

CHAPTER 43-2

The picture-gallery, and two or three of the principal bedrooms, were all that remained to be shown.

In the former were many good paintings; but Elizabeth knew nothing of the art; and from such as had been already visible below, she had willingly turned to look at some drawings of Miss Darcy's, in crayons, whose subjects were usually more interesting, and also more intelligible.

In the gallery there were many family portraits, but they could have little to fix the attention of a stranger.

Elizabeth walked in quest of the only face whose features would be known to her. At last it arrested her—and she beheld a striking resemblance to Mr. Darcy, with such a smile over the face as she remembered to have sometimes seen when he looked at her.

She stood several minutes before the picture, in earnest contemplation, and returned to it again before they quitted the gallery. Mrs. Reynolds informed them that it had been taken in his father's lifetime.

There was certainly at this moment, in Elizabeth's mind, a more gentle sensation towards the original than she had ever felt at the height of their acquaintance.

剩下只有画室和两间主要寝室要指给他们看了。

画室里陈列着许多优美的油画，可惜伊丽莎白对艺术方面完全是外行，但觉这些画好像在楼下都已看过，她宁可掉过头去看达西小姐画的几张蜡笔画。

因为这些画的题材一般都比较耐人寻味，而且比较容易看得懂。

画室里有不少家族的画像，陌生人看了是不会感兴趣的。

伊丽莎白往前走去，寻找那个面熟的人的画像；她终于看到了一—她发现有张非常像达西先生，只见他脸上带着笑容，他以前看她时，就带着那种笑容。

她在这幅画前站了几分钟，看得出了神。临出画室之前，又回去看了一眼。雷诺太太说，这张画像是他父亲还在世时画的。

【“他”指的是达西】

伊丽莎白不禁对画中人产生了一种亲切之感，即使从前她跟他接触最多的时候，她也不曾对他有过这种感觉。

The commendation bestowed on him by Mrs. Reynolds was of no trifling nature. What praise is more valuable than the praise of an intelligent servant?

As a brother, a landlord, a master, she considered how many people's happiness were in his guardianship!—how much of pleasure or pain was it in his power to bestow!—how much of good or evil must be done by him!

Every idea that had been brought forward by the housekeeper was favourable to his character, and as she stood before the canvas on which he was represented, and fixed his eyes upon herself, she thought of his regard with a deeper sentiment of gratitude than it had ever raised before; she remembered its warmth, and softened its impropriety of expression.

When all of the house that was open to general inspection had been seen, they returned downstairs, and, taking leave of the housekeeper, were consigned over to the gardener, who met them at the hall-door.

As they walked across the hall towards the river, Elizabeth turned back to look again; her uncle and aunt stopped also, and while the former was conjecturing as to the date of the building, the owner of it himself suddenly came forward from the road, which led behind it to the stables.

雷诺太太对主人的称赞，确实非同小可。什么样的称赞会比聪明佣人的称赞来得更加宝贵呢？

她思索着，达西作为兄长、庄主、家主，掌握着这么多人的幸福；他能给人家多少快乐，给人家多少痛苦；又可以行多少善，作多少恶。

那个管家所提出的每一件事，都足以说明他品性优良。她站在他的画像前，只觉得他一双眼睛在盯着她看。她不由得想起了他对她的钟情，于是一股从没有过的感激之情油然而生。她一想起他的殷切之意，便不再计较他求婚时言语的唐突了。

凡是可以公开参观的地方，他们都走遍了。客人走下楼来，告别了女管家。她便吩咐一个园丁在大厅门口送他们。

他们穿过草地走向河边，伊丽莎白又回头看了一下，舅父舅母也停住脚步。就在舅舅想估量一下这房子建造的年代时，忽然看到屋主人从通往马厩的路上走了过来。

They were within twenty yards of each other, and so abrupt was his appearance, that it was impossible to avoid his sight.

*Their eyes instantly met, and the cheeks of both **were overspread with** the deepest blush. He absolutely started, and for a moment seemed immovable from surprise;*

*but shortly recovering himself, advanced towards the party, and spoke to Elizabeth, if not **in terms of** perfect composure, at least of perfect civility.*

*She had instinctively turned away; but stopping on his approach, received his compliments with an embarrassment **impossible to be overcome.***

*Had his first appearance, or his resemblance to the picture **they had just been examining,** been insufficient to assure the other two that they now saw Mr. Darcy, the gardener's expression of surprise, on beholding his master, must immediately have told it.*

*They stood a little aloof while he was talking to their niece, **who, [astonished and confused,]scarcely dared lift her eyes to his face, and knew not what answer she returned to his civil inquiries after her family.***

*Amazed at **the alteration of** his manner since they last parted, every sentence that he uttered was increasing her embarrassment;*

他们只相隔二十码的距离，他突然出现在，让人躲闪不及。

顷刻之间，两双眼睛碰在一起，两个人脸都**涨得通红**。达西先生非常吃惊，竟愣在那儿一动不动。

但是他马上恢复心神，走到他们面前来，跟伊丽莎白说话，语气即使不能算是十分镇静，至少十分有礼貌。

伊丽莎白早就身不由己地走开了，可是见他已经走上前来，便又停住了脚步。带着无法压制的窘迫，接受他的问候。

再说舅父舅母，乍一看见他，即使看出他和刚才那幅画像有些相像，却还不敢断定他就是达西先生。但是看到园丁眼见主人归来而惊奇万状的神色，也马上就明白了。

舅父舅母看到他在跟外甥女谈话，便有意站得远一点。他客气地问候她家人平安，她却诧异慌张得**不敢抬眼看他的脸，也不知道自己回答了什么话。**

他的仪态跟他们上次分手时**完全两样**，这使她很是惊奇；因此他每说一句话，都使她觉得越发窘迫。

and every idea of the impropriety of her being found there recurring to her mind, the few minutes in which they continued were some of the most uncomfortable in her life.

Nor did he seem much more at ease; when he spoke, his accent had none of its usual sedateness;

and he repeated his inquiries as to the time of her having left Longbourn, and of her having stayed in Derbyshire, so often, and in so hurried a way, as plainly spoke the distraction of his thoughts.

At length every idea seemed to fail him; and, after standing a few moments without saying a word, he suddenly recollected himself, and took leave.

The others then joined her, and expressed admiration of his figure; but Elizabeth heard not a word, and wholly engrossed by her own feelings, followed them in silence.

She was overpowered by shame and vexation. Her coming there was the most unfortunate, the most ill-judged thing in the world! How strange it must appear to him!

In what a disgraceful light might it not strike so vain a man! It might seem as if she had purposely thrown herself in his way again! Oh! why did she come? Or, why did he thus come a day before he was expected?

她反复在想，自己闯到这儿来被人家发现，真是有失体统。这短短的几分钟，竟成了她生平最难挨的一段时光。

他也不见得比她从容，说话的声调也不像往常那么镇定。

他问她是几时从朗本出发，在德比郡待了多久；却是慌张地重复问了好多遍，这些足以说明他同样心神不安。

最后他好像无话可说了，默默无言地站了几分钟，又突然定了定神，告辞而去。

舅父母这才走到她跟前，赞赏他仪表堂堂。但是伊丽莎白满怀心事，一句也没听进去；只是默默地跟着他们走。

她感到不胜羞愧和懊恼。这次到这儿来，真是天下最倒霉、最失算的事。他会觉得多么奇怪！

他这样傲慢的人，又会怎样鄙视这件事！她好像是死皮赖脸，自己送上门来。天哪，她为什么要来？他怎么就出人意料提早一天回家了？

Had they been only ten minutes sooner, they should have been beyond the reach of his discrimination; for it was plain that he was that moment arrived—that moment alighted from his horse or his carriage.

She blushed again and again over the perverseness of the meeting. And his behaviour, so strikingly altered—what could it mean?

That he should even speak to her was amazing!—but to speak with such civility, to inquire after her family!

Never in her life had she seen his manners so little dignified, never had he spoken with such gentleness as on this unexpected meeting.

What a contrast did it offer to his last address in Rosings Park, when he put his letter into her hand! She knew not what to think, or how to account for it.

They had now entered a beautiful walk by the side of the water, and every step was bringing forward a nobler fall of ground, or a finer reach of the woods to which they were approaching; but it was some time before Elizabeth was sensible of any of it;

and, though she answered mechanically to the repeated appeals of her uncle and aunt, and seemed to direct her eyes to such objects as they pointed out, she distinguished no part of the scene.

他们只要早走十分钟，就能走得远远的，不叫他看见了；他显然是刚巧来到，刚巧跳下马背或是走出马车。

她想起方才见面的别扭情形，脸不禁红了又红。他的态度发生了明显变化—这是怎么回事呢？

他居然还会跟她说话，这就够惊奇的了；何况他又很有礼貌，问候她家人的平安！

这次邂逅，他的态度竟这般谦恭，谈吐竟这般柔和，她真是从来也没有见过。

这与他上次在罗新斯，交给她那封信时的措词，形成了鲜明的对比！她不知道该怎么想才好，更不知道如何去解释这种情景。

他们已经走到河边一条美丽的小径上了，越往前走，地势越低，眼前风光越发壮丽，树林也越发幽雅。他们缓步而行。伊丽莎白却久久没有察觉这些景致。

舅父舅母一再招呼她欣赏如此风景，伊丽莎白虽然也随口答应，似乎也举目朝他们指的方向张望，但却什么景物都辨别不出。

Her thoughts were all fixed on that one spot of Pemberley House, whichever it might be, where Mr. Darcy then was.

*She **longed to** know what at the moment was passing in his mind—in what manner he thought of her, and whether, **in defiance of** everything, she was still dear to him.*

Perhaps he had been civil only because he felt himself at ease; yet there had been that in his voice which was not like ease.

Whether he had felt more of pain or of pleasure in seeing her she could not tell, but he certainly had not seen her with composure.

*At length, however, the remarks of her companions on her **absence of mind** aroused her, and she **felt the necessity of** appearing more like herself.*

They entered the woods, and bidding adieu to the river for a while, ascended some of the higher grounds;

*when, **in spots** where the opening of the trees **gave the eye power to** wander, were many charming views of the valley, the opposite hills, with the long range of woods overspreading many, and occasionally part of the stream.*

她一心只想着彭博利房屋的一个角落，不管哪个角落，只要是达西现在所在的地方。

她想知道他这时在想什么，他怎样看待她；他是否依旧**不顾**一切，对她有好感。

他也许只是自己觉得心神安定，所以才对她特别客气。可是听他的语气，又不像是心境平和的样子。

她不知道他见了她，究竟是痛苦多于快乐，还是快乐多于痛苦。可是有一点能够肯定，他见到她，并不是非常镇定。

后来舅父他们责怪她**心不在焉**，她才醒悟，**觉得应该**装得像往常一样。

他们走进树林，踏上山坡，跟这一湾溪流暂时告别。

从树林的空隙间**望出去**，**可以看到**山谷中各处的景色；还有对面的群山，有些山上布满了整片的树林；蜿蜒的溪流也不时会映入眼帘。