```
s to play, Mr. S
                                                                                                                                                          n opened. Here is t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ate
                                                                                                                                                                                              he contrar
                      There's a false deal." St u art took up the
                                                                                                                                                                                            Fogg," said he, "it shall
                                                                                                                                                                                         s, he continued: "I have
                                                                                                                                                               idental delay!" "The everything." "But,
                                                                                                                                                                                         unforeseen does not e
                                                                                                                                                             r everything.
                                                                                                                                              suffices fo
                                                                                                                                                                                        in order not to exceed i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     t, you m ust jum p math
                                                                                                                                               "A true E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    joke when he is talking
                                                                                             minutes. Do you accep t
                                                                                                                                     "W e accept
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                an, Fla na ga n, and Ra Iph.
                                                                                                                                                                                       "This very evening," ret
                                                                                                      n London in this ve
                                                                                                                                                                                       Saturday, the 21st of D ecember, at a qua
                                                                                                                                                                                       aked the twenty thousan d pound
                                                                                                                                                         o win, and had only st
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        is preparation s fo r de part ure.
                                                                                                                                                                                                               T Havi ng won twen ty gu inea s at w hi
                                                                                                                                                                                                         surprised to see his m aster
                                                                                                                                     ed the program
                                                                                                                                                                                                    assepartout did not reply. It coul d not b e he w
 Fogg, without raising his voice. Passepartout made his appearance. "I've called you twi
                                                                                                                                                              But it is not midnight,
                                                                                                                                                                                               " responded the other, show ing his watch. "I know
      arin overspread Passepartout's round face: cle arly he h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     "We are going ro un d the
                                                                                             right to left. "We'
                                                                                                                       I have no
                                                                                              stout shoes, tho
                                                                                                                                                                                                 separtout tried to reply
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                but could n
                                                                                                                      uah we s
                                                                                                                       ly set abo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               in eighty days!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Was his mas ter a fool? N
Dover: good! To Calais: good again! After all, Passepartout, who
                                                                                  had been away t
                                                                                                                                      e five years, would
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    and it would do his eyes good to see
                                                                                                                       rom Franc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            gain. Perhaps th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ey would go as far as Par
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           so domestic perso
                                                                                uld stop ther
                                                                                                                      ubt--but, th
                                                                                                                                                                                                       ing away, this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         o Mr. Fogg. Mr. Fog
                                                                              self; then
                                                                                                                      n mind, he
                                                                                                                                                                  ut the door of his room, and d
                                                                                                                                                                                                        escended t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  g was quite re
                                                                                                                    id e. with its ti
                                                                              ght g o. "You have forgotten
                                                                                                                    n othing?" as
                                                                                                                                                      he. "Noth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      d cloak?" "Here they
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  are." "Good! Ta
                                                                                                                    pp ed the bag.
                                                                                                                                                  as if the twen
                                                                                                                     T he cab stop
                                                                                                                                               ped before the ra
                                                                                    pidly to Charing Cro
                                                                                                                                                                         Iway station at twenty minutes p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ast eight. Passepartout
                                                                                                                    ra rms, her n
                                                                                                                                            aked feet smeared wi
                                                                                                                         e twenty
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             the beggar, say
                                                                                                                                              guineas he had just w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ing, "Here, my goo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 en speedilv
                                                                                                                                                                                                              having be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 purchased, Mr. F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ogg was
                                                                                                                                                                                                            will be able to
                                                                                                                                                                                     get back, you
                                                                                                                                               examine my passport w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        plished the journey agreed upon.
                                                                                                                                                                                                           are due in London ag
                                                                                                                                   tleman
                                                                                                                                                                                                        nty minutes before nine; five m
 he night was dark, and a fine, steady rain was falling. Phileas Fogg, snugly enscon ce d
  whirling through Sydenham. Passepartout suddenly uttered a cry of despair
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                off the gas in my roo
                                                                                                                                                                                                   S ON 'CHANGE Phileas Fogg rightl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               v suspected that his d
                                                                                                                                                         a topic of conversation to its
                                                                                                                                                                                                    nembers. From the club it soon go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               into the papers throu
                                                                                                                                                                                                      gg, but the large majority shook
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               their heads and decla
                                                                                                                                                             the existing means of t
                                                                                                                                                                                                          elling. The Times. Standard
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Morning Post, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  News, and twenty other highly respect
                                                                                                                                     d him. People
                                                                                                                                                               general thought him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                ic. and blamed his Ret
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     g accepted a wager which betraved
                                                                                                                                                                  e of the pet sub
                                                                                                                                                                                          iects of the E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      nglish; and the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 to Phileas
                                                                                                                                                                     till more po
                                                                                                                                         . which became s
  graph in the Reform Club. A few readers of the Daily Telegraph even dared to say, "Why not, after al
                                                                                                                                           er things have com
                                                                                                                                                                                         ' At last a long article app
                                                                                                                                                                                   said, was against
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      imposed alik
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                                                                                                                                            prise. Everything,
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                                                                                                                                                                        Everybody
                                                                                                                                                                                                knows that England is the w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    orld of betting men
                                                                                                                            heavy wa
                                                                                                                                                                      against Phileas F
                                                                                                                                                                                                      gg, who was set dow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   n in the betting
              appearance on 'Change; "Phileas Fogg bonds" were offered at par or at a prem
                                                                                                                             , and a
                                                                                                                           ve, the
                                                                                                                                                                         have given his fortune to be able
                                                                                                                                                                                 t occurred which deprived him
                                                                                                                                                                                       Scotland Yard: I've foun
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                                                                                                                                                                                               aph, which wa
                                                                                                                                                        hab
                                                                                                                                               teamer M ongolia
                                                                                                                                            olia plied re
                                                                                                                                                           gularl
                                                                                                                                                                                          up and down the wharves,
                                                                                                                                        at Suez, who,
                                                                                                                                                                                           despite the proph e
                                                                                                                                   ves peerina out fr
               from the description you have, you will be able to recognise your ma
                                                                                                                              tible nowadays! A fellow gets hung for a handful of shillings!
  you there's one thing that worries me--my burner!" "What burner?" "My gas-burner, which I forgot to turn off, and which is at this moment burning at my expense. I have calculated, monsieur, that I lose two shillings every four and twenty hours, exactly sixpence more than I earn; and you will understand
                                                                                                                                                                                i a project. Passepartout and he had now reached the shop, where Fix left his comi
                                                                                         ble about the gas? It is not probable. He was not listening, but was cog
steamer, and hurried back to the consulate. Now that he was fully convinced, Fix had quite recovered his equanimity. "Consul," said he, "I have no longer any doubt. I have spotted my man. He passes himself off as an odd stick who is going round the world in eighty days." "Then he's a sharp fellow," returned the consul, "and counts on returning to London after putting the police of the two countries off his track." "Why was this robber so anxious to prove, by the visa, that he had passed through Suez?" "Why? I have no ide
a; but listen to me." He reported in a few words the most important parts of his conversation with Passepartout. "In short," said the consul, "appearances are wholly against this man. And what are you going to do?" "Send a dispatch to London for a warrant of arrest to be dispatched instantly to Bombay, ta
ke passage on board the Mongolia, follow my rogue to India, and there, on English ground, arrest him politely, with my warrant in my hand, and my hand on his shoulder." Having uttered these words with a cool, careless air, the detective took leave of the consul, and repaired to the telegraph office, whence he sent the dispatch which we have seen to the London police office. A quarter of an hour later found Fix, with a small bag in his hand, proceeding on board the Mongolia; and, ere many moments longer, the noble steamer rode out at full steam upon the waters of the Red Sea. Chapter IX IN WHICH THE RE
D SEA AND THE INDIAN OCEAN PROVE PROPITIOUS TO THE DESIGNS OF PHILEAS FOGG The distance between Suez and Aden is precisely thirteen hundred and ten miles, and the regulations of the company allow the steamers one hundred and thirty-eight hours in which to traverse it. The Mongolia, tha
nks to the vigorous exertions of the engineer, seemed likely, so rapid was her speed, to reach her destination considerably within that time. The greater part of the passengers from Brindisi were bound for India some for Bombay, others for Calcutta by way of Bombay, the nearest route thither, now that a rai
lway crosses the Indian peninsula. Among the passengers was a number of officials and military officers of various grades, the latter being either attached to the regular British forces or commanding the Sepoy troops, and receiving high salaries ever since the central government has assumed the powers
of the East India Company: for the sub-lieutenants get 280 pounds, brigadiers, 2,400 pounds, and generals of divisions, 4,000 pounds. What with the military men, a number of rich young Englishmen on their travels, and the hospitable efforts of the purser, the time passed quickly on the Mongolia. The best
of fare was spread upon the cabin tables at breakfast, lunch, dinner, and the eight o'clock supper, and the ladies scrupulously changed their toilets twice a day; and the hours were whirled away, when the sea was tranquil, with music, dancing, and games. But the Red Sea is full of caprice, and often boister
ous, like most long and narrow gulfs. When the wind came from the African or Asian coast the Mongolia, with her long hull, rolled fearfully. Then the ladies speedily disappeared below; the pianos were silent; singing and dancing suddenly ceased. Yet the good ship ploughed straight on, unretarded by wind
or wave, towards the straits of Bab-el-Mandeb. What was Phileas Fogg doing all this time? It might be thought that, in his anxiety, he would be constantly watching the changes of the wind, the disorderly raging of the billows--every chance, in short, which might force the Mongolia to slacken her speed, and
thus interrupt his journey. But, if he thought of these possibilities, he did not betray the fact by any outward sign. Always the same impassible member of the Reform Club, whom no incident could surprise, as unvarying as the ship's chronometers, and seldom having the curiosity even to go upon the deck
he passed through the memorable scenes of the Red Sea with cold indifference; did not care to recognise the historic towns and villages which, along its borders, raised their picturesque outlines against the sky; and betrayed no fear of the dangers of the Arabic Gulf, which the old historians always spoke
of with horror, and upon which the ancient navigators never ventured without propitiating the gods by ample sacrifices. How did this eccentric personage pass his time on the Mongolia? He made his four hearty meals every day, regardless of the most persistent rolling and pitching on the part of the steam
r; and he played whist indefatigably, for he had found partners as enthusiastic in the game as himself. A tax-collector, on the English army, who was about to rejoin his brigade at Benares, mad
e up the party, and, with Mr. Fogg, played whist by the hour together in absorbing silence. As for Passepartout, he, too, had escaped sea-sickness, and took his meals conscientiously in the forward cabin. He rather enjoyed the voyage, for he was well fed and well lodged, took a great interest in the scenes
hrough which they were passing, and consoled himself with the delusion that his master's whim would end at Bombay. He was pleased, on the day after leaving Suez, to find on deck the obliging person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays. "If I am not mistaken," said he, approaching this person with whom he had walked and chatted on the quays."
rson, with his most amiable smile, "you are the gentleman who so kindly volunteered to guide me at Suez?" "Ah! I quite recognise you. You are the servant of the strange Englishman--" "Just so, monsieur--" "Fix." "Monsieur Fix," resumed Passepartout, "I'm charmed to find you on board. Where are you bound?" "Like you, to Bombay." "That's capital! Have you made this trip before?" "Several times. I am one of the agents of the Peninsular Company." "Then you know India?" "Oh, very curious. Mosques, minarets, temples, fakirs, pa
godas, tigers, snakes, elephants! I hope you will have ample time to see the sights." "I hope so, Monsieur Fix. You see, a man of sound sense ought not to spend his life jumping from a steamer upon a railway train, and from a railway train upon a steamer again, pretending to make the tour of the world in ei
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