## Chapter 36-1

If Elizabeth, when Mr. Darcy gave her the letter, did not expect it to contain a renewal of his offers, she had formed no expectation at all of its contents.

But such as they were, it may be well supposed how eagerly she went through them, and what a **contrariety** of emotion they excited.

Her feelings as she read were scarcely to be defined. With amazement did she first understand that he believed any apology to be in his power;

and stedfastly was she persuaded that he could have no explanation to give, which a just sense of shame would not conceal.

With a strong prejudice against every thing he might say, she began his account of what had happened at Netherfield.

She read, with an eagerness which hardly left her power of comprehension, and from impatience of knowing what the next sentence might bring, was incapable of attending to the sense of the one before her eyes.

His belief of her sister's insensibility, she instantly resolved to be false, and his account of the real, the worst objections to the match, made her too angry to have any wish of doing him justice.

达西先生将信递给伊丽莎白的时候,伊丽莎白就知道他写这封信不是为了再求婚。 但绝对没料到信里会写这些内容。

既然情况如此,就不难预料到,她会怎样 迫不及待地一口气从头看到尾,她感情上 又有多大的起伏和变化。

她读信时的那种心情,<mark>简直无法形容</mark>。刚 开始她很吃惊,达西居然以为他还能征得 别人原谅。

她坚信,他根本没有理由来辩解。他但凡有点儿廉耻心,就不会不明白这一点。

【意思是你还有脸来解释,我看看你写的啥】

带着对他可能会写的内容极大的偏见,她 开始读关于内瑟菲尔德发生的事的解释。

她迫不及待地读下去,因此简直来不及细细咀嚼;还在看上一句时,就巴不得知道下一句会说些什么;结果连眼前的一句也没<mark>弄明白</mark>。

他说他认为她姐姐对宾利没有什么情意, 这叫她立刻断定他在撒谎; 当他说那门亲 事确实存在着糟糕透顶的缺陷时, 她气得 简直不想再读下去(意译)。 He expressed no regret for what he had done which satisfied her; his style was not penitent, but haughty. It was all pride and insolence.

But when this subject was succeeded by his account of Mr. Wickham, when she read, with somewhat clearer attention, a relation of events, which, if true, must overthrow every cherished opinion of his worth,

and which bore so alarming an affinity to his own history of himself, her feelings were yet more acutely painful and more difficult of definition.

Astonishment, apprehension, and even horror, oppressed her. She wished to discredit it entirely, repeatedly exclaiming,

"This must be false! This cannot be! This must be the grossest falsehood!" -- and when she had gone through the whole letter, though scarcely knowing any thing of the last page or two, put it hastily away, protesting that she would not regard it, that she would never look in it again.

In this perturbed state of mind, with thoughts that could rest on nothing, she walked on; but it would not do;

in half a minute the letter was unfolded again, and collecting herself as well as she could, she again began **the mortifying perusal** of all that related to Wickham, and commanded herself so far as to examine the meaning of every sentence.

达西说他对自己做的事,并不觉得后悔, 这当然使她很是不满。信里有的不是悔 悟,而是傲慢!蛮横无理、盛气凌人。

她接下去就读到关于威克姆往事的分析, 这是她稍稍冷静了一些。<mark>其中许多事情和 威克姆亲口讲述的身世都很吻合,</mark>

假如这些都是真话,<mark>那就会把她以前对威</mark> <mark>克姆的好感一笔勾销</mark>,这真是使她更加痛 苦,更加心乱。

她感到惊讶和疑虑,甚至还有几分惧怕。 她真想完全不相信这些话,一次次嚷道:

"一定是假的!这不可能!这是荒谬绝伦的谎话!"——她把全信读完后,连最后一两页也没弄清说了什么,就连忙把它收拾起来,而且口口声声说,决不把它真当回事儿,也决不再去读那封信。

她就这样心烦意乱,不知所措,只顾着往前走。可这样也不是办法。

(这样解不了她的烦忧)

不到半分钟工夫,她又抽出信来,使自己 收拢心神,**忍痛读着**关于威克姆的几段, 逼着自己去仔细体会每一句话的意思。 The account of his connection with the Pemberley family was exactly what he had related himself;

and the kindness of the late Mr. Darcy, though she had not before known its extent, agreed equally well with his own words.

So far each recital confirmed the other; but when she came to the will, the difference was great.

What Wickham had said of the living was fresh in her memory, and as she recalled his very words, it was impossible not to feel that there was **gross duplicity** on one side or the other;

and, for a few moments, she flattered herself that her wishes did not err.

But when she read, and re-read with the closest attention, the particulars immediately following of Wickham's resigning all pretensions to the living, of his receiving, in lieu, so considerable a sum as three thousand pounds, <u>again was she</u> forced to hesitate.

She put down the letter, weighed every circumstance with what she meant to be impartiality -- deliberated on the probability of each statement -- but with little success. On both sides it was only assertion. Again she read on.

信中所讲他跟彭伯里的关系,和他自己所说的毫无出入;

再说老达西生前给他的恩惠, 虽说她并不知具体内容, 也和他自己说的完全符合。

到这里为止, 双方所讲都可以互相印证。但是当她读到遗嘱问题时, 两人的说法可就大不相同了。

威克姆说到牧师俸禄的那些话,她还记忆 犹新;一想起他那些话,就不免感觉到, 他们两人之间总有一个**说的是假话**;

于是她一时之间, 倒高兴起来了, 以为自己这种想法不会有错。

【此时她更倾向于达西在撒谎】

接着她极其仔细地一读再读,读到威克姆自愿放弃牧师俸禄,并收到了三千英镑的 巨款作为替代等等情节的时候,<u>她又不由</u> 得犹豫起来。

她放下那封信,不偏不倚地推敲了下每个情节,仔细**考虑**了下信中的每句话,看看是否真有其事,可是徒劳无功。<mark>双方都是各执一辞</mark>。她只得再往下读。

But every line proved more clearly that the affair, which she had believed it impossible that any contrivance could so represent as to render Mr. Darcy's conduct in it less than infamous, was capable of a turn which must make him entirely blameless throughout the whole.

The extravagance and general profligacy which he scrupled not to lay to Mr. Wickham's charge, exceedingly shocked her; the more so, as she could bring no proof of its injustice.

She had never heard of him before his entrance into the ----shire Militia, in which he had engaged at the persuasion of the young man, (who, on meeting him accidentally in town, had there renewed a slight acquaintance.)

Of his former way of life, nothing had been known in Hertfordshire but what he told himself.

As to his real character, had information been in her power, she had never felt a wish of enquiring. His countenance, voice, and manner had established him at once in the possession of every virtue.

She tried to recollect some instance of goodness, some distinguished trait of integrity or benevolence, that might rescue him from the attacks of Mr. Darcy;

or at least, by the predominance of virtue, atone for those casual errors, under which she would endeavour to class what Mr. Darcy had described as the idleness and vice of many years continuance.

她本以为任凭达西先生怎样花言巧语,颠倒是非,也丝毫不能减轻他的卑鄙无耻。 但信中每行话都清楚明白的表明,这事只要换个角度来看,达西先生就可以把责任 推卸得一干二净。

达西<mark>毫不迟疑地</mark>把**骄奢淫逸**的罪名加在 威克姆身上,<u>这使她极其惊骇</u>——何况她又 <mark>提不出反证</mark>,于是就越发惊骇。

在他参加郡的民兵团之前,伊丽莎白还从 未听说过他这个人。至于他所以要参加民 兵团,也只是因为偶然在镇上遇见了以前 一个泛泛之交的朋友,劝他加入的。

讲到他以前的为人处世,除了他自己所说的以外,她完全一无所知。

至于他真正的人品,她即使可以打听到, 也并没想去追根究底。他的仪态音容,叫 人第一眼就觉得他身上<mark>具备了一切美德</mark>。

她试图想起一两件足以说明他品行优良的事例,想起他一些为人诚实仁爱的特性,使达西先生的指责诽谤不攻自破;

或者,至少可以凭借他的显著优点,弥补 他偶然的过失。<u>达西所说的他长年的懒惰</u> 和恶习,就是她所谓的偶然过失。 But no such recollection befriended her. She could see him instantly before her, in every charm of air and address;

but she could remember no more substantial good than the general approbation of the neighbourhood, and the regard which his social powers had gained him in the mess.

After pausing on this point a considerable while, she once more continued to read.

But, alas! the story which followed, of his designs on Miss Darcy, received some confirmation from what had passed between Colonel Fitzwilliam and herself only the morning before;

and at last she was referred for the truth of every particular to Colonel Fitzwilliam himself -- from whom she had previously received the information of his near concern in all his cousin's affairs, and whose character she had no reason to question.

At one time she had almost resolved on applying to him, but the idea was checked by the awkwardness of the application,

and at length wholly banished by the conviction that Mr. Darcy would never have hazarded such a proposal if he had not been well assured of his cousin's corroboration.

可惜她想不出他有这样的优点。她眨眼就能想象到他在面前,风度翩翩,谈吐优雅。

但是,除了邻里的**交口称赞**之外,除了他 用交际手腕<mark>在朋友之间</mark>赢得的好感之外, 她真想不起他有什么更具体实在的优点。

她思考了好一会儿以后, 又继续读信。

天哪!接下去读到他对达西小姐别有用心,昨天上午她跟费茨威廉上校的谈话, 多少就可以证实这一点。

信件最后要她去问问费茨威廉上校,看看他所言的情况是否都属实。以前她就曾经听费茨威廉上校亲自说起过,他对达西的一切事情都极其熟悉,何况她也没有理由去质疑费茨威廉的人格。

她<mark>一度</mark>几乎真想要去问他,但是又怕问起 来不免尴尬,她便**暂时搁置了**这个念头。

后来又想到,如果达西拿不准他表弟的话 会和自己完全一致,<u>那他决不会贸然提出</u> 这样的建议,她就干脆打消了这个主意。