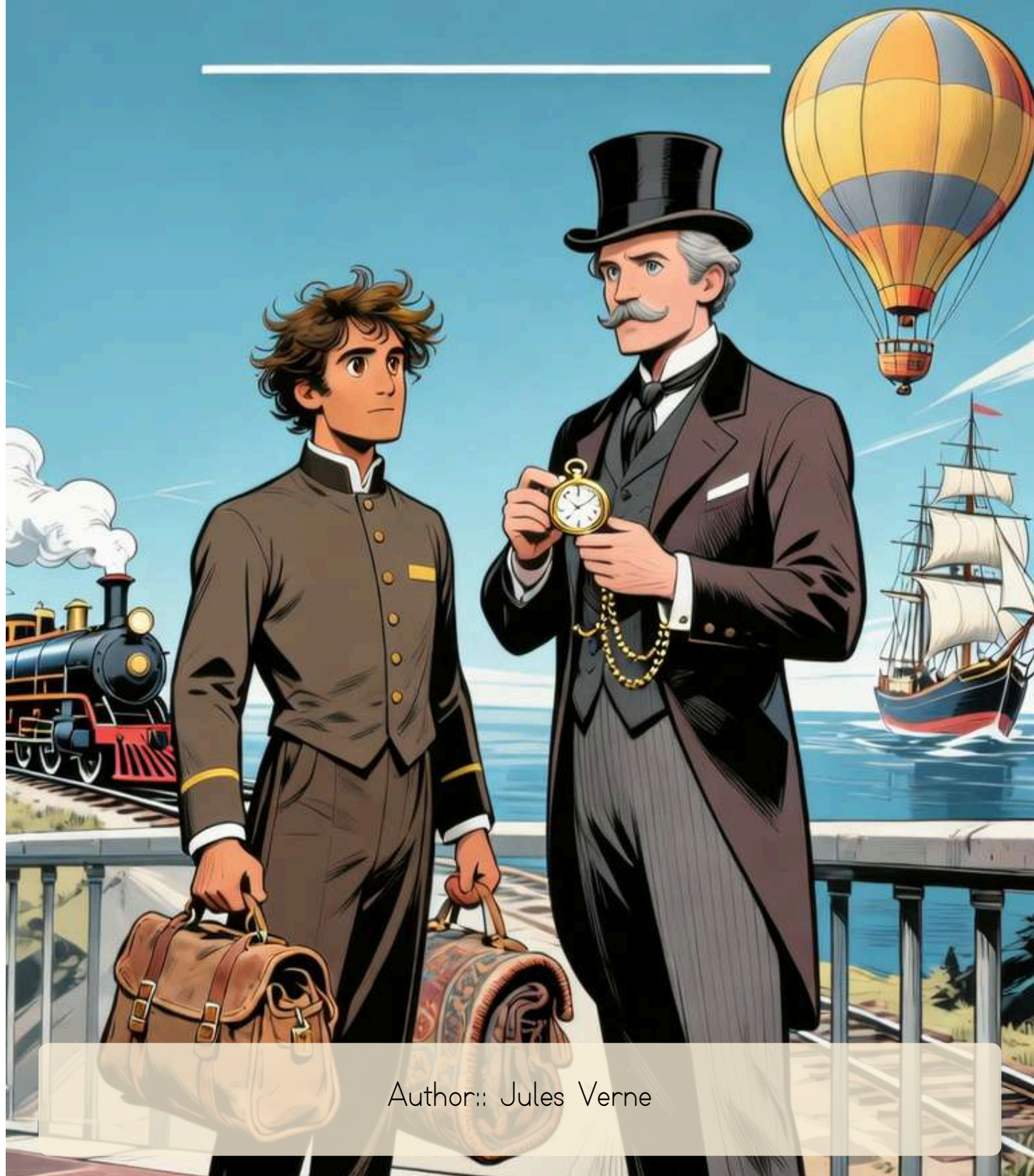


Around the World in Eighty Days



Author:: Jules Verne

CHAPTER 1

Phileas Fogg was a member of the Reform Club. He was an English gentleman. He didn't have a wife or children. He fired his only servant for bringing him water because it wasn't the right temperature.

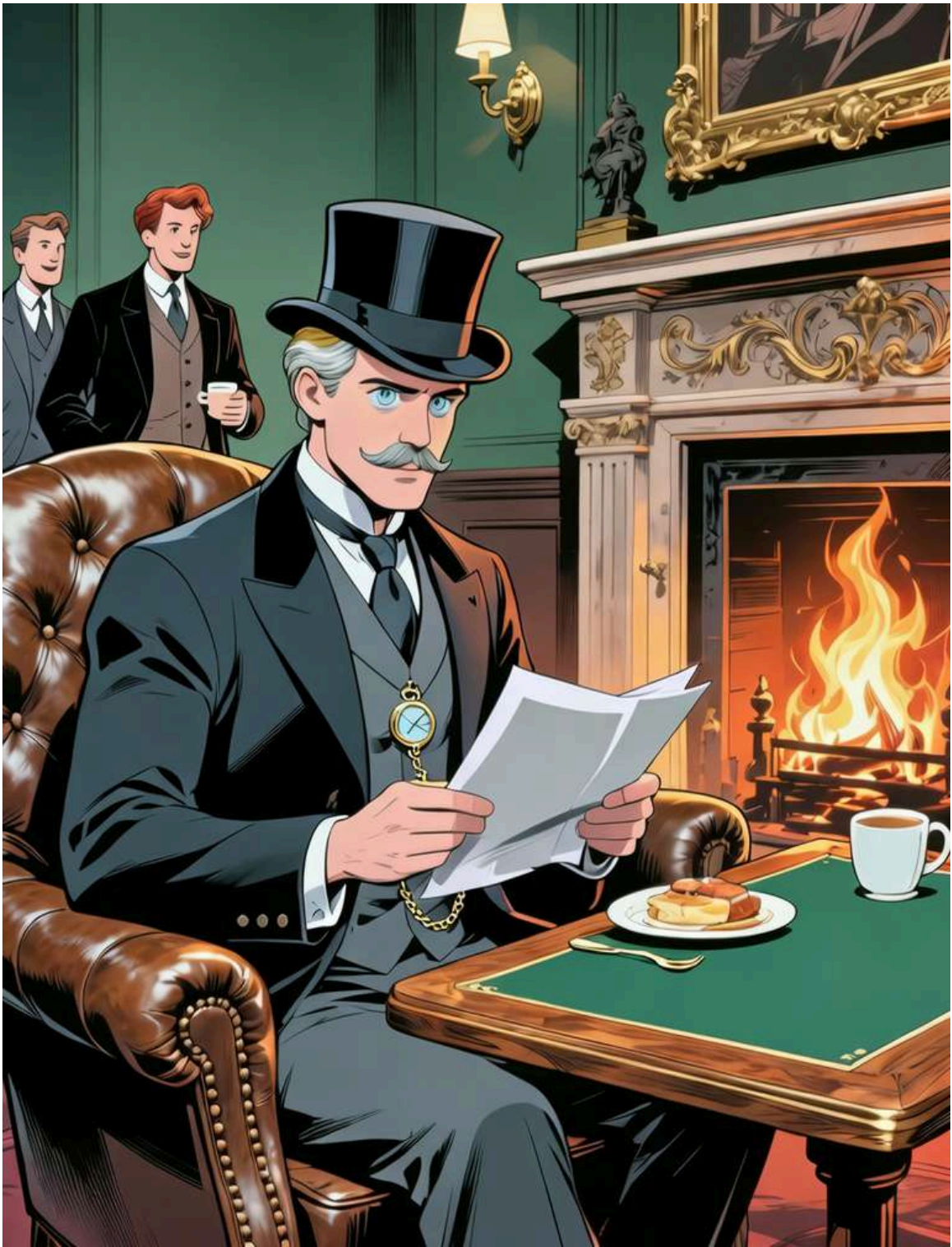
It was October. Phileas Fogg sat in his house and waited for his new servant. There was a knock at the door. It was his new servant, Passepartout.

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

"My name is Jean Passepartout. I was a singer and a circus-rider. Then I was a professor of gymnastics. I was a fireman in Paris. I left France five years ago and came to England to be a valet. I want to live a quiet life and forget the name of Passepartout," said Passepartout.

"Passepartout suits me," said Mr. Fogg. He stood up and left the house.

Passepartout was all alone. Passepartout was an honest and lively man. Phileas Fogg was a quiet man. He had a very strict life.



"Mr. Fogg's a real gentleman! I'll get on well with him," thought Passepartout.

Phileas Fogg went to the Reform Club. He had breakfast. He read the paper and ate his dinner.

After dinner, he sat by the fire. His friends came into the club in the evening. They talked about the story in the newspaper. Robbers stole £50,000 from the Bank of England. They argued about it all night. When they sat down to play whist, they were still arguing.

"Where could the thief go, then?"

"Oh, I don't know that. The world's big enough."

"It was, once," said Phileas Fogg, in a low tone. "What do you mean by 'once'? Is the world now smaller than before?"

"Certainly, I agree with Mr. Fogg. The world's now smaller than before. A man can now go round it ten times more quickly than a hundred years ago. And that is why the search for this thief will be successful."

“And also why the thief can get away more easily.”

“You have a strange way, Ralph, of proving that the world has grown smaller. So, because you can go round it in three months ”

“In eighty days,” said Phileas Fogg.

“That’s true, gentlemen,” added John Sullivan. “Only eighty days because now there’s a new section between Rotherham and Allahabad, on the Great Indian Peninsula Railway.

Here are the numbers in the paper:

- From London to Suez via Mont Cenis and Brindisi, by rail and steamboats: 7 days
- From Suez to Bombay, by steamer: 13 days
- From Bombay to Calcutta, by rail: 3 days
- From Calcutta to Hong Kong, by steamer: 13 days
- From Hong Kong to Yokohama, by steamer: 6 days

- From Yokohama to San Francisco, by steamer: 22 days
- From San Francisco to New York, by rail: 7 days
- From New York to London, by steamer and rail: 9 days.

In total: 80 days.”

“Yes, in eighty days, except for bad weather, bad winds, shipwrecks, railway accidents, and so on.”

“All included,” said Phileas Fogg.

"I'd like to see you do it in eighty days," said one of the gentlemen.

"It depends on you. Shall we go?" Mr. Fogg said.

"I'll bet you four thousand pounds. It's impossible!"

"I disagree. It's quite possible," said Mr. Fogg.

"Well, make it, then!"

"The journey round the world in eighty days?"

"Yes."

"I should like nothing better."

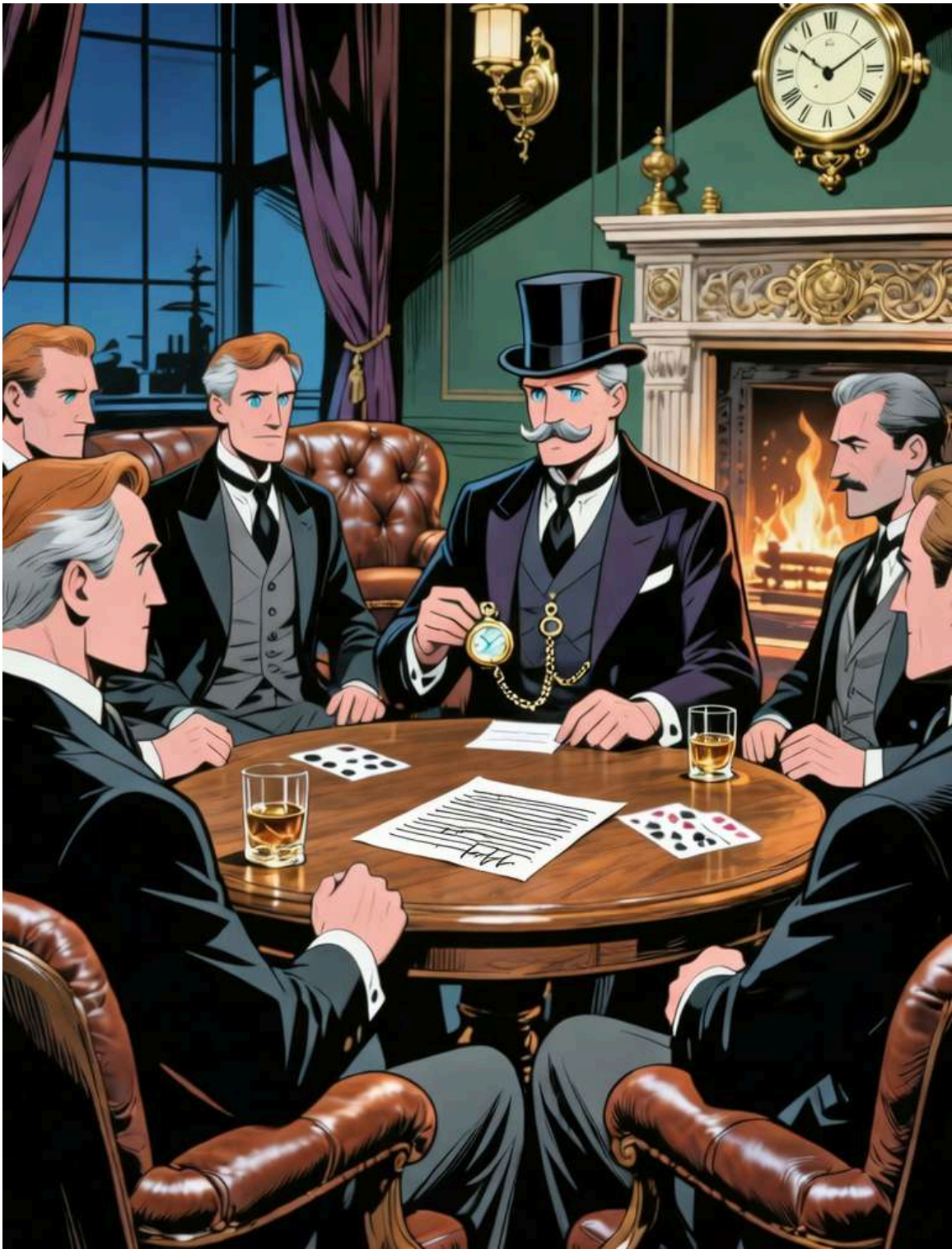
"When?"

"At once. But you'll pay for it."

"Well, Mr. Fogg," said he, "it shall be so: I'll wager the four thousand on it."

"I have a deposit of twenty thousand at Baring's. I'll willingly risk upon it," said Mr. Fogg.

"I'll make the tour of the world in eighty days or less. Do you accept?" asked Mr. Fogg.



"We accept," replied his five friends.

"Today is Wednesday, 2nd of October. I'll be back in London, in this room of the Reform Club, on Saturday, 21st of December, 8.45 p.m. Otherwise, twenty thousand pounds is yours. Here's a cheque for the amount," said Mr. Fogg.

The steward wrote down the bet. Each of the men signed it.

Fogg went home to get ready.

"Passepartout! We start for Dover and Calais in ten minutes. We're going round the world," said Fogg.

"Round the world?" Passepartout asked.

"Yes, in eighty days," replied Mr. Fogg.

Passepartout packed a carpet-bag with all their clothes. Mr. Fogg was ready. Under his arm, he had a red-bound copy of Bradshaw's Continental Railway Steam Transit and General Guide. It had the timetables of all the steamers and railways.

He took the carpet-bag and opened it. He put twenty thousand pounds in notes in the bag.

His five friends were at the train station.

"Well, gentlemen, I'm leaving now. You can examine my passport when I get back," said Mr. Fogg.

"Of course, we will. We'll trust your word, as a gentleman of honour," said Ralph politely.

"I'll see you in eighty days; on Saturday, 21st December, 1872, at a quarter before 9 p.m. Goodbye, gentlemen!" said Mr. Fogg.

Phileas Fogg's journey was in the papers. Many people made bets on his journey. One evening, the commissioner of police was sitting in his office at 9 o'clock. He got a telegram.

The telegram said:

Suez to London.

Rowan, Commissioner of Police, Scotland Yard:

I've found the bank robber. His name is Phileas Fogg. Send warrant of arrest to Bombay without delay.

Fix, Detective.

Mr. Fix was a detective. He was looking for the bank robber. Mr. Fix met Fogg and Passepartout on the boat to Suez. Fogg looked like the description of the bank robber. Mr. Fix got on the boat from Suez to Bombay to follow them.

CHAPTER 2

It takes one hundred and thirty-eight hours to get to Aden from Suez. Passengers on the boat went to Aden to get to Bombay and Calcutta. The Mongolia got Mr. Fogg to Aden much faster.

Mr. Fogg ate four meals a day and played whist. He didn't do anything else on the boat. Passepartout walked on the deck. He met Detective Fix on his walks. They talked together. Passepartout didn't know he was a policeman.

"Where are you going?" Passepartout asked.

"To Bombay," Fix replied.

"That's capital! Is this your first visit to Bombay?" Passepartout asked.

"No, I'm one of the agents of the Peninsular Company," Fix lied.

"How's Mr. Fogg?" asked Mr. Fix.

"Quite well," said Passepartout.

"But I never see your master on deck," said Mr. Fix.

"He likes staying inside," said Passepartout.

"Are you sure this trip is not a cover? Perhaps for a diplomatic mission?" asked Mr. Fix.

"I don't know," replied Passepartout.

The two men spent a lot of time together. The boat stopped at Aden to get more coal. The ship was 15 hours early when it got to Aden. Mr. Fogg went to the consul's office. They stamped his passport. Detective Fix followed him.

The Mongolia got to Bombay two days early. It arrived on 20th instead of 22nd.

The passengers of the Mongolia disembarked at 4:30 p.m.

The train to Calcutta left at 8:00 p.m. Mr. Fogg went to the passport office. He didn't go to see any of the landmarks. He went to the railway station to eat dinner.

Detective Fix went to the police station. He asked, "Has a warrant arrived from London?"

"No," the Bombay police said. Fix was disappointed. He asked the Bombay Police, "Will you give me an order of arrest?"

"No, it's a matter for the London office," the police told him.

Passepartout had a most unlucky time. He went to see the temples. He didn't know that some temples are not open to tourists.

Some priests attacked him. He lost his shoes, his shirt and his hat. At five minutes before eight, Passepartout, hatless and shoeless, rushed breathlessly into the station.

Fix was standing on the platform. He wanted to arrest Mr. Fogg, but he didn't. He wanted to follow him and find out more about his plans.

Passepartout didn't see the detective. He told Mr. Fogg about what happened. Fix heard too.

"I hope that this won't happen again," said Phileas Fogg coldly.

Fix was about to board the train. Going into some temples was a crime. He decided to stay and speak to the police about Passepartout.

The train left on time. It stopped at Burhampoor. Passepartout bought some slippers. He didn't alter his watch. It was set to the time in London.

The train stopped at eight o'clock, in the middle of a glade.

"Passengers will get out here!" the conductor shouted.

Passepartout went to see why they stopped.

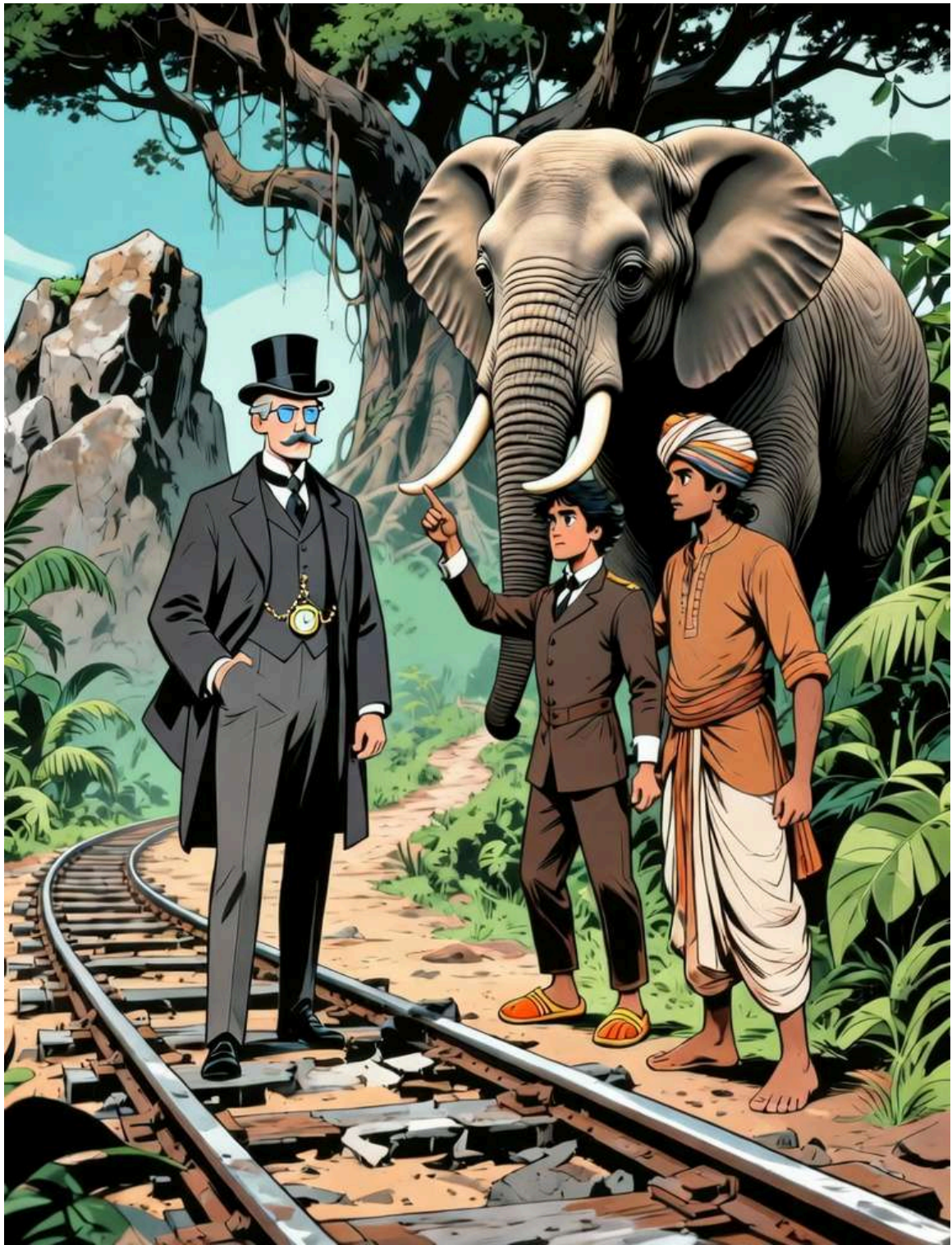
"The railway isn't finished," he shouted to Mr. Fogg.

"What! Not finished?"

"No," the conductor said.

"I will go on foot," said Phileas Fogg.

Passepartout didn't want to walk in Indian slippers so he went to find some transport.



"I found something to carry us!" he told Mr. Fogg.

"What?"

"An elephant! It belongs to an Indian. He lives a hundred steps from here," Passepartout said.

"Let's go and see the elephant," replied Mr. Fogg.

Mr. Fogg bought the elephant for £2,000. They didn't have any trouble for several days. Then one day, the elephant just stopped.

"There's a procession coming. It must not see us," their guide said. They hid in the bushes.

It was a religious parade. First, the priests came, then men, women and children. They had tambourines and cymbals. They were singing. Then there was a cart with a statue of the goddess Kali on it. Next there were guards. Then there was a woman.

She was covered with jewels. The guards dragged her. At the back there was a palanquin with a body inside it. He was dressed as a rajah. He was dead.

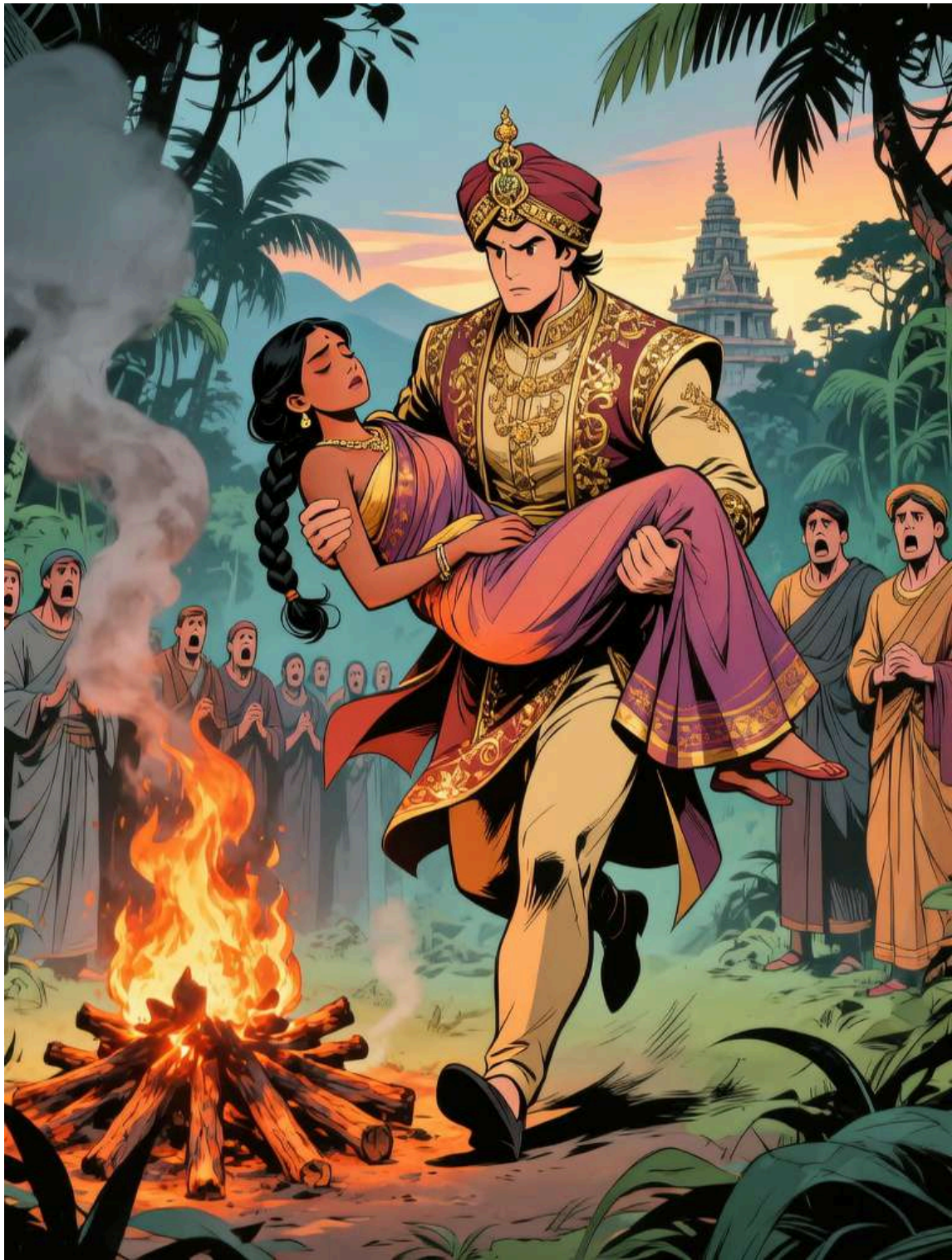
"What's going to happen?" Mr. Fogg asked.

"They'll burn the rajah and the woman with him. She's his wife," the guide said.

"We must save her," Mr. Fogg said.

They followed the procession. Mr Fogg and the guide tried to make a plan. Passepartout sat on a branch. He had an idea. He slipped off the tree and disappeared amongst the sleeping funeral party.

The sun was coming up. The funeral party woke up. The woman was drugged. They brought her out and put her on the funeral pyre. The guards lit the pyre.



Passepartout was dressed in the rajah's clothes. He picked up the woman and carried her off the pyre. The funeral party were all scared. Mr. Fogg, Passepartout and the guide ran into the trees.

Passepartout was carrying the princess. The funeral party found the rajah's body. They started to follow them. Mr. Fogg ran away. The princess was called Aouda. She was pretty, young and charming. She spoke very good English.

Mr. Fogg said to her, "I'll take you to Hong Kong. You'll be safe with your family there."

They reached the train station. Mr. Fogg paid the guide and gave him the elephant to thank him for all his help.

They reached Calcutta on 25th October, right on schedule.

The police were waiting to arrest Passepartout. They took Mr. Fogg, Passepartout and Princess Aouda to see the judge.

They sentenced Passepartout to a week in prison and a fine.

They sentenced Mr. Fogg to a week in prison and a smaller fine.

The steamer to Hong Kong was leaving at 12 p.m. on 25th October. Mr. Fix thought, "The warrant will arrive while they are in prison."

But he was wrong. Mr. Fogg paid £1000 bail for each of them and they got on the ship for Hong Kong. Fix had to follow them.

CHAPTER 3

Fix followed Mr. Fogg around the ship. Passepartout was suspicious.

He thought, "Mr. Fix will follow us from Hong Kong. I'll bet my Indian slippers on it."

He didn't know why Mr. Fix was following Mr. Fogg.

He thought, "He must be an agent of the Reform Club. He's spying on us."

They got to Singapore on 30th October. Aouda and Mr. Fogg went for a walk. Mr. Fix followed them. Passepartout went to the market to buy fruit.

Mr. Fogg and Aouda looked around the town. They took a carriage ride around the countryside. They did nothing suspicious.

Mr. Fix talked to Passepartout about Mr. Fogg's journey. One day, Mr. Fix asked Passepartout, "Are you in a great hurry to reach Hong Kong?"

"A very great hurry!"

"Mr. Fogg, I suppose, wants to catch the steamer for Yokohama?"

"Yes."

"You believe in this journey around the world, then?"

"Absolutely. Don't you, Mr. Fix?"

"I don't believe a word of it."

"You're a sly dog!" said Passepartout, winking at him. Fix was worried.

"Passepartout must know I'm a detective after his master," he thought.

A storm made the steamer ship late. It arrived in Hong Kong on 6th November. The ship to Yokohama left one day before, on 5th November.

Mr. Fogg asked the captain, "When is the next boat to Yokohama?"

"At high tide tomorrow morning," said the captain.

"What's the steamer's name?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"The Carnatic," said the captain.

"Didn't she sail yesterday?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"No, sir, they had to repair one of her boilers. She's sailing tomorrow instead," said the captain.

It was day 35 of their journey. The Carnatic was leaving Hong Kong at 5 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Fogg took Aouda to find her relatives. They weren't in Hong Kong any more. Aouda's relatives made a fortune and went to live in Europe.

"What should I do, Mr. Fogg?" asked Aouda.

"Come with us to Europe," said Mr. Fogg.

"Passepartout, go to the Carnatic, and reserve three cabins," Mr. Fogg said to Passepartout.

Passepartout liked his master. He thought, "I'm very lucky. He's very generous."

Passepartout met Mr. Fix. He invited Passepartout to the bar.

"Mr. Fogg's a bank robber," Mr. Fix told Passepartout, but Passepartout didn't believe him. Mr. Fix asked Passepartout to keep Mr. Fogg in Hong Kong. He wanted the arrest warrant to arrive.

Passepartout said, "No, I won't betray my master."

Mr. Fix drugged Passepartout. He didn't want Passepartout to warn Mr. Fogg.

The time of the boat changed. It was going to leave in the evening, not the next day.

Mr. Fogg didn't know about the time change.

Passepartout didn't go back to the hotel. Mr. Fogg wasn't worried. He wasn't worried when Passepartout didn't appear the next morning.

Mr. Fogg went to the dock, but the steamer wasn't there.

It was already on its way to Yokohama. Mr. Fogg didn't waste a second. He walked around the dock for three hours. He was trying to find a boat.

Finally, Mr. Fogg found a man with a boat. "I can take you to Nagasaki or Shanghai," he said to Mr. Fogg.

"I must get to Yokohama," said Mr Fogg.

"Why?" the man asked.

"Because I must get the boat to San Francisco. It leaves from Yokohama," said Mr. Fogg.

"No, sir, it sets out from Shanghai and stops at Nagasaki. We can leave in an hour. We'll be there before the ship leaves," said the man.

Mr. Fix took the boat with Mr. Fogg.

Passepartout was still missing. Mr. Fogg, Aouda and Mr. Fix left Hong Kong without Passepartout. Mr. Fogg thought Passepartout got on the ship to Yokohama. He said, "We'll see him on the next ship."

The boat reached Shanghai just as the steamer was leaving. Mr. Fogg asked the captain to signal to the steamer. They fired a small cannon. Mr. Fogg and Aouda managed to get on.

Passepartout woke up in an opium den. He was unconscious for three hours. His first thought was the steamer. He rushed to the dock and got on the ship. He fell onto the deck unconscious.



The sailors took him to a cabin to sleep. Passepartout woke up and discovered that Mr. Fogg and the princess were not on the ship. Passepartout was very sad. He got to Japan and had no money. He thought, "I'll find a job on a ship to America."

He found a job with some acrobats. He was a clown.

Mr. Fogg and Aouda went to see the acrobats. Passepartout was at the bottom of a human pyramid. He saw Mr. Fogg. He left his place, and the pyramid collapsed.

Mr. Fogg was glad to see Passepartout. He took him and the princess to the ship.

Passepartout was glad to be back with Mr. Fogg. He wondered, "Where's Mr. Fix?"

Mr. Fix was on the ship. He was angry. The warrant arrived, but it was useless. Mr. Fogg wasn't in a British country. Mr. Fix had to sort out an extradition.

Mr. Fix met Passepartout on the ship. Mr. Fix grabbed Passepartout, but Passepartout was a better fighter. He punched Mr. Fix until he was lying on the ground.

"I'm here to help Mr. Fogg," said Mr. Fix.

"You think you were wrong?" Passepartout asked.

"No, but I want him to get to England," said Mr. Fix. It was easier to arrest Mr. Fogg in London.

CHAPTER 4

They got to America safely. Passepartout saw that Mr. Fogg and Aouda were always together. They ate all their meals together. They walked everywhere together.

Mr. Fix continued to follow Mr. Fogg very closely. He was always around Mr. Fogg.

They walked down the streets. Some people were carrying signs and streamers.

"Hurrah for Camerfield!" "Hurrah for Mandiboy!"

It was a political meeting.

"Yes," said Mr. Fogg.

The crowd was going to a certain place. Mr. Fogg watched the crowd. They were voting with raised hands. Very suddenly, a fight started. People used banners as weapons. People threw shoes and punches. Aouda was scared.

"We should go," said Fix.

It was too late. A man tried to hit Mr. Fogg but Mr. Fix got in the way. His name was Colonel Proctor. Mr. Fogg challenged him to a duel. Colonel Proctor agreed.

The crowd was moving away. The vote was over. Mr. Fix was fine. They went to the train station to catch their train.

They were going to New York. It took seven days for the train to go from San Francisco to New York. Before the railroad, it took six months to get to New York from San Francisco.

Aouda was glad to be on the train. She was worried because Mr. Fogg was going to fight Colonel Proctor.

The train moved across America. The train stopped at a station. Passepartout was looking out the window. He saw Colonel Proctor on the platform. He was getting on the train.

Passepartout told Mr. Fix. They agreed to try, and keep Mr. Fogg in his cabin as much as possible.

Mr. Fogg played cards during the train journey. He was playing whist when Colonel Proctor came into his cabin.

"I should play a diamond," said Colonel Proctor.

Mr. Fogg, Aouda, and Mr. Fix looked up at the Colonel. Colonel Proctor and Phileas Fogg recognised each other at once.

"Ah! It's you, isn't it, Englishman? You wanted to play spades!" said the colonel angrily.

Mr. Fogg threw down the ten of spades.

"You don't understand anything about whist," said Colonel Proctor.

"Perhaps I do, as well as another," said Mr. Fogg. He looked Colonel Proctor in the eye.

"You have only to try," replied the colonel. Mr. Fix didn't want them to fight.

"Mr. Fix, the colonel has again insulted me. I shall make him pay for it," said Mr. Fogg.

"When and where?" asked the colonel.

"In six months, we shall meet here?" Mr. Fogg said.

"Why not ten years?" Colonel Proctor laughed.

"I said six months," returned Phileas Fogg; "and I shall be here promptly," said Mr. Fogg.

"Now or never! I am getting off at the next stop. It is Plum Creek," said Colonel Proctor.

"Very well. I will stop at Plum Creek," said Mr. Fogg.

"And I guess you'll stay there too," added the American.

"Who knows?" replied Mr. Fogg.

Aouda tried to stop Mr. Fogg, but Mr. Fogg was very stubborn. He began to reassure Aouda. He said, "There's nothing to worry about. He's a windbag."

At eleven o'clock, they arrived at Plum Creek station. Mr. Fogg tried to get off the train. Mr. Fix and Passepartout went with him. Aouda stayed on the train. She was very pale and worried.

Colonel Proctor was about to get off the train, too, but the conductor shouted, "You can't get off, gentlemen!"

"Why not?" asked the colonel.

"We're twenty minutes late, and we shall not stop," said the conductor.

"But I'm going to fight a duel with this gentleman," said the colonel.

"I'm really very sorry, gentlemen. Why not fight as we go along?" said the conductor.

"I don't think this gentleman will like that," said the colonel.

"It's fine with me," replied Phileas Fogg.

"Well, we're really in America, and the conductor is a gentleman!" thought Passepartout.

The last car was almost empty. The conductor asked the people to leave.

Mr. Fogg and Colonel Proctor each had a six-barrelled gun. The train whistle was the starting sound. The duel was no longer than two minutes. They listened for the whistle. Instead, they heard savage cries outside. The people on the train were screaming.

Colonel Proctor and Mr. Fogg ran to the front of the train with their guns. Sioux Indians were attacking the train.

Aouda was shooting the Indians from the train. A lot of passengers had guns. The Indians were taking bags off the train. The Sioux shot some of the passengers.

The train was out of control. The conductor was next to Mr. Fogg. They shot him. He was wounded.

"We must stop the train!" he said.

"We'll stop it," said Mr. Fogg.

"Stay, monsieur. I'll go," said Passepartout.

Passepartout ran through the train and found the brakes. The train started to slow down. It stopped after a few minutes.

The passengers on the train said Passepartout was a hero.

CHAPTER 5

Passepartout was a hero, but he was alone. The Sioux surrounded him. They took him prisoner.

Colonel Proctor didn't fight Mr. Fogg. He apologised, and they forgot the matter.

Mr. Fogg and Mr. Fix left the train to rescue Passepartout. Soldiers from the fort at the station came with them.

Princess Aouda stayed at the fort. The men rescued Passepartout but Mr. Fogg's train left. Passepartout was very sad because his master would lose his bet.

"Do you really have to get to New York on 11th?" Mr. Fix asked.

"Yes," Mr. Fogg said.

"Was the train getting to New York on 11th?" Mr. Fix asked.

"Yes, with eleven hours to spare before the steamer left," Mr. Fogg said.

"Good! You're twenty hours behind. You must regain eight hours. I have a plan if you want to hear it?" Mr. Fix said. "On foot?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"No, on a sledge," replied Fix. "On a sledge with sails."

There was too much snow on the ground. Mr. Fogg made a deal with the owner of the sledge with sails to take them to New York.

Mr. Fogg said, "Aouda, you should stay with Passepartout and come later. It'll be uncomfortable on the sledge."

"No, I won't leave you!" Aouda cried.

It was very cold on the sledge. They huddled together to keep warm.

The sledge caught the train up in Omaha. The train was late getting to New York. The steamer left 45 minutes before they arrived.

Mr. Fogg said, "We'll make a plan for tomorrow. Come."

Mr. Fogg couldn't find another ship to help that night. Passepartout blamed himself.

Mr. Fogg let his friends sleep the next day. He had nine days, thirteen hours, and forty-five minutes to reach the Reform Club.

He walked down to the docks. He was looking for a ship. There was a trade ship. It was getting ready to sail. Mr. Fogg went to find the captain.

"I'm Phileas Fogg, of London," he said.

"And I'm Andrew Speedy, of Cardiff."

"What time are you setting sail?"

"In an hour."

"You are bound for "

“Bordeaux.”

“Will you carry me and three other persons to Liverpool?”

“To Liverpool? Why not to China?”

“I said Liverpool.”

“No!”

“No?”

“No. I’m setting out for Bordeaux and will go to Bordeaux.”

"Well, will you carry me to Bordeaux? I'll pay eight thousand dollars."

"I start at nine o'clock," said Captain Speedy, "Are you and your party ready?"

"We'll be on board at nine o'clock," replied Mr. Fogg.

Mr. Fogg was a clever man. He turned the crew against the captain. They didn't like the captain. They liked Mr. Fogg. Two sailors held the captain and locked him in the cabin.

The ship was now going to Liverpool. Mr. Fogg was a very good sailor.

Fix didn't understand what was going on. Taking over the ship, the bribing of the crew, Fogg being a good sailor, it made no sense. He didn't know what to think.

There was a storm, but it didn't slow Mr. Fogg down. It was the lack of coal that was a problem.

"Feed all the fires until the coal is gone," Mr. Fogg said. On 18th, the coal was going to run out. Mr. Fogg sent for the captain.

"Where are we?" he asked, with a purple face.

"Seven hundred and seven miles from Liverpool," replied Mr. Fogg.

"Pirate!" cried the captain.

"I kindly asked you to sell me your boat."

"No!"

"The coal has finished. We must burn the ship."

"Burn my boat! A boat worth fifty thousand dollars!" cried the captain.

"Here is sixty thousand," replied Phileas Fogg.

"And I will still have the iron hull and the engine. Do you agree?" asked the captain.

"Yes, I do," replied Mr. Fogg.

"The boat now belongs to me?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"Certainly, from the keel to the truck of the masts all the wood, that is," replied the captain.

"Very well. Then, let's pull down and burn all the interior seats, bunks, and frames," said Mr. Fogg.

They reached Queensland in Ireland, but the ship couldn't sail any further.

The party went on shore at once.

Fix wanted to arrest Mr. Fogg on the spot, but he didn't. They took a train and then a steamer to Liverpool.

Mr. Fogg stepped onto the Liverpool dock at 12:20 p.m. on 21st December. He was just six hours from London.

Mr. Fix chose his moment. He placed his hand on Mr. Fogg's shoulder and took out the warrant.

"You are really Phileas Fogg?"

"I am."

"I arrest you in the Queen's name!"

Phileas Fogg was in prison. He was going to London the next day.

Police held Passepartout back, and Aouda cried when they arrested Mr. Fogg.

Mr. Fogg sat in his cell. He wrote in his journal. He found out his watch was two hours fast. He heard Passepartout's voice outside and Mr. Fix.



Mr. Fogg felt a surge of hope.

Fix was out of breath, and his hair was messy.

"Sir," he stammered, "sir forgive me most unfortunate resemblance they arrested the robber three days ago you are free!"

Phileas Fogg was free! He walked over to Mr. Fix and punched him. Mr. Fix fell down.

"Well-hit!" cried Passepartout.

Mr. Fogg, Aouda, and Passepartout left the Customs House and went to the train station. They missed the express train to London. Mr. Fogg ordered a special train.

They arrived in London. The clocks were striking ten minutes before nine. He was five minutes late. He lost the wager! He was ruined because of a stupid detective. Aouda was crying because Mr. Fogg lost.

The next day, they stayed in the house. Mr. Fogg had to put his affairs in order. At half-past seven in the evening, Mr. Fogg asked to speak to Aouda.

Mr. Fogg said to Aouda, "Madam, will you forgive me for bringing you to England? I was rich, and I was going to give you some money, but now I don't have anything. I lost everything."

"Mr. Fogg, you rescued me from a terrible death, and decided to make me comfortable in England, but what will happen to you, Mr. Fogg?" asked Aouda.

"I need nothing," he said.

"Your friends "

"I have no friends, madam."

"Your relatives "

"I have no longer any relatives."

Aouda said, "Mr. Fogg, will you have me for your wife?"

Mr. Fogg stood up and closed his eyes. He wasn't good with emotions.

"I love you!" he said, simply. "Yes, by all that is holiest, I love you, and I am entirely yours!"

It was five minutes past eight. Mr Fogg sent Passepartout to find a vicar to arrange the wedding for the next day.

In London, people were talking about Mr. Fogg and his wager. Police caught the bank robber, and it wasn't Mr. Fogg.

The men of the Reform Club were anxious. For three days, they were nervously waiting for news.

Bets increased. A great crowd was standing in Pall Mall and the neighbouring streets on Saturday evening. The men were sitting in the Reform Club. They didn't believe he would appear.

Five minutes before the deadline, the people outside started clapping. The door to the Reform Club opened, and Mr. Fogg walked in.



"Here I am, gentlemen!" said Mr. Fogg.

When Passepartout went to find the vicar, he found out that they were a day early. They had arrived on Friday, not Saturday.

They had gained a day by travelling eastwards around the world.

Mr. Fogg married Aouda. He had £1,000 left from his travel money. He gave £500 to Mr. Fix and £500 to Passepartout.

He had travelled around the world in 80 days.