now and then.

It therefore happened that this venial fault of my uncle's came to be pretty well understood in time, and an unfair advantage was taken of it; the students laid wait for him in dangerous places, and when he began to stumble, loud was the laughter, which is not in good taste, not even in Germans. And if there was always a full audience to honour the Liedenbrock courses, I should be sorry to conjecture how many came to make merry at my uncle's expense.

Nevertheless my good uncle was a man of deep learning – a fact I am most anxious to assert and reassert. Sometimes he might irretrievably injure a specimen by his too great ardour in handling it; but still he united the genius of a true geologist with the keen eye of the mineralogist. Armed with his hammer, his steel pointer, his magnetic needles, his blowpipe, and his bottle of nitric acid, he was a powerful man of science. He would refer any mineral to its proper place among the six hundred elementary substances now enumerated, by its fracture, its appearance, its hardness, its fusibility, its sonorousness, its smell, and its taste.

脂”、“钙铝黄长石”、“深绿辉石”、“辉钼矿石”、“钨酸锰”，还有“钛酸锆”，恐怕就连那些舌头异常灵敏的人也无法保证从不念错。

当时，叔父身上这个无伤大雅的小毛病被大家所熟知，人们总爱以此来捉弄他，每当他讲到那些词汇，并开始支支吾吾的时候，早有预感的学生们就会哄堂大笑起来，这种做法很不礼貌，尤其是在德国。尽管黎登布洛克教授的课堂上总是座无虚席，但这并不是一件值得雀跃的事，我推测其中有许多人都是来看笑话的，叔父的窘相成了他们的消遣。

不过归根结底，叔父的确是个知识渊博的学者，对于这一事实我毫不含糊，绝对可以打包票。有时候因为操之过急，他会把手中的矿物样本搞得七零八落，体无完肤，但尽管如此，他仍旧是一名才华横溢，货真价实的地质学家，一名具有敏锐观察力的矿物学家。每当摆弄起自己的锤头、钢钻、磁针、吹管以及硝酸瓶子，他便立刻化身成为一名科学巨匠。目前学术界公认的基础物质共有 600 种，通过对于裂缝、外观、硬度、熔解性、响声、臭气以及味道的分析，他总能准确无误地判断出任何一种矿物质的门类属性。

The name of Liedenbrock was honourably mentioned in colleges and learned societies. Humphry Davy, Humboldt, Captain Sir John Franklin, General Sabine, never failed to call upon him on their way through Hamburg. Becquerel, Ebelman, Brewster, Dumas, Milne-Edwards, Saint-Claire-Deville frequently consulted him upon the most difficult problems in chemistry, a science which was indebted to him for considerable discoveries, for in 1853 there had appeared at Leipzig an imposing folio by Otto Liedenbrock, entitled, "A Treatise upon Transcendental Chemistry," with plates; a work, however, which failed to cover its expenses.

To all these titles to honour let me add that my uncle was the curator of the museum of mineralogy formed by M. Struve, the Russian ambassador; a most valuable collection, the fame of which is European.

Such was the gentleman who addressed me in that impetuous manner. Fancy a tall, spare man, of an iron constitution, and with a fair complexion which took off a good ten years from the fifty he must own to. His restless eyes were in incessant motion behind his full-sized spectacles. His long, thin nose was like a knife blade. Boys have been heard to remark that that organ was magnetised and attracted iron

在各大院校以及各种学术团体中，黎登布洛克这个名字受到广泛的尊敬。亨夫莱·达威先生、德洪伯特先生、约翰·弗兰克林部长先生以及萨宾将军，他们路过汉堡时，总免不了要前来拜访。另外，贝凯雷先生、埃贝曼先生、布鲁斯特先生、杜马先生、米尔纳·埃德渥先生还有圣克莱尔·德维尔先生，经常向他请教一些化学领域的高难度问题，因为叔父曾完成了很多意义重大的发现，为这门学科做出过突出贡献。1853年，奥多·黎登布洛克教授的手稿集在莱比锡城出版，这本名为“超越结晶体学通论”的著作令人印象深刻，其中还附有铜版插图，但由于成本过高，最后赔了本。

除了以上这些光辉事迹，叔父还当过矿物博物馆的馆长，博物馆是由俄国大使斯特鲁维先生开办的，那里面满是价值连城的藏品，在整个欧洲也是首屈一指的。

这就是刚刚那位冲我大喊大叫的暴脾气先生。他个子高挑，体型匀称，健康状况良好，且面色红润，尽管他已经年过半百，但看起来却只有40岁的样子。硕大的镜框后面是一双炯炯有神的眼睛，总是转个不停。他的鼻子又长又窄，看上去好似刀刃一般。学生之间流传这样一种说法，说它带有磁性，可以把铁屑吸起来。不过，这显然

filings. But this was merely a mischievous report; it had no attraction except for snuff, which it seemed to draw to itself in great quantities.

When I have added, to complete my portrait, that my uncle walked by mathematical strides of a yard and a half, and that in walking he kept his fists firmly closed, a sure sign of an irritable temperament, I think I shall have said enough to disenchant any one who should by mistake have coveted much of his company.

He lived in his own little house in Konigstrasse, a structure half brick and half wood, with a gable cut into steps; it looked upon one of those winding canals which intersect each other in the middle of the ancient quarter of Hamburg, and which the great fire of 1842 had fortunately spared.

It is true that the old house stood slightly off the perpendicular, and bulged out a little towards the street; its roof sloped a little to one side, like the cap over the left ear of a Tugendbund student; its lines wanted accuracy; but after all, it stood firm, thanks to an old elm which buttressed it in front, and which often in spring sent its young sprays through the window panes.

My uncle was tolerably well off for a German professor. The house was his own,

是无中生有的玩笑话，因为它只能用来吸鼻烟，而且一吸上就没完没了，停不下来。

为了进一步完善关于叔父的描述，还有一点我必须补充说明，他的步幅足足有3英尺那么长，而且走路的时候总是双拳紧握，这些特点很好地表现出他的火暴脾气。相信听完我的一番介绍，应该不会有任何人再犯糊涂，认为接近他是一件多么愉快的事情了。

他所居住的小房子位于科尼斯街上，半砖半木结构，大门的三角楣把阶梯隔成两段，房子旁边有一条运河流过，那些运河纵横交错，蜿蜒地穿过汉堡城中的古老街区，这块地区经历了1842年那场大火灾，幸运的存留到现在。

不得不承认的是，这幢老房子已经轻微偏斜，朝着街道的方向稍稍凸出，屋顶则是相应地倒向另外一边，看上去就像是一顶被土根朋学生压在左耳上方的帽子，帽线看起来歪歪扭扭的，但不管怎么说，房子还是稳稳当当地立在那儿，这多亏了一棵老榆树在正面起到了很好的支撑作用，每到春天时，总会有嫩枝顺着窗玻璃探进头来。

作为一名德裔教授，叔父的生活过得无忧无虑。这幢房子连同里

and everything in it. The living contents were his god-daughter Grauben, a young Virlandaise of seventeen, Martha, and myself. As his nephew and an orphan, I became his laboratory assistant.

I freely confess that I was exceedingly fond of geology and all its kindred sciences; the blood of a mineralogist was in my veins, and in the midst of my specimens I was always happy.

In a word, a man might live happily enough in the little old house in the Konigstrasse, in spite of the restless impatience of its master, for although he was a little too excitable – he was very fond of me. But the man had no notion how to wait; nature herself was too slow for him. In April, after a had planted in the terra-cotta pots outside his window seedling plants of mignonette and convolvulus, he would go and give them a little pull by their leaves to make them grow faster. In dealing with such a strange individual there was nothing for it but prompt obedience. I therefore rushed after him.

面的每样东西都是他的。家中住着他的教女格劳班，一个 17 岁的维尔兰女孩，再加上女佣人马尔塔，还有我。身为教授的外甥，同时又是孤儿，我便成了他的实验助手。

坦白地说，对于地质学以及所有与之相关的学科，我都怀揣着浓厚的兴趣，可以说我天生就是个矿石学家的材料，摆弄起矿物样本的时候我总是兴致勃勃，乐在其中。

综上所述，尽管这里的主人总是没什么耐心，但是住在科尼斯街上这所陈旧的小房子里算得上是一件逍遥快活的事情。叔父的脾气虽然有点暴躁，但他对我还是很不错的。不过，此人的字典里没有“等待”这两个字，他甚至觉得世间任何事物都缺乏效率。4 月那会儿，叔父在窗外的陶土花盆里面栽种了一些木犀草以及牵牛花的幼株，后来他总会过去拉扯上面的嫩叶，想以此来加快那些植物的生长速度。面对这样一个性情古怪的人，如果不顺着他，就无法跟他相处。所以一听到叔父的喊声，我便急急忙忙地跟了上去。

Chapter 2 A Mystery to Be Solved at Any Price

第二章 不惜一切代价都要解决的谜团

That study of his was a museum, and nothing else. Specimens of everything known in mineralogy lay there in their places in perfect order, and correctly named, divided into inflammable, metallic, and lithoid minerals.

How well I knew all these bits of science! Many a time, instead of enjoying the company of lads of my own age, I had preferred dusting these graphites, anthracites, coals, lignites, and peats! And there were bitumens, resins, organic salts, to be protected from the least grain of dust; and metals, from iron to gold, metals whose current value altogether disappeared in the presence of the republican equality of scientific specimens; and stones too, enough to rebuild entirely the house in Konigstrasse, even with a handsome additional room, which would have suited me admirably.

But on entering this study now I thought of none of all these wonders; my uncle alone filled my thoughts. He had thrown himself into a velvet easy-chair, and was grasping between his hands a book over which he bent, pondering with intense admiration.

叔父的书房算得上一个小型博物馆，而且别无他物。矿物学涉及的全部矿石标本都能在这里找到，它们被整齐地摆放着，上面标有准确的名称，大体可以分为可燃类、金属类以及岩石类。

对于这门学科，我简直再熟悉不过啦！很多时候，我不会去跟同龄的小伙伴一起玩耍，而是更喜欢摩挲那些石墨、石炭、黑煤、木煤以及土煤！那些土沥青、松香、有机盐类上面决不能沾上任何一点灰尘，还有那些金属矿石，无论是铁矿石还是金矿石，当它们成为标本，现实价值上的差异便消失了，在科学面前统统平等。还不能忘了那些岩石样本，数量相当可观，足够在科尼斯街上盖一幢像我们这样的房子，还能额外盖一间上好的房间，供我居住再合适不过了。

但是从我走进这间书房的那一刻起，我不再浮想联翩了，唯有叔父一人充斥于脑中。只见他坐在那张天鹅绒安乐椅上，手中紧紧攥着一本书，正在细细地研究，还不时流露出极度钦佩的神情。

“Here’s a remarkable book! What a wonderful book!” he was exclaiming.

These ejaculations brought to my mind the fact that my uncle was liable to occasional fits of bibliomania; but no old book had any value in his eyes unless it had the virtue of being nowhere else to be found, or, at any rate, of being illegible.

“Well, now; don’t you see it yet? Why I have got a priceless treasure, that I found this morning, in rummaging in old Hevelius’s shop, the Jew.”

“Magnificent!” I replied, with a good imitation of enthusiasm.

What was the good of all this fuss about an old quarto, bound in rough calf, a yellow, faded volume, with a ragged seal depending from it?

But for all that there was no lull yet in the admiring exclamations of the Professor.

“See,” he went on, both asking the questions and supplying the answers. “Isn’t it a beauty? Yes; splendid! Did you ever see such a binding? Doesn’t the book open easily? Yes; it stops open anywhere. But does it shut equally well? Yes; for the binding and the leaves are flush, all in a straight line, and no gaps or openings anywhere. And look at its back, after seven hundred years. Why, Bozerian, Closs, or Purgold might have been proud of such a binding!”

“这真是一本奇书啊！好一本奇书！”他大声嚷嚷着。

惊叹声让我意识到叔父偶尔也有藏书癖的倾向，不过普通的古卷一般入不了他的法眼，除非是难得一见的珍品，要不就是那些让人摸不着头脑的怪东西。

“快来快来，你看到这本书了吗？这绝对是一件无价的宝贝，是我今天早晨无意间发现的，就在犹太人海维流斯家的旧书摊上。”

“真是太妙了！”我摆出一副激动万分的神情回答道。

有什么好大惊小怪的，不过是一本陈旧的四开卷本，包裹在粗糙的牛皮中，纸张已经变黄褪色，旁边还耷拉着一条破破烂烂的书签。

不过尽管如此，教授仍然无法从极度兴奋的状态中清醒过来。

“快看，”他继续说，一边自问自答，“是不是美极了？没错，简直是美极了！你见过这种装订本吗？想打开它不容易吧？没错，从哪个角度下手都不合适。它的密封真的如此严密？没错，它的封皮连同里面的书页紧紧贴在一起，看不出一点缺口或是瑕疵。再看看它的背面，过了600年仍完好无损。噢，就连波哲里安、克洛斯或者蒲尔阁看到这本书，恐怕也会交口称赞的！”

