

The Prodect Goottenberg eBooc ov Pride and Predjudice, bi Jane Austen

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Pride and Predjudice

Bi Jane Austen

CONTENTS

Chapter 1

Chapter 2

Chapter 3

Chapter 4

Chapter 5

Chapter 6

Chapter 7

Chapter 8

Chapter 9

Chapter 10

Chapter 11

Chapter 12

Chapter 13

Chapter 14

Chapter 15

Chapter 16

Chapter 17

Chapter 18

Chapter 19

Chapter 20

Chapter 21

Chapter 22

Chapter 23

Chapter 24

Chapter 25

Chapter 26

Chapter 27

Chapter 28

Chapter 29

Chapter 30

Chapter 31

Chapter 32

Chapter 33

Chapter 34

Chapter 35

Chapter 36

Chapter 37

Chapter 38

Chapter 39

Chapter 40

Chapter 41

Chapter 42

Chapter 43

Chapter 44

Chapter 45

Chapter 46

Chapter 47

Chapter 48

Chapter 49

Chapter 50

Chapter 51

Chapter 52

Chapter 53

Chapter 54

Chapter 55

Chapter 56

Chapter 57

Chapter 58

Chapter 59

Chapter 60

Chapter 61

Chapter 1

It iz a truith universaly acnollejd, dhat a cin'ghel man in poseshon ov a good forchune, must be in waunt ov a wife.

Houwevver littel none the felingz or vuse ov such a man ma be on hiz ferst entering a naborhood, this truith iz so wel fixt in the miandz ov the surrounding fammilese, dhat he iz concidderd az the riatfool propperty ov sum wun or uther ov dhare dauterz.

"Mi dere Mr. Bennet," ced hiz lady too him wun da, "hav u herd dhat Netherfeeld Parc iz let at laast?"

Mr. Bennet replide dhat he had not.

"But it iz," reternd she; "for Mrs. Long haz just bene here, and she toald me aul about it."

Mr. Bennet made no aancer.

"Doo not u waunt too no whoo haz taken it?" cride hiz wife impaishently.

"*U* waunt too tel me, and I hav no obgecshon too hering it."

This wauz invitaishon enuf.

"Whi, mi dere, u must no, Mrs. Long cez dhat Netherfeeld iz taken bi a yung man ov larj forchune from the north ov In'gland; dhat he came doun on Munda in a shase and foer too ce the place, and wauz so much delited widh it dhat he agrede widh Mr. Morris imejaitly; dhat he iz too take poseshon befoer

Mickelmas, and sum ov hiz cervants ar too be in the hous bi the end ov next weke."

"Whaut iz hiz name?"

"Bingly."

"Iz he marrede or cin'ghel?"

"O! cin'ghel, mi dere, too be shure! A cin'ghel man ov larj forchune; foer or five thouzand a yere. Whaut a fine thhing for our gherlz!"

"Hou so? hou can it afect them?"

"Mi dere Mr. Bennet," replide hiz wife, "hou can u be so tiarsum! U must no dhat I am thhinking ov hiz marreying wun ov them."

"Iz dhat hiz desine in cetling here?"

"Desine! noncens, hou can u tauc so! But it iz verry liacly dhat he *ma* faul in luv widh wun ov them, and dhaerfoer u must vizsit him az soone az he cumz."

"I ce no ocaizhon for dhat. U and the gherlz ma go, or u ma cend them bi themcelvz, which perhaps wil be stil better, for az u ar az handsum az enny ov them, Mr. Bingly mite like u the best ov the party."

"Mi dere, u flatter me. I certainly *hav* had mi share ov buty, but I doo not pretend too be ennithhing extrordinary nou. When a woomman haz five grone-up dauterz, she aut too ghiv over thhinking ov her one buty."

“In such cacez, a woomman haz not often much buty too thhinc ov.”

“But, mi dere, u must indede go and ce Mr. Bingly when he cumz intoo the naborhood.”

“It iz moer dhan I en’gage for, I ashure u.”

“But concidder yor dauterz. Oonly thhinc whaut an establishment it wood be for wun ov them. Cer Willeyam and Lady Lucas ar determiand too go, meerly on dhat acount, for in genneral, u no, dha vizsit no nucummerz. Indede u must go, for it wil be imposcibel for *us* too vizsit him, if u doo not.”

“U ar over scroopulous, shuerly. I dare sa Mr. Bingly wil be verry glad too ce u; and I wil cend a fu lianz bi u too ashure him ov mi harty concent too hiz marreying whitchevver he chusez ov the gherlz; dho I must thro in a good werd for mi littel Lizsy.”

“I desire u wil doo no such thhing. Lizsy iz not a bit better dhan the utherz; and I am shure she iz not haaf so handsum az Jane, nor haaf so good-humord az Liddeyaa. But u ar aulwase ghivving *her* the prefferens.”

“Dha hav nun ov them much too recomend them,” replide he; “dha ar aul cilly and ignorant like uther gherlz; but Lizsy haz sumthhing moer ov qwicnes dhan her cisterz.”

“Mr. Bennet, hou can u abuse yor one children in such a wa? U take delite in vexing me. U hav no compashon on mi poor nervz.”

“U mistake me, mi dere. I hav a hi respect for yor nervz. Dha ar mi oald frendz. I hav herd u menshon them widh concideraishon these twenty yeez at leest.”

“Aa, u doo not no whaut I suffer.”

“But I hope u wil ghet over it, and liv too ce menny yung men ov foer thousand a yere cum intoo the naborhood.”

“It wil be no uce too us, if twenty such shood cum, cins u wil not vizsit them.”

“Depend uppon it, mi dere, dhat when dhare ar twenty, I wil vizsit them aul.”

Mr. Bennet wauz so od a mixchure ov qwic parts, sarcastic humor, reserv, and caprece, dhat the expereyens ov thre-and-twenty yeez had bene insufishent too make hiz wife understand hiz carracter. *Her* miand wauz les difficult too devellop. She wauz a woomman ov mene understanding, littel informaishon, and uncertane temper. When she wauz discontented, she fancede hercelf nervous. The biznes ov her life wauz too ghet her dauterz marrede; its sollace wauz vizsiting and nuse.

Chapter 2

Mr. Bennet wauz among the erleyest ov dhose whoo wated on Mr. Bingly. He had aulwase intended too vizsit him, dho too the laast aulwase ashuring hiz wife dhat he shood not go; and til the evening aafter the vizsit wauz pade she had no nollej ov it. It

wauz then discloazd in the following manner. Observing hiz cecond dauter emploid in trimming a hat, he suddenly adrest her widh,

“I hope Mr. Bingly wil like it, Lizsy.”

“We ar not in a wa too no *whaut* Mr. Bingly liax,” ced her muther resentfooly, “cins we ar not too vizsit.”

“But u forghet, mamaa,” ced Elizzabeth, “dhat we shal mete him at the acemlese, and dhat Mrs. Long haz prommiast too introjuce him.”

“I doo not beleve Mrs. Long wil doo enny such thhing. She haz too necez ov her one. She iz a celfish, hipocritical woomman, and I hav no opinyon ov her.”

“No moer hav I,” ced Mr. Bennet; “and I am glad too fiand dhat u doo not depend on her cerving u.”

Mrs. Bennet daind not too make enny repli; but, unnabel too contane hercelf, began scolding wun ov her dauterz.

“Doant kepe coffing so, Kitty, for hevvenz sake! Hav a littel compashon on mi nervz. U tare them too pecez.”

“Kitty haz no disreshon in her cofz,” ced her faather; “she tiamz them il.”

“I doo not cof for mi one amuezment,” replide Kitty fretfooly. “When iz yor next baul too be, Lizsy?”

“Too-morro fortnite.”

"I, so it iz," cride her muther, "and Mrs. Long duz not cum bac til the da befoer; so, it wil be imposcibel for her too introjuce him, for she wil not no him hercelf."

"Then, mi dere, u ma hav the advaantage ov yor frend, and introjuce Mr. Bingly too *her*."

"Imposcibel, Mr. Bennet, imposcibel, when I am not aqwainted widh him micelf; hou can u be so tesing?"

"I onnor yor cercumspecshon. A fortniats aqwaintans iz certainly verry littel. Wun canot no whaut a man reyaliz iz bi the end ov a fortnite. But if *we* doo not venchure sumbody els wil; and aafter aul, Mrs. Long and her necez must stand dhare chaans; and, dhaerfoer, az she wil thhinc it an act ov kiandnes, if u decline the office, I wil take it on micelf."

The gherlz staerd at dhare faather. Mrs. Bennet ced oanly, "Noncens, noncens!"

"Whaut can be the mening ov dhat emfatic exclamaishon?" cride he. "Doo u concidder the formz ov introducshon, and the stres dhat iz lade on them, az noncens? I canot qwite agry widh u *dhare*. Whaut sa u, Mary? for u ar a yung lady ov depe reflecshon, I no, and rede grate boox and make extracts."

Mary wisht too sa sumthhing verry cencibel, but nu not hou.

"While Mary iz ajusting her ideyaaz," he continnude, "let us retern too Mr. Bingly."

"I am cic ov Mr. Bingly," cride hiz wife.

"I am sorry too here *dhat*; but whi did not u tel me so befoer? If I had none az much this morning, I certainly wood not hav cauld on him. It iz verry unlucky; but az I hav acchuwaly pade the vizzit, we canot escape the aqwaintans nou."

The astonishment ov the ladese wauz just whaut he wisht; dhat ov Mrs. Bennet perhaps cerpaacing the rest; dho when the ferst chumult ov joi wauz over, she began too declare dhat it wauz whaut she had expected aul the while.

"Hou good it wauz in u, mi dere Mr. Bennet! But I nu I shood perswade u at laast. I wauz shure u luvd yor gherlz too wel too neglect such an aqwaintans. Wel, hou pleezd I am! and it iz such a good joke, too, dhat u shood hav gon this morning, and nevver ced a werd about it til nou."

"Nou, Kitty, u ma cof az much az u chuse," ced Mr. Bennet; and, az he spoke, he left the roome, fateegd widh the rapchuerz ov hiz wife.

"Whaut an exelent faather u hav, gherlz," ced she, when the doer wauz shut. "I doo not no hou u wil evver make him amendz for hiz kiandnes; or me iather, for dhat matter. At our time ov life, it iz not so plezzant, I can tel u, too be making nu aqwaintans evvery da; but for yor saix, we wood doo ennithing. Liddeyaa, mi luv, dho u *ar* the yun'ghest, I dare sa Mr. Bingly wil daans widh u at the next baul."

"O!" ced Liddeyaa stoutly, "I am not afrade; for dho I *am* the yun'ghest, Ime the taulest."

The rest ov the evening wauz spent in con'gechuring hou soone he

wood retern Mr. Bennets vizsit, and determining when dha shood aasc him too dinner.

Chapter 3

Not aul dhat Mrs. Bennet, houwevver, widh the acistans ov her five dauterz, cood aasc on the subject, wauz sufishent too drau from her huzband enny satisfactory descripshon ov Mr. Bingly. Dha atact him in vareyouz wase; widh baerfaist qweschonz, in'geenyous suposishonz, and distant cermisez; but he eluded the skil ov them aul; and dha wer at laast obliajd too axept the cecond-hand intelligens ov dhare nabor, Lady Lucas. Her repoert wauz hily favorabel. Cer Willeyam had bene delited widh him. He wauz qwite yung, wunderfooly handsum, extreemly agreyabel, and, too croun the whole, he ment too be at the next acembly widh a larj party. Nuthhing cood be moer deliatfool! Too be fond ov daancing wauz a certane step toowordz fauling in luv; and verry liavly hoaps ov Mr. Binglese hart wer entertaind.

"If I can but ce wun ov mi dauterz happily cetteld at Netherfeeld," ced Mrs. Bennet too her huzband, "and aul the utherz eeqwaly wel marrede, I shal hav nuthhing too wish for."

In a fu dase Mr. Bingly reternd Mr. Bennets vizsit, and sat about ten minnuets widh him in hiz liabrary. He had entertaind hoaps ov beying admitted too a cite ov the yung ladese, ov whoose buty he had herd much; but he sau oonly the faather. The ladese wer sumwhaut moer forchunate, for dha had the advaantage ov ascertainig from an upper windo, dhat he woer a blu cote and rode a blac hors.

An invitaishon too dinner wauz soone aafterwordz dispacht; and aulreddy had Mrs. Bennet pland the coercez dhat wer too doo credit too her houskeping, when an aancer ariavd which deferd it aul. Mr. Bingly wauz obliajd too be in toun the following da, and conceqwently unnabel too axept the onnor ov dhare invitaishon, etc. Mrs. Bennet wauz qwite disconcerted. She cood not imadgine whaut biznes he cood hav in toun so soone aafter hiz arival in Hartfordshire; and she began too fere dhat he mite be aulwase fliying about from wun place too anuther, and nevver cetteld at Netherfeeld az he aut too be. Lady Lucas qwiyeted her feerz a littel bi starting the ideyaa ov hiz beying gon too Lundon oonly too ghet a larj party for the baul; and a repoert soone follode dhat Mr. Bingly wauz too bring twelv ladese and cevven gentelmen widh him too the acembly. The gherlz greevd over such a number ov ladese; but wer cumforted the da befoer the baul bi hering, dhat insted ov twelv, he had braut oonly cix widh him from Lundon, hiz five cisterz and a cuzsin. And when the party enterd the acembly roome it concisted ov oonly five aultoogheter; Mr. Bingly, hiz too cisterz, the huzband ov the eldest, and anuther yung man.

Mr. Bingly wauz good-loocking and gentelmanlike; he had a plezzant countenans, and esy, unnafeeted mannerz. Hiz cisterz wer fine wimmen, widh an are ov decided fashon. Hiz bruther-in-lau, Mr. Herst, meerly looct the gentelman; but hiz frend Mr. Darcy soone droo the atenshon ov the roome bi hiz fine, taul person, handsum fechuerz, nobel meyen, and the repoert which wauz in genneral cerculaishon within five minnuets aafter hiz entrans, ov hiz havving ten thouzand a yere. The gentelmen pronounst him too be a fine figure ov a man, the ladese declaerd he wauz much handsumer dhan Mr. Bingly, and he wauz looct at widh grate admiraishon for about haaf the evening, til hiz mannerz gave a disgust which ternd the tide ov hiz popularrity; for he wauz discuvverd too be proud, too be abuv hiz cumpany, and abuv beying pleezd; and not aul hiz

larj estate in Darbeshire cood then save him from havving a moast forbidding, disagreyabel countenans, and beying unwerthy too be compaerd widh hiz frend.

Mr. Bingly had soone made himcelf aqwainted widh aul the principal pepel in the roome; he wauz liavly and unreservd, daanst evvery daans, wauz an'gry dhat the baul cloazd so erly, and tauct ov ghivving wun himcelf at Netherfeeld. Such ameyabel qwaulitese must speke for themcelvz. Whaut a contraast betwene him and hiz frend! Mr. Darcy daanst oanly wuns widh Mrs. Herst and wuns widh Mis Bingly, decliand beying introjuest too enny uther lady, and spent the rest ov the evening in wauking about the roome, speking ocaizhonaly too wun ov hiz one party. Hiz carracter wauz decided. He wauz the proudest, moast disagreyabel man

in the werld, and evveriboddy hoapt dhat he wood nevver cum dhare agane. Amungst the moast viyolent against him wauz Mrs. Bennet, whose dislike ov hiz genneral behaveyor wauz sharpend intoo particcular resentment bi hiz havving slited wun ov her dauterz.

Elizzabeth Bennet had bene obliajd, bi the scaercity ov gentelmen, too cit doun for too daancez; and juring part ov dhat time, Mr. Darcy had bene standing nere enuf for her too overhere a conversaishon betwene him and Mr. Bingly, whoo came from the daans for a fu minnuets, too pres hiz frend too join it.

“Cum, Darcy,” ced he, “I must hav u daans. I hate too ce u standing about bi yorcelf in this schupid manner. U had much better daans.”

“I certainly shal not. U no hou I detest it, unles I am particcularly aqwainted widh mi partner. At such an acembly az this, it wood be insupoertabel. Yor cisterz ar en'gaijd, and

dhare iz not anuther woomman in the roome whoome it wood not be a punnishment too me too stand up widh."

"I wood not be so fastidjous az u ar," cride Bingly,
"for a kingdom! Uppon mi onnor, I nevver met widh so menny plezzant gherlz in mi life az I hav this evening; and dhare ar cevveral ov them u ce uncommonly pritty."

"U ar daancing widh the oonly handsum gherl in the roome," ced Mr. Darcy, loocking at the eldest Mis Bennet.

"O! she iz the moast butifool crechure I evver beheld! But dhare iz wun ov her cisterz citting doun just behiand u, whoo iz verry pritty, and I dare sa verry agreyabel. Doo let me aasc mi partner too introjuce u."

"Which doo u mene?" and terning round, he looct for a moment at Elizzabeth, til catching her i, he widhdroo hiz one and coaldly ced, "She iz tollerabel; but not handsum enuf too tempt *me*; and I am in no humor at prezsent too ghiv conceqwens too yung ladese whoo ar slited bi uther men. U had better retern too yor partner and enjoi her smialz, for u ar waisting yor time widh me."

Mr. Bingly follode hiz advice. Mr. Darcy wauct of; and Elizzabeth remaind widh no verry corjal felingz toowordz him. She toald the stoery, houwevver, widh grate spirrit among her frendz; for she had a liavly, plafool disposishon, which delited in ennithing ridiculous.

The evening aultooghether paast of plezzantly too the whole fammily. Mrs. Bennet had cene her eldest dauter much admiard bi the Netherfeeld party. Mr. Bingly had daanst widh her twice, and she

had bene distin'gwisht bi hiz cisterz. Jane wauz az much grattifide bi this az her muther cood be, dho in a qwieter wa. Elizabeth felt Jainz plezhure. Mary had herd hercelf menshond too Mis Bingly az the moast acumplisht gherl in the naborhood; and Cathherine and Liddeyaa had bene forchunate enuf too be nevver widhout partnerz, which wauz aul dhat dha had yet lernt too care for at a baul. Dha reternd, dhaerfoer, in good spirrits too Longborn, the village whare dha livd, and ov which dha wer the principal inhabbitants. Dha found Mr. Bennet stil up. With a booc he wauz regardles ov time; and on the prezsent ocaizhon he had a good dele ov cureyosity az too the event ov an evening which had raizd such splendid expectaishonz. He had raather hoapt dhat aul hiz wiafs vuse on the strain'ger wood be disapointed; but he soone found dhat he had a verry different stoery too here.

“O, mi dere Mr. Bennet,” az she enterd the roome, “we hav had a moast deliatfool evening, a moast exelent baul. I wish u had bene dhare. Jane wauz so admiard, nuthhing cood be like it. Evveriboddy ced hou wel she looct; and Mr. Bingly thaut her qwite butifool, and daanst widh her twice. Oonly thhinc ov *dhat*, mi dere; he acchuwaly daanst widh her twice; and she wauz the oonly crechure in the roome dhat he aasct a cecond time. Ferst ov aul, he aasct Mis Lucas. I wauz so vext too ce him stand up widh her; but, houwevver, he did not admire her at aul; indede, nobody can, u no; and he ceemd qwite struc widh Jane az she wauz gowing doun the daans. So he enqwiard whoo she wauz, and got introjuest, and aasct her for the too next. Then, the too thherd he daanst widh Mis King, and the too foerth widh Mareyaa Lucas, and the too fifth widh Jane agane, and the too cixth widh Lizsy, and the *Boolaunzha*—”

“If he had had enny compashon for *me*,” cride her huzband

impaisently, "he wood not hav daanst haaf so much! For Godz sake, sa no moer ov hiz partnerz. O dhat he had spraind hiz ankel in the ferst daans!"

"O! mi dere," continnude Mrs. Bennet, "I am qwite delited widh him. He iz so exesciavly handsum! and hiz cisterz ar charming wimmen. I nevver in mi life sau ennithhing moer ellegant dhan dhare drescez. I dare sa the lace uppon Mrs. Hersts gown—"

Here she wauz interupted agane. Mr. Bennet protested against enny descriphon ov finery. She wauz dhaerfoer obliajd too ceke anuther braanch ov the subject, and related, widh much bitternes ov spirrit and sum exageraishon, the shocking ruidnes ov Mr. Darcy.

"But I can ashure u," she added, "dhat Lizsy duz not loose much bi not suting *hiz* fancy; for he iz a moast disagreyabel, horrid man, not at aul werth plesing. So hi and so conceted dhat dhare wauz no enjuring him! He wauct here, and he wauct dhare, fancying himcelf so verry grate! Not handsum enuf too daans widh! I wish u had bene dhare, mi dere, too hav ghivven him wun ov yor cet-dounz. I qwite detest the man."

Chapter 4

When Jane and Elizzabeth wer alone, the former, whoo had bene caushous in her prase ov Mr. Bingly befoer, exprest too her cister hou verry much she admiard him.

"He iz just whaut a yung man aut too be," ced she, "cencibel,

good-humord, liavly; and I nevver sau such happy mannerz!—so much ese, widh such perfect good breeding!”

“He iz aulso handsum,” replide Elizzabeth, “which a yung man aut liaqwise too be, if he poscibly can. Hiz carracter iz dhaerbi complete.”

“I wauz verry much flatterd bi hiz aasking me too daans a cecond time. I did not expect such a compliment.”

“Did not u? *I* did for u. But dhat iz wun grate differens betwene us. Compliments aulwase take *u* bi cerprise, and *me* nevver. Whaut cood be moer natchural dhan hiz aasking u agane? He cood not help ceying dhat u wer about five tiamz az pritty az evvery uther woomman in the roome. No thanx too hiz gallantry for dhat. Wel, he certainly iz verry agreyabel, and I ghiv u leve too like him. U hav liact menny a schupider person.”

“Dere Lizsy!”

“O! u ar a grate dele too apt, u no, too like pepel in genneral. U nevver ce a fault in enniboddy. Aul the werld ar good and agreyabel in yor ise. I nevver herd u speke il ov a human beying in mi life.”

“I wood wish not too be haisty in censhuring enny wun; but I aulwase speke whaut I thhinc.”

“I no u doo; and it iz *dhat* which maix the wunder. Widh *yor* good cens, too be so onnestly bliand too the follese and noncens ov utherz! Afectaishon ov candor iz common enuf;—wun meets widh it evveriwheare. But too be candid widhout ostentaishon or desine—too take the good ov evveriboddese carracter and make it

stil better, and sa nuthing ov the bad—belongz too u alone. And so, u like this manz cisterz, too, doo u? Dhare mannerz ar not eeqwal too hiz.”

“Certainly not; at ferst. But dha ar verry plesing wimmen when u convers widh them. Mis Bingly iz too liv widh her bruther, and kepe hiz hous; and I am much mistaken if we shal not fiand a verry charming nabor in her.”

Elizzabeth liscend in cilens, but wauz not convinst; dhare behaveyor at the acembly had not bene calculated too plese in genneral; and widh moer qwicnes ov observaishon and les pliyancy ov temper dhan her cister, and widh a jujment too unnasaild bi enny atenshon too hercelf, she wauz verry littel dispoazd too aproove them. Dha wer in fact verry fine ladese; not defishent in good humor when dha wer pleezd, nor in the pouwer ov beying agreyabel whare dha chose it; but proud and conceted. Dha wer raather handsum, had bene edjucated in wun ov the ferst private cemminarese in toun, had a forchune ov twenty thousand poundz, wer in the habbit ov spending moer dhan dha aut, and ov asoasheyating widh pepel ov ranc; and wer dhaerfoer in evvery respect entiteld too thhinc wel ov themcelvz, and meenly ov utherz. Dha wer ov a respectabel fammily in the north ov In’gland; a cercumstaans moer deeply imprest on dhare memmorese dhan dhat dhare brutherz forchune and dhare one had bene aqwiard bi trade.

Mr. Bingly inherrited propperty too the amount ov neerly a hundred thousand poundz from hiz faather, whoo had intended too perchace an estate, but did not liv too doo it. Mr. Bingly intended it liaqwise, and sumtiamz made chois ov hiz county; but az he wauz nou provided widh a good hous and the libberty ov a mannor, it wauz doutfool too menny ov dhose whoo best nu the esines ov hiz temper, whether he mite not spend the remainder ov hiz dase at

Netherfeeld, and leve the next generaishon too perchace.

Hiz cisterz wer verry ancshous for hiz havving an estate ov hiz one; but dho he wauz nou establisht oonly az a tennant, Mis Bingly wauz bi no meenz unwilling too preside at hiz tabel, nor wauz Mrs. Herst, whoo had marrede a man ov moer fashon dhan forchune, les dispoazd too concidder hiz hous az her home when it suted her. Mr. Bingly had not bene ov age too yeerz, when he wauz tempted bi an axidental rekomendaishon too looc at Netherfeeld Hous. He did looc at it, and intoo it for haaf an our, wauz pleezd widh the cichuwaishon and the principal ruimz, sattisfide widh whaut the oner ced in its prase, and tooc it imejaitly.

Betwene him and Darcy dhare wauz a verry stedly frendship, in spite ov grate oposishon ov carracter. Bingly wauz endeerd too Darcy bi the esines, openes, and ductillity ov hiz temper, dho no disposishon cood offer a grater contraast too hiz one, and dho widh hiz one he nevver apeerd disattisfide. On the strength ov Darcese regard Bingly had the fermest reliyans, and ov hiz jujment the hiyest opinyon. In understanding, Darcy wauz the supereyor. Bingly wauz bi no meenz defishent, but Darcy wauz clevver. He wauz at the same time hauty, reservd, and fastidjous, and hiz mannerz, dho wel bred, wer not inviting. In dhat respect hiz frend had graitley the advaantage. Bingly wauz shure ov beying liact wharevver he apeerd, Darcy wauz continnuwaly ghivving ofens.

The manner in which dha spoke ov the Merriton acembly wauz sufishmently characteristic. Bingly had nevver met widh plezzanter pepel or pritteyer gherlz in hiz life; evveriboddy had bene moast kiand and atentive too him; dhare had bene no formallity, no stifnes; he had soone felt aqwainted widh aul the roome; and az too Mis Bennet, he cood not conceive an ain'gel moer butifool. Darcy, on the contrary, had cene a colecshon ov pepel in whoome

dhare wauz littel buty and no fashon, for nun ov whoome he had felt the smaulest interest, and from nun receevd iather atenshon or plezhure. Mis Bennet he acnollejd too be pritty, but she smiald too much.

Mrs. Herst and her cister aloud it too be so—but stil dha admiard her and liact her, and pronounst her too be a swete gherl, and wun whoome dha shood not obgett too no moer ov. Mis Bennet wauz dhaerfoer establisht az a swete gherl, and dhare bruther felt authoriazd bi such comendaishon too thhinc ov her az he chose.

Chapter 5

Within a short wauc ov Longborn livd a fammily widh whoome the Bennets wer particularly intimate. Cer Willeyam Lucas had bene formerly in trade in Merriton, whare he had made a tollerabel forchune, and rizsen too the onnor ov niat'hood bi an adres too the king juring hiz mayoralty. The distincshon had perhaps bene felt too strongly. It had ghivven him a disgust too hiz biznes and too hiz rezsidens in a smaul market toun; and, qwitting them boath, he had remuivd widh hiz fammily too a hous about a mile from Merriton, denomminated from dhat pereyod Lucas Loj, whare he cood thhinc widh plezhure ov hiz one importans, and, unshackeld bi biznes, occupi himcelf soly in beying civvil too aul the werld. For, dho elated bi hiz ranc, it did not render him supercilleyous; on the contrary, he wauz aul atenshon too evveriboddy. Bi nachure inofencive, frendly, and obliging, hiz presentaishon at St. Jaimsez had made him kerchous.

Lady Lucas wauz a verry good kiand ov woomman, not too clevver too be a

vallubel nabor too Mrs. Bennet. Dha had cevveral children. The eldest ov them, a cencibel, intelligent yung woomman, about twenty-cevven, wauz Elizzabeths intimate frend.

Dhat the Mis Lucacez and the Mis Bennets shood mete too tauc over a baul wauz absolutely nescesary; and the morning aafter the acembly braut the former too Longborn too here and too communicate.

“*U* began the evening wel, Sharlot,” ced Mrs. Bennet widh civvil celf-comaand too Mis Lucas. “*U* wer Mr. Binglese ferst chois.”

“Yes; but he ceemd too like hiz cecond better.”

“O! u mene Jane, I supose, becauz he daanst widh her twice. Too be shure dhat *did* ceme az if he admiard her—indede I raather beleve he *did*—I herd sumthhing about it—but I hardly no whaut—sumthhing about Mr. Robbinson.”

“Perhaps u mene whaut I overherd betwene him and Mr. Robbinson; did not I menshon it too u? Mr. Robbinsonz aasking him hou he liact our Merriton acemblemese, and whether he did not thhinc dhare wer a grate menny pritty wimmen in the roome, and *which* he thaut the prittiest? and hiz aancering imejaitly too the laast qweschon—‘O! the eldest Mis Bennet, beyond a dout, dhare cannot be too opinyonz on dhat point.’”

“Uppon mi werd! Wel, dhat wauz verry decided indede—dhat duz ceme az if—but, houwevver, it ma aul cum too nuthhing, u no.”

“*Mi* overheringz wer moer too the perpoce dhan *yorz*, Eliza,”

ced Sharlot. "Mr. Darcy iz not so wel werth liscening too az hiz frend, iz he?—Poor Elizaa!—too be oonly just *tollerabel*."

"I beg u wood not poot it intoo Lizese hed too be vext bi hiz il-treatment, for he iz such a disagreyabel man dhat it wood be qwite a misforchune too be liact bi him. Mrs. Long toald me laast nite dhat he sat cloce too her for haaf an our widhout wuns opening hiz lips."

"Ar u qwite shure, maam?—iz not dhare a littel mistake?" ced Jane. "I certainly sau Mr. Darcy speking too her."

"I—becauz she aasct him at laast hou he liact Netherfeeld, and he cood not help aancering her; but she ced he ceemd verry an'gry at beying spoke too."

"Mis Bingly toald me," ced Jane, "dhat he nevver speex much unles amung hiz intimate aqwaintans. Widh *them* he iz remarcably agreyabel."

"I doo not beleve a werd ov it, mi dere. If he had bene so verry agreyabel, he wood hav tauct too Mrs. Long. But I can ghes hou it wauz; evveriboddy cez dhat he iz ete up widh pride, and I dare sa he had herd sumhou dhat Mrs. Long duz not kepe a carrage, and had cum too the baul in a hac shase."

"I doo not miand hiz not tauking too Mrs. Long," ced Mis Lucas, "but I wish he had daanst widh Elizaa."

"Anuther time, Lizsy," ced her muther, "I wood not daans widh *him*, if I wer u."

"I beleve, maam, I ma saifly prommice u *nevver* too daans widh

him."

"Hiz pride," ced Mis Lucas, "duz not ofend *me* so much az pride often duz, becauz dhare iz an excuce for it. Wun canot wunder dhat so verry fine a yung man, widh fammily, forchune, evverithhing in hiz favor, shood thhinc hily ov himcelf. If I ma so expres it, he haz a *rite* too be proud."

"Dhat iz verry troo," replide Elizzabeth, "and I cood esily forghiv *hiz* pride, if he had not mortifide *mine*."

"Pride," observd Mary, whoo peect hercelf uppon the soliddity ov her reflecshonz, "iz a verry common faling, I beleve. Bi aul dhat I hav evver red, I am convinst dhat it iz verry common indede; dhat human nachure iz particcularly prone too it, and dhat dhare ar verry fu ov us whoo doo not cherrish a feling ov celf-complacency on the scoer ov sum qwaulity or uther, reyal or imadginary. Vannity and pride ar different thhingz, dho the werdz ar often uezd cinonnmously. A person ma be proud widhout beying vane. Pride relaits moer too our opinyon ov ourcelvz, vannity too whaut we wood hav utherz thhinc ov us."

"If I wer az rich az Mr. Darcy," cride a yung Lucas, whoo came widh hiz cisterz, "I shood not care hou proud I wauz. I wood kepe a pac ov foxhoundz, and drinc a bottel ov wine evvery da."

"Then u wood drinc a grate dele moer dhan u aut," ced Mrs. Bennet; "and if I wer too ce u at it, I shood take awa yor bottel directly."

The boi protested dhat she shood not; she continnude too declare dhat she wood, and the argument ended oonly widh the vizsit.

Chapter 6

The ladese ov Longborn soone wated on dhose ov Netherfeeld. The vizsit wauz reternd in ju form. Mis Bennets plesing mannerz groo on the goodwil ov Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly; and dho the muther wauz found too be intollerabel, and the yun'gher cisterz not werth speking too, a wish ov beying better aqwainted with *them* wauz exprest toowordz the too eldest. Bi Jane this atenshon wauz receevd with the gratest plezhure; but Elizzabeth stil sau supercilleyousnes in dhare treetment ov evveriboddy, hardly exepcting even her cister, and cood not like them; dho dhare kiandnes too Jane, such az it wauz, had a vullu az arising in aul probabillity from the influwens ov dhare brutherz admiraishon. It wauz genneraly evvident whenever dha met, dhat he *did* admire her; and too *her* it wauz eeqwaly evvident dhat Jane wauz yeelding too the prefferens which she had begun too entertane for him from the ferst, and wauz in a wa too be verry much in luv; but she concidderd with plezhure dhat it wauz not liacly too be discuverd bi the werld in genneral, cins Jane united with grate strength ov feling, a compoazhure ov temper and a uniform cheerfoolnes ov manner which wood gard her from the suspishonz ov the impertinent. She menshond this too her frend Mis Lucas.

“It ma perhaps be plezzant,” replide Sharlot, “too be abel too impose on the public in such a cace; but it iz sumtiamz a disadvaantage too be so verry garded. If a woomman conceelz her afecshon with the same skil from the obgect ov it, she ma loose the oporchunity ov fixing him; and it wil then be but poor consolaishon too beleve the werld eeqwaly in the darc. Dhare iz so much ov grattichude or vannity in aulmoast evvery atachment, dhat it

iz not safe too leve enny too itcelf. We can aul *beghin* frely—a slite prefferens iz natchural enuf; but dhare ar verry fu ov us whoo hav hart enuf too be reyaly in luv widhout encurraijment. In nine cacez out ov ten, a woomman had better sho *moer* afecshon dhan she feelz. Bingly liax yor cister undoutedly; but he ma nevver doo moer dhan like her, if she duz not help him on.”

“But she duz help him on, az much az her nachure wil alou. If *I* can perceve her regard for him, he must be a cimpelton indede not too discuvver it too.”

“Remember, Elizaa, dhat he duz not no Jainz disposishon az u doo.”

“But if a woomman iz parshal too a man, and duz not endevvor too concele it, he must fiand it out.”

“Perhaps he must, if he cese enuf ov her. But dho Bingly and Jane mete tollerably often, it iz nevver for menny ourz tooghether; and az dha aulwase ce eche uther in larj mixt partese, it iz imposcibel dhat evvery moment shood be emploid in convercing tooghether. Jane shood dhaerfoer make the moast ov evvery haaf-our in which she can comaand hiz atenshon. When she iz cecure ov him, dhare wil be lezhure for fauling in luv az much az she chusez.”

“Yor plan iz a good wun,” replide Elizzabeth, “whare nuthhing iz in qweschon but the desire ov beying wel marrede; and if I wer determiand too ghet a rich huzband, or enny huzband, I dare sa I shood adopt it. But these ar not Jainz felingz; she iz not acting bi desine. Az yet, she canot even be certane ov the degray ov her one regard, nor ov its rezonabelnes. She haz none him oanly a fortnite. She daanst foer daancez widh him at Merriton;

she sau him wun morning at hiz one hous, and haz cins diand in cumpany widh him foer tiamz. This iz not qwite enuf too make her understand hiz carracter.”

“Not az u represent it. Had she meerly *diand* widh him, she mite oanly hav discuvverd whether he had a good appetite; but u must remember dhat foer eveningz hav bene aulso spent tooghether—and foer eveningz ma doo a grate dele.”

“Yes; these foer eveningz hav enabeld them too ascertain dhat dha boath like Vang-un better dhan Commers; but widh respect too enny uther leding characteristic, I doo not imadgine dhat much haz bene unfoalded.”

“Wel,” ced Sharlot, “I wish Jane suxes widh aul mi hart; and if she wer marrede too him too-morro, I shood thhinc she had az good a chaans ov happines az if she wer too be studdeying hiz carracter for a twelvmunth. Happines in marrage iz entiarly a matter ov chaans. If the disposishonz ov the partese ar evver so wel none too eche uther, or evver so cimmilar befoerhand, it duz not advaans dhare feliscity in the leest. Dha aulwase continnu too gro sufishmently unlike aafterwordz too hav dhare share ov vexaishon; and it iz better too no az littel az poscibel ov the defects ov the person widh whoome u ar too paas yor life.”

“U make me laaf, Sharlot; but it iz not sound. U no it iz not sound, and dhat u wood nevvver act in this wa yorcelf.”

Occupide in observing Mr. Binglese atenshonz too her cister, Elizzabeth wauz far from suspecting dhat she wauz hercelf becumming an obgett ov sum interest in the ise ov hiz frend. Mr. Darcy had at ferst scaersly aloud her too be pritty; he had looct at her widhout admiraishon at the baul; and when dha next met, he

look at her only too criticise. But no sooner had he made it clear to himself and his friends that she had hardly a good feature in her face, than he began to find it was rendered uncommonly intelligent by the beautiful expression of her countenance. To this discovery succeeded some other equally mortifying. When he had detected with a critical eye more than one failure of perfect symmetry in her form, he was first to acknowledge her figure to be light and pleasing; and in spite of his ascertaining that her manners were not those of the fashionable world, he was caught by her easy plainness. Of this she was perfectly unaware;—to her he was only the man who made himself agreeable no where, and who had not thought her handsome enough to dance with.

He began to wish no more of her, and as a step towards convincing her of this, attended to her conversation with others. His doing so drew her notice. It was at Cer Willem Lucacez, where a large party were assembled.

“What does Mr. Darcy mean,” said she to Charlotte, “in listening to my conversation with Colonel Forster?”

“That is a question which Mr. Darcy only can answer.”

“But if he does it in any more I shall certainly let him know that I see what he is about. He has a very satirical eye, and if I do not begin by being impertinent myself, I shall soon grow afraid of him.”

On his approaching them some time afterwards, when without coming too near any conversation, Miss Lucas desired her friend to mention such a subject to him, which immediately provoked Elizabeth to do it, she turned to him and said,

“Did not u thhinc, Mr. Darcy, dhat I exprest micelf uncommonly wel just nou, when I wauz tesing Cuunel Forster too ghiv us a baul at Merriton?”

“Widh grate ennergy; but it iz a subject which aulwase maix a lady energetic.”

“U ar cevere on us.”

“It wil be *her* tern soone too be teezd,” ced Mis Lucas. “I am gowing too open the instrooment, Elizaa, and u no whaut follose.”

“U ar a verry strainj crechure bi wa ov a frend!—aulwase waunting me too pla and cing befoer enniboddy and evveriboddy! If mi vannity had taken a musical tern, u wood hav bene invallubel; but az it iz, I wood reyaly raather not cit down befoer dhose whoo must be in the habbit ov hering the verry best performerz.” On Mis Lucacez percevering, houwevver, she added, “Verry wel; if it must be so, it must.” And graivly glaancing at Mr. Darcy, “Dhare iz a fine oald saying, which evveriboddy here iz ov coers familleyar widh—‘Kepe yor breth too coole yor porrij,’—and I shal kepe mine too swel mi song.”

Her performans wauz plesing, dho bi no meenz cappital. Aafter a song or too, and befoer she cood repli too the entretese ov cevveral dhat she wood cing agane, she wauz egherly suxeded at the instrooment bi her cister Mary, whoo havving, in conceqwens ov beying the oonly plane wun in the fammily, werct hard for nollej and acumplishments, wauz aulwase impaishent for displa.

Mary had niather geenyus nor taist; and dho vannity had ghivven her aplicaishon, it had ghivven her liaqwise a pedantic are and

conceded manner, which would have injured a higher degree of
excellence than she had received. Elizabeth, easy and unaffected,
had been listened to with much more pleasure, than not playing
half so well; and Mary, at the end of a long concert, was glad
to purchase praise and gratitude by Scotch and Irish airs, at the
request of her young sisters, who with some of the Lucases,
and two or three officers, joined eagerly in dancing at the end
of the room.

Mr. Darcy stood near them in silent indignation at such a mode of
passing the evening, too the exclusion of all conversation, and
was too much engaged by his own thoughts to perceive that Mr.
William Lucas was his neighbor, till Mr. William began.

“What a charming amusement for young people this is, Mr. Darcy!
There is nothing like dancing after all. I consider it as one of
the first refinements of polished society.”

“Certainly, sir; and it has the advantage also of being in vogue
amongst the less polished societies of the world.—Every savage
can dance.”

Mr. William only smiled. “Your friend performs delightfully,” he
continued after a pause, on seeing Bingley join the group; “and I
doubt not that you are an adept in the science yourself, Mr.
Darcy.”

“You saw me dance at Meryton, I believe, sir.”

“Yes, indeed, and received no inconsiderable pleasure from the
sight. Do you often dance at St. James’s?”

“Never, sir.”

“Doo u not thhinc it wood be a propper compliment too the place?”

“It iz a compliment which I nevver pa too enny place if I can avoid it.”

“U hav a hous in toun, I conclude?”

Mr. Darcy boud.

“I had wuns sum thauts ov fixing in toun micelf—for I am fond ov supereyor sociyety; but I did not fele qwite certane dhat the are ov Lunden wood agry widh Lady Lucas.”

He pauzd in hoaps ov an aancer; but hiz companyon wauz not dispoazd too make enny; and Elizzabeth at dhat instant mooving toowordz them, he wauz struc widh the noashon ov doowing a verry gallant thhing, and cauld out too her,

“Mi dere Mis Elizaa, whi ar not u daancing? Mr. Darcy, u must alou me too prezsent this yung lady too u az a verry desirabel partner. U canot refuse too daans, I am shure, when so much buty iz befoer u.” And, taking her hand, he wood hav ghivven it too Mr. Darcy, whoo, dho extreemly cerpriazd, wauz not unwilling too receve it, when she instantly droo bac, and ced widh sum discompoazhure too Cer Willeyam,

“Indede, cer, I hav not the leest intenshon ov daancing. I entrete u not too suppose dhat I muivd this wa in order too beg for a partner.”

Mr. Darcy, widh grave propriyety, reqwested too be aloud the onnor ov her hand, but in vane. Elizzabeth wauz determiand; nor did Cer Willeyam at aul shake her perpoce bi hiz atempt at perswaizhon.

“U exel so much in the daans, Mis Elizaa, dhat it iz croowel too deni me the happines ov ceying u; and dho this gentelman disliax the amuezmēt in genneral, he can hav no obgecshon, I am shure, too oblige us for wun haaf-our.”

“Mr. Darcy iz aul poliatnes,” ced Elizzabeth, smiling.

“He iz, indede—but, conciddering the injuesment, mi dere Mis Elizaa, we canot wunder at hiz complazans; for whoo wood obgett too such a partner?”

Elizzabeth looct archly, and ternd awa. Her resistans had not injuerd her widh the gentelman, and he wauz thhinking ov her widh sum complacency, when dhus acosted bi Mis Bingly,

“I can ghes the subgett ov yor revvery.”

“I shood imadgine not.”

“U ar conciddering hou insupoertabel it wood be too paas menny eveningz in this manner—in such sociyety; and indede I am qwite ov yor opinyon. I wauz nevver moer anoid! The incipiddity, and yet the noiz; the nuthhingnes, and yet the celf-importans ov aul these pepel! Whaut wood I ghiv too here yor stricchuerz on them!”

“Yor con’gechhure iz totaly rong, I ashure u. Mi miand wauz moer agreyably en’gaijd. I hav bene medditating on the verry grate plezhure which a pare ov fine ise in the face ov a pritty woomman can besto.”

Mis Bingly imejaitly fixt her ise on hiz face, and desiard he wood tel her whaut lady had the credit ov inspiring such reflecshonz. Mr. Darcy replide widh grate intrepiddity,

“Mis Elizzabeth Bennet.”

“Mis Elizzabeth Bennet!” repeted Mis Bingly. “I am aul astonishment. Hou long haz she bene such a favorite?—and pra when am I too wish u joi?”

“Dhat iz exactly the qweschon which I expected u too aasc. A ladese imaginaishon iz verry rappid; it jumps from admiraishon too luv, from luv too matrimony, in a moment. I nu u wood be wishing me joi.”

“Na, if u ar so cereyous about it, I shal concidder the matter az absolutely cetteld. U wil hav a charming muther-in-lau, indede, and ov coers she wil be aulwase at Pemberly widh u.”

He liscend too her widh perfect indifferens, while she chose too entertane hercelf in this manner; and az hiz compoazhure convinst her dhat aul wauz safe, her wit flode long.

Chapter 7

Mr. Bennets propperty concisted aulmoast entiarly in an estate ov too thousand a yere, which, unforchunaitly for hiz dauterz, wauz entaild, in default ov aerz male, on a distant relaishon; and dhare mutherz forchune, dho ampel for her cichuwaishon in life, cood but il supli the defishency ov hiz. Her faather had bene an aterny in Merriton, and had left her foer thousand poundz.

She had a cister marrede too a Mr. Fillips, whoo had bene a clarc

too dhare faather, and suxeded him in the biznes, and a bruther cetteld in Lunden in a respectabel line ov trade.

The village ov Longborn wauz oanly wun mile from Merriton; a moast conveyent distans for the yung ladese, whoo wer uezhuwaly tempted thither thre or foer tiamz a weke, too pa dhare juty too dhare aant and too a millinerz shop just over the wa. The too yun'ghest ov the fammily, Cathherine and Liddeyaa, wer particularly freeqwent in these atenshonz; dhare miandz wer moer vacant dhan dhare cisterz', and when nuthhing better offerd, a wauc too Merriton wauz nescesary too amuse dhare morning ourz and fernish conversaishon for the evening; and houwevver bare ov nuse the cuntry in genneral mite be, dha aulwase contriavd too lern sum from dhare aant. At prezsent, indede, dha wer wel suplide boath widh nuse and happines bi the recent arival ov a milishaa redgiment in the naborhood; it wauz too remane the whole winter, and Merriton wauz the hedqworterz.

Dhare vizsits too Mrs. Fillips wer nou productive ov the moast interesting intelligens. Evvery da added sumthhing too dhare nollej ov the officerz' naimz and conecshonz. Dhare lodgingz wer not long a ceecret, and at length dha began too no the officerz themcelvz. Mr. Fillips vizsited them aul, and this opend too hiz necez a soers ov feliscity un'none befoer. Dha cood tauc ov nuthhing but officerz; and Mr. Binglese larj forchune, the menshon ov which gave animaishon too dhare muther, wauz werthles in dhare ise when opoazd too the regimentalz ov an encine.

Aafter liscening wun morning too dhare efuezhonz on this subject, Mr. Bennet cooly observd,

“From aul dhat I can colect bi yor manner ov tauking, u must

be too ov the cillest gherlz in the cuntry. I hav suspected it sum time, but I am nou convinst."

Catherine wauz disconcerted, and made no aancer; but Liddeyaa, widh

perfect indifferens, continnude too expres her admiraishon ov Captane Carter, and her hope ov ceying him in the coers ov the da, az he wauz gowing the next morning too Lundon.

"I am astonisht, mi dere," ced Mrs. Bennet, "dhat u shood be so reddy too thhinc yor one children cilly. If I wisht too thhinc slitingly ov enniboddese children, it shood not be ov mi one, houwevver."

"If mi children ar cilly, I must hope too be aulwase cencibel ov it."

"Yes—but az it happenz, dha ar aul ov them verry clevver."

"This iz the oonly point, I flatter micelf, on which we doo not agry. I had hoapt dhat our centiments cowincided in evvery particcular, but I must so far differ from u az too thhinc our too yun'ghest dauterz uncommonly foolish."

"Mi dere Mr. Bennet, u must not expect such gherlz too hav the cens ov dhare faather and muther. When dha ghet too our age, I dare sa dha wil not thhinc about officerz enny moer dhan we doo. I remember the time when I liact a red cote micelf verry wel—and, indede, so I doo stil at mi hart; and if a smart yung cuunel, widh five or cix thousand a yere, shood waunt wun ov mi gherlz, I shal not sa na too him; and I thaut Cuunel Forster looct verry becumming the uthar nite at Cer Willeyamz in hiz regimentalz."

“Mamaa,” cride Liddeyaa, “mi aant cez dhat Cuunel Forster and Captane Carter doo not go so often too Mis Wautsonz az dha did when dha ferst came; she cese them nou verry often standing in Clarx liabrary.”

Mrs. Bennet wauz prevented replying bi the entrans ov the footman widh a note for Mis Bennet; it came from Netherfeeld, and the cervant wated for an aancer. Mrs. Bennets ise sparkeld widh plezhure, and she wauz egherly caulng out, while her dauter red,

“Wel, Jane, whoo iz it from? Whaut iz it about? Whaut duz he sa? Wel, Jane, make haist and tel us; make haist, mi luv.”

“It iz from Mis Bingly,” ced Jane, and then red it aloud.

“MI DERE FREND,—

“If u ar not so compashonate az too dine too-da widh Loowezaa and me, we shal be in dain’ger ov hating eche uther for the rest ov our liavz, for a whole dase *tate-aa-tate* betwene too wimmen can nevver end widhout a qworel. Cum az soone az u can on the recete ov this. Mi bruther and the gentelmen ar too dine widh the officerz.—Yorz evver,

“CARROLINE BINGLY”

“Widh the officerz!” cride Liddeyaa. “I wunder mi aant did not tel us ov *dhat*.”

“Dining out,” ced Mrs. Bennet, “dhat iz verry unlucky.”

“Can I hav the carrage?” ced Jane.

“No, mi dere, u had better go on horsbac, becauz it ceemz liacly too rane; and then u must sta aul nite.”

“Dhat wood be a good skeme,” ced Elizzabeth, “if u wer shure dhat dha wood not offer too cend her home.”

“O! but the gentelmen wil hav Mr. Binglese shase too go too Merriton; and the Hersts hav no horcez too dhaerz.”

“I had much raather go in the coche.”

“But, mi dere, yor faather canot spare the horcez, I am shure. Dha ar waunted in the farm, Mr. Bennet, ar not dha?”

“Dha ar waunted in the farm much oftener dhan I can ghet them.”

“But if u hav got them too-da,” ced Elizzabeth, “mi mutherz perpoce wil be aancerd.”

She did at laast extort from her faather an acnollejment dhat the horcez wer en'gaijd. Jane wauz dhaerfoer obliajd too go on horsbac, and her muther atended her too the doer widh menny cheerfool prognostix ov a bad da. Her hoaps wer aancerd; Jane had not bene gon long befoer it rained hard. Her cisterz wer unnesy for her, but her muther wauz delited. The rane continnude the whole evening widhout intermishon; Jane certainly cood not cum bac.

“This wauz a lucky ideyaa ov mine, indede!” ced Mrs. Bennet, moer dhan wuns, az if the credit ov making it rane wer aul her one. Til the next morning, houwevver, she wauz not aware ov aul the feliscity ov her contrivans. Breccfast wauz scaersly over when a cervant from Netherfeeld braut the following note for Elizzabeth:

“MI DEREST LIZSY,—

“I fiand micelf verry unwel this morning, which, I supose, iz too be imputed too mi ghetting wet throo yesterda. Mi kiand frendz wil not here ov mi reterning home til I am better. Dha incist aulso on mi ceying Mr. Joanz—dhaerfoer doo not be alarmd if u shood here ov hiz havving bene too me—and, exepting a soer throte and heddake, dhare iz not much the matter widh me.—Yorz, &c.”

“Wel, mi dere,” ced Mr. Bennet, when Elizabeth had red the note aloud, “if yor dauter shood hav a dain’gerous fit ov ilnes—if she shood di, it wood be a cumfort too no dhat it wauz aul in persute ov Mr. Bingly, and under yor orderz.”

“O! I am not at aul afrade ov her diying. Pepel doo not di ov littel triafling coaldz. She wil be taken good care ov. Az long az she stase dhare, it iz aul verry wel. I wood go and ce her if I cood hav the carrage.”

Elizabeth, feling reyaly ancshous, wauz determiand too go too her, dho the carrage wauz not too be had; and az she wauz no horswoomman, wauking wauz her oonly aulternative. She declaerd her rezolueshon.

“Hou can u be so cilly,” cride her muther, “az too thhinc ov such a thhing, in aul this dert! U wil not be fit too be cene when u ghet dhare.”

“I shal be verry fit too ce Jane—which iz aul I waunt.”

“Iz this a hint too me, Lizsy,” ced her faather, “too cend for the horcez?”

“No, indede. I doo not wish too avoid the wauc. The distans iz

nuthing, when wun haz a motive; oanly thre mialz. I shal be bac bi dinner.”

“I admire the activvity ov yor benevvolens,” observd Mary, “but evvery impuls ov feling shood be ghided bi rezon; and, in mi opinyon, exershon shood aulwase be in propoershon too whaut iz reqwiard.”

“We wil go az far az Merriton widh u,” ced Cathherine and Liddeyaa. Elizzabeth axepted dhare cumpany, and the thre yung ladese cet of tooghether.

“If we make haist,” ced Liddeyaa, az dha wauct along, “perhaps we ma ce sumthhing ov Captane Carter befoer he gose.”

In Merriton dha parted; the too yun'ghest repaerd too the lodgingz ov wun ov the officerz' wiavz, and Elizzabeth continnude her wauc alone, crosing feeld aafter feeld at a qwic pace, jumping over stialz and springing over puddelz widh impaishent activvity, and fianding hercelf at laast within vu ov the hous, widh wery ankelz, derty stockingz, and a face glowing widh the wormth ov exercise.

She wauz shone intoo the brecfast-parlor, whare aul but Jane wer acembeld, and whare her aperans creyated a grate dele ov cerprise. Dhat she shood hav wauct thre mialz so erly in the da, in such derty wether, and bi hercelf, wauz aulmoast increddibel too Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly; and Elizzabeth wauz convinst dhat dha held her in contempt for it. She wauz receevd, houwevver, verry poliatly bi them; and in dhare brutherz mannerz dhare wauz sumthhing better dhan poliatnes; dhare wauz good humor and kiandnes. Mr. Darcy ced verry littel, and Mr. Herst nuthhing at aul. The former wauz divided betwene admiraishon ov the brilleyancy which exercise had ghivven too her complecshon, and dout az too the

oacizhonz justifiyng her cumming so far alone. The latter wauz thhinking oanly ov hiz brecfast.

Her enqwirese aafter her cister wer not verry favorably aancerd. Mis Bennet had slept il, and dho up, wauz verry feverish, and not wel enuf too leve her roome. Elizzabeth wauz glad too be taken too her imejaitly; and Jane, whoo had oanly bene widhheld bi the fere ov ghivving alarm or inconveenyens, from exprescing in her note hou much she longd for such a vizsit, wauz delited at her entrans. She wauz not eeqwal, houwevver, too much conversaishon, and

when Mis Bingly left them toogheter, cood atempt littel becide expreshonz ov grattichude for the extrordinary kiandnes she wauz treted widh. Elizzabeth cilently atended her.

When brecfast wauz over, dha wer joinnd bi the cisterz; and Elizzabeth began too like them hercelf, when she sau hou much afecshon and soliscichude dha shode for Jane. The apothhecary came, and havving exammiand hiz paishent, ced, az mite be supoazd, dhat she had caut a viyolent coald, and dhat dha must endevvor too ghet the better ov it; adviazd her too retern too bed, and prommiast her sum draafst. The advice wauz follode reddily, for the feverish cimptomz increest, and her hed aict acuetly. Elizzabeth did not qwit her roome for a moment, nor wer the uther ladese often abcent; the gentelmen beying out, dha had in fact nuthhing too doo elshware.

When the cloc struc thre, Elizzabeth felt dhat she must go, and verry unwillingly ced so. Mis Bingly offerd her the carrage, and she oanly waunted a littel prescing too axept it, when Jane testifide such concern in parting widh her, dhat Mis Bingly wauz obliajd too convert the offer ov the shase too an invitaishon too remane at Netherfeeld for the prezsent. Elizzabeth moast thancfooly concented, and a cervant wauz dispacht too Longborn too aquaint

the fammily widh her sta, and bring bac a supli ov cloadhz.

Chapter 8

At five oacloc the too ladese retiard too dres, and at haaf-paast cix Elizzabeth wauz summond too dinner. Too the civvil enqwirese which then poerd in, and amungst which she had the plezhure ov distin'gwishing the much supereyor soliscichude ov Mr. Binglese, she cood not make a verry favorabel aancer. Jane wauz bi no meenz better. The cisterz, on hering this, repeted thre or foer tiamz hou much dha wer greevd, hou shocking it wauz too hav a bad coald, and hou exesciavly dha disliact beying il themcelvz; and then thaut no moer ov the matter: and dhare indifferens toowordz Jane when not imejaitly befoer them, restoerd Elizzabeth too the enjoiment ov aul her oridginal dislike.

Dhare bruther, indede, wauz the oanly wun ov the party whoome she cood regard widh enny complacency. Hiz anxyety for Jane wauz evvident, and hiz atenshonz too hercelf moast plesing, and dha prevented her feling hercelf so much an introoder az she beleevd she wauz concidderd bi the utherz. She had verry littel notice from enny but him. Mis Bingly wauz en'groast bi Mr. Darcy, her cister scaersly les so; and az for Mr. Herst, bi whoome Elizzabeth sat, he wauz an indolent man, whoo livd oanly too ete, drinc, and pla at cardz; whoo, when he found her prefer a plane dish too a rago, had nuthhing too sa too her.

When dinner wauz over, she reternd directly too Jane, and Mis Bingly began abusing her az soone az she wauz out ov the roome. Her mannerz wer pronounst too be verry bad indede, a mixchure ov pride and impertinens; she had no conversaishon, no stile, no taist, no buty.

Mrs. Herst thaut the same, and added,

“She haz nuthhing, in short, too recomend her, but beying an exelent wauker. I shal nevver forghet her aperans this morning. She reyalooct aulmoast wiald.”

“She did, indede, Loowezaa. I cood hardly kepe mi countenans. Verry noncencical too cum at aul! Whi must *she* be scampering about the cuntry, becauz her cister had a coald? Her hare so untidy, so blousy!”

“Yes, and her petticote; I hope u sau her petticote, cix inchez depe in mud, I am absoluetly certane; and the gown which had bene let doun too hide it not doowing its office.”

“Yor picchure ma be verry exact, Loowezaa,” ced Bingly; “but this wauz aul lost uppon me. I thaut Mis Elizzabeth Bennet looct remarcably wel when she came intoo the roome this morning. Her derty petticote qwite escaipt mi notice.”

“*U* observd it, Mr. Darcy, I am shure,” ced Mis Bingly; “and I am incliand too thhinc dhat u wood not wish too ce *yor cister* make such an exhibshon.”

“Certainly not.”

“Too wauc thre mialz, or foer mialz, or five mialz, or whautevver it iz, abuv her ankelz in dert, and alone, qwite alone! whaut cood she mene bi it? It ceemz too me too sho an abomminabel sort ov conceted independens, a moast cuntry-toun indifferens too decorum.”

“It shose an afecshon for her cister dhat iz verry plesing,”

ced Bingly.

“I am afrade, Mr. Darcy,” observd Mis Bingly, in a haaf whisper, “dhat this advenchure haz raather afected yor admiraishon ov her fine ise.”

“Not at aul,” he replide; “dha wer britend bi the exercise.”
A short pauz follode this speche, and Mrs. Herst began agane.

“I hav an exescive regard for Mis Jane Bennet, she iz reyaly a verry swete gherl, and I wish widh aul mi hart she wer wel cetteld. But widh such a faather and muther, and such lo conecshonz, I am afrade dhare iz no chaans ov it.”

“I thhinc I hav herd u sa dhat dhare unkel iz an aterny in Merriton.”

“Yes; and dha hav anuther, whoo livz sumwhare nere Cheepcide.”

“Dhat iz cappital,” added her cister, and dha boath laaft hartily.

“If dha had unkelz enuf too fil *aul* Cheepcide,” cride Bingly, “it wood not make them wun jot les agreyabel.”

“But it must verry matereyaly lescen dhare chaans ov marreying men ov enny concideraishon in the werld,” replide Darcy.

Too this speche Bingly made no aancer; but hiz cisterz gave it dhare harty acent, and induljd dhare merth for sum time at the expens ov dhare dere frendz vulgar relaishonz.

Widh a renuwal ov tendernes, houwevver, dha repaerd too her roome

on leving the dining-parlor, and sat widh her til summond too coffy. She wauz stil verry poorly, and Elizzabeth wood not qwit her at aul, til late in the evening, when she had the cumfort ov ceying her aslepe, and when it apeerd too her raather rite dhan plezzant dhat she shood go dounstaerz hercelf. On entering the drauwing-roome she found the whole party at loo, and wauz imejaitly invited too join them; but suspecting them too be playing hi she decliand it, and making her cister the excuce, ced she wood amuse hercelf for the short time she cood sta belo, widh a booc. Mr. Herst looct at her widh astonishment.

“Doo u prefer reding too cardz?” ced he; “dhat iz raather cin‘gular.”

“Mis Elizaa Bennet,” ced Mis Bingly, “despisez cardz. She iz a grate reder, and haz no plezhure in ennithhing els.”

“I deserv niather such prase nor such censhure,” cride Elizzabeth; “I am *not* a grate reder, and I hav plezhure in menny thhingz.”

“In nercing yor cister I am shure u hav plezhure,” ced Bingly; “and I hope it wil soone be increest bi ceying her qwite wel.”

Elizzabeth thanct him from her hart, and then wauct toowordz a tabel whare a fu boox wer liying. He imejaitly offerd too fech her utherz; aul dhat hiz liabrary afoerded.

“And I wish mi colecshon wer larger for yor bennefit and mi one credit; but I am an idel fello, and dho I hav not menny, I hav moer dhan I evver looct intoo.”

Elizabeth answered him that she could suit herself perfectly with those in the room.

"I am astonished," said Miss Bingley, "that my father should have left so small a collection of books. What a delightful library you have at Pemberley, Mr. Darcy!"

"It is not too good," he replied, "it has been the work of many generations."

"And then you have added so much to it yourself, you are always buying books."

"I cannot comprehend the neglect of a family library in such cases as these."

"Neglect! I am sure you neglect nothing that can add to the beauty of that noble place. Charles, when you build your house, I wish it may be half as delightful as Pemberley."

"I wish it may."

"But I would really advise you to make your purchase in that neighborhood, and take Pemberley for a kind of model. There is not a finer county in England than Derbyshire."

"With all my heart; I will buy Pemberley itself if Darcy will sell it."

"I am talking of possibility, Charles."

"Upon my word, Caroline, I should think it more possible to get Pemberley by purchase than by imitation."

Elizabeth wauz so much caut bi whaut paast, az too leve her verry littel atenshon for her booc; and soone laying it wholly acide, she droo nere the card-tabel, and staishond herself betwene Mr. Bingly and hiz eldest cister, too observ the game.

“Iz Mis Darcy much grone cins the spring?” ced Mis Bingly; “wil she be az taul az I am?”

“I thhinc she wil. She iz nou about Mis Elizabeth Bennets hite, or raather tauler.”

“Hou I long too ce her agane! I nevver met widh enniboddy whoo delited me so much. Such a countenans, such mannerz!—and so extreemly acumplisht for her age! Her performans on the peyaanoforty iz exqwizsite.”

“It iz amasing too me,” ced Bingly, “hou yung ladese can hav paishens too be so verry acumplisht az dha aul ar.”

“Aul yung ladese acumplisht! Mi dere Charlz, whaut doo u mene?”

“Yes, aul ov them, I thhinc. Dha aul paint tabelz, cuvver screenz, and net percez. I scaersly no enny wun whoo canot doo aul this, and I am shure I nevver herd a yung lady spoken ov for the ferst time, widhout beying informd dhat she wauz verry acumplisht.”

“Yor list ov the common extent ov acumplishments,” ced Darcy, “haz too much truth. The werd iz aplide too menny a wooman whoo deservz it no utherwise dhan bi netting a pers or cuvvering a screne. But I am verry far from agreying widh u in yor estimaishon ov ladese in genneral. I canot boast ov nowing moer dhan haaf a duzsen, in the whole rainj ov mi aqwaintans, dhat

ar reyalu acumplisht."

"Nor I, I am shure," ced Mis Bingly.

"Then," observd Elizzabeth, "u must comprehend a grate dele in yor ideyaa ov an acumplisht woomman."

"Yes; I doo comprehend a grate dele in it."

"O! certainly," cride hiz faithfool acistant, "no wun can be reyalu esteemd acumplisht whoo duz not graitle cerpaas whaut iz uezhuwaly met widh. A woomman must hav a thurro nollej ov music, cinging, drauwing, daancing, and the moddern lan'gwagez, too deserv the werd; and beciadz aul this, she must poses a certane sumthhing in her are and manner ov wauking, the tone ov her vois, her adres and expreshonz, or the werd wil be but haaf deservd."

"Aul this she must poses," added Darcy, "and too aul this she must yet ad sumthhing moer substaanshal, in the impruivment ov her miand bi extencive reding."

"I am no lon'gher cerpriazd at yor nowing *oanly* cix acumplisht wimmen. I raather wunder nou at yor nowing *enny*."

"Ar u so cevere uppon yor one cex az too dout the pocibillity ov aul this?"

"I nevver sau such a woomman. I nevver sau such capascity, and taist, and aplicaishon, and ellegans, az u describe, united."

Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly boath cride out against the injustice ov her implide dout, and wer boath protesting dhat dha nu

menny wimmen whoo aancerd this descriphon, when Mr. Herst cauld them too order, widh bitter complaints ov dhare inatenshon too whaut wauz gowing forword. Az aul conversaishon wauz dhaerbi at an end, Elizzabeth soone aafterwordz left the roome.

“Elizaa Bennet,” ced Mis Bingly, when the doer wauz cloazd on her, “iz wun ov dhose yung ladese whoo ceke too recomend themcelvz too the uther cex bi undervalluwng dhare one; and widh menny men, I dare sa, it suxeedz. But, in mi opinyon, it iz a paultry device, a verry mene art.”

“Undoutedly,” replide Darcy, too whoome this remarc wauz cheefly adrest, “dhare iz meen’nes in *aal* the arts which ladese sumtiamz condecend too emploi for captivaishon. Whautevver baerz afinity too cunning iz despiccabel.”

Mis Bingly wauz not so entiarly sattisfide widh this repli az too continnu the subject.

Elizzabeth joinde them agane oanly too sa dhat her cister wauz wers, and dhat she cood not leve her. Bingly erjd Mr. Joansez beyng cent for imejaitly; while hiz cisterz, convinst dhat no cuntry advice cood be ov enny cervice, recomendend an expres too toun for wun ov the moast emminent fisishanz. This she wood not here ov; but she wauz not so unwilling too compli widh dhare brutherz propozal; and it wauz cetteld dhat Mr. Joanz shood be cent for erly in the morning, if Mis Bennet wer not decidedly better. Bingly wauz qwite uncumfortabel; hiz cisterz declaerd dhat dha wer mizerabel. Dha sollaist dhare retchednes, houwevver, bi juwets aafter supper, while he cood fiand no better relefe too hiz felingz dhan bi ghivving hiz houskeper direcshonz dhat evvery poscibel atenshon mite be pade too the cic lady and her cister.

Chapter 9

Elizzabeth paast the chefe ov the nite in her cisterz roome, and in the morning had the plezhure ov beying abel too cend a tollerabel aancer too the enqwirese which she verry erly receevd from Mr. Bingly bi a housmade, and sum time aafterwordz from the too ellegant ladese whoo wated on hiz cisterz. In spite ov this amendment, houwevver, she requested too hav a note cent too Longborn, desiring her muther too vizsit Jane, and form her one jujment ov her cichuwaishon. The note wauz imejaitly dispacht, and its contents az qwicly complide widh. Mrs. Bennet, acumpanede bi her too yun'ghest gherlz, reecht Netherfeeld soone aafter the fammily brecfast.

Had she found Jane in enny aparrent dain'ger, Mrs. Bennet wood hav bene verry mizserabel; but beying sattisfide on ceying her dhat her ilnes wauz not alarming, she had no wish ov her recuvering imejaitly, az her restoraishon too helth wood probbably remoove her from Netherfeeld. She wood not liscen, dhaerfoer, too her dauterz propozal ov beying carrede home; niather did the apothhecary, whoo ariavd about the same time, thhinc it at aul advizabel. Aafter citting a littel while widh Jane, on Mis Binglese aperans and invitaishon, the muther and thre dauterz aul atended her intoo the brecfast parlor. Bingly met them widh hoaps dhat Mrs. Bennet had not found Mis Bennet wers dhan she expected.

“Indede I hav, cer,” wauz her aancer. “She iz a grate dele too il too be muivd. Mr. Joanz cez we must not thhinc ov mooving her. We must trespas a littel lon'gher on yor kiandnes.”

“Remuivd!” cride Bingly. “It must not be thaut ov. Mi cister, I am shure, wil not here ov her remooval.”

“U ma depend uppon it, Maddam,” ced Mis Bingly, widh coald civillity, “dhat Mis Bennet shal receve evvery poscibel atenshon while she remainz widh us.”

Mrs. Bennet wauz profuce in her acnollejments.

“I am shure,” she added, “if it wauz not for such good frendz I doo not no whaut wood becum ov her, for she iz verry il indede, and sufferz a vaast dele, dho widh the gratest paishens in the werld, which iz aulwase the wa widh her, for she haz, widhout exepshon, the swetest temper I evver met widh. I often tel mi uther gherlz dha ar nuthhing too *her*. U hav a swete roome here, Mr. Bingly, and a charming prospect over dhat gravvel wauc. I doo not no a place in the cuntry dhat iz eeqwal too Netherfeeld. U wil not thhinc ov qwitting it in a hurry, I hope, dho u hav but a short lece.”

“Whautevver I doo iz dun in a hurry,” replide he; “and dhaerfoer if I shood rezolv too qwit Netherfeeld, I shood probbably be of in five minnuets. At prezsent, houwevver, I concidder micelf az qwite fixt here.”

“Dhat iz exactly whaut I shood hav supozd ov u,” ced Elizzabeth.

“U beghin too comprehend me, doo u?” cride he, terning toowordz her.

“O! yes—I understand u perfectly.”

"I wish I mite take this for a compliment; but too be so esily cene throo I am afrade iz pittifool."

"Dhat iz az it happenz. It duz not necesarily follo dhat a depe, intricate carracter iz moer or les estimabel dhan such a wun az yorz."

"Lizsy," cride her muther, "remember whare u ar, and doo not run on in the wiald manner dhat u ar sufferd too doo at home."

"I did not no befoer," continnude Bingly imejaitly, "dhat u wer a studdeyer ov carracter. It must be an amusing studdy."

"Yes; but intricate carracterz ar the *moast* amusing. Dha hav at leest dhat advaantage."

"The cuntry," ced Darcy, "can in genneral supli but fu subjects for such a studdy. In a cuntry naborhood u moove in a verry confiand and unvareying sociyety."

"But pepel themcelvz aulter so much, dhat dhare iz sumthhing nu too be observd in them for evver."

"Yes, indede," cride Mrs. Bennet, ofended bi hiz manner ov menshoning a cuntry naborhood. "I ashure u dhare iz qwite az much ov *dhat* gowing on in the cuntry az in toun."

Evveriboddy wauz cerpriazd; and Darcy, aafter loocking at her for a moment, ternd cilently awa. Mrs. Bennet, whoo fancede she had gaind a complete victory over him, continnude her triyumf.

"I canot ce dhat Lunden haz enny grate advaantage over the cuntry, for mi part, exept the shops and public placez. The

cuntry iz a vaast dele plezzanter, iz not it, Mr. Bingly?"

"When I am in the cuntry," he replide, "I nevvver wish too leve it; and when I am in toun it iz pritty much the same. Dha hav eche dhare advaantagez, and I can be eeqwaly happy in iather."

"I—dhat iz becauz u hav the rite disposishon. But dhat gentelman," loocking at Darcy, "ceemd too thhinc the cuntry wauz nuthhing at aul."

"Indede, Maamaa, u ar mistaken," ced Elizzabeth, blushing for her muther. "U qwite mistooc Mr. Darcy. He oanly ment dhat dhare wauz not such a varyiyety ov pepel too be met widh in the cuntry az in toun, which u must acnollej too be troo."

"Certainly, mi dere, nobody ced dhare wer; but az too not meting widh menny pepel in this naborhood, I beleve dhare ar fu naborhoodz larger. I no we dine widh foer-and-twenty fammilese."

Nuthhing but concern for Elizzabeth cood enabel Bingly too kepe hiz countenans. Hiz cister wauz les dellicate, and directed her i toowordz Mr. Darcy widh a verry exprescive smile. Elizzabeth, for the sake ov saying sumthhing dhat mite tern her mutherz thauts, nou aasct her if Sharlot Lucas had bene at Longborn cins *her* cumming awa.

"Yes, she cauld yesterda widh her faather. Whaut an agreyabel man Cer Willeyam iz, Mr. Bingly—iz not he? so much the man ov fashon! So gentele and so esy! He haz aulwase sumthhing too sa too evveriboddy. *Dhat* iz mi ideyaa ov good breeding; and dhose personz whoo fancy themcelvz verry important and nevvver open dhare mouths, qwite mistake the matter."

“Did Sharlot dine widh u?”

“No, she wood go home. I fancy she wauz waunted about the mins-pise. For mi part, Mr. Bingly, *I* aulwase kepe cervants dhat can doo dhare one werc; *mi* dauterz ar braut up differently. But evveriboddy iz too juj for themcelvz, and the Lucacez ar a verry good sort ov gherlz, I ashure u. It iz a pitty dha ar not handsum! Not dhat *I* thhinc Sharlot so *verry* plane—but then she iz our particcular frend.”

“She ceemz a verry plezzant yung woomman,” ced Bingly.

“O! dere, yes; but u must one she iz verry plane. Lady Lucas hercelf haz often ced so, and envede me Jainz buty. I doo not like too boast ov mi one chiald, but too be shure, Jane—wun duz not often ce enniboddy better loocking. It iz whaut evveriboddy cez. I doo not trust mi one parshallity. When she wauz oonly fiftene, dhare wauz a gentelman at mi bruther Gardinerz in toun so much in luv widh her, dhat mi cister-in-lau wauz shure he wood make her an offer befoer we came awa. But, houwevver, he did not. Perhaps he thaut her too yung. Houwevver, he rote sum vercez on her, and verry pritty dha wer.”

“And so ended hiz afecshon,” ced Elizzabeth impaishently. “Dhare haz bene menny a wun, I fancy, overcum in the same wa. I wunder whoo ferst discuverd the efficacy ov powetry in driving awa luv!”

“I hav bene uest too concidder powetry az the *foode* ov luv,” ced Darcy.

“Ov a fine, stout, helthhy luv it ma. Evverithhing nurrishez whaut

iz strong aulreddy. But if it be oonly a slite, thhin sort ov inclinaishon, I am convinst dhat wun good sonnet wil starv it entiarly awa.”

Darcy oonly smiald; and the genneral pauz which ensude made Elizabeth trembel lest her muther shood be exposing hercelf agane. She longd too speke, but cood thhinc ov nuthhing too sa; and aafter a short cilens Mrs. Bennet began repeting her thanx too Mr. Bingly for hiz kiandnes too Jane, with an apollogy for trubling him aulso with Lizsy. Mr. Bingly wauz unnaffectedly civvil in hiz aancer, and foerst hiz yun'gher cister too be civvil aulso, and sa whaut the ocaizhon reqwiard. She performd her part indede widhout much graishousnes, but Mrs. Bennet wauz sattisfide, and soone aafterwordz orderd her carrage. Uppon this cignal, the yun'ghest ov her dauterz poot hercelf forword. The too gherlz had bene whispering too eche uther juring the whole vizsit, and the rezult ov it wauz, dhat the yun'ghest shood tax Mr. Bingly with havving prommiast on hiz ferst cumming intoo the cuntry too ghiv a baul at Netherfeeld.

Liddeyaa wauz a stout, wel-grone gherl ov fiftene, with a fine complecshon and good-humord countenans; a favorite with her muther, whoose afecshon had braut her intoo public at an erly age. She had hi annimal spirrits, and a sort ov natchural celf-conceqwens, which the atenshonz ov the officerz, too whoome her unkelz good dinnerz and her one esy mannerz recomended her, had increest intoo ashurans. She wauz verry eeqwal, dhaerfoer, too adres Mr. Bingly on the subject ov the baul, and abruptly remianded him ov hiz prommice; adding, dhat it wood be the moast shaimfool thhing in the werld if he did not kepe it. Hiz aancer too this sudden atac wauz deliatfool too dhare mutherz ere.

“I am perfectly reddy, I ashure u, too kepe mi en'gaijment; and when yor cister iz recuvverd, u shal, if u plese, name the

verry da ov the baul. But u wood not wish too be daancing while she iz il."

Liddeyaa declaerd hercelf sattisfide. "O! yes—it wood be much better too wate til Jane wauz wel, and bi dhat time moast liacly Captane Carter wood be at Merriton agane. And when u hav ghivven *yor* baul," she added, "I shal incist on dhare ghivving wun aulso. I shal tel Cuunel Forster it wil be qwite a shame if he duz not."

Mrs. Bennet and her dauterz then departed, and Elizzabeth reternd instantly too Jane, leving her one and her relaishonz' behaveyor too the remarx ov the too ladese and Mr. Darcy; the latter ov whoome, houwevver, cood not be prevaild on too join in dhare censure ov *her*, in spite ov aul Mis Binglese witticismz on *fine ise*.

Chapter 10

The da paast much az the da befoer had dun. Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly had spent sum ourz ov the morning widh the invalid, whoo continnude, dho sloly, too mend; and in the evening Elizzabeth joint dhare party in the drauwing-roome. The loo tabel, houwevver, did not apere. Mr. Darcy wauz riting, and Mis Bingly, ceted nere him, wauz wauching the proagres ov hiz letter, and repetedly caulng of hiz atenshon bi messagez too hiz cister. Mr. Herst and Mr. Bingly wer at peca, and Mrs. Herst wauz observing dhare game.

Elizzabeth tooc up sum nedelwerc, and wauz sufishmently amuezd in

atending too whaut paast betwene Darcy and hiz companyon. The perpetchuwal comendaishonz ov the lady iather on hiz handriting, or on the evenes ov hiz lianz, or on the length ov hiz letter, widh the perfect unconcern widh which her prasez wer receevd, formd a cureyous diyalog, and wauz exactly in unison widh her opinyon ov eche.

“Hou delited Mis Darcy wil be too receve such a letter!”

He made no aancer.

“U rite uncommonly faast.”

“U ar mistaken. I rite raather sloly.”

“Hou menny letterz u must hav ocaizhon too rite in the coers ov a yere! Letterz ov biznes, too! Hou ojous I shood thhinc them!”

“It iz forchunate, then, dhat dha faul too mi lot insted ov too yorz.”

“Pra tel yor cister dhat I long too ce her.”

“I hav aulreddy toald her so wuns, bi yor desire.”

“I am afrade u doo not like yor pen. Let me mend it for u. I mend penz remarcably wel.”

“Thanc u—but I aulwase mend mi one.”

“Hou can u contrive too rite so even?”

He wauz cilent.

“Tel yor cister I am delited too here ov her impruivment on the harp, and pra let her no dhat I am qwite in rapchuerz widh her butifool littel desine for a tabel, and I thhinc it infiniatly supereyor too Mis Graantlese.”

“Wil u ghiv me leve too defer yor rapchuerz til I rite agane? At prezsent I hav not roome too doo them justice.”

“O! it iz ov no conceqwens. I shal ce her in Jannuuary. But doo u aulwase rite such charming long letterz too her, Mr. Darcy?”

“Dha ar genneraly long; but whether aulwase charming, it iz not for me too determine.”

“It iz a roole widh me, dhat a person whoo can rite a long letter widh ese, canot rite il.”

“Dhat wil not doo for a compliment too Darcy, Carroline,” cride her bruther, “becauz he duz *not* rite widh ese. He studdese too much for werdz ov foer cillabelz. Doo not u, Darcy?”

“Mi stile ov riting iz verry different from yorz.”

“O!” cride Mis Bingly, “Charlz riats in the moast caerles wa imadginabel. He leevz out haaf hiz werdz, and blots the rest.”

“Mi ideyaaz flo so rappidly dhat I hav not time too expres them—bi which meenz mi letterz sumtiamz conva no ideyaaz at aul too mi corespondents.”

“Yor humillity, Mr. Bingly,” ced Elizzabeth, “must disarm

reprooffe.”

“Nuthhing iz moer deceetfool,” ced Darcy, “dhan the aperans ov humillity. It iz often oanly caerlesnes ov opinyon, and sumtiamz an indirect boast.”

“And which ov the too doo u caul *mi* littel recent pece ov moddesty?”

“The indirect boast; for u ar reyaly proud ov yor defects in riting, becauz u concidder them az proceding from a rapiddity ov thaut and caerlesnes ov execueshon, which, if not estimabel, u thhinc at leest hily interesting. The pouwer ov doowing ennithhing widh qwicnes iz aulwase much priazd bi the posessor, and often widhout enny atenshon too the imperfecshon ov the performans. When u toald Mrs. Bennet this morning dhat if u evver rezolvd on qwitting Netherfeeld u shood be gon in five minnuets, u ment it too be a sort ov panegiric, ov compliment too yorcelf—and yet whaut iz dhare so verry laudabel in a precippitans which must leve verry nescesary biznes undun, and can be ov no reyal advaantage too yorcelf or enny wun els?”

“Na,” cride Bingly, “this iz too much, too remember at nite aul the foolish thhingz dhat wer ced in the morning. And yet, uppon mi onnor, I beleevd whaut I ced ov micelf too be troo, and I beleve it at this moment. At leest, dhaerfoer, I did not ashume the carracter ov needles precippitans meerly too sho of befoer the ladese.”

“I dare sa u beleevd it; but I am bi no meenz convinst dhat u wood be gon widh such celerrity. Yor conduct wood be qwite az dependent on chaans az dhat ov enny man I no; and if, az u wer mounting yor hors, a frend wer too sa, ‘Bingly, u had

better sta til next weke, u wood probbably doo it, u wood probbably not go—and, at anuther werd, mite sta a munth.”

“U hav oanly pruivd bi this,” cride Elizzabeth, “dhat Mr. Bingly did not doo justice too hiz one disposishon. U hav shone him of nou much moer dhan he did himcelf.”

“I am exedingly grattifide,” ced Bingly, “bi yor converting whaut mi frend cez intoo a compliment on the sweetnes ov mi temper. But I am afrade u ar ghivving it a tern which dhat gentelman did bi no meenz intend; for he wood certainly thhinc the better ov me, if under such a cercumstaans I wer too ghiv a flat deniyal, and ride of az faast az I cood.”

“Wood Mr. Darcy then concidder the rashnes ov yor oridginal intenshon az atoand for bi yor obstinacy in ad’hering too it?”

“Uppon mi werd, I canot exactly explane the matter, Darcy must speke for himcelf.”

“U expect me too acount for opinyonz which u chuse too caul mine, but which I hav nevver acollejd. Alouwing the cace, houwevver, too stand acording too yor representaishon, u must remember, Mis Bennet, dhat the frend whoo iz supoast too desire hiz retern too the hous, and the dela ov hiz plan, haz meerly desiard it, aasct it widhout offering wun argument in favor ov its propriyety.”

“Too yeeld reddily—esily—too the *perswaizhon* ov a frend iz no merrit widh u.”

“Too yeeld widhout convicshon iz no compliment too the understanding ov iather.”

“U apere too me, Mr. Darcy, too alou nuthhing for the influwens ov frendship and afecshon. A regard for the reqwester wood often make wun reddily yeeld too a reqwest, widhout wating for arguments too rezon wun intoo it. I am not particcularly speking ov such a cace az u hav supozd about Mr. Bingly. We ma az wel wate, perhaps, til the circumstaans okerz, befoer we discuss the disreshon ov hiz behaveyor dharuppon. But in genneral and ordinary cacez betwene frend and frend, whare wun ov them iz desiard bi the uther too chainj a rezolueshon ov no verry grate moment, shood u thhinc il ov dhat person for complying widh the desire, widhout wating too be argude intoo it?”

“Wil it not be advizabel, befoer we procede on this subject, too arainj widh raather moer precizhon the degry ov importans which iz too apertane too this reqwest, az wel az the degry ov intimacy subcisting betwene the partese?”

“Bi aul meenz,” cride Bingly; “let us here aul the particularz, not forghetting dhare comparrative hite and cise; for dhat wil hav moer wate in the argument, Mis Bennet, dhan u ma be aware ov. I ashure u dhat if Darcy wer not such a grate taul fello, in comparrison widh micelf, I shood not pa him haaf so much defferens. I declare I doo not no a moer aufool obgect dhan Darcy, on particcular ocaizhonz, and in particcular placez; at hiz one hous espeshaly, and ov a Sunda evening, when he haz nuthhing too doo.”

Mr. Darcy smiald; but Elizzabeth thaut she cood perceve dhat he wauz raather ofended, and dhaerfoer chect her laaf. Mis Bingly wormly resented the indignity he had receevd, in an exposchulaishon widh her bruther for tauking such noncens.

“I ce yor desine, Bingly,” ced hiz frend. “U dislike an

argument, and waunt too cilens this.”

“Perhaps I doo. Arguments ar too much like dispuets. If u and Mis Bennet wil defer yorz til I am out ov the roome, I shal be verry thancfool; and then u ma sa whautevver u like ov me.”

“Whaut u aasc,” ced Elizzabeth, “iz no sacrifice on mi cide; and Mr. Darcy had much better finnish hiz letter.”

Mr. Darcy tooc her advice, and did finnish hiz letter.

When dhat biznes wauz over, he aplide too Mis Bingly and Elizzabeth for the indulgens ov sum music. Mis Bingly muivd widh alacrity too the peyaanoforty, and aafter a polite reqwest dhat Elizzabeth wood lede the wa, which the uther az poliatly and moer earnestly neggatiavd, she ceted hercelf.

Mrs. Herst sang widh her cister, and while dha wer dhus employd, Elizzabeth cood not help observing, az she ternd over sum music-boox dhat la on the instrooment, hou freeqwently Mr. Darcese ise wer fixt on her. She hardly nu hou too suppose dhat she cood be an obgett ov admiraishon too so grate a man; and yet dhat he shood looc at her becauz he disliact her, wauz stil moer strainj. She cood oonly imadgine, houwevver, at laast, dhat she droo hiz notice becauz dhare wauz a sumthhing about her moer rong and reprehencibel, acording too hiz ideyaaz ov rite, dhan in enny uther person prezsent. The suposishon did not pane her. She liact him too littel too care for hiz aprobaishon.

Aafter playing sum Italleyan songz, Mis Bingly varede the charm bi a liavly Scoch are; and soone aafterwordz Mr. Darcy, drauwing nere Elizzabeth, ced too her—

“Doo not u fele a grate inclinaishon, Mis Bennet, too cese such an oporchunity ov daancing a rele?”

She smiald, but made no aancer. He repeted the qweschon, widh sum cerprise at her cilens.

“O!” ced she, “I herd u befoer; but I cood not imejaitly determine whaut too sa in repli. U waunted me, I no, too sa ‘Yes,’ dhat u mite hav the plezhure ov despising mi taist; but I aulwase delite in overthrowing dhose kiand ov skeemz, and cheting a person ov dhare premedditated contempt. I hav, dhaerfoer, made up mi miand too tel u, dhat I doo not waunt too daans a rele at aul—and nou despise me if u dare.”

“Indede I doo not dare.”

Elizzabeth, havving raather expected too afrunt him, wauz amaizd at hiz gallantry; but dhare wauz a mixchure ov sweetnes and archnes in her manner which made it difficult for her too afrunt enniboddy; and Darcy had nevver bene so bewicht bi enny woomman az he wauz bi her. He reyaly beleevd, dhat wer it not for the infereyorrity ov her conecshonz, he shood be in sum dain’ger.

Mis Bingly sau, or suspected enuf too be gellous; and her grate anxiyety for the recuvvery ov her dere frend Jane receevd sum acistans from her desire ov ghetting rid ov Elizzabeth.

She often tride too provoke Darcy intoo disliking her ghest, bi tauking ov dhare suposed marrage, and planning hiz happines in such an aliyans.

“I hope,” ced she, az dha wer wauking tooghether in the shrubbery the next da, “u wil ghiv yor muther-in-lau a fu

hints, when this desirabel event taix place, az too the advaantage ov hoalding her tung; and if u can cumpas it, doo cure the yun'gher gherlz ov running aafter the officerz. And, if I ma menshon so dellicate a subgett, endevvor too chec dhat littel sumthhing, bordering on concete and impertinens, which yor lady posescez."

"Hav u ennithhing els too propose for mi domestic feliscity?"

"O! yes. Doo let the poertraits ov yor unkel and aant Fillips be plaist in the gallery at Pemberly. Poot them next too yor grate unkel the juj. Dha ar in the same profeshon, u no, oanly in different lianz. Az for yor Elizabeths picchure, u must not atempt too hav it taken, for whaut painter cood doo justice too dhose butifool ise?"

"It wood not be esy, indede, too cach dhare expreshon, but dhare cullor and shape, and the ilashez, so remarcably fine, mite be coppede."

At dhat moment dha wer met from anuther wauc bi Mrs. Herst and Elizabeth hercelf.

"I did not no dhat u intended too wauc," ced Mis Bingly, in sum confuezhon, lest dha had bene overherd.

"U uezd us abomminably il," aancerd Mrs. Herst, "running awa widhout telling us dhat u wer cumming out."

Then taking the dicen'gajjd arm ov Mr. Darcy, she left Elizabeth too wauc bi hercelf. The paath just admitted thre. Mr. Darcy felt dhare ruidnes, and imejaitly ced,—

"This wauc iz not wide enuf for our party. We had better go

intoo the avvenu.”

But Elizzabeth, whoo had not the leest inclinaishon too remane widh them, laafingly aancerd,

“No, no; sta whare u ar. U ar charmingly griipt, and apere too uncommon advaantage. The picchuresc wood be spoilt bi admitting a foerth. Good-bi.”

She then ran galy of, rejoicing az she rambeld about, in the hope ov beying at home agane in a da or too. Jane wauz aulreddy so much recuverd az too intend leving her roome for a cuppel ov ourz dhat evening.

Chapter 11

When the ladese remuivd aafter dinner, Elizzabeth ran up too her cister, and ceying her wel garded from coald, atended her intoo the drauwing-roome, whare she wauz welcumd bi her too frendz widh menny profeshonz ov plezhure; and Elizzabeth had nevver cene them so agreyabel az dha wer juring the our which paast befoer the gentelmen apeerd. Dhare pouwerz ov conversaishon wer concidderabel. Dha cood describe an entertainment widh accuracy, relate an anecdote widh humor, and laaf at dhare aqwaintans widh spirrit.

But when the gentelmen enterd, Jane wauz no lon'gher the ferst obgett; Mis Binglese ise wer instantly ternd tooword Darcy, and she had sumthhing too sa too him befoer he had advaanst menny steps. He adrest himcelf too Mis Bennet, widh a polite con'grachulaishon; Mr. Herst aulso made her a slite bou, and ced he

wauz “verry glad;” but diffuesnes and wormth remaind for Binglese salutaishon. He wauz fool ov joi and atenshon. The ferst haaf-our wauz spent in piling up the fire, lest she shood suffer from the chainj ov roome; and she remuivd at hiz desire too the uther cide ov the fiarplace, dhat she mite be ferther from the doer. He then sat doun bi her, and tauct scaersly too enniwun els. Elizzabeth, at werc in the opposite corner, sau it aul widh grate delite.

When te wauz over, Mr. Herst remianded hiz cister-in-lau ov the card-tabel—but in vane. She had obtaind private intelligens dhat Mr. Darcy did not wish for cardz; and Mr. Herst soone found even hiz open petishon regeted. She ashuerd him dhat no wun intended too pla, and the cilens ov the whole party on the subget ceemd too justifi her. Mr. Herst had dhaerfoer nuthhing too doo, but too stretch himself on wun ov the sofaaz and go too slepe. Darcy tooc up a booc; Mis Bingly did the same; and Mrs. Herst, principaly occupide in playing widh her braislets and ringz, joind nou and then in her brutherz conversaishon widh Mis Bennet.

Mis Binglese atenshon wauz qwite az much en’gaijd in wauching Mr. Darcese proagres throo *hiz* booc, az in reding her one; and she wauz perpetchuwaly iather making sum enqwiry, or loocking at
hiz page. She cood not win him, houwevver, too enny conversaishon; he meerly aancerd her qweschon, and red on. At length, qwite exhausted bi the atempt too be amuezd widh her one booc, which she had oanly chosen becauz it wauz the cecond vollume ov hiz, she gave a grate yaun and ced, “Hou plezzant it iz too spend an evening in this wa! I declare aafter aul dhare iz no enjoiment like reding! Hou much sooner wun tiarz ov ennithhing dhan ov a booc! When I hav a hous ov mi one, I shal be mizerabel if I

hav not an exelent liabrary.”

No wun made enny repli. She then yaund agane, throo acide her booc, and caast her ise round the roome in qwest for sum amuezmment; when hering her bruther menshoning a baul too Mis Bennet, she ternd suddenly toowordz him and ced:

“Bi the bi, Charlz, ar u reyaly cereyous in medditating a daans at Netherfeeld? I wood advise u, befoer u determine on it, too consult the wishez ov the prezsent party; I am much mistaken if dhare ar not sum amung us too whoome a baul wood be raather a punnishment dhan a plezhure.”

“If u mene Darcy,” cride her bruther, “he ma go too bed, if he chusez, befoer it beghinz—but az for the baul, it iz qwite a cetteld thhing; and az soone az Niccolz haz made white soope enuf, I shal cend round mi cardz.”

“I shood like baulz infiniatly better,” she replide, “if dha wer carrede on in a different manner; but dhare iz sumthhing insufferably tejus in the uezhual proces ov such a meting. It wood shuerly be much moer rashonal if conversaishon insted ov daancing wer made the order ov the da.”

“Much moer rashonal, mi dere Carroline, I dare sa, but it wood not be nere so much like a baul.”

Mis Bingly made no aancer, and soone aafterwordz she got up and wauct about the roome. Her figgure wauz ellegant, and she wauct wel; but Darcy, at whoome it wauz aul aimd, wauz stil inflexibly schujous. In the desperaishon ov her felingz, she rezolvd on wun effort moer, and, terning too Elizzabeth, ced:

“Mis Eliza Bennet, let me perswade u too follo mi exaampel, and

take a tern about the roome. I ashure u it iz verry refreshing aafter citting so long in wun attichude.”

Elizzabeth wauz cerpriazd, but agrede too it imejaitly. Mis Bingly suxeded no les in the reyal obgett ov her civillity; Mr. Darcy looct up. He wauz az much awake too the novvelty ov atenshon in dhat qworter az Elizzabeth hercelf cood be, and unconshously cloazd hiz booc. He wauz directly invited too join dhare party, but he decliand it, observing dhat he cood imadgine but too motiavz for dhare chusing too wauc up and doun the roome tooghether, with iather ov which motiavz hiz joining them wood interfere. “Whaut cood he mene? She wauz diyng too no whaut cood be hiz mening?”—and aasct Elizzabeth whether she cood at aul understand him?

“Not at aul,” wauz her aancer; “but depend uppon it, he meenz too be cevere on us, and our shurest wa ov disapointing him wil be too aasc nuthhing about it.”

Mis Bingly, houwevver, wauz incapabel ov disapointing Mr. Darcy in ennithhing, and perceveerd dhaerfoer in reqwiring an explanaishon ov hiz too motiavz.

“I hav not the smaulest obgecshon too explaning them,” ced he, az soone az she aloud him too speke. “U iather chuse this method ov paacing the evening becauz u ar in eche utherz confidens, and hav ceecret afaerz too discuss, or becauz u ar conshous dhat yor figguerz apere too the gratest advaantage in wauking; if the ferst, I wood be compleetly in yor wa, and if the cecond, I can admire u much better az I cit bi the fire.”

“O! shocking!” cride Mis Bingly. “I nevver herd ennithhing so abomminabel. Hou shal we punnish him for such a speche?”

“Nuthhing so esy, if u hav but the inclinaishon,” ced Elizabeth. “We can aul plaghe and punnish wun anuther. Tese him—laaf at him. Intimate az u ar, u must no hou it iz too be dun.”

“But uppon mi onnor, I doo *not*. I doo ashure u dhat mi intimacy haz not yet taut me *dhat*. Tese caamnes ov manner and prezsens ov miand! No, no; I fele he ma defi us dhare. And az too laafter, we wil not expose ourcelvz, if u plese, bi attempting too laaf widhout a subject. Mr. Darcy ma hug himcelf.”

“Mr. Darcy iz not too be laaft at!” cride Elizabeth. “Dhat iz an uncommon advaantage, and uncommon I hope it wil continuu, for it wood be a grate los too *me* too hav menny such aqwaintancez. I deerly luv a laaf.”

“Mis Bingly,” ced he, “haz ghivven me moer credit dhan can be. The wisest and the best ov men—na, the wisest and best ov dhare acshonz—ma be renderd ridicculous bi a person whose ferst obgett in life iz a joke.”

“Certainly,” replide Elizabeth—“dhare ar such pepel, but I hope I am not wun ov *them*. I hope I nevver riddicule whaut iz wise and good. Folllese and noncens, whimz and inconcistencese, *doo* divert me, I one, and I laaf at them whenever I can. But these, I supose, ar preciasly whaut u ar widhout.”

“Perhaps dhat iz not poscibel for enniwun. But it haz bene the studdy ov mi life too avoid dhose weecnecez which often expose a strong understanding too riddicule.”

“Such az vannity and pride.”

“Yes, vannity iz a weecnes indede. But pride—whare dhare iz a reyal supereyorrity ov miand, pride wil be aulwase under good regulaishon.”

Elizzabeth ternd awa too hide a smile.

“Yor examinaishon ov Mr. Darcy iz over, I prezume,” ced Mis Bingly; “and pra whaut iz the rezult?”

“I am perfectly convinst bi it dhat Mr. Darcy haz no defect. He oanz it himcelf widhout disghise.”

“No,” ced Darcy, “I hav made no such pretenshon. I hav faults enuf, but dha ar not, I hope, ov understanding. Mi temper I dare not vouch for. It iz, I beleve, too littel yeelding—certainly too littel for the conveenyens ov the werld. I canot forghet the follese and vicez ov utherz so soone az I aut, nor dhare offencez against micelf. Mi felingz ar not puft about widh evvery atempt too moove them. Mi temper wood perhaps be
cauld resentfool. Mi good opinyon wuns lost, iz lost forevver.”

“*Dhat* iz a faling indede!” cride Elizzabeth. “Implaccabel resentment *iz* a shade in a carracter. But u hav chosen yor fault wel. I reyaly canot *laaf* at it. U ar safe from me.”

“Dhare iz, I beleve, in evvery disposishon a tendency too sum particcular evil—a natchural defect, which not even the best ejucaishon can overcum.”

“And *yor* defect iz too hate evveriboddy.”

“And yorz,” he replide widh a smile, “iz wilfooly too misunderstand them.”

“Doo let us hav a littel music,” cride Mis Bingly, tiard ov a conversaishon in which she had no share. “Loowezaa, u wil not miand mi waking Mr. Herst?”

Her cister had not the smaulest obgecshon, and the peyaanoforty wauz opend; and Darcy, aafter a fu moments’ recolecshon, wauz not sorry for it. He began too fele the dain’ger ov paying Elizzabeth too much atenshon.

Chapter 12

In conceqwens ov an agrement betwene the cisterz, Elizzabeth rote the next morning too dhare muther, too beg dhat the carrage mite be cent for them in the coers ov the da. But Mrs. Bennet, whoo had calculated on her dauterz remaning at Netherfeeld til the following Chuezda, which wood exactly finnish Jainz weke, cood not bring hercelf too receve them widh plezhure befoer. Her aancer, dhaerfoer, wauz not propishous, at leest not too Elizzabeths wishez, for she wauz impaishent too ghet home. Mrs. Bennet cent them werd dhat dha cood not poscibly hav the carrage befoer Chuezda; and in her poastscript it wauz added, dhat if Mr. Bingly and hiz cister prest them too sta lon’gher, she cood spare them verry wel. Against staying lon’gher, houwevver, Elizzabeth wauz pozsitiavly rezolvd—nor did she much expect it wood be aasct; and feerfool, on the contrary, az beying concidderd az introoding themcelvz needlesly long, she erjd Jane too borro Mr. Binglese carrage imejaitly, and at length it wauz cetteld

dhat dhare oridginal desine ov leving Netherfeeld dhat morning shood be menshond, and the reqwest made.

The comunicaishon exited menny profeshonz ov concern; and enuf wauz ced ov wishing them too sta at leest til the following da too werc on Jane; and til the morro dhare gowing wauz deferd. Mis Bingly wauz then sorry dhat she had propoazd the dela, for her gelloucy and dislike ov wun cister much exeded her afecshon for the uther.

The maaster ov the hous herd widh reyal sorro dhat dha wer too go so soone, and repetedly tride too perswade Mis Bennet dhat it wood not be safe for her—dhat she wauz not enuf recuverd; but Jane wauz ferm whare she felt hercelf too be rite.

Too Mr. Darcy it wauz welcum intelligens—Elizzabeth had bene at Netherfeeld long enuf. She atracted him moer dhan he liact—and Mis Bingly wauz uncivvil too *her*, and moer teting dhan uezhuwal too himcelf. He wiazly rezolvd too be particuarly caerfool dhat no cine ov admiraishon shood *nou* escape him, nuthhing dhat cood ellevate her widh the hope ov influwencing hiz feliscity; cencibel dhat if such an ideyaa had bene sugested, hiz behaveyor juring the laast da must hav matereyal wate in conferming or crushing it. Steddy too hiz perpoce, he scaersly spoke ten werdz too her throo the whole ov Satterda, and dho dha wer at wun time left bi themcelvz for haaf-an-our, he ad'heerd moast consheyenshously too hiz booc, and wood not even looc at her.

On Sunda, aafter morning cervice, the ceparashon, so agreyabel too aulmoast aul, tooc place. Mis Binglese civillity too Elizzabeth increest at laast verry rappidly, az wel az her afecshon for Jane; and when dha parted, aafter ashuring the latter ov the plezhure it wood aulwase ghiv her too ce her iather at Longborn

or Netherfeeld, and embracing her moast tenderly, she even shooc handz widh the former. Elizzabeth tooc leve ov the whole party in the liavleyest ov spirrits.

Dha wer not welcumd home verry corjaly bi dhare muther. Mrs. Bennet wunderd at dhare cumming, and thaut them verry rong too ghiv so much trubbel, and wauz shure Jane wood hav caut coald agane. But dhare faather, dho verry laconnic in hiz expreshonz ov plezhure, wauz reyaly glad too ce them; he had felt dhare importans in the fammily cerkel. The evening conversaishon, when dha wer aul acembeld, had lost much ov its animaishon, and aulmoast aul its cens bi the abcens ov Jane and Elizzabeth.

Dha found Mary, az uezhuwal, depe in the studdy ov thurro-bace and human nachure; and had sum extracts too admire, and sum nu observaishonz ov thredbare morallity too liscen too. Cathherine and Liddeyaa had informaishon for them ov a different sort. Much had bene dun and much had bene ced in the redgiment cins the preceding Wednzda; cevveral ov the officerz had diand laitley widh dhare unkel, a private had bene flogd, and it had acchuwaly bene hinted dhat Cuunel Forster wauz gowing too be marrede.

Chapter 13

“I hope, mi dere,” ced Mr. Bennet too hiz wife, az dha wer at brecfast the next morning, “dhat u hav orderd a good dinner too-da, becauz I hav rezon too expect an adishon too our fammily party.”

“Whoo doo u mene, mi dere? I no ov nobody dhat iz cumming, I am shure, unles Sharlot Lucas shood happen too caul in—and I hope

mi dinnerz ar good enuf for her. I doo not beleve she often cese such at home."

"The person ov whoome I speke iz a gentelman, and a strain'ger."

Mrs. Bennets ise sparkeld. "A gentelman and a strain'ger! It iz Mr. Bingly, I am shure! Wel, I am shure I shal be extreemly glad too ce Mr. Bingly. But—good Lord! hou unlucky! Dhare iz not a bit ov fish too be got too-da. Liddeyaa, mi luv, ring the bel—I must speke too Hil this moment."

"It iz *not* Mr. Bingly," ced her huzband; "it iz a person whoome I nevver sau in the whole coers ov mi life."

This rouzd a genneral astonishment; and he had the plezhure ov beying egherly qweschond bi hiz wife and hiz five dauterz at wuns.

Aafter amusing himcelf sum time widh dhare cureyosity, he dhus explaind:

"About a munth ago I receevd this letter; and about a fortnite ago I aancerd it, for I thaut it a cace ov sum dellicacy, and reqwiring erly atenshon. It iz from mi cuzsin, Mr. Collinz, whoo, when I am ded, ma tern u aul out ov this hous az soone az he plesez."

"O! mi dere," cride hiz wife, "I canot bare too here dhat menshond. Pra doo not tauc ov dhat ojous man. I doo thhinc it iz the hardest thhing in the werld, dhat yor estate shood be entaild awa from yor one children; and I am shure, if I had bene u, I shood hav tride long ago too doo sumthhing or uther about it."

Jane and Elizabeth tride too explane too her the nachure ov an entale. Dha had often atempted too doo it befoer, but it wauz a subgett on which Mrs. Bennet wauz beyond the reche ov rezon, and she continnude too rale bitterly against the croowelty ov cetling an estate awa from a fammily ov five dauterz, in favor ov a man whoome nobody caerd ennithhing about.

“It certainly iz a moast iniqwitous afare,” ced Mr. Bennet, “and nuthhing can clere Mr. Collinz from the ghilt ov inherriting Longborn. But if u wil liscen too hiz letter, u ma perhaps be a littel softend bi hiz manner ov exprescing himcelf.”

“No, dhat I am shure I shal not; and I thhinc it iz verry impertinent ov him too rite too u at aul, and verry hipocritical. I hate such fauls frendz. Whi cood he not kepe on qworeling widh u, az hiz faather did befoer him?”

“Whi, indede; he duz ceme too hav had sum feleyal scoopelz on dhat hed, az u wil here.”

“Hunsford, nere Westeram, Kent, 15th October.

“Dere Cer,—

“The disagrement subcisting betwene yorcelf and mi late onnord faather aulwase gave me much unnesines, and cins I hav had the misforchune too loose him, I hav freeqwently wisht too hele the breche; but for sum time I wauz kept bac bi mi one douts, fering lest it mite ceme disrespectfool too hiz memmory for me too be on good termz widh enniwun widh whoome it had aulwase pleezd him too be at vareyans.—‘Dhare, Mrs. Bennet.’—Mi miand, houwevver, iz nou

made up on the subject, for havving receevd ordinaishon at Eester, I hav bene so forchunate az too be distin'gwisht bi the patronage ov the Rite Onnorabel Lady Cathherine de Borg, widdo ov Cer Luwis de Borg, whoose bounty and beneficcens haz preferd me too the vallubel rectory ov this parrish, whare it shal be mi earnest endevvor too demene micelf widh graitfool respect toowordz her ladiship, and be evver reddy too perform dhose riats and cerremonesse which ar instichuted bi the Cherch ov In'gland. Az a clergiman, moerover, I fele it mi juty too promote and establish the blescing ov pece in aul fammilese within the reche ov mi influwens; and on these groundz I flatter micelf dhat mi prezsent overchuerz ar hily comendabel, and dhat the cercumstaans ov mi beying next in the entale ov Longborn estate wil be kiandly overllooct on yor cide, and not lede u too regect the offerd ollive-braanch. I canot be uthewise dhan concernd at beying the meenz ov injuring yor ameyabel dauterz, and beg leve too apollogise for it, az wel az too ashure u ov mi reddines too make them evvery poscibel amendz—but ov this heraafter. If u shood hav no obgecshon too receve me intoo yor hous, I propose micelf the satisfacshon ov wating on u and yor fammily, Munda, November 18th, bi foer oacloc, and shal probbably trespas on yor hospitallity til the Satterda cennite following, which I can doo widhout enny inconveenyens, az Lady Cathherine iz far from obgecting too mi ocaizhonal abcons on a Sunda, provided dhat sum uthier clergiman iz en'gaijd too doo the juty ov the da.—I remane, dere cer, widh respectfool compliments too yor lady and dauterz, yor wel-wisher and frend,

“WILLEYAM COLLINZ”

“At foer oacloc, dhaerfoer, we ma expect this pece-making gentelman,” ced Mr. Bennet, az he foalded up the letter. “He ceemz too be a moast consheyenshous and polite yung man, uppon mi werd, and I dout not wil proove a vallubel aqwaintans,

espeshaly if Lady Cathherine shoold be so indulgent az too let him cum too us agane."

"Dhare iz sum cens in whaut he cez about the gherlz, houwevver, and if he iz dispoazd too make them enny amendz, I shal not be the person too discourrage him."

"Dho it iz difficult," ced Jane, "too ghes in whaut wa he can mene too make us the atoanment he thhinx our ju, the wish iz certainly too hiz credit."

Elizzabeth wauz cheefly struc bi hiz extrordinary defferens for Lady Cathherine, and hiz kiand intenshon ov criscening, marreying, and berreying hiz parishonnerz whenever it wer reqwiard.

"He must be an oddity, I thhinc," ced she. "I canot make him out.—Dhare iz sumthhing verry pompous in hiz stile.—And whaut can he mene bi apollogising for beying next in the entale?—We canot suppose he wood help it if he cood.—Cood he be a cencibel man, cer?"

"No, mi dere, I thhinc not. I hav grate hoaps ov fianding him qwite the revers. Dhare iz a mixchure ov cervillity and celf-importans in hiz letter, which prommicez wel. I am impaishent too ce him."

"In point ov composishon," ced Mary, "the letter duz not ceme defective. The ideyaa ov the ollive-braanch perhaps iz not wholly nu, yet I thhinc it iz wel exprest."

Too Cathherine and Liddeyaa, niather the letter nor its riter wer in enny degry interesting. It wauz next too imposcibel dhat dhare cuzsin shoold cum in a scarlet cote, and it wauz nou sum weex cins dha had receevd plezhure from the sociyety ov a man in enny

uther cullor. Az for dhare muther, Mr. Collinsez letter had dun awa much ov her il-wil, and she wauz preparing too ce him widh a degry ov compoazhure which astonnisht her huzband and dauterz.

Mr. Collinz wauz puncchuwal too hiz time, and wauz receevd widh grate

poliatnes bi the whole fammily. Mr. Bennet indede ced littel; but the ladese wer reddy enuf too tauc, and Mr. Collinz ceemd niather in nede ov encurraijment, nor incliand too be cilent himcelf. He wauz a taul, hevvy-loocking yung man ov five-and-twenty. Hiz are wauz grave and staitly, and hiz mannerz wer verry formal. He had not bene long ceted befoer he complimented Mrs. Bennet on havving so fine a fammily ov dauterz; ced he had herd much ov dhare buty, but dhat in this instans fame had faulen short ov the truith; and added, dhat he did not dout her ceying them aul in ju time dispoazd ov in marrage. This gallantry wauz not much too the taist ov sum ov hiz hererz; but Mrs. Bennet, whoo qworeld widh no compliments, aancerd moast reddily.

“U ar verry kiand, I am shure; and I wish widh aul mi hart it ma proove so, for els dha wil be destichute enuf. Thhingz ar cetteld so odly.”

“U alude, perhaps, too the entale ov this estate.”

“Aa! cer, I doo indede. It iz a grevous afare too mi poor gherlz, u must confes. Not dhat I mene too fiand fault widh *u*, for such thhingz I no ar aul chaans in this werld. Dhare iz no nowing hou estaits wil go when wuns dha cum too be entailed.”

“I am verry cencibel, maddam, ov the hardship too mi fare cuzsinz, and cood sa much on the subject, but dhat I am caushous ov

apering forword and precippitate. But I can ashure the yung ladese dhat I cum prepaerd too admire them. At prezsent I wil not sa moer; but, perhaps, when we ar better aqwainted—”

He wauz interupted bi a summonz too dinner; and the gherlz smiald on eche uther. Dha wer not the oonly obgets ov Mr. Collinsez admiraishon. The haul, the dining-roome, and aul its fernichure, wer exammiand and praizd; and hiz comendaishon ov evverithhing wood hav tucht Mrs. Bennets hart, but for the mortifiying suposishon ov hiz vuwing it aul az hiz one fuchure propperty. The dinner too in its tern wauz hily admiard; and he begd too no too which ov hiz fare cuzsinz the exelency ov its cooking wauz owing. But he wauz cet rite dhare bi Mrs. Bennet, whoo ashuerd him widh sum asperrity dhat dha wer verry wel abel too kepe a good cooc, and dhat her dauterz had nuthhing too doo in the kitchen. He begd pardon for havving displeezd her. In a softend tone she declaerd hercelf not at aul ofended; but he continnude too apollogise for about a qworter ov an our.

Chapter 14

Juring dinner, Mr. Bennet scaersly spoke at aul; but when the cervants wer widhdraun, he thaut it time too hav sum conversaishon widh hiz ghest, and dhaerfoer started a subgett in which he expected him too shine, bi observing dhat he ceemd verry forchunate in hiz paitrones. Lady Cathherine de Borgz atenshon too hiz wishez, and concideraishon for hiz cumfort, apeerd verry remarcabel. Mr. Bennet cood not hav chosen better. Mr. Collinz wauz elloqwent in her prase. The subgett ellevated him too moer dhan uezhuwal solemnity ov manner, and widh a moast important aspect he protested dhat “he had nevver in hiz life witnest such behaveyor

in a person ov ranc—such afability and condecenshon, az he had himcelf expereyenst from Lady Cathherine. She had bene graishously pleezd too aproove ov boath ov the discoercez which he had aulreddy had the onnor ov preching befoer her. She had aulso aasct him twice too dine at Rosingz, and had cent for him oonly the Satterda befoer, too make up her poole ov qwaudril in the evening. Lady Cathherine wauz recond proud bi menny pepel he nu, but *he* had nevver cene ennithhing but afability in her. She had aulwase spoken too him az she wood too enny uther gentelman; she made not the smaulest obgecshon too hiz joining in the sociyety ov the naborhood nor too hiz leving the parrish ocaizhonaly for a weke or too, too vizsit hiz relaishonz. She had even condecended too advise him too marry az soone az he cood, provided he chose widh disreshon; and had wuns pade him a vizsit in hiz humbel parsonage, whare she had perfectly apruivd aul the aulteraishonz he had bene making, and had even vouchsaift too sugest sum hercelf—sum shelvz in the clozset up staerz.”

“Dhat iz aul verry propper and civvil, I am shure,” ced Mrs. Bennet, “and I dare sa she iz a verry agreyabel woomman. It iz a pittty dhat grate ladese in genneral ar not moer like her. Duz she liv nere u, cer?”

“The garden in which standz mi humbel abode iz cepparated oonly bi a lane from Rosingz Parc, her ladiships rezsidens.”

“I thhinc u ced she wauz a widdo, cer? Haz she enny fammily?”

“She haz oonly wun dauter, the ares ov Rosingz, and ov verry extencive propperty.”

“Aa!” ced Mrs. Bennet, shaking her hed, “then she iz better of dhan menny gherlz. And whaut sort ov yung lady iz she? Iz she

handsom?"

"She iz a moast charming yung lady indede. Lady Cathherine hercelf cez dhat, in point ov troo buty, Mis de Borg iz far supereyor too the handsumest ov her cex, becauz dhare iz dhat in her fechuerz which marx the yung lady ov distin'gwisht berth. She iz unforchunaitly ov a cicly constichueshon, which haz prevented her from making dhat proagres in menny acumplishments which she cood not hav utherwise faild ov, az I am informd bi the lady whoo superintended her ejucaishon, and whoo stil resiadz widh them. But she iz perfectly ameyabel, and often condecendz too drive bi mi humbel abode in her littel feton and ponese."

"Haz she bene presented? I doo not remember her name among the ladese at coert."

"Her indifferent state ov helth unhappily prevents her beying in toun; and bi dhat meenz, az I toald Lady Cathherine wun da, haz depriavd the Brittish coert ov its britest ornament. Her ladiship ceemd pleezd widh the ideyaa; and u ma imadgine dhat I am happy on evvery ocaizhon too offer dhose littel dellicate compliments which ar aulwase axeptabel too ladese. I hav moer dhan wuns observd too Lady Cathherine, dhat her charming dauter ceemd born too be a dutches, and dhat the moast ellevated ranc, insted ov ghivving her conceqwens, wood be adornd bi her. These ar the kiand ov littel thhingz which plese her ladiship, and it iz a sort ov atenshon which I conceive micelf peculeyarly bound too pa."

"U juj verry properly," ced Mr. Bennet, "and it iz happy for u dhat u poses the tallent ov flattering widh dellicacy. Ma I aasc whether these plesing atenshonz procede from the impuls ov the moment, or ar the rezult ov preveyous studdy?"

“Dha arise cheefly from whaut iz paacing at the time, and dho I sumtiamz amuse micelf widh sugesting and arain'ging such littel ellegant compliments az ma be adapted too ordinary ocaizhonz, I aulwase wish too ghiv them az unstuddede an are az poscibel.”

Mr. Bennets expectaishonz wer foolly aancerd. Hiz cuzsin wauz az abcerd az he had hoapt, and he liscend too him widh the kenest enjoiment, maintaning at the same time the moast rezzolute compoazhure ov countenans, and, exept in an ocaizhonal glaans at Elizzabeth, reqwiring no partner in hiz plezhure.

Bi te-time, houwevver, the doce had bene enuf, and Mr. Bennet wauz glad too take hiz ghest intoo the drauwing-roome agane, and, when

te wauz over, glad too invite him too rede aloud too the ladese. Mr. Collinz reddily acented, and a booc wauz projuest; but, on behoalding it (for evverithhing anounst it too be from a cerculating liabrary), he started bac, and begghing pardon, protested dhat he nevver red novelz. Kitty staerd at him, and Liddeyaa exclaimd. Uther boox wer projuest, and aafter sum deliberaishon he chose Fordicez Cermonz. Liddeyaa gaapt az he opend the vollume, and befoer he had, widh verry monotonous solemnity, red thre pagez, she interupted him widh:

“Doo u no, maaaa, dhat mi unkel Fillips taux ov terning awa Ritchard; and if he duz, Cuunel Forster wil hire him. Mi aant toald me so hercelf on Satterda. I shal wauc too Merriton too-morro too here moer about it, and too aasc when Mr. Denny cumz bac from toun.”

Liddeyaa wauz bid bi her too eldest cisterz too hoald her tung; but Mr. Collinz, much ofended, lade acide hiz booc, and ced:

“I hav often observd hou littel yung ladese ar interested bi boox ov a cereyous stamp, dho ritten soly for dhare bennefit. It amasez me, I confes; for, certainly, dhare can be nuthhing so advaantajous too them az instrucshon. But I wil no lon’ gher imporchune mi yung cuzsin.”

Then terning too Mr. Bennet, he offerd himself az hiz antaggonist at bacgamon. Mr. Bennet axepted the challenj, observing dhat he acted verry wiazly in leving the gherlz too dhare one triafling amuezments. Mrs. Bennet and her dauterz apollogiazd moast civvily for Liddeyaaz interupshon, and prommiast dhat it shood not oker agane, if he wood rezhume hiz booc; but Mr. Collinz, aafter ashuring them dhat he boer hiz yung cuzsin no il-wil, and shood nevver resent her behaveyor az enny afrunt, ceted himself at anuther tabel widh Mr. Bennet, and prepaerd for bacgamon.

Chapter 15

Mr. Collinz wauz not a cencibel man, and the defishency ov nachure had bene but littel acisted bi ejucaishon or sociyety; the gratest part ov hiz life havving bene spent under the ghidans ov an iliterate and miserly faather; and dho he belongd too wun ov the univercitese, he had meerly kept the nescenary termz, widhout forming at it enny uesfool aqwaintans. The subgecshon in which hiz faather had braut him up had ghivven him oridginaly grate humillity ov manner; but it wauz nou a good dele counteracted bi the celf-concete ov a weke hed, livving in retiarment, and the conceqwenshal felingz ov erly and unexpected prosperrity. A forchunate chaans had recomended him too Lady Cathherine de Borg when the livving ov Hunsford wauz vacant; and the respect which he felt for her hi ranc, and hiz veneraishon for her az hiz

paitrones, min'gling widh a verry good opinyon ov himcelf, ov hiz authorrity az a clergiman, and hiz rite az a rector, made him aultooghether a mixchure ov pride and obceeqweyousnes, celf-importans and humillity.

Havving nou a good hous and a verry sufishent incum, he intended too marry; and in ceking a reconcileyashon widh the Longborn fammily he had a wife in vu, az he ment too chuse wun ov the dauterz, if he found them az handsum and ameyabel az dha wer represented bi common repoert. This wauz hiz plan ov amendz—ov atoanment—for inherriting dhare faatherz estate; and he thaut it an exelent wun, fool ov eligibillity and sutabelnes, and exesciavly gennerous and dicinterested on hiz one part.

Hiz plan did not vary on ceying them. Mis Bennets luvly face confermd hiz vuse, and establisht aul hiz strictest noashonz ov whaut wauz ju too ceenyorrity; and for the ferst evening *she* wauz hiz cetteld chois. The next morning, houwevver, made an aulteraishon; for in a qworter ov an ourz *tate-aa-tate* widh Mrs. Bennet befoer brecfast, a conversaishon beghinning widh hiz parsonage-hous, and leding natchuraly too the avouwal ov hiz hoaps, dhat a mistres mite be found for it at Longborn, projuest from her, amid verry complazant smialz and genneral encurraijment, a caushon against the verry Jane he had fixt on. "Az too her *yun'gher* dauterz, she cood not take uppon her too sa—she cood not pozsitiavly aancer—but she did not *no* ov enny preposeshon; her *eldest* dauter, she must just menshon—she felt it incumbent on her too hint, wauz liacly too be verry soone en'gaijd."

Mr. Collinz had oanly too chainj from Jane too Elizzabeth—and it wauz soone dun—dun while Mrs. Bennet wauz stuurig the fire.

Elizabeth, eeqwaly next too Jane in berth and buty, suxeded her ov coers.

Mrs. Bennet trezhuerd up the hint, and trusted dhat she mite soone hav too dauterz marrede; and the man whoome she cood not bare too speke ov the da befoer wauz nou hi in her good gracez.

Liddeyaaz intenshon ov wauking too Merriton wauz not forgotten; evvery

cister exept Mary agrede too go with her; and Mr. Collinz wauz too atend them, at the reqwest ov Mr. Bennet, whoo wauz moast ancshous too ghet rid ov him, and hav hiz liabrary too himcelf; for thither Mr. Collinz had follode him aafter brecfast; and dhare he wood continuu, nomminaly en'gaijd with wun ov the largest foleyos in the colecshon, but reyaly tauking too Mr. Bennet, with littel cesaishon, ov hiz hous and garden at Hunsford. Such doowingz discompoazd Mr. Bennet exedingly. In hiz liabrary he had bene aulwase shure ov lezhure and tranqwility; and dho prepaerd, az he toald Elizabeth, too mete with folly and concete in evvery uther roome ov the hous, he wauz uest too be fre from them dhare; hiz civillity, dhaerfoer, wauz moast prompt in inviting Mr. Collinz too join hiz dauterz in dhare wauc; and Mr. Collinz, beying in fact much better fitted for a wauker dhan a reder, wauz extreemly pleezd too close hiz larj booc, and go.

In pompous nuthhingz on hiz cide, and civvil acents on dhat ov hiz cuzsinz, dhare time paast til dha enterd Merriton. The atenshon ov the yun'gher wunz wauz then no lon'gher too be gaind bi *him*. Dhare ise wer imejaitly waundering up in the strete in qwest ov the officerz, and nuthhing les dhan a verry smart bonnet indede, or a reyaly nu muzlin in a shop windo, cood recaul them.

But the atenshon ov evvery lady wauz soone caut bi a yung man, whoome dha had nevver cene befoer, ov moast gentelmanlike aperans, wauking widh anuther officer on the uther cide ov the wa. The officer wauz the verry Mr. Denny concerning whose retern from Lundon Liddeyaa came too enqwire, and he boud az dha paast. Aul wer struc widh the strain'gerz are, aul wunderd whoo he cood be; and Kitty and Liddeyaa, determiand if poscibel too fiand out, led the wa acros the strete, under pretens ov waunting sumthhing in an opposite shop, and forchunaitly had just gaine the paivment when the too gentlemen, terning bac, had reecht the same spot. Mr. Denny adrest them directly, and entreted permishon too introjuce hiz frend, Mr. Wiccam, whoo had reternd widh him the da befoer from toun, and he wauz happy too sa had axepted a comishon in dhare coer. This wauz exactly az it shood be; for the yung man waunted oonly regimentalz too make him compleetly charming. Hiz aperans wauz graitley in hiz favor; he had aul the best part ov buty, a fine countenans, a good figure, and verry plesing adres. The introducshon wauz follode up on hiz cide bi a happy reddines ov conversaishon—a reddines at the same time perfectly corect and unnashuming; and the whole party wer stil standing and tauking tooghether verry agreyably, when the sound ov horcez droo dhare notice, and Darcy and Bingly wer cene riding doun the strete. On distin'gwishing the ladese ov the groope, the too gentlemen came directly toowordz them, and began the uezhuwal civillitese. Bingly wauz the principal spoaxman, and Mis Bennet the principal obgett. He wauz then, he ced, on hiz wa too Longborn on perpoce too enqwire aafter her. Mr. Darcy corobborated it widh a bou, and wauz beghinning too determine not too

fix hiz ise on Elizzabeth, when dha wer suddenly arested bi the cite ov the strain'ger, and Elizzabeth happening too ce the countenans ov boath az dha looct at eche uther, wauz aul astonnishment at the efect ov the meting. Boath chainjd cullor, wun looct white, the uther red. Mr. Wiccam, aafter a fu

moments, tucht hiz hat—a salutaishon which Mr. Darcy just daind too retern. Whaut cood be the mening ov it? It wauz impscibel too imadgine; it wauz impscibel not too long too no.

In anuther minnute, Mr. Bingly, but widhout ceming too hav notiast whaut paast, tooc leve and rode on widh hiz frend.

Mr. Denny and Mr. Wiccam wauct widh the yung ladese too the doer ov Mr. Fillips hous, and then made dhare bouz, in spite ov Mis Liddeyaaz prescing entretese dhat dha shood cum in, and even in spite ov Mrs. Phillipcez throwing up the parlor windo and loudly ceconding the invitaishon.

Mrs. Fillips wauz aulwase glad too ce her necez; and the too eldest, from dhare recent abcens, wer particcularly welcum, and she wauz egherly exprescing her cerprise at dhare sudden retern home, which, az dhare one carrage had not fecht them, she shood hav none nuthhing about, if she had not happend too ce Mr. Joansez shop-boi in the strete, whoo had toald her dhat dha wer not too cend enny moer draafts too Netherfeeld becauz the Mis Bennets wer cum awa, when her civillity wauz claimd toowordz Mr. Collinz bi Jainz introducshon ov him. She receevd him widh her verry best poliatnes, which he reternd widh az much moer, apollogising for hiz intruizhon, widhout enny preveyous aqwaintans widh her, which he cood not help flattering himcelf, houwever, mite be justifide bi hiz relaishonship too the yung ladese whoo introjuest him too her notice. Mrs. Fillips wauz qwite aud bi such an exes ov good breeding; but her contemplaishon ov wun strain'ger wauz soone poot too an end bi exclamaishonz and enqwirese about the uther; ov whoome, houwever, she cood oanly tel her necez whaut dha aulreddy nu, dhat Mr. Denny had braut him from Lundon, and dhat he wauz too hav a leftennants comishon in the ——shire. She had bene wauching him

the laast our, she ced, az he wauct up and doun the strete, and had Mr. Wiccam apeerd, Kitty and Liddeyaa wood certainly hav continnude the ocupaishon, but unluckily no wun paast windose nou exept a fu ov the officerz, whoo, in comparrison widh the strain'ger, wer becum "schupid, disagreyabel fellose." Sum ov them wer too dine widh the Phillipcez the next da, and dhare aant prommiast too make her huzband caul on Mr. Wiccam, and ghiv him an invitaishon aulso, if the fammily from Longborn wood cum in the evening. This wauz agrede too, and Mrs. Fillips protested dhat dha wood hav a nice cumfortabel noisy game ov lottery tickets, and a littel bit ov hot supper aafterwordz. The prospect ov such deliats wauz verry chering, and dha parted in muchuwal good spirrits. Mr. Collinz repeted hiz apollogese in qwitting the roome, and wauz ashuerd widh unwereying civillity dhat dha wer perfectly needles.

Az dha wauct home, Elizzabeth related too Jane whaut she had cene paas betwene the too gentelmen; but dho Jane wood hav defended iather or boath, had dha apeerd too be in the rong, she cood no moer explane such behaveyor dhan her cister.

Mr. Collinz on hiz retern hily grattifide Mrs. Bennet bi admiring Mrs. Phillipcez mannerz and poliatnes. He protested dhat, exept Lady Cathherine and her dauter, he had nevver cene a moer ellegant woomman; for she had not oonly receevd him widh the utmoast civillity, but even pointedly included him in her invitaishon for the next evening, auldho utterly un'none too her befoer. Sumthhing, he supozd, mite be atribbuted too hiz conecshon widh them, but yet he had nevver met widh so much atenshon in the whole coers ov hiz life.

Chapter 16

Az no obgechshon wauz made too the yung pepelz en'gaijment widh dhare aant, and aul Mr. Collinsez scroopelz ov leving Mr. and Mrs. Bennet for a cin'ghel evening juring hiz vizsit wer moast steddily resisted, the coche convade him and hiz five cuzsinz at a sutabel our too Merriton; and the gherlz had the plezhure ov hering, az dha enterd the drauwing-roome, dhat Mr. Wiccam had axepted dhare unkelz invitaishon, and wauz then in the hous.

When this informaishon wauz ghivven, and dha had aul taken dhare ceets, Mr. Collinz wauz at lezhure too looc around him and admire, and he wauz so much struc widh the cise and fernichure ov the apartment, dhat he declaerd he mite aulmoast hav supoazd himcelf in the smaul summer brecfast parlor at Rosingz; a comparrison dhat did not at ferst conva much gratificaishon; but when Mrs. Fillips understood from him whaut Rosingz wauz, and whoo wauz its propriyetor—when she had liscend too the descriphshon ov oanly wun ov Lady Cathherianz drauwing-ruimz, and found dhat the chimney-pece alone had cost ate hundred poundz, she felt aul the foers ov the compliment, and wood hardly hav resented a comparrison widh the houskeperz roome.

In describng too her aul the granjure ov Lady Cathherine and her manshon, widh ocaizhonal diagreshonz in prase ov hiz one humbel abode, and the impruivments it wauz receving, he wauz happily emploid until the gentelmen joind them; and he found in Mrs. Fillips a verry atentive liscener, whoose opinyon ov hiz conceqwens increest widh whaut she herd, and whoo wauz rezolving too retale it aul amung her naborz az soone az she cood. Too the gherlz, whoo cood not liscen too dhare cuzsin, and whoo had nuthhing too doo but too wish for an instrooment, and exammine dhare one indifferent imitaishonz ov chinaa on the mantelpece, the interval ov wating apeerd verry long. It wauz over at laast,

houwevver. The gentelmen did aproche, and when Mr. Wiccam wauct intoo the roome, Elizzabeth felt dhat she had niather bene ceying him befoer, nor thhinking ov him cins, widh the smaulest degry ov unrezonabel admiraishon. The officerz ov the ——shire wer in genneral a verry creditabel, gentelmanlike cet, and the best ov them wer ov the prezsent party; but Mr. Wiccam wauz az far beyond them aul in person, countenans, are, and wauc, az *dha* wer supereyor too the braud-faist, stuffy unkel Fillips, breething poert wine, whoo follode them intoo the roome.

Mr. Wiccam wauz the happy man toowordz whoome aulmoast evvery female

i wauz ternd, and Elizzabeth wauz the happy woomman bi whoome he finaly ceted himself; and the agreyabel manner in which he imejaitly fel intoo conversaishon, dho it wauz oonly on its beying a wet nite, made her fele dhat the commonest, dullest, moast thredbare toppic mite be renderd interesting bi the skil ov the speker.

Widh such rivalz for the notice ov the fare az Mr. Wiccam and the officerz, Mr. Collinz ceemd too cinc intoo incignificans; too the yung ladese he certainly wauz nuthhing; but he had stil at intervalz a kiand liscener in Mrs. Fillips, and wauz bi her wauchfoolnes, moast abundantly suplide widh coffy and muffin. When the card-tabelz wer plaist, he had the oporchunity ov obliging her in tern, bi citting doun too whist.

“I no littel ov the game at prezsent,” ced he, “but I shal be glad too improove micelf, for in mi cichuwaishon in life—” Mrs. Fillips wauz verry glad for hiz compliyans, but cood not wate for hiz rezon.

Mr. Wiccam did not pla at whist, and widh reddy delite wauz he

receevd at the uther tabel betwene Elizzabeth and Liddeyaa. At ferst dhare ceemd dain'ger ov Liddeyaa en'grocing him entiarly, for she wauz a moast determiand tauker; but beying liaqwise extreemly fond ov lottery tickets, she soone groo too much interested in the game, too egher in making bets and exclaming aafter prizez too hav atenshon for enniwun in particcular. Alouwing for the common demaandz ov the game, Mr. Wiccam wauz dhaerfoer at lezhure too tauc too Elizzabeth, and she wauz verry willing too here him, dho whaut she cheefly wisht too here she cood not hope too be toald—the history ov hiz aqwaintans widh Mr. Darcy. She daerd not even menshon dhat gentelman. Her cureyosity, houwevver, wauz unexpectedly

releevd. Mr. Wiccam began the subgett himcelf. He enqwiard hou far Netherfeeld wauz from Merriton; and, aafter receving her aancer, aasct in a hezsitating manner hou long Mr. Darcy had bene staying dhare.

“About a munth,” ced Elizzabeth; and then, unwilling too let the subgett drop, added, “He iz a man ov verry larj propperty in Darbshire, I understand.”

“Yes,” replide Mr. Wiccam; “hiz estate dhare iz a nobel wun. A clere ten thousand per annum. U cood not hav met widh a person moer capabel ov ghivving u certane informaishon on dhat hed dhan micelf, for I hav bene conected widh hiz fammily in a particcular manner from mi infancy.”

Elizzabeth cood not but looc cerpriazd.

“U ma wel be cerpriazd, Mis Bennet, at such an acershon, aafter ceying, az u probbably mite, the verry coald manner ov our meting yesterda. Ar u much aqwainted widh Mr. Darcy?”

“Az much az I evver wish too be,” cride Elizzabeth verry wormly. “I

hav spent foer dase in the same hous widh him, and I thhinc him verry disagreyabel.”

“I hav no rite too ghiv *mi* opinyon,” ced Wiccam, “az too hiz beying agreyabel or utherwise. I am not qwaulifide too form wun. I hav none him too long and too wel too be a fare juj. It iz imposcibel for *me* too be imparshal. But I beleve yor opinyon ov him wood in genneral astonnish—and perhaps u wood not expres it qwite so strongly enniwhare els. Here u ar in yor one fammily.”

“Uppon mi werd, I sa no moer *here* dhan I mite sa in enny hous in the naborhood, exept Netherfeeld. He iz not at aul liact in Hartfordshire. Evveriboddy iz disgusted widh hiz pride. U wil not fiand him moer favorably spoken ov bi enniwun.”

“I canot pretend too be sorry,” ced Wiccam, aafter a short interupshon, “dhat he or dhat enny man shood not be estimated beyond dhare deserts; but widh *him* I beleve it duz not often happen. The werld iz blianded bi hiz forchune and conceqwens, or fritend bi hiz hi and imposing mannerz, and cese him oanly az he chusez too be cene.”

“I shood take him, even on *mi* slite aqwaintans, too be an il-temperd man.” Wiccam oanly shooc hiz hed.

“I wunder,” ced he, at the next oporchunity ov speking, “whether he iz liacly too be in this cuntry much lon‘gher.”

“I doo not at aul no; but I *herd* nuthhing ov hiz gowing awa when I wauz at Netherfeeld. I hope yor planz in favor ov the —shire wil not be afected bi hiz beying in the naborhood.”

“O! no—it iz not for *me* too be drivven awa bi Mr. Darcy. If *he* wishez too avoid ceying *me*, he must go. We ar not on frendly termz, and it aulwase ghivz me pane too mete him, but I hav no rezon for avoiding *him* but whaut I mite proclame befoer aul the werld, a cens ov verry grate il-usage, and moast painfool regrets at hiz beying whaut he iz. Hiz faather, Mis Bennet, the late Mr. Darcy, wauz wun ov the best men dhat evver breedhd, and the troowest frend I evver had; and I can nevver be in cumpany widh this Mr. Darcy widhout beying greevd too the sole bi a thousand tender recolecshonz. Hiz behaveyor too micelf haz bene scandalous; but I verrily beleve I cood forghiv him ennithhing and evverithhing, raather dhan hiz disapointing the hoaps and disgracing the memmory ov hiz faather.”

Elizzabeth found the interest ov the subgect increce, and liscend widh aul her hart; but the dellicacy ov it prevented ferther enqwiry.

Mr. Wiccam began too speke on moer genneral toppix, Merriton, the naborhood, the sociyety, apering hily pleezd widh aul dhat he had yet cene, and speking ov the latter widh gentel but verry intelligibel gallantry.

“It wauz the prospect ov constant sociyety, and good sociyety,” he added, “which wauz mi chefe injuesment too enter the ——shire. I nu it too be a moast respectabel, agreyabel coer, and mi frend Denny tempted me ferther bi hiz acount ov dhare prezsent qworterz, and the verry grate atenshonz and exelent aqwaintancez Merriton had procuerd them. Sociyety, I one, iz nescesary too me. I hav bene a disapointed man, and mi spirrits wil not bare sollichude. I *must* hav employment and sociyety. A millitary life iz not whaut I wauz intended for, but cercumstaancez

hav nou made it elligibel. The cherch *aut* too hav bene mi profeshon—I wauz braut up for the cherch, and I shood at this time hav bene in poseshon ov a moast vallubel livving, had it pleezd the gentelman we wer speking ov just nou.”

“Indede!”

“Yes—the late Mr. Darcy beqweedhd me the next presentaishon ov the best livving in hiz ghift. He wauz mi godfaather, and exesciavly atacht too me. I canot doo justice too hiz kiandnes. He ment too provide for me amply, and thaut he had dun it; but when the livving fel, it wauz ghivven elshware.”

“Good hevvenz!” cride Elizzabeth; “but hou cood *dhat* be? Hou cood hiz wil be disregarded? Whi did u not ceke legal redres?”

“Dhare wauz just such an informallity in the termz ov the beqwest az too ghiv me no hope from lau. A man ov onnor cood not hav douted the intenshon, but Mr. Darcy chose too dout it—or too trete it az a meerly condishonal rekomendaishon, and too acert dhat I had forfeited aul clame too it bi extravvagans, improodens—in short ennithhing or nuthhing. Certane it iz, dhat the livving became vacant too yeerz ago, exactly az I wauz ov an age too hoald it, and dhat it wauz ghivven too anuther man; and no les certane iz it, dhat I canot acuse micelf ov havving reyaly dun ennithhing too deserv too loose it. I hav a worm, un’garded temper, and I ma hav spoken mi opinyon *ov* him, and *too* him, too frely. I can recaul nuthhing wers. But the fact iz, dhat we ar verry different sort ov men, and dhat he haits me.”

“This iz qwite shocking! He deservz too be publicly disgraist.”

“Sum time or uther he *wil* be—but it shal not be bi *me*.
Til I can forghet hiz faather, I can nevver defi or expose *him*.”

Elizzabeth onnord him for such felingz, and thaut him
handsumer dhan evver az he exprest them.

“But whaut,” ced she, aafter a pauz, “can hav bene hiz motive?
Whaut can hav injuest him too behave so croowely?”

“A thurro, determiand dislike ov me—a dislike which I canot
but atribbute in sum mezhure too gelloucy. Had the late Mr. Darcy
liact me les, hiz sun mite hav boern widh me better; but hiz
faatherz uncommon atachment too me irritated him, I beleve, verry
erly in life. He had not a temper too bare the sort ov
competishon in which we stood—the sort ov prefferens which wauz
often ghivven me.”

“I had not thaut Mr. Darcy so bad az this—dho I hav nevver
liact him. I had not thaut so verry il ov him. I had supoazd
him too be despising hiz fello-crechuerz in genneral, but did not
suspect him ov decending too such malishous revenj, such
injustice, such inhumannity az this.”

Aafter a fu minnuets’ reflecshon, houwevver, she continnude, “I *doo*
remember hiz boasting wun da, at Netherfeeld, ov the
implacabillity ov hiz resentments, ov hiz havving an unforghivving
temper. Hiz disposishon must be dredfool.”

“I wil not trust micelf on the subject,” replide Wiccam; “I
can hardly be just too him.”

Elizzabeth wauz agane depe in thaut, and aafter a time exclaimd,
“Too trete in such a manner the godson, the frend, the favorite

ov hiz faather!" She cood hav added, "A yung man, too, like *u*, whoose verry countenans ma vouch for yor beying ameyabel"—but she contented hercelf widh, "and wun, too, whoo had probbably bene hiz companyon from chiald'hood, conected tooghether, az I thhinc *u* ced, in the clocest manner!"

"We wer born in the same parrish, within the same parc; the gratest part ov our ueth wauz paast tooghether; inmaits ov the same hous, sharing the same amuezments, obgets ov the same parental care. *Mi* faather began life in the profeshon which yor unkel, Mr. Fillips, apeerz too doo so much creddit too—but he gave up evverithhing too be ov uce too the late Mr. Darcy and devoted aul hiz time too the care ov the Pemberly propperty. He wauz moast hily esteemd bi Mr. Darcy, a moast intimate, confidenshal frend. Mr. Darcy often acnollejd himcelf too be under the gratest obligaishonz too *mi* faatherz active superintendens, and when, imejaitly befoer *mi* faatherz deth, Mr. Darcy gave him a volluntary prommice ov providing for me, I am convinst dhat he felt it too be az much a det ov grattichude too *him*, az ov hiz afecshon too micelf."

"Hou strainj!" cride Elizzabeth. "Hou abomminabel! I wunder dhat the verry pride ov this Mr. Darcy haz not made him just too *u*! If from no better motive, dhat he shood not hav bene too proud too be disonnest—for disonnesty I must caul it."

"It iz wunderfool," replide Wiccam, "for aulmoast aul hiz acshonz ma be traist too pride; and pride had often bene hiz best frend. It haz conected him nerer widh verchu dhan widh enny uther feling. But we ar nun ov us concistent, and in hiz behaveyor too me dhare wer stron'gher impulcez even dhan pride."

"Can such abomminabel pride az hiz hav evver dun him good?"

“Yes. It haz often led him too be libberal and gennerous, too ghiv hiz munny frely, too displa hospitallity, too acist hiz tennants, and releve the poor. Fammily pride, and *feleyal* pride—for he iz verry proud ov whaut hiz faather wauz—hav dun this. Not too apere too disgrace hiz fammily, too degennerate from the poppular qwaulitese,

or loose the influwens ov the Pemberly Hous, iz a pouwerfool motive. He haz aulso *brutherly* pride, which, widh *sum* brutherly afecshon, maix him a verry kiand and caerfool garjan ov hiz cister, and u wil here him genneraly cride up az the moast atentive and best ov brutherz.”

“Whaut sort ov gherl iz Mis Darcy?”

He shooc hiz hed. “I wish I cood caul her ameyabel. It ghivz me pane too speke il ov a Darcy. But she iz too much like her bruther—verry, verry proud. Az a chiald, she wauz afecshonate and plesing, and extreemly fond ov me; and I hav devoted ourz and ourz too her amuezmment. But she iz nuthhing too me nou. She iz a handsum gherl, about fiftene or cixtene, and, I understand, hily acumplisht. Cins her faatherz deth, her home haz bene Lunden, whare a lady livz widh her, and superintendz her ejucaishon.”

Aafter menny pausez and menny triyalz ov uther subjects, Elizabeth cood not help reverting wuns moer too the ferst, and saying:

“I am astonnisht at hiz intimacy widh Mr. Bingly! Hou can Mr. Bingly, whoo ceemz good humor itcelf, and iz, I reyaly beleve, trooly ameyabel, be in frendship widh such a man? Hou can dha sute eche uther? Doo u no Mr. Bingly?”

“Not at aul.”

“He iz a swete-temperd, ameyabel, charming man. He canot no whaut Mr. Darcy iz.”

“Probbably not; but Mr. Darcy can plese whare he chusez. He duz not waunt abillitese. He can be a convercibel companyon if he thhinx it werth hiz while. Amung dhose whoo ar at aul hiz eeqwalz in conceqwens, he iz a verry different man from whaut he iz too the les prosperous. Hiz pride nevver deserts him; but widh the rich he iz libberal-mianded, just, cincere, rashonal, onnorabel, and perhaps agreyabel—alouwing sumthhing for forchune and figgure.”

The whist party soone aafterwordz braking up, the playerz gatherd round the uther tabel and Mr. Collinz tooc hiz staishon betwene hiz cuzsin Elizzabeth and Mrs. Fillips. The uezhual enqwirese az too hiz suxes wer made bi the latter. It had not bene verry grate; he had lost evvery point; but when Mrs. Fillips began too expres her concern dharuppon, he ashuerd her widh much earnest gravvity dhat it wauz not ov the leest importans, dhat he concidderd the munny az a mere trifel, and begd dhat she wood not make hercelf unnesy.

“I no verry wel, maddam,” ced he, “dhat when personz cit doun too a card-tabel, dha must take dhare chaancez ov these thhingz, and happily I am not in such circumstaancez az too make five shillingz enny obgett. Dhare ar undoutedly menny whoo cood not sa the same, but thanx too Lady Cathherine de Borg, I am remuivd far beyond the necescity ov regarding littel matterz.”

Mr. Wiccamz atenshon wauz caut; and aafter observing Mr. Collinz for a fu moments, he aasct Elizzabeth in a lo vois whether her relaishon wauz verry intimaitly aqwainted widh the fammily ov de Borg.

“Lady Cathherine de Borg,” she replide, “haz verry laitley ghivven him a livving. I hardly no hou Mr. Collinz wauz ferst introjuest too her notice, but he certainly haz not none her long.”

“U no ov coers dhat Lady Cathherine de Borg and Lady An Darcy wer cisterz; conceqwently dhat she iz aant too the prezsent Mr. Darcy.”

“No, indede, I did not. I nu nuthhing at aul ov Lady Cathherianz conecshonz. I nevver herd ov her existens til the da befoer yesterda.”

“Her dauter, Mis de Borg, wil hav a verry larj forchune, and it iz beleevd dhat she and her cuzsin wil unite the too estaits.”

This informaishon made Elizzabeth smile, az she thaut ov poor Mis Bingly. Vane indede must be aul her atenshonz, vane and uesles her afecshon for hiz cister and her prase ov himcelf, if he wer aulreddy celf-destiand for anuther.

“Mr. Collinz,” ced she, “speex hily boath ov Lady Cathherine and her dauter; but from sum particcularz dhat he haz related ov her ladiship, I suspect hiz grattichude misleedz him, and dhat in spite ov her beying hiz paitrones, she iz an arrogant, conceted woomman.”

“I beleve her too be boath in a grate degry,” replide Wiccam; “I hav not cene her for menny yeerz, but I verry wel remember dhat I nevver liact her, and dhat her mannerz wer dictatoreyal and insolent. She haz the reputaishon ov beying remarcably cencibel and clevver; but I raather beleve she deriavz part ov her abillitese from her ranc and forchune, part from her authorritative manner,

and the rest from the pride ov her neffu, whoo chusez dhat evveriwun conected widh him shood hav an understanding ov the ferst claas."

Elizzabeth aloud dhat he had ghivven a verry rashonal acount ov it, and dha continnude tauking tooghether, widh muchuwal satisfacshon

til supper poot an end too cardz, and gave the rest ov the ladese dhare share ov Mr. Wiccamz atenshonz. Dhare cood be no conversaishon in the noiz ov Mrs. Phillipcez supper party, but hiz mannerz recomended him too evveriboddy. Whautevver he ced, wauz

ced wel; and whautevver he did, dun graisfooly. Elizzabeth went awa widh her hed fool ov him. She cood thhinc ov nuthhing but ov Mr. Wiccam, and ov whaut he had toald her, aul the wa home; but dhare wauz not time for her even too menshon hiz name az dha went, for niather Liddeyaa nor Mr. Collinz wer wuns cilent. Liddeyaa tauct incessantly ov lottery tickets, ov the fish she had lost and the fish she had won; and Mr. Collinz in describing the civillity ov Mr. and Mrs. Fillips, protesting dhat he did not in the leest regard hiz loscez at whist, enumerating aul the dishez at supper, and repetedly fering dhat he crouded hiz cuzsinz, had moer too sa dhan he cood wel mannage befoer the carrage stopt at Longborn Hous.

Chapter 17

Elizzabeth related too Jane the next da whaut had paast betwene Mr. Wiccam and herself. Jane liscend widh astonishment and concern; she nu not hou too beleve dhat Mr. Darcy cood be so unwerthy ov Mr. Binglese regard; and yet, it wauz not in her

nachure too qweschon the verascity ov a yung man ov such ameyabel aperans az Wiccam. The pocibillity ov hiz havving enjuerd such unkiandnes, wauz enuf too interest aul her tender felingz; and nuthhing remaind dhaerfoer too be dun, but too thhinc wel ov them boath, too defend the conduct ov eche, and thro intoo the acount ov axident or mistake whautevver cood not be utherwise explaind.

“Dha hav boath,” ced she, “bene deceevd, I dare sa, in sum wa or uther, ov which we can form no ideyaa. Interested pepel hav perhaps misrepresented eche too the uther. It iz, in short, imoscibel for us too con’gechure the causez or cercumstaancez which ma hav aleyenated them, widhout acchuwal blame on iather cide.”

“Verry troo, indede; and nou, mi dere Jane, whaut hav u got too sa on behaaf ov the interested pepel whoo hav probbably bene concernd in the biznes? Doo clere *them* too, or we shal be obliajd too thhinc il ov sumbody.”

“Laaf az much az u chuse, but u wil not laaf me out ov mi opinyon. Mi derest Lizsy, doo but concidder in whaut a disgraisfool lite it placez Mr. Darcy, too be treting hiz faatherz favorite in such a manner, wun whoome hiz faather had prommiast too provide for. It iz imoscibel. No man ov common humannity, no man whoo had enny vally for hiz carracter, cood be capabel ov it. Can hiz moast intimate frendz be so exesciavly deceevd in him? O! no.”

“I can much moer esily beleve Mr. Binglese beying imoazd on, dhan dhat Mr. Wiccam shood invent such a history ov himself az he gave me laast nite; naimz, facts, evverithhing menshond widhout cerremony. If it be not so, let Mr. Darcy contradict it. Beciadz, dhare wauz truith in hiz loox.”

“It iz difficult indede—it iz distrescing. Wun duz not no whaut

too thhinc.”

“I beg yor pardon; wun nose exactly whaut too thhinc.”

But Jane cood thhinc widh certainty on oanly wun point—dhat Mr. Bingly, if he *had bene* impoazd on, wood hav much too suffer when the afare became public.

The too yung ladese wer summond from the shrubbery, whare this conversaishon paast, bi the arival ov the verry personz ov whoome dha had bene speking; Mr. Bingly and hiz cisterz came too ghiv dhare personal invitaishon for the long-expected baul at Netherfeeld, which wauz fixt for the following Chuezda. The too ladese wer delited too ce dhare dere frend agane, cauld it an age cins dha had met, and repetedly aasct whaut she had bene doowing widh hercelf cins dhare ceparashon. Too the rest ov the fammily dha pade littel atenshon; avoiding Mrs. Bennet az much az poscibel, saying not much too Elizzabeth, and nuthhing at aul too the utherz. Dha wer soone gon agane, rising from dhare ceets widh an activvity which tooc dhare bruther bi cerprise, and hurreying of az if egher too escape from Mrs. Bennets civillitese.

The prospect ov the Netherfeeld baul wauz extreemly agreyabel too evvery female ov the fammily. Mrs. Bennet chose too concidder it az ghivven in compliment too her eldest dauter, and wauz particcularly flatterd bi receving the invitaishon from Mr. Bingly himcelf, insted ov a ceremoanyous card. Jane picchuerd too hercelf a happy evening in the sociyety ov her too frendz, and the atenshonz ov dhare bruther; and Elizzabeth thaut widh plezhure ov daancing a grate dele widh Mr. Wiccam, and ov ceying a confermaishon ov evverithhing in Mr. Darcese looc and behaveyor. The happines antiscipated bi Cathherine and Liddeyaa depended les on enny cin'ghel event, or enny particcular person, for dho dha eche, like

Elizabeth, ment too daans haaf the evening widh Mr. Wiccam, he wauz bi no meenz the oonly partner whoo cood sattisfi them, and a baul wauz, at enny rate, a baul. And even Mary cood ashure her fammily dhat she had no dicinclinaishon for it.

“While I can hav mi morningz too micelf,” ced she, “it iz enuf—I thhinc it iz no sacrifice too join ocaizhonaly in evening en’gaijments. Sociyety haz claimz on us aul; and I profes micelf wun ov dhose whoo concidder intervalz ov recreyaishon and amuezment az desirabel for evveriboddy.”

Elizabeths spirrits wer so hi on this ocaizhon, dhat dho she did not often speke un’necesarily too Mr. Collinz, she cood not help aasking him whether he intended too axept Mr. Binglese invitaishon, and if he did, whether he wood thhinc it propper too join in the eveningz amuezment; and she wauz raather cerpriazd too fiand dhat he entertaind no scroopel whautevver on dhat hed, and wauz verry far from dredding a rebuke iather from the Archbishop, or Lady Cathherine de Borg, bi venchuring too daans.

“I am bi no meenz ov the opinyon, I ashure u,” ced he, “dhat a baul ov this kiand, ghivven bi a yung man ov carracter, too respectabel pepel, can hav enny evil tendency; and I am so far from obgecting too daancing micelf, dhat I shal hope too be onnord widh the handz ov aul mi fare cuzsinz in the coers ov the evening; and I take this oporchunity ov solisciting yorz, Mis Elizabeth, for the too ferst daancez espeshaly, a prefferens which I trust mi cuzsin Jane wil atribbute too the rite cauz, and not too enny disrespect for her.”

Elizabeth felt hercelf compleetly taken in. She had folly propoazd beying en’gaijd bi Mr. Wiccam for dhose verry daancez; and too hav Mr. Collinz insted! her liavlines had nevver bene wers

tiamd. Dhare wauz no help for it, houwevver. Mr. Wiccamz happines and her one wer perfors delade a littel lon'gher, and Mr. Collinsez propozal axepted widh az good a grace az she cood. She wauz not the better pleezd widh hiz gallantry from the ideyaa it sugested ov sumthhing moer. It nou ferst struc her, dhat *she* wauz celected from amung her cisterz az werthy ov beying mistres ov Hunsford Parsonage, and ov acisting too form a qwaudril tabel at Rosingz, in the abcens ov moer elligibel vizitorz. The ideyaa soone reecht too convicshon, az she observd hiz increcing civillitese tooword hercelf, and herd hiz freeqwent atempt at a compliment on her wit and vivascity; and dho moer astonnisht dhan grattifide hercelf bi this efect ov her charmz, it wauz not long befoer her muther gave her too understand dhat the probabillity ov dhare marrage wauz extreemly agreyabel too *her*. Elizzabeth, houwevver, did not chuse too take the hint, beying wel aware dhat a cereyous dispute must be the conceqwens ov enny repli. Mr. Collinz mite nevver make the offer, and til he did, it wauz uesles too qworel about him.

If dhare had not bene a Netherfeeld baul too prepare for and tauc ov, the yun'gher Mis Bennets wood hav bene in a verry pitteyabel state at this time, for from the da ov the invitaishon, too the da ov the baul, dhare wauz such a suxeshon ov rane az prevented dhare wauking too Merriton wuns. No aant, no officerz, no nuse cood be saut aafter—the verry shoo-rosez for Netherfeeld wer got bi proxy. Even Elizzabeth mite hav found sum triyal ov her paishens in wether which totaly suspended the impruivment ov her aqwaintans widh Mr. Wiccam; and nuthhing les dhan a daans on Chueзда, cood hav made such a Frida, Satterda, Sunda, and Munda enjurabel too Kitty and Liddeyaa.

Chapter 18

Til Elizabeth entered the drawing-room at Netherfield, and looted in vain for Mr. Wickham among the cluster of red coats where he was, a doubt of his being present had never occurred to her. The certainty of meeting him had not been checked by any of those recollections that might not unreasonably have alarmed her. She had dressed with more than usual care, and prepared in the highest spirits for the conquest of all that remained unsubjected to his heart, trusting that it would not more than might be won in the course of the evening. But in an instant arose the dreadful suspicion of his being purposely omitted for Mr. Darcy's pleasure in the Bingley's invitation to the officers; and though this was not exactly the case, the absolute fact of his absence was pronounced by his friend Denny, to whom Mr. Darcy had formerly applied, and who told them that Wickham had been obliged to go to town on business the day before, and was not yet returned; adding, with a significant smile, "I do not imagine his business would have called him away just now, if he had not wanted to avoid a certain gentleman here."

This part of his intelligence, though heard by Mr. Darcy, was not told to Elizabeth, and, as it affected her that Darcy was not less amiable for Wickham's absence than if her first promise had been just, every feeling of displeasure against the former was so sharpened by immediate disappointment, that she could hardly reply with tolerable civility to the polite enquiries which he directly afterwards approached to make. Attendance, forbearance, promises with Darcy, was injury to Wickham. She was resolved against any sort of conversation with him, and turned away with a degree of ill-humor which she could not wholly conceal even in speaking to Mr. Bingley, whose kind partiality provoked her.

But Elizzabeth wauz not formd for il-humor; and dho evvery prospect ov her one wauz destroid for the evening, it cood not dwel long on her spirrits; and havving toald aul her greefs too Sharlot Lucas, whoome she had not cene for a weke, she wauz soone abel too make a volluntary traansishon too the odditese ov her cuzsin, and too point him out too her particcular notice. The ferst too daancez, houwevver, braut a retern ov distres; dha wer daancez ov mortificaishon. Mr. Collinz, auqword and sollem, apollogising insted ov atending, and often mooving rong widhout beying aware ov it, gave her aul the shame and mizsery which a disagreyabel partner for a cuppel ov daancez can ghiv. The moment ov her relece from him wauz extacy.

She daanst next widh an officer, and had the refreshment ov tauking ov Wiccam, and ov hering dhat he wauz universaly liact. When dhose daancez wer over, she reternd too Sharlot Lucas, and wauz in conversaishon widh her, when she found hercelf suddenly adrest bi Mr. Darcy whoo tooc her so much bi cerprise in hiz aplicaishon for her hand, dhat, widhout nowing whaut she did, she axepted him. He wauct awa agane imejaitly, and she wauz left too fret over her one waunt ov prezsens ov miand; Sharlot tride too console her:

“I dare sa u wil fiand him verry agreyabel.”

“Hevven forbid! *Dhat* wood be the gratest misforchune ov aul!

Too fiand a man agreyabel whoome wun iz determiand too hate! Doo not wish me such an evil.”

When the daancing recomenst, houwevver, and Darcy aproacht too clame her hand, Sharlot cood not help caushoning her in a

whisper, not too be a cimpelton, and alou her fancy for Wiccam too make her apere unplezzant in the ise ov a man ten tiamz hiz conceqwens. Elizzabeth made no aancer, and tooc her place in the cet, amaizd at the dignity too which she wauz ariavd in beying aloud too stand opposite too Mr. Darcy, and reding in her naborz' loox, dhare eeqwal amaizment in behoalding it. Dha stood for sum time widhout speking a werd; and she began too imadgine dhat dhare cilens wauz too laast throo the too daancez, and at ferst wauz rezolvd not too brake it; til suddenly fancaying dhat it wood be the grater punnishment too her partner too oblige him too tauc, she made sum slite observaishon on the daans. He replide, and wauz agane cilent. Aafter a pauz ov sum minnuets, she adrest him a cecond time widh:—"It iz *yor* tern too sa sumthhing nou, Mr. Darcy. *I* tauct about the daans, and *u* aut too make sum sort ov remarc on the cise ov the roome, or the number ov cappelz."

He smiald, and ashuerd her dhat whautevver she wisht him too sa shood be ced.

"Verry wel. Dhat repli wil doo for the prezsent. Perhaps bi and bi I ma observ dhat private baulz ar much plezzanter dhan public wunz. But *nou* we ma be cilent."

"Doo u tauc bi roole, then, while u ar daancing?"

"Sumtiamz. Wun must speke a littel, u no. It wood looc od too be entiarly cilent for haaf an our tooghether; and yet for the advaantage ov *sum*, conversaishon aut too be so arainjd, az dhat dha ma hav the trubbel ov saying az littel az poscibel."

"Ar u consulting *yor* one felingz in the prezsent cace, or doo u imadgine dhat u ar grattifiying mine?"

“Boath,” replide Elizzabeth archly; “for I hav aulwase cene a grate cimilarrity in the tern ov our miandz. We ar eche ov an unsoashal, tascitern disposishon, unwilling too speke, unles we expect too sa sumthhing dhat wil amase the whole roome, and be handed down too posterrity widh aul the *aiclaa* ov a provverb.”

“This iz no verry striking resemblans ov yor one carracter, I am shure,” ced he. “Hou nere it ma be too *mine*, I canot pretend too sa. *U* thhinc it a faithfool poertrate undoutedly.”

“I must not decide on mi one performans.”

He made no aancer, and dha wer agane cilent til dha had gon doun the daans, when he aasct her if she and her cisterz did not verry often wauc too Merriton. She aancerd in the afermative, and, unnabel too resist the temptaishon, added, “When u met us dhare the uther da, we had just bene forming a nu aqwaintans.”

The efect wauz imejate. A deper shade ov *oter* overspred hiz fechuerz, but he ced not a werd, and Elizzabeth, dho blaming hercelf for her one weecnes, cood not go on. At length Darcy spoke, and in a constraind manner ced, “Mr. Wiccam iz blest widh such happy mannerz az ma enshure hiz *making* frendz—whether he ma be eeqwaly capabel ov *retaning* them, iz les certane.”

“He haz bene so unlucky az too loose *yor* frendship,” replide Elizzabeth widh emfacis, “and in a manner which he iz liacly too suffer from aul hiz life.”

Darcy made no aancer, and ceemd desirous ov chain'ging the

subject. At dhat moment, Cer Willeyam Lucas apeerd cloce too them, mening too paas throo the cet too the uther cide ov the roome; but on perceving Mr. Darcy, he stopt widh a bou ov supereyor kertecy too compliment him on hiz daancing and hiz partner.

“I hav bene moast hily grattifide indede, mi dere cer. Such verry supereyor daancing iz not often cene. It iz evvident dhat u belong too the ferst cerkelz. Alou me too sa, houwevver, dhat yor fare partner duz not disgrace u, and dhat I must hope too hav this plezhure often repeted, espeshaly when a certane desirabel event, mi dere Elizaa (glaancing at her cister and Bingly) shal take place. Whaut con’grachulaishonz wil then flo in! I apele too Mr. Darcy:—but let me not interupt u, cer. U wil not thanc me for detaning u from the bewitching convers ov dhat yung lady, whoose brite ise ar aulso upbrading me.”

The latter part ov this adres wauz scaersly herd bi Darcy; but Cer Willeyamz aluezhon too hiz frend ceemd too strike him forcibly, and hiz ise wer directed widh a verry cereyous expreshon toowordz Bingly and Jane, whoo wer daancing tooggether. Recuvvering himcelf, houwevver, shortly, he ternd too hiz partner, and ced, “Cer Willeyamz interupshon haz made me forghet whaut we wer tauking ov.”

“I doo not thhinc we wer speking at aul. Cer Willeyam cood not hav interupted too pepel in the roome whoo had les too sa for themcelvz. We hav tride too or thre subjects aulreddy widhout suxes, and whaut we ar too tauc ov next I canot imadgine.”

“Whaut thhinc u ov boox?” ced he, smiling.

“Boox—o! no. I am shure we nevver rede the same, or not widh the same felingz.”

"I am sorry u thhinc so; but if dhat be the cace, dhare can at leest be no waunt ov subject. We ma compare our different opinyonz."

"No—I canot tauc ov boox in a baul-roome; mi hed iz aulwase fool ov sumthhing els."

"The *prezsent* aulwase occupise u in such ceenz—duz it?" ced he, widh a looc ov dout.

"Yes, aulwase," she replide, widhout nowing whaut she ced, for her thauts had waunderd far from the subject, az soone aafterwordz apeerd bi her suddenly exclaming, "I remember hering u wuns sa, Mr. Darcy, dhat u hardly evver forgave, dhat yor resentment wuns creyated wauz unnapezabel. U ar verry caushous, I supose, az too its *beying creyated?*"

"I am," ced he, widh a ferm vois.

"And nevver alou yorcelf too be blianded bi prejudice?"

"I hope not."

"It iz particcularly incumbent on dhose whoo nevver chainj dhare opinyon, too be ceure ov judging properly at ferst."

"Ma I aasc too whaut these qweschonz tend?"

"Meerly too the ilustraishon ov *yor* carracter," ced she, endevvoring too shake of her gravvity. "I am trying too make it out."

“And whaut iz yor suxes?”

She shooc her hed. “I doo not ghet on at aul. I here such different accounts ov u az puzsel me exedingly.”

“I can reddily beleve,” aancerd he graivly, “dhat repoerts ma vary graitley widh respect too me; and I cood wish, Mis Bennet, dhat u wer not too skech mi carracter at the prezsent moment, az dhare iz rezon too fere dhat the performans wood reflect no credit on iather.”

“But if I doo not take yor liacnes nou, I ma nevver hav anuther oportchunity.”

“I wood bi no meenz suspend enny plezhure ov yorz,” he coaldly replide. She ced no moer, and dha went down the uther daans and parted in cilens; and on eche side disattisfide, dho not too an eeqwal degry, for in Darcese brest dhare wauz a tollerably pouwerfool feling toowordz her, which soone procuerd her pardon, and directed aul hiz an’gher against anuther.

Dha had not long cepparated, when Mis Bingly came toowordz her, and widh an expreshon ov civvil disdane acosted her:

“So, Mis Elizaa, I here u ar qwite delited widh Jorj Wiccam! Yor cister haz bene tauking too me about him, and aasking me a thouzand qweschonz; and I fiand dhat the yung man qwite forgot too tel u, amung hiz uther comunicaishon, dhat he wauz the sun ov oald Wiccam, the late Mr. Darcese schuword. Let me recomend u, houwevver, az a frend, not too ghiv implicit confidens too aul hiz acershonz; for az too Mr. Darcese using him il, it iz perfectly fauls; for, on the contrary, he haz aulwase bene remarcably kiand too him, dho Jorj Wiccam haz treted Mr. Darcy in a moast infamous manner. I doo not no the

particcularz, but I no verry wel dhat Mr. Darcy iz not in the leest too blame, dhat he canot bare too here Jorj Wiccam menshond, and dhat dho mi bruther thaut dhat he cood not wel avoid including him in hiz invitaishon too the officerz, he wauz exesciavly glad too fiand dhat he had taken himcelf out ov the wa. Hiz cumming intoo the cuntry at aul iz a moast insolent thhing, indede, and I wunder hou he cood prezume too doo it. I pittu u, Mis Elizaa, for this discuvvery ov yor favoriats ghilt; but reyaly, conciddering hiz decent, wun cood not expect much better."

"Hiz ghilt and hiz decent apere bi yor acount too be the same," ced Elizabeth an'grily; "for I hav herd u acuse him ov nuthhing wers dhan ov beying the sun ov Mr. Darcese schuword, and ov *dhat*, I can ashure u, he informd me himcelf."

"I beg yor pardon," replide Mis Bingly, terning awa widh a snere. "Excuse mi interferens—it wauz kiandly ment."

"Insolent gherl!" ced Elizabeth too hercelf. "U ar much mistaken if u expect too influwens me bi such a paultry atac az this. I ce nuthhing in it but yor one wilfool ignorans and the mallice ov Mr. Darcy." She then saut her eldest cister, whoo had undertaken too make enqwirese on the same subgett ov Bingly. Jane met her widh a smile ov such swete complacency, a glo ov such happy expreshon, az sufishmently marct hou wel she wauz sattisfide widh the ocurrencez ov the evening. Elizabeth instantly red her felingz, and at dhat moment soliscichude for Wiccam, resentment against hiz ennemese, and evverithhing els, gave wa befoer the hope ov Jainz beying in the farest wa for happines.

"I waunt too no," ced she, widh a countenans no les smiling

dhan her cisterz, "whaut u hav learnt about Mr. Wiccam. But perhaps u hav bene too plezzantly en'gaijd too thhinc ov enny thherd person; in which cace u ma be shure ov mi pardon."

"No," replide Jane, "I hav not forgotten him; but I hav nuthhing satisfactory too tel u. Mr. Bingly duz not no the whole ov hiz history, and iz qwite ignorant ov the cercumstaancez which hav principaly ofended Mr. Darcy; but he wil vouch for the good conduct, the probity, and onnor ov hiz frend, and iz perfectly convinst dhat Mr. Wiccam haz deservd much les atenshon from Mr. Darcy dhan he haz receevd; and I am sorry too sa bi hiz acount az wel az hiz cisterz, Mr. Wiccam iz bi no meenz a respectabel yung man. I am afrade he haz bene verry improodent, and haz deservd too loose Mr. Darcese regard."

"Mr. Bingly duz not no Mr. Wiccam himcelf?"

"No; he nevver sau him til the uther morning at Merriton."

"This acount then iz whaut he haz receevd from Mr. Darcy. I am sattisfide. But whaut duz he sa ov the livving?"

"He duz not exactly recolect the cercumstaancez, dho he haz herd them from Mr. Darcy moer dhan wuns, but he beleevz dhat it wauz left too him *condishonaly* oonly."

"I hav not a dout ov Mr. Binglese cincerrity," ced Elizzabeth wormly; "but u must excuse mi not beying convinst bi ashurancez oonly. Mr. Binglese defens ov hiz frend wauz a verry abel wun, I dare sa; but cins he iz unaqwainted widh cevveral parts ov the stoery, and haz learnt the rest from dhat frend himcelf, I shal venchure too stil thhinc ov boath gentelmen az I did befoer."

She then chainjd the discoers too wun moer grattifiying too eche, and on which dhare cood be no differens ov centiment. Elizzabeth liscend widh delite too the happy, dho moddest hoaps which Jane entertaind ov Mr. Binglese regard, and ced aul in her pouwer too hiten her confidens in it. On dhare beying joint bi Mr. Bingly himcelf, Elizzabeth widhdroo too Mis Lucas; too whoose enqwiry aafter the plezzantnes ov her laast partner she had scaersly replide, befoer Mr. Collinz came up too them, and toald her widh grate exultaishon dhat he had just bene so forchunate az too make a moast important discuvvery.

“I hav found out,” ced he, “bi a cin’gular axident, dhat dhare iz nou in the roome a nere relaishon ov mi paitrones. I happend too overhere the gentelman himcelf menshoning too the yung lady whoo duz the onnorz ov the hous the naimz ov hiz cuzsin Mis de Borg, and ov her muther Lady Cathherine. Hou wunderfooly these sort ov thhingz oker! Whoo wood hav thaut ov mi meting widh, perhaps, a neffu ov Lady Cathherine de Borg in this acembly! I am moast thancfool dhat the discuvvery iz made in time for me too pa mi respects too him, which I am nou gowing too doo, and trust he wil excuse mi not havving dun it befoer. Mi total ignorans ov the conecshon must plede mi apollogy.”

“U ar not gowing too introjuce yorcelf too Mr. Darcy!”

“Indede I am. I shal entrete hiz pardon for not havving dun it erleyer. I beleve him too be Lady Cathherianz *neffu*. It wil be in mi pouwer too ashure him dhat her ladiship wauz qwite wel yesterda cennite.”

Elizzabeth tride hard too diswade him from such a skeme, ashuring him dhat Mr. Darcy wood concidder hiz adrescing him widhout introducshon az an impertinent fredom, raather dhan a compliment

too hiz aant; dhat it wauz not in the leest nescesary dhare shood be enny notice on iather cide; and dhat if it wer, it must belong too Mr. Darcy, the supereyor in conceqwens, too beghin the aqwaintans. Mr. Collinz liscend too her widh the determiand are ov following hiz one inclinaishon, and, when she ceest speking, replide dhus:

“Mi dere Mis Elizzabeth, I hav the hiyest opinyon in the werld in yor exelent jujment in aul matterz within the scope ov yor understanding; but permit me too sa, dhat dhare must be a wide differens betwene the establisht formz ov cerremony amungst the layity, and dhose which reggulate the clergy; for, ghiv me leve too observ dhat I concidder the clerrical office az eeqwal in point ov dignity widh the hiyest ranc in the kingdom—provided dhat a propper humillity ov behaveyor iz at the same time maintaind. U must dhaerfoer alou me too follo the dictaits ov mi conshens on this ocaizhon, which leedz me too perform whaut I looc on az a point ov juty. Pardon me for neglecting too proffit bi yor advice, which on evvery uther subject shal be mi constant ghide, dho in the cace befoer us I concidder micelf moer fitted bi ejucaishon and habitchuwal studdy too decide on whaut iz rite dhan

a

yung lady like yorcelf.” And widh a lo bou he left her too atac Mr. Darcy, whose recepshon ov hiz advaancez she egherly waucht, and whose astonishment at beying so adrest wauz verry evvident. Her cuzsin preffaist hiz speche widh a sollem bou and dho she cood not here a werd ov it, she felt az if hering it aul, and sau in the moashon ov hiz lips the werdz “apology,” “Hunsford,” and “Lady Cathherine de Borg.” It vext her too ce him expose himcelf too such a man. Mr. Darcy wauz iying him widh unrestraiind wunder, and when at laast Mr. Collinz aloud him time too speke, replide widh an are ov distant civillity. Mr. Collinz, houwevver, wauz not discourraijd from speking agane, and Mr. Darcese contempt ceemd abundantly increcing widh the length

ov hiz cecond speche, and at the end ov it he oanly made him a slite bou, and muivd anuther wa. Mr. Collinz then reternd too Elizabeth.

“I hav no rezon, I ashure u,” ced he, “too be disattisfide widh mi recepshon. Mr. Darcy ceemd much pleezd widh the atenshon. He aancerd me widh the utmoast civillity, and even pade me the compliment ov saying dhat he wauz so wel convinst ov Lady Caththerianz discernment az too be certane she cood nevver besto a favor unwerthily. It wauz reyaly a verry handsum thaut. Uppon the whole, I am much pleezd widh him.”

Az Elizabeth had no lon'gher enny interest ov her one too pershu, she ternd her atenshon aulmoast entiarly on her cister and Mr. Bingly; and the trane ov agreyabel reflecshonz which her observaishonz gave berth too, made her perhaps aulmoast az happy az Jane. She sau her in ideyaa cetteld in dhat verry hous, in aul the feliscity which a marrage ov troo afecshon cood besto; and she felt capabel, under such cercumstaancez, ov endevvoring even too like Binglese too cisterz. Her mutherz thauts she plainly sau wer bent the same wa, and she determiand not too venchure nere her, lest she mite here too much. When dha sat down too supper, dhaerfoer, she concidderd it a moast unlucky perversnes which plaist them within wun ov eche uther; and deeply wauz she vext too fiand dhat her muther wauz tauking too dhat wun person (Lady Lucas) frely, openly, and ov nuthhing els but her expectaishon dhat Jane wood soone be marrede too Mr. Bingly. It wauz an animating subgect, and Mrs. Bennet ceemd incapabel ov fateghe while enumerating the advaantagez ov the mach. Hiz beying such a charming yung man, and so rich, and livving but thre mialz from them, wer the ferst points ov celf-grachulaishon; and then it wauz such a cumfort too thhinc hou fond the too cisterz wer ov Jane, and too be certane dhat dha must desire the conecshon az much az she cood doo. It wauz, moerover, such a prommicng thhing for her

yun'gher dauterz, az Jainz marreying so graitley must thro them in the wa ov uther rich men; and laastly, it wauz so plezzant at her time ov life too be Abel too concine her cin'ghel dauterz too the care ov dhare cister, dhat she mite not be obliajd too go intoo cumpany moer dhan she liact. It wauz nescesary too make this circumstaans a matter ov plezhure, becauz on such ocaizhonz it iz the ettiket; but no wun wauz les liacly dhan Mrs. Bennet too fiand cumfort in staying home at enny pereyod ov her life. She concluded widh menny good wishez dhat Lady Lucas mite soone be eeqwaly forchunate, dho evvidently and triyumfantly beleving dhare wauz no chaans ov it.

In vane did Elizzabeth endevvor too chec the rapiddity ov her mutherz werdz, or perswade her too describe her feliscity in a les audibel whisper; for, too her inexpressibel vexaishon, she cood perceve dhat the chefe ov it wauz overherd bi Mr. Darcy, whoo sat opposite too them. Her muther oonly scoalded her for beying noncencical.

“Whaut iz Mr. Darcy too me, pra, dhat I shood be afrade ov him? I am shure we o him no such particcular civillity az too be obliajd too sa nuthhing *he* ma not like too here.”

“For hevvenz sake, maddam, speke lower. Whaut advaantage can it be for u too ofend Mr. Darcy? U wil nevver recomend yorcelf too hiz frend bi so doowing!”

Nuthhing dhat she cood sa, houwevver, had enny influwens. Her muther wood tauc ov her vuse in the same intelligibel tone. Elizzabeth blusht and blusht agane widh shame and vexaishon. She cood not help freeqwently glaancing her i at Mr. Darcy, dho evvery glaans convinst her ov whaut she dredded; for dho he wauz not aulwase loocking at her muther, she wauz convinst dhat hiz

atenshon wauz invareyably fixt bi her. The expreshon ov hiz face chainjd gradjuwaly from indignant contempt too a compoazd and stedy gravvity.

At length, houwevver, Mrs. Bennet had no moer too sa; and Lady Lucas, whoo had bene long yauning at the repetishon ov deliats which she sau no liaclihood ov sharing, wauz left too the cumforts ov coald ham and chicken. Elizzabeth nou began too revive. But not long wauz the interval ov tranqwility; for, when supper wauz over, cinging wauz tauct ov, and she had the mortificaishon ov ceying Mary, aafter verry littel entrety, preparing too oblige the cumpany. Bi menny cignifficant loox and cilent entretese, did she endevvor too prevent such a proofe ov complazans, but in vane; Mary wood not understand them; such an oporchunity ov exhibbiting wauz deliatfool too her, and she began her song. Elizzabeths ise wer fixt on her widh moast painfool censaishonz, and she waucht her proagres throo the cevveral stanzaaz widh an impaishens which wauz verry il reworded at dhare cloce; for Mary, on receving, amungst the thanx ov the tabel, the hint ov a hope dhat she mite be prevaild on too favor them agane, aafter the pauz ov haaf a minnute began anuther. Marese pouwerz wer bi no meenz fitted for such a displa; her vois wauz weke, and her manner afected. Elizzabeth wauz in aggonese. She looct at Jane, too ce hou she boer it; but Jane wauz verry compoazdly tauking too Bingly. She looct at hiz too cisterz, and sau them making cianz ov derizhon at eche uther, and at Darcy, whoo continnude, houwevver, imperterbably grave. She looct at her faather too entrete hiz interferens, lest Mary shood be cinging aul nite. He tooc the hint, and when Mary had finnist her cecond song, ced aloud, "Dhat wil doo extremely wel, chiald. U hav delited us long enuf. Let the uther yung ladese hav time too exhibbit."

Mary, dho pretending not too here, wauz sumwhaut disconcerted; and Elizzabeth, sorry for her, and sorry for her faatherz speche,

wauz afrade her anxiety had dun no good. Utherz ov the party wer nou aplide too.

“If I,” ced Mr. Collinz, “wer so forchunate az too be abel too cing, I shood hav grate plezhure, I am shure, in obliging the cumpany widh an are; for I concidder music az a verry innocent diverzhon, and perfectly compattibel widh the profeshon ov a clergiman. I doo not mene, houwevver, too acert dhat we can be justifide in devoting too much ov our time too music, for dhare ar certainly uther thhingz too be atended too. The rector ov a parrish haz much too doo. In the ferst place, he must make such an agrement for tiadh az ma be benefishal too himcelf and not ofencive too hiz paitron. He must rite hiz one cermonz; and the time dhat remainz wil not be too much for hiz parrish jutese, and the care and impruivment ov hiz dwelling, which he canot be excuezd from making az cumfortabel az poscibel. And I doo not thhinc it ov lite importans dhat he shood hav atentive and concilleyatoery mannerz toowordz evveriboddy, espeshaly toowordz dhose

too whoome he ose hiz preferment. I canot aqwit him ov dhat juty; nor cood I thhinc wel ov the man whoo shood omit an ocaizhon ov testifiying hiz respect toowordz enniboddy conected widh the fammily.” And widh a bou too Mr. Darcy, he concluded hiz speche, which had bene spoken so loud az too be herd bi haaf the roome.

Menny staerd—menny smiald; but no wun looct moer amuezd dhan Mr.

Bennet himcelf, while hiz wife cereyously comended Mr. Collinz for havving spoken so cencibly, and observd in a haaf-whisper too Lady Lucas, dhat he wauz a remarcably clevver, good kiand ov yung man.

Too Elizzabeth it apeerd dhat, had her fammily made an agrement too expose themcelvz az much az dha cood juring the evening, it wood hav bene imposcibel for them too pla dhare parts widh moer

spirit or finer suxes; and happy did she thhinc it for Bingly and her cister dhat sum ov the exhibishon had escaipt hiz notice, and dhat hiz felingz wer not ov a sort too be much distrest bi the folly which he must hav witnest. Dhat hiz too cisterz and Mr. Darcy, houwevver, shood hav such an oportchunity ov riddiculing her relaishonz, wauz bad enuf, and she cood not determine whether the cilent contempt ov the gentelman, or the insolent smialz ov the ladese, wer moer intollerabel.

The rest ov the evening braut her littel amuezment. She wauz teezd bi Mr. Collinz, whoo continnude moast perceveringly bi her cide, and dho he cood not prevale on her too daans widh him agane, poot it out ov her pouwer too daans widh utherz. In vane did she entrete him too stand up widh sumbody els, and offer too introjuce him too enny yung lady in the roome. He ashuerd her, dhat az too daancing, he wauz perfectly indifferent too it; dhat hiz chefe obgect wauz bi dellicate atenshonz too recomend himcelf too her and dhat he shood dhaerfoer make a point ov remaning cloce too her the whole evening. Dhare wauz no arguwing uppon such a prodgect.

She

ode her gratest relefe too her frend Mis Lucas, whoo often joint them, and good-nachuerdly en'gaijd Mr. Collinsez conversaishon too hercelf.

She wauz at leest fre from the offens ov Mr. Darcese ferther notice; dho often standing within a verry short distans ov her, qwite dicen'gaijd, he nevver came nere enuf too speke. She felt it too be the probbabel conceqwens ov her aluezhonz too Mr. Wiccam, and rejoist in it.

The Longborn party wer the laast ov aul the cumpany too depart, and, bi a manuver ov Mrs. Bennet, had too wate for dhare carrage a qworter ov an our aafter evveriboddy els wauz gon, which gave them time too ce hou hartily dha wer wisht awa bi

sum ov the fammily. Mrs. Herst and her cister scaersly opend dhare mouths, exept too complane ov fateghe, and wer evvidently impaishent too hav the hous too themcelvz. Dha repulst evvery atempt ov Mrs. Bennet at conversaishon, and bi so doowing throo a lan'gor over the whole party, which wauz verry littel releevd bi the long spechez ov Mr. Collinz, whoo wauz complimenting Mr. Bingly and hiz cisterz on the ellegans ov dhare entertainment, and the hospitallity and poliatnes which had marct dhare behaveyor too dhare ghests. Darcy ced nuthhing at aul. Mr. Bennet, in eeqwal cilens, wauz enjoyying the cene. Mr. Bingly and Jane wer standing tooghether, a littel detacht from the rest, and tauct oanly too eche uther. Elizzabeth preservd az steddy a cilens az iather Mrs. Herst or Mis Bingly; and even Liddeyaa wauz too much fateegd too utter moer dhan the ocaizhonal exclamaishon ov "Lord, hou tiard I am!" acumpanede bi a viyolent yaun.

When at length dha arose too take leve, Mrs. Bennet wauz moast prescingly civvil in her hope ov ceying the whole fammily soone at Longborn, and adrest hercelf espeshaly too Mr. Bingly, too ashure him hou happy he wood make them bi eting a fammily dinner widh them at enny time, widhout the cerremony ov a formal invitaishon. Bingly wauz aul graitfool plezhure, and he reddily en'gaijd for taking the erleyest oporchunity ov wating on her, aafter hiz retern from Lundon, whither he wauz obliajd too go the next da for a short time.

Mrs. Bennet wauz perfectly sattisfide, and qwitted the hous under the deliatfool perswaizhon dhat, alouwing for the nescenary preparaishonz ov cettelments, nu carragez, and wedding cloadhz, she shood undoutedly ce her dauter cetteld at Netherfeeld in the coers ov thre or foer munths. Ov havving anuther dauter marrede too Mr. Collinz, she thaut widh eeqwal certainty, and widh concidderabel, dho not eeqwal, plezhure. Elizzabeth wauz the leest dere too her ov aul her children; and dho the man and the

mach wer qwite good enuf for *her*, the werth ov eche wauz
eclipst bi Mr. Bingly and Netherfeeld.

Chapter 19

The next da opend a nu cene at Longborn. Mr. Collinz made
hiz declaraishon in form. Havving rezolvd too doo it widhout los ov
time, az hiz leve ov abcens extended oanly too the following
Satterda, and havving no felingz ov diffidens too make it
distrescing too himcelf even at the moment, he cet about it in a
verry orderly manner, widh aul the observancez, which he supozd
a reggular part ov the biznes. On fianding Mrs. Bennet,
Elizzabeth, and wun ov the yun'gher gherlz tooghether, soone aafter
brefast, he adrest the muther in these werdz:

“Ma I hope, maddam, for yor interest widh yor fare dauter
Elizzabeth, when I soliscit for the onnor ov a private augens
widh her in the coers ov this morning?”

Befoer Elizzabeth had time for ennithhing but a blush ov cerprise,
Mrs. Bennet aancerd instantly, “O dere!—yes—certainly. I am
shure Lizsy wil be verry happy—I am shure she can hav no
obgecshon. Cum, Kitty, I waunt u up staerz.” And, gathering her
werc tooghether, she wauz hacening awa, when Elizzabeth cauld out:

“Dere maddam, doo not go. I beg u wil not go. Mr. Collinz must
excuse me. He can hav nuthhing too sa too me dhat enniboddy nede
not
here. I am gowing awa micelf.”

“No, no, noncens, Lizsy. I desire u too sta whare u ar.”
And uppon Elizabeths ceming reyaly, widh vext and embarrast loox, about too escape, she added: “Lizsy, I *incist* uppon yor staying and hering Mr. Collinz.”

Elizabeth wood not opose such an injuncshon—and a moments concideraishon making her aulso cencibel dhat it wood be wisest too ghet it over az soone and az qwiyetly az poscibel, she sat down agane and tride too concele, bi incessant emploiment the felingz which wer divided betwene distres and diverzhon. Mrs. Bennet and Kitty wauct of, and az soone az dha wer gon, Mr. Collinz began.

“Beleve me, mi dere Mis Elizabeth, dhat yor moddesty, so far from doowing u enny dicervice, raather adz too yor uther perfecshonz. U wood hav bene les ameyabel in mi ise had dhare *not* bene this littel unwillingnes; but alou me too ashure u, dhat I hav yor respected mutherz permishon for this adres. U can hardly dout the perport ov mi discoers, houwevver yor natchural dellicacy ma lede u too dicembel; mi atenshonz hav bene too marct too be mistaken. Aulmoast az soone az I enterd the hous, I cin’gheld u out az the companyon ov mi fuchure life. But befoer I am run awa widh bi mi felingz on this subject, perhaps it wood be advizabel for me too state mi rezonz for marreying—and, moerover, for cumming intoo Hartfordshire widh the desine ov celecting a wife, az I certainly did.”

The ideyaa ov Mr. Collinz, widh aul hiz sollem compoashure, beying
run

awa widh bi hiz felingz, made Elizabeth so nere laafing, dhat she cood not use the short pazuz he aloud in enny atempt too stop him ferther, and he continnude:

“Mi rezonz for marreying ar, ferst, dhat I thhinc it a rite thhing for evvery clergiman in esy circumstaancez (like micelf) too cet the exaampel ov matrimony in hiz parrish; cecondly, dhat I am convinst dhat it wil ad verry graitley too mi happines; and thherdly—which perhaps I aut too hav menshond erleyer, dhat it iz the particcular advice and rekomendaishon ov the verry nobel lady whoome I hav the onnor ov caulng paitrones. Twice haz she condecended too ghiv me her opinyon (unnaasct too!) on this subgect; and it wauz but the verry Satterda nite befoer I left Hunsford—betwene our puilz at qwaudril, while Mrs. Genkinson wauz arain’ging Mis de Borgz footstoole, dhat she ced, ‘Mr. Collinz, u must marry. A clergiman like u must marry. Chuse properly, chuse a gentelwoomman for *mi* sake; and for yor *one*, let her be an active, uesfool sort ov person, not braut up hi, but abel too make a smaul incum go a good wa. This iz mi advice. Fiand such a woomman az soone az u can, bring her too Hunsford, and I wil vizsit her.’ Alou me, bi the wa, too observ, mi fare cuzsin, dhat I doo not recon the notice and kiandnes ov Lady Cathherine de Borg az among the leest ov the advaantagez in mi pouwer too offer. U wil fiand her mannerz beyond ennithhing I can describe; and yor wit and vivascity, I thhinc, must be axeptabel too her, espeshaly when temperd with the cilens and respect which her ranc wil inevvitably exite. Dhus much for mi genneral intenshon in favor ov matrimony; it remainz too be toald whi mi vuse wer directed toowordz Longborn insted ov mi one naborhood, whare I can ashure u dhare ar menny ameyabel yung wimmen. But the fact iz, dhat beying, az I am, too inherit this estate aafter the deth ov yor onnord faather (whoo, houwevver, ma liv menny yeerz lon’gher), I cood not sattisfi micelf widhout rezolving too chuse a wife from among hiz dauterz, dhat the los too them mite be az littel az poscibel, when the mellancoly event taix place—which, houwevver, az I hav aulreddy ced, ma not be for cevveral yeerz. This haz bene mi motive, mi

fare cuzsin, and I flatter micelf it wil not cinc me in yor esteme. And nou nuthhing remainz for me but too ashure u in the moast annimated lan'gwage ov the viyolens ov mi afecshon. Too forchune I am perfectly indifferent, and shal make no demaand ov dhat nachure on yor faather, cins I am wel aware dhat it cood not be complide widh; and dhat wun thouzand poundz in the foer per cents, which wil not be yorz til aafter yor mutherz decece, iz aul dhat u ma evver be entiteld too. On dhat hed, dhaerfoer, I shal be uniformly cilent; and u ma ashure yorcelf dhat no un'gennerous reproche shal evver paas mi lips when we ar marrede."

It wauz absoluetly nescenary too interupt him nou.

"U ar too haisty, cer," she cride. "U forghet dhat I hav made no aancer. Let me doo it widhout ferther los ov time. Axept mi thanx for the compliment u ar paying me. I am verry cencibel ov the onnor ov yor propozalz, but it iz imposcibel for me too doo utherwise dhan too decline them."

"I am not nou too lern," replide Mr. Collinz, widh a formal wave ov the hand, "dhat it iz uezhuwal widh yung ladese too reget the adrecez ov the man whoome dha ceecretly mene too axept, when he ferst aplise for dhare favor; and dhat sumtiamz the refuzal iz repeted a cecond, or even a thherd time. I am dhaerfoer bi no meenz discourraijd bi whaut u hav just ced, and shal hope too lede u too the aultar are long."

"Uppon mi werd, cer," cride Elizizabeth, "yor hope iz a raather extrordinary wun aafter mi declaraishon. I doo ashure u dhat I am not wun ov dhose yung ladese (if such yung ladese dhare ar) whoo ar so daring az too risc dhare happines on the chaans ov beying aasct a cecond time. I am perfectly cereyous in mi refuzal. U cood not make *me* happy, and I am convinst dhat I am the

laast woomman in the werld whoo cood make u so. Na, wer yor frend Lady Cathherine too no me, I am perswaded she wood fiand me in evvery respect il qwaulifide for the cichuwaishon."

"Wer it certane dhat Lady Cathherine wood thhinc so," ced Mr. Collinz verry graivly—"but I canot imadgine dhat her ladship wood at aul disaproove ov u. And u ma be certane when I hav the onnor ov ceying her agane, I shal speke in the verry hiyest termz ov yor moddesty, economy, and uther ameyabel qwaulificaishon."

"Indede, Mr. Collinz, aul prase ov me wil be un'nescesary. U must ghiv me leve too juj for micelf, and pa me the compliment ov beleving whaut I sa. I wish u verry happy and verry rich, and bi refusing yor hand, doo aul in mi pouwer too prevent yor beying utherwise. In making me the offer, u must hav sattisfide the dellicacy ov yor felingz widh regard too mi fammily, and ma take poseshon ov Longborn estate whenever it faulz, widhout enny celf-reproche. This matter ma be concidderd, dhaerfoer, az finaly cetteld." And rising az she dhus spoke, she wood hav qwitted the roome, had Mr. Collinz not dhus adrest her:

"When I doo micelf the onnor ov speking too u next on the subject, I shal hope too receve a moer favorabel aancer dhan u hav nou ghivven me; dho I am far from acusing u ov croowelty at prezsent, becauz I no it too be the establisht custom ov yor cex too regect a man on the ferst aplicaishon, and perhaps u hav even nou ced az much too encurrage mi sute az wood be concistent widh the troo dellicacy ov the female carracter."

"Reyaly, Mr. Collinz," cride Elizzabeth widh sum wormth, "u puzsel me exedingly. If whaut I hav hithertoo ced can apere too u in the form ov encurraiment, I no not hou too expres mi

refuzal in such a wa az too convins u ov its beying wun."

"U must ghiv me leve too flatter micelf, mi dere cuzsin, dhat yor refuzal ov mi adrecez iz meerly werdz ov coers. Mi rezonz for beleving it ar breefly these: It duz not apere too me dhat mi hand iz unwerthy ov yor axeptans, or dhat the establishment I can offer woud be enny uther dhan hily desirabel. Mi cichuwaishon in life, mi conecshonz widh the fammily ov de Borg, and mi relaishonship too yor one, ar cercumstaancez hily in mi favor; and u shood take it intoo ferther concideraishon, dhat in spite ov yor mannifoald atracshonz, it iz bi no meenz certane dhat anuther offer ov marrage ma evver be made u. Yor porshon iz unhappily so smaul dhat it wil in aul liaclihood undoo the efects ov yor luvlines and ameyabel qwaulificaishonz. Az I must dhaerfoer conclude dhat u ar not cereyous in yor regecshon ov me, I shal chuse too atribbute it too yor wish ov increcing mi luv bi suspens, acording too the uezhuwal practice ov ellegant femailz."

"I doo ashure u, cer, dhat I hav no pretenshonz whautevver too dhat kiand ov ellegans which concists in tormenting a respectabel man. I woud raather be pade the compliment ov beying beleevd cincere. I thanc u agane and agane for the onnor u hav dun me in yor propozalz, but too axept them iz absolutly imposcibel. Mi felingz in evvery respect forbid it. Can I speke planer? Doo not concidder me nou az an ellegant female, intending too plaghe u, but az a rashonal crechure, speking the truith from her hart."

"U ar uniformly charming!" cride he, widh an are ov auqword gallantry; "and I am perswaded dhat when sancshond bi the expres authorrity ov boath yor exelent parents, mi propozalz wil not fale ov beying axeptabel."

Too such perceverans in wilfool celf-decepshon Elizzabeth wood make no repli, and imejaitly and in cilens widhdroo; determiand, if he percisted in conciddering her repeted refuzalz az flattering encurraiment, too apli too her faather, whose neggative mite be utterd in such a manner az too be decicive, and whose behaveyor at leest cood not be mistaken for the afectaishon and coketry ov an ellegant female.

Chapter 20

Mr. Collinz wauz not left long too the cilent contemplaishon ov hiz suxesfool luv; for Mrs. Bennet, havving daudeld about in the vestibule too wauch for the end ov the conferens, no sooner sau Elizzabeth open the doer and widh qwic step paas her toowordz the staercace, dhan she enterd the brecfast-roome, and con'gratchulated boath him and hercelf in worm termz on the happy prospect ov dhare nerer conecshon. Mr. Collinz receevd and reternd these felicitashonz widh eeqwal plezhure, and then proceded too relate the particcularz ov dhare intervü, widh the rezult ov which he trusted he had evvery rezon too be sattisfide, cins the refuzal which hiz cuzsin had stedfaastly ghivven him wood natchuraly flo from her bashfool moddesty and the genuwine dellicacy ov her carracter.

This informaishon, houwevver, starteld Mrs. Bennet; she wood hav bene glad too be eeqwaly sattisfide dhat her dauter had ment too encurrage him bi protesting against hiz propozalz, but she daerd not beleve it, and cood not help saying so.

“But, depend uppon it, Mr. Collinz,” she added, “dhat Lizsy shal be braut too rezon. I wil speke too her about it directly. She

iz a verry hedstrong, foolish gherl, and duz not no her one interest but I wil *make* her no it."

"Pardon me for interrupting u, maddam," cride Mr. Collinz; "but if she iz reyaly hedstrong and foolish, I no not whether she wood aultooghether be a verry desirabel wife too a man in mi cichuwaishon, whoo natchuraly loox for happines in the marrage state. If dhaerfoer she acchuwaly percists in regecting mi sute, perhaps it wer better not too foers her intoo axepting me, becauz if liyabel too such defects ov temper, she cood not contribbute much too mi feliscity."

"Cer, u qwite misunderstand me," ced Mrs. Bennet, alarmd. "Lizsy iz oanly hedstrong in such matterz az these. In evverithing els she iz az good-nachuerd a gherl az evver livd. I wil go directly too Mr. Bennet, and we shal verry soone cettel it widh her, I am shure."

She wood not ghiv him time too repli, but hurreying instantly too her huzband, cauld out az she enterd the liabrary, "O! Mr. Bennet, u ar waunted imejaitly; we ar aul in an uproer. U must cum and make Lizsy marry Mr. Collinz, for she vouz she wil not hav him, and if u doo not make haist he wil chainj hiz miand and not hav *her*."

Mr. Bennet raizd hiz ise from hiz booc az she enterd, and fixt them on her face widh a caam unconcern which wauz not in the leest aulterd bi her comunicaishon.

"I hav not the plezhure ov understanding u," ced he, when she had finnisht her speche. "Ov whaut ar u tauking?"

"Ov Mr. Collinz and Lizsy. Lizsy declaerz she wil not hav Mr.

Collinz, and Mr. Collinz beghinz too sa dhat he wil not hav Lizsy."

"And whaut am I too doo on the ocaizhon? It ceemz an hoaples biznes."

"Speke too Lizsy about it yorcelf. Tel her dhat u incist uppon her marreying him."

"Let her be cauld doun. She shal here mi opinyon."

Mrs. Bennet rang the bel, and Mis Elizzabeth wauz summond too the liabrary.

"Cum here, chiald," cride her faather az she apeerd. "I hav cent for u on an afare ov importans. I understand dhat Mr. Collinz haz made u an offer ov marrage. Iz it troo?" Elizzabeth replide dhat it wauz. "Verry wel—and this offer ov marrage u hav refuezd?"

"I hav, cer."

"Verry wel. We nou cum too the point. Yor muther incists uppon yor axepting it. Iz it not so, Mrs. Bennet?"

"Yes, or I wil nevver ce her agane."

"An unhappy aulternative iz befoer u, Elizzabeth. From this da u must be a strain'ger too wun ov yor parents. Yor muther wil nevver ce u agane if u doo *not* marry Mr. Collinz, and I wil nevver ce u agane if u *doo*."

Elizzabeth cood not but smile at such a concluezhon ov such a

beginning, but Mrs. Bennet, who had persuaded herself that her husband regarded the affair as she wished, was exceedingly disappointed.

"What do you mean, Mr. Bennet, in talking this way? You promised me too *incist* upon her marrying him."

"My dear," replied her husband, "I have too small favors to request. First, that you will allow me the free use of my understanding on the present occasion; and secondly, of my room. I shall be glad too to have the library too myself as soon as may be."

Not yet, however, in spite of her disappointment in her husband, did Mrs. Bennet give up the point. She talked to Elizabeth again and again; coaxed and threatened her by turns. She endeavored too to secure Jane in her interest; but Jane, with all possible mildness, declined interfering; and Elizabeth, summing with real earnestness, and summing with playful gaiety, replied to her attack. To her manner varied, however, her determination never did.

Mr. Collins, meanwhile, was meditating in solitude on what had passed. He thought too well of himself to comprehend on what motives his cousin could refuse him; and to his pride was hurt, he suffered in no other way. His regard for her was quite imaginary; and the possibility of her deserving her mother's reproach prevented his feeling any regret.

While the family were in this confusion, Charlotte Lucas came too to spend the day with them. She was met in the vestibule by Lydia, who, flying to her, cried in a half-whisper, "I am glad you are come, for there is such fun here! What do you think has happened this morning? Mr. Collins has made an offer to Lizzy, and she

wil not hav him.”

Sharlot hardly had time too aancer, befoer dha wer joind bi Kitty, whoo came too tel the same nuse; and no sooner had dha enterd the brecfast-roome, whare Mrs. Bennet wauz alone, dhan she liaqwise began on the subget, caulng on Mis Lucas for her compashon, and entreting her too perswade her frend Lizsy too compli widh the wishez ov aul her fammily. “Pra doo, mi dere Mis Lucas,” she added in a mellancoly tone, “for nobody iz on mi cide, nobody taix part widh me. I am croowely uezd, nobody feelz for mi poor nervz.”

Sharlots repli wauz spaerd bi the entrans ov Jane and Elizzabeth.

“I, dhare she cumz,” continnude Mrs. Bennet, “loocking az unconcernd az ma be, and caring no moer for us dhan if we wer at Yorc, provided she can hav her one wa. But I tel u, Mis Lizsy—if u take it intoo yor hed too go on refusing evvery offer ov marrage in this wa, u wil nevver ghet a huzband at aul—and I am shure I doo not no whoo iz too maintane u when yor faather iz ded. I shal not be abel too kepe u—and so I worn u. I hav dun widh u from this verry da. I toald u in the liabrary, u no, dhat I shoold nevver speke too u agane, and u wil fiand me az good az mi werd. I hav no plezhure in tauking too unjutifool children. Not dhat I hav much plezhure, indede, in tauking too enniboddy. Pepel whoo suffer az I doo from nervous complaints can hav no grate inclinaishon for tauking. Nobody can tel whaut I suffer! But it iz aulwase so. Dhose whoo doo not complane ar nevver pittede.”

Her dauterz liscend in cilens too this efuezhon, cencibel dhat enny atempt too rezon widh her or suidh her wood oanly increce

the iritaishon. She tauct on, dhaerfoer, widhout interupshon from enny ov them, til dha wer joind bi Mr. Collinz, whoo enterd the roome widh an are moer staitly dhan uezhuwal, and on perceving whoome, she ced too the gherlz, "Nou, I doo incist uppon it, dhat u, aul ov u, hoald yor tungz, and let me and Mr. Collinz hav a littel conversaishon tooghether."

Elizzabeth paast qwiyetly out ov the roome, Jane and Kitty follode, but Liddeyaa stood her ground, determiand too here aul she cood; and Sharlot, detaind ferst bi the civillity ov Mr. Collinz, whoose enqwirese aafter hercelf and aul her fammily wer verry minute, and then bi a littel cureyosity, sattisfide hercelf widh wauking too the windo and pretending not too here. In a doalfool vois Mrs. Bennet began the proected conversaishon: "O! Mr. Collinz!"

"Mi dere maddam," replide he, "let us be for evver cilent on this point. Far be it from me," he prezently continnude, in a vois dhat marct hiz displezhure, "too resent the behaveyor ov yor dauter. Resignaishon too inevvitabel evilz iz the juty ov us aul; the peculeyar juty ov a yung man whoo haz bene so forchunate az I hav bene in erly preferment; and I trust I am resiand. Perhaps not the les so from feling a dout ov mi pozsitive happines had mi fare cuzsin onnord me widh her hand; for I hav often observd dhat resignaishon iz nevver so perfect az when the blescing denide beghinz too loose sumwhaut ov its vallu in our estimaishon. U wil not, I hope, concidder me az showing enny disrespect too yor fammily, mi dere maddam, bi dhus widhdrauwing mi

pretenshonz too yor dauterz favor, widhout havving pade yorcelf and Mr. Bennet the compliment ov reqwesting u too interpose yor authorrity in mi behaaf. Mi conduct ma, I fere, be obgecshonabel in havving axepted mi dismissyon from yor dauterz lips insted ov yor one. But we ar aul liyabel too

error. I hav certainly ment wel throo the whole afare. Mi obgett haz bene too ceure an ameyabel companyon for micelf, widh ju concideraishon for the advaantage ov aul yor fammily, and if mi *manner* haz bene at aul reprehencibel, I here beg leve too apollogise.”

Chapter 21

The discusson ov Mr. Collinsez offer wauz nou neerly at an end, and Elizzabeth had oonly too suffer from the uncumfortabel felingz necesarily atending it, and ocaizhonaly from sum pevish aluezhonz ov her muther. Az for the gentelman himcelf, *hiz* felingz wer cheefly exprest, not bi embarrasment or degecshon, or bi triying too avoid her, but bi stifnes ov manner and resentfool cilens. He scaersly evver spoke too her, and the acidjuwous atenshonz which he had bene so cencibel ov himcelf wer traansferd for the rest ov the da too Mis Lucas, whoose civillity in liscening too him wauz a cezonabel relefe too them aul, and espeshaly too her frend.

The morro projuest no abaitment ov Mrs. Bennets il-humor or il helth. Mr. Collinz wauz aulso in the same state ov an’gry pride. Elizzabeth had hoapt dhat hiz resentment mite shorten hiz vizsit, but hiz plan did not apere in the leest afected bi it. He wauz aulwase too hav gon on Satterda, and too Satterda he ment too sta.

Aafter brecfast, the gherlz wauct too Merriton too enqwire if Mr. Wiccam wer reternd, and too lament over hiz abcens from the Netherfeeld baul. He joind them on dhare entering the toun, and

attended them too dhare aants whare hiz regret and vexaishon, and the concern ov evveriboddy, wauz wel tauct over. Too Elizzabeth, houwevver, he voluntarily acnollejd dhat the necescity ov hiz abcens *had* bene celf-impoazd.

“I found,” ced he, “az the time droo nere dhat I had better not mete Mr. Darcy; dhat too be in the same roome, the same party widh him for so menny ourz tooghether, mite be moer dhan I cood bare, and dhat ceenz mite arise unplezzant too moer dhan micelf.”

She hily apruivd hiz forbarans, and dha had lezhure for a fool discusson ov it, and for aul the comendaishon which dha civvily bestode on eche uther, az Wiccam and anuther officer wauct bac widh them too Longborn, and juring the wauc he particcularly atended too her. Hiz acumpaneying them wauz a dubbel advaantage; she felt aul the compliment it offerd too hercelf, and it wauz moast axeptabel az an ocaizhon ov introjucing him too her faather and muther.

Soone aafter dhare retern, a letter wauz delivverd too Mis Bennet; it came from Netherfeeld. The envelope containd a shete ov ellegant, littel, hot-prest paper, wel cuvverd widh a ladese fare, flowing hand; and Elizzabeth sau her cisterz countenans chainj az she red it, and sau her dwelling intently on sum particcular passagez. Jane recolected hercelf soone, and pooting the letter awa, tride too join widh her uezhual cheerfoolnes in the genneral conversaishon; but Elizzabeth felt an anxiyety on the subgect which droo of her atenshon even from Wiccam; and no sooner had he and hiz companyon taken leve, dhan a glaans from Jane invited her too follo her up staerz. When dha had gaind dhare one roome, Jane, taking out the letter, ced:

“This iz from Carroline Bingly; whaut it containz haz cerpriazd me

a good dele. The whole party hav left Netherfeeld bi this time, and ar on dhare wa too toun—and widhout enny intenshon ov cumming bac agane. U shal here whaut she cez.”

She then red the ferst centens aloud, which compriazd the informaishon ov dhare havving just rezolvd too follo dhare bruther too toun directly, and ov dhare mening too dine in Grovenor Strete, whare Mr. Herst had a hous. The next wauz in these werdz: “I doo not pretend too regret ennithhing I shal leve in Hartfordshire, exept yor sociyety, mi derest frend; but we wil hope, at sum fuchure pereyod, too enjoi menny reternz ov dhat deliatfool intercoers we hav none, and in the meenwhile ma lesce the pane ov ceparashon bi a verry freeqwent and moast unreservd corespondens. I depend on u for dhat.” Too these hiaflone expreshonz Elizzabeth liscend widh aul the incencibillity ov distrust; and dho the sudden’nes ov dhare remooval cerpriazd her, she sau nuthhing in it reyaly too lament; it wauz not too be supoazd dhat dhare abscens from Netherfeeld wood prevent Mr. Binglese beying dhare; and az too the los ov dhare sociyety, she wauz perswaded dhat Jane must cece too regard it, in the enjoiment ov hiz.

“It iz unlucky,” ced she, aafter a short pauz, “dhat u shood not be abel too ce yor frendz befoer dha leve the cuntry. But ma we not hope dhat the pereyod ov fuchure happines too which Mis Bingle loox forword ma arive erleyer dhan she iz aware, and dhat the deliatfool intercoers u hav none az frendz wil be renude widh yet grater satisfacshon az cisterz? Mr. Bingle wil not be detaind in Lundon bi them.”

“Carroline decidedly cez dhat nun ov the party wil retern intoo Hartfordshire this winter. I wil rede it too u:”

“When mi bruther left us yesterda, he imadgiand dhat the biznes which tooc him too Lundon mite be concluded in thre or foer dase; but az we ar certane it canot be so, and at the same time convinst dhat when Charlz ghets too toun he wil be in no hurry too leve it agane, we hav determiand on following him thither, dhat he ma not be obliajd too spend hiz vacant ourz in a cumfortles hotel. Menny ov mi aqwaintancez ar aulreddy dhare for the winter; I wish dhat I cood here dhat u, mi derest frend, had enny intenshon ov making wun ov the croud—but ov dhat I despare. I cinceerly hope yor Cristmas in Hartfordshire ma abound in the gayetese which dhat cezon genneraly bringz, and dhat yor bose wil be so numerous az too prevent yor feling the los ov the thre ov whoome we shal deprive u.”

“It iz evvident bi this,” added Jane, “dhat he cumz bac no moer this winter.”

“It iz oonly evvident dhat Mis Bingly duz not mene dhat he *shood*.”

“Whi wil u thhinc so? It must be hiz one doowing. He iz hiz one maaster. But u doo not no *aul*. I *wil* rede u the passage which particullarly herts me. I wil hav no reservz from u.”

“Mr. Darcy iz impaishent too ce hiz cister; and, too confes the truith, *we* ar scaersly les egher too mete her agane. I reyaly doo not thhinc Jorjaanaa Darcy haz her eeqwal for buty, ellegans, and acumplishments; and the afecshon she inspiarz in Loowezaa and micelf iz hitend intoo sumthhing stil moer interesting, from the hope we dare entertane ov her beying heraafter our cister. I doo not no whether I evver befoer menshond too u mi felingz on this subject; but I wil not leve the cuntry widhout confiding them, and I trust u wil not esteme them unrezonabel. Mi

bruther admiaz her graity aulreddy; he wil hav freeqwent oporchunity nou ov ceying her on the moast intimate footing; her relaishonz aul wish the conecshon az much az hiz one; and a cisterz parshallity iz not misleding me, I thhinc, when I caul Charlz moast capabel ov en'gaging enny woommanz hart. Widh aul these cercumstaancez too favor an atachment, and nuthhing too prevent it, am I rong, mi derest Jane, in indulging the hope ov an event which wil ceure the happines ov so menny?"

"Whaut doo u thhinc ov *this* centens, mi dere Lizsy?" ced Jane az she finisht it. "Iz it not clere enuf? Duz it not expresly declare dhat Carroline niather expects nor wishez me too be her cister; dhat she iz perfectly convinst ov her brutherz indifferens; and dhat if she suspects the nachure ov mi felingz for him, she meenz (moast kiandy!) too poot me on mi gard? Can dhare be enny uther opinyon on the subject?"

"Yes, dhare can; for mine iz totaly different. Wil u here it?"

"Moast willingly."

"U shal hav it in a fu werdz. Mis Bingly cese dhat her bruther iz in luv widh u, and waunts him too marry Mis Darcy. She follose him too toun in hope ov keping him dhare, and trise too perswade u dhat he duz not care about u."

Jane shooc her hed.

"Indede, Jane, u aut too beleve me. No wun whoo haz evver cene u tooggether can dout hiz afecshon. Mis Bingly, I am shure, canot. She iz not such a cimpelton. Cood she hav cene haaf az much luv in Mr. Darcy for hercelf, she wood hav orderd her

wedding cloadhz. But the cace iz this: We ar not rich enuf or grand enuf for them; and she iz the moer ancshous too ghet Mis Darcy for her bruther, from the noashon dhat when dhare haz bene *wun* intermarrage, she ma hav les trubbel in acheving a cecond; in which dhare iz certainly sum in' genuwity, and I dare sa it wood suxede, if Mis de Borg wer out ov the wa. But, mi derest Jane, u canot cereyously imadgine dhat becauz Mis Bingly telz u her bruther graitly admiaz Mis Darcy, he iz in the smaulest degry les cencibel ov *yor* merrit dhan when he tooc leve ov u on Chuezda, or dhat it wil be in her pouwer too perswade him dhat, insted ov beying in luv widh u, he iz verry much in luv widh her frend."

"If we thaut alike ov Mis Bingly," replide Jane, "yor representaishon ov aul this mite make me qwite esy. But I no the foundaishon iz unjust. Carroline iz incapabel ov wilfooly deceving enniwun; and aul dhat I can hope in this cace iz dhat she iz deceving hercelf."

"Dhat iz rite. U cood not hav started a moer happy ideyaa, cins u wil not take cumfort in mine. Beleve her too be deceevd, bi aul meenz. U hav nou dun yor juty bi her, and must fret no lon' gher."

"But, mi dere cister, can I be happy, even suposing the best, in axepting a man whoose cisterz and frendz ar aul wishing him too marry elshware?"

"U must decide for yorcelf," ced Elizzabeth; "and if, uppon machure deliberaishon, u fiand dhat the mizsery ov disobliging hiz too cisterz iz moer dhan eqwivvalent too the happines ov beying hiz wife, I advise u bi aul meenz too refuse him."

“Hou can u tauc so?” ced Jane, faintly smiling. “U must no dhat dho I shood be exedingly greevd at dhare disaprobaishon, I cood not hezsitate.”

“I did not thhinc u wood; and dhat beying the cace, I canot concidder yor cichuwaishon widh much compashon.”

“But if he reternz no moer this winter, mi chois wil nevver be reqwiard. A thousand thhingz ma arise in six munths!”

The ideyaa ov hiz reterning no moer Elizzabeth treted widh the utmoast contempt. It apeerd too her meerly the sugeschon ov Carrolianz interested wishez, and she cood not for a moment supose dhat dhose wishez, houwevver openly or artfooly spoken, cood influwens a yung man so totaly independent ov evveriwun.

She represented too her cister az forcibly az poscibel whaut she felt on the subget, and had soone the plezhure ov ceying its happy efect. Jainz temper wauz not desponding, and she wauz gradjuwaly led too hope, dho the diffidens ov afecshon sumtiamz overcame the hope, dhat Bingly wood retern too Netherfeeld and aancer evvery wish ov her hart.

Dha agrede dhat Mrs. Bennet shood oonly here ov the deparchure ov the fammily, widhout beying alarmd on the scoer ov the gentelmanz conduct; but even this parshal comunicaishon gave her a grate dele ov concern, and she bewaild it az exedingly unlucky dhat the ladese shood happen too go awa just az dha wer aul ghetting so intimate tooghether. Aafter lamenting it, houwevver, at sum length, she had the consolaishon dhat Mr. Bingly wood be soone doun agane and soone dining at Longborn, and the concluezhon ov aul wauz the cumfortabel declaraishon, dhat dho he had bene invited oonly too a fammily dinner, she wood take care too hav too fool coercez.

Chapter 22

The Bennets wer en'gajjd too dine widh the Lucacez and agane juring the chefe ov the da wauz Mis Lucas so kiand az too liscen too Mr. Collinz. Elizzabeth tooc an oporchunity ov thanking her. "It keeps him in good humor," ced she, "and I am moer obliajd too u dhan I can expres." Sharlot ashuerd her frend ov her satisfacshon in beying uesfool, and dhat it amply repade her for the littel sacrifice ov her time. This wauz verry ameyabel, but Sharlots kiandnes extended farther dhan Elizzabeth had enny concepshon ov; its obgett wauz nuthhing els dhan too ceure her from enny retern ov Mr. Collinsez adrecez, bi en'gaging them toowordz hercelf. Such wauz Mis Lucacez skeme; and aperancez wer so favorabel, dhat when dha parted at nite, she wood hav felt aulmoast ceure ov suxes if he had not bene too leve Hartfordshire so verry soone. But here she did injustice too the fire and independens ov hiz carracter, for it led him too escape out ov Longborn Hous the next morning widh admirabel slines, and hacen too Lucas Loj too thro himcelf at her fete. He wauz ancshous too avoid the notice ov hiz cuzsinz, from a convicshon dhat if dha sau him depart, dha cood not fale too con'gecchure hiz desine, and he wauz not willing too hav the atempt none til its suxes mite be none liaqwise; for dho feling aulmoast ceure, and widh rezon, for Sharlot had bene tollerably encurraging, he wauz comparratiavly diffident cins the advenchure ov Wednzda. Hiz recepshon, houwevver, wauz ov the moast flattering kiand. Mis Lucas perceevd him from an upper windo az he wauct toowordz the hous, and instantly cet out too mete him axidentalaly in the lane. But littel had she daerd too hope dhat so much luv and elloqwens awated her dhare.

In az short a time az Mr. Collinsez long spechez wood alou, evverithhing wauz cetteld betwene them too the satisfacshon ov boath; and az dha enterd the hous he earnestly entreted her too name the da dhat wauz too make him the happyest ov men; and dho such a sollicitaishon must be waivd for the prezsent, the lady felt no inclinaishon too trifel widh hiz happines. The schupiddity widh which he wauz favord bi nachure must gard hiz coertship from enny charm dhat cood make a woomman wish for its continuuans; and Mis Lucas, whoo axepted him soly from the pure and dicinterested desire ov an establishment, caerd not hou soone dhat establishment wer gaind.

Cer Willeyam and Lady Lucas wer spedily aplide too for dhare concent; and it wauz bestode widh a moast joifool alacrity. Mr. Collinsez prezsent circumstaancez made it a moast elligibel mach for dhare dauter, too whoome dha cood ghiv littel forchune; and hiz prospects ov fuchure welth wer exedingly fare. Lady Lucas began directly too calculate, widh moer interest dhan the matter had evver exited befoer, hou menny yeerz lon'gher Mr. Bennet wauz liacly too liv; and Cer Willeyam gave it az hiz decided opinyon, dhat whenever Mr. Collinz shood be in poseshon ov the Longborn estate, it wood be hily expegent dhat boath he and hiz wife shood make dhare aperans at St. Jaimsez. The whole fammily, in short, wer properly overjoid on the ocaizhon. The yun'gher gherlz formd hoaps ov *cumming out* a yere or too sooner dhan dha mite uthewise hav dun; and the boiz wer releevd from dhare apreshon ov Sharlots diying an oald made. Sharlot hercelf wauz tollerably compoazd. She had gaind her point, and had time too concidder ov it. Her reflecshonz wer in genneral satisfactory. Mr. Collinz, too be shure, wauz niather cencibel nor agreyabel; hiz society wauz erxum, and hiz attachment too her must be imadginary. But stil he wood be her

huzband. Widhout ththinking hily iather ov men or matrimony, marrage had aulwase bene her obgect; it wauz the oanly provizhon for wel-edjucated yung wimmen ov smaul forchune, and houwevver uncertane ov ghivving happines, must be dhare plezzantest preservative from waunt. This preservative she had nou obtaind; and at the age ov twenty-cevven, widhout havving evver bene handsum, she felt aul the good luc ov it. The leest agreyabel cercumstaans in the biznes wauz the cerprise it must ocaizhon too Elizzabeth Bennet, whoose frendship she vallude beyond dhat ov enny uther person. Elizzabeth wood wunder, and probbably wood blame her; and dho her rezolueshon wauz not too be shaken, her felingz must be hert bi such a disaprobaishon. She rezolvd too ghiv her the informaishon hercelf, and dhaerfoer charjd Mr. Collinz, when he reternd too Longborn too dinner, too drop no hint ov whaut had paast befoer enny ov the fammily. A prommice ov ceecrecy wauz ov coers verry jutifooly ghivven, but it cood not be kept widhout difficulty; for the cureyosity exited bi hiz long abcens berst foerth in such verry direct qweschonz on hiz retern az reqwiard sum in' genuwity too evade, and he wauz at the same time exercising grate celf-deniyaal, for he wauz longing too publish hiz prosperous luv.

Az he wauz too beghin hiz gerny too erly on the morro too ce enny ov the fammily, the cerremony ov leve-taking wauz performd when the ladese muivd for the nite; and Mrs. Bennet, widh grate poliatnes and corjallity, ced hou happy dha shood be too ce him at Longborn agane, whenever hiz en'gaijments mite alou him too vizsit them.

“Mi dere maddam,” he replide, “this invitaishon iz particularly grattifiying, becauz it iz whaut I hav bene hoping too receive; and u ma be verry certane dhat I shal avale micelf ov it az soone az poscibel.”

Dha wer aul astonnisht; and Mr. Bennet, whoo cood bi no meenz wish for so spedy a retern, imejaitly ced:

“But iz dhare not dain’ger ov Lady Cathherianz disaprobaishon here, mi good cer? U had better neglect yor relaishonz dhan run the risc ov ofending yor paitrones.”

“Mi dere cer,” replide Mr. Collinz, “I am particcularly obliajd too u for this frendly caushon, and u ma depend uppon mi not taking so matereyal a step widhout her ladships concurrens.”

“U canot be too much uppon yor gard. Risc ennithhing raather dhan her displezhure; and if u fiand it liacly too be raizd bi yor cumming too us agane, which I shood thhinc exedingly probbabel, sta qwiyetly at home, and be sattisfide dhat *we* shal take no ofens.”

“Beleve me, mi dere cer, mi grattichude iz wormly exited bi such afecshonate atenshon; and depend uppon it, u wil spedily receve from me a letter ov thanx for this, and for evvery uther marc ov yor regard juring mi sta in Hartfordshire. Az for mi fare cuzsinz, dho mi abcens ma not be long enuf too render it nescenary, I shal nou take the libberty ov wishing them helth and happines, not exeping mi cuzsin Elizzabeth.”

Widh propper civillitese the ladese then widhdroo; aul ov them eeqwaly cerpriazd dhat he medditated a qwic retern. Mrs. Bennet wisht too understand bi it dhat he thaut ov paying hiz adrecez too wun ov her yun’gher gherlz, and Mary mite hav bene prevaild on too axept him. She rated hiz abillitese much hiyer dhan enny ov the utherz; dhare wauz a solididity in hiz reflexhonz which often struc her, and dho bi no meenz so clevver az hercelf, she thaut dhat if encurraijd too rede and improve

himself bi such an exaampel az herz, he mite becum a verry agreyabel companyon. But on the following morning, evvery hope ov this kiand wauz dun awa. Mis Lucas cauld soone aafter breccfast, and in a private conferens widh Elizzabeth related the event ov the da befoer.

The pocibillity ov Mr. Collinsez fancying himself in luv widh her frend had wuns okerd too Elizzabeth within the laast da or too; but dhat Sharlot cood encurrage him ceemd aulmoast az far from pocibillity az she cood encurrage him hercelf, and her astonishment wauz conceqwently so grate az too overcum at ferst the boundz ov decorum, and she cood not help crying out:

“En’gaijd too Mr. Collinz! Mi dere Sharlot—imposcibel!”

The stedly countenans which Mis Lucas had comaanded in telling her stoery, gave wa too a momentary confuezhon here on receving so direct a reproche; dho, az it wauz no moer dhan she expected, she soone regained her compoazhure, and caamly replide:

“Whi shood u be cerpriazd, mi dere Elizaa? Doo u thhinc it increddibel dhat Mr. Collinz shood be abel too procure enny woommanz good opinyon, becauz he wauz not so happy az too suxede widh u?”

But Elizzabeth had nou recolected hercelf, and making a strong effort for it, wauz abel too ashure widh tollerabel fermnes dhat the prospect ov dhare relaishonship wauz hily graitfool too her, and dhat she wisht her aul imadginabel happines.

“I ce whaut u ar feling,” replide Sharlot. “U must be cerpriazd, verry much cerpriazd—so laitley az Mr. Collinz wauz wishing too marry u. But when u hav had time too thhinc it

over, I hope u wil be sattisfide widh whaut I hav dun. I am not romantic, u no; I nevver wauz. I aasc oonly a cumfortabel home; and conciddering Mr. Collinsez carracter, conecshon, and cichuwaishon in life, I am convinst dhat mi chaans ov happines widh him iz az fare az moast pepel can boast on entering the marrage state.”

Elizzabeth qwiyetly aancerd “Undoutedly;” and aafter an auqword pauz, dha reternd too the rest ov the fammily. Sharlot did not sta much lon’gher, and Elizzabeth wauz then left too reflect on whaut she had herd. It wauz a long time befoer she became at aul reconciald too the ideyaa ov so unsutabel a mach. The strainjnes ov Mr. Collinsez making too offerz ov marrage within thre dase wauz nuthhing in comparrison ov hiz beying nou axepted. She had aulwase felt dhat Sharlots opinyon ov matrimony wauz not exactly like her one, but she had not supozd it too be poscibel dhat, when cauld intoo acshon, she wood hav sacrificast evvery better feling too werldly advaantage. Sharlot the wife ov Mr. Collinz wauz a moast humilleyating picchure! And too the pang ov a frend disgracing hercelf and sunc in her esteme, wauz added the distrescing convicshon dhat it wauz imposcibel for dhat frend too be tollerably happy in the lot she had chosen.

Chapter 23

Elizzabeth wauz citting widh her muther and cisterz, reflecting on whaut she had herd, and douting whether she wauz authoriazd too menshon it, when Cer Willeyam Lucas himcelf apeerd, cent bi hiz dauter, too anouns her en’gajment too the fammily. Widh menny compliments too them, and much celf-grachulaishon on the prospect ov a conecshon betwene the housez, he unfoalded the matter—too an

augens not meerly wondering, but incredjulous; for Mrs. Bennet, widh moer perceverans dhan poliatnes, protested he must be entiarly mistaken; and Liddeyaa, aulwase un'garded and often uncivvil, boisterously exclaimd:

“Good Lord! Cer Willeyam, hou can u tel such a stoery? Doo not u no dhat Mr. Collinz waunts too marry Lizsy?”

Nuthhing les dhan the complazans ov a coercher cood hav boern widhout an'gher such treetment; but Cer Willeyamz good breeding carrede him throo it aul; and dho he begd leve too be pozsitive az too the truth ov hiz informaishon, he liscend too aul dhare impertinens widh the moast forbaring kertecy.

Elizzabeth, feling it incumbent on her too releve him from so unplezzant a cichuwaishon, nou poot hercelf forword too confirm hiz acount, bi menshoning her priyor nollej ov it from Sharlot hercelf; and endevvord too poot a stop too the exclamaishonz ov her muther and cisterz bi the ernestnes ov her con'grachulaishonz too Cer Willeyam, in which she wauz reddily joind bi Jane, and bi making a varyety ov remarx on the happines dhat mite be expected from the mach, the exelent carracter ov Mr. Collinz, and the conveyent distans ov Hunsford from Lundon.

Mrs. Bennet wauz in fact too much overpouwerd too sa a grate dele while Cer Willeyam remaind; but no sooner had he left them dhan her felingz found a rappid vent. In the ferst place, she percisted in disbeleving the whole ov the matter; cecondly, she wauz verry shure dhat Mr. Collinz had bene taken in; thherdly, she trusted dhat dha wood nevver be happy tooghether; and foerthly, dhat the mach mite be broken of. Too inferencez, houwevver, wer plainly dejuest from the whole: wun, dhat Elizzabeth wauz the reyal cauz ov the mischefe; and the uther dhat she hercelf had bene barbarously misuezd bi them aul; and on these too points she

principally dwelt juring the rest ov the da. Nuthhing cood console and nuthhing cood apese her. Nor did dhat da ware out her resentment. A weke elapst befoer she cood ce Elizzabeth widhout scoalding her, a munth paast awa befoer she cood speke too Cer Willeyam or Lady Lucas widhout beying roode, and menny munths

wer gon befoer she cood at aul forghiv dhare dauter.

Mr. Bennets emoashonz wer much moer tranqwil on the ocaizhon, and such az he did expereyens he pronounst too be ov a moast agreyabel sort; for it grattifide him, he ced, too discuvver dhat Sharlot Lucas, whoome he had bene uest too thhinc tollerably cencibel, wauz az foolish az hiz wife, and moer foolish dhan hiz dauter!

Jane confest hercelf a littel cerpriazd at the mach; but she ced les ov her astonishment dhan ov her ernest desire for dhare happines; nor cood Elizzabeth perswade her too concidder it az improbbabel. Kitty and Liddeyaa wer far from enveying Mis Lucas, for Mr. Collinz wauz oonly a clergiman; and it afected them in no uther wa dhan az a pece ov nuse too spred at Merriton.

Lady Lucas cood not be incencibel ov triyumf on beying abel too retort on Mrs. Bennet the cumfort ov havving a dauter wel marrede; and she cauld at Longborn raather oftener dhan uezhuwal too sa hou happy she wauz, dho Mrs. Bennets sour loox and il-nachuerd remarx mite hav bene enuf too drive happines awa.

Betwene Elizzabeth and Sharlot dhare wauz a restraint which kept them muchuwaly cilent on the subject; and Elizzabeth felt perswaded dhat no reyal confidens cood evver subcist betwene them agane. Her disapointment in Sharlot made her tern widh fonder regard too her cister, ov whoose rectichude and dellicacy she wauz shure her

opinyon cood nevver be shaken, and for whoose happines she groo daly moer ancshous, az Bingly had nou bene gon a weke and nuthhing moer wauz herd ov hiz retern.

Jane had cent Carroline an erly aancer too her letter, and wauz counting the dase til she mite rezonably hope too here agane. The prommiast letter ov thanx from Mr. Collinz ariavd on Chueзда, adrest too dhare faather, and ritten widh aul the solemnity ov grattichude which a twelvmunths abode in the fammily mite hav prompted. Aafter discharging hiz consheens on dhat hed, he proceded too inform them, widh menny rapchurous expreshonz, ov hiz happines in havving obtaind the afecshon ov dhare ameyabel nabor, Mis Lucas, and then explaind dhat it wauz meerly widh the vu ov enjoiying her sociyety dhat he had bene so reddy too close widh dhare kiand wish ov ceying him agane at Longborn, whither he hoapt too be abel too retern on Munda fortnite; for Lady Cathherine, he added, so hartily apruivd hiz marrage, dhat she wisht it too take place az soone az poscibel, which he trusted wood be an unnaancerabel argument widh hiz ameyabel Sharlot too name an erly da for making him the happyest ov men.

Mr. Collinsez retern intoo Hartfordshire wauz no lon'gher a matter ov plezhure too Mrs. Bennet. On the contrary, she wauz az much dispoazd too complane ov it az her huzband. It wauz verry strainj dhat he shood cum too Longborn insted ov too Lucas Loj; it wauz aulso verry inconveenyent and exedingly trubbelsum. She hated havving vizsitorz in the hous while her helth wauz so indifferent, and luvverz wer ov aul pepel the moast disagreyabel. Such wer the gentel mermerz ov Mrs. Bennet, and dha gave wa oanly too the grater distres ov Mr. Binglese continnude abcens.

Niather Jane nor Elizzabeth wer cumfortabel on this subgect. Da aafter da paast awa widhout bringing enny uther tidings ov him

dhan the repoert which shortly prevaild in Merriton ov hiz cumming no moer too Netherfeeld the whole winter; a repoert which hily incenst Mrs. Bennet, and which she nevver faild too contradict az a moast scandalous fauls'hood.

Even Elizzabeth began too fere—not dhat Bingly wauz indifferent—but dhat hiz cisterz wood be suxesfool in keping him awa.

Unwilling az she wauz too admit an ideyaa so destructive ov Jainz happines, and so disonnorabel too the stabillity ov her luvver, she cood not prevent its freeqwently ocuuring. The united efforts ov hiz too unfeeling cisterz and ov hiz overpouwering frend, acisted bi the atracshonz ov Mis Darcy and the amuezments ov Lunden mite be too much, she feerd, for the strength ov hiz attachment.

Az for Jane, *her* anxyety under this suspens wauz, ov coers, moer painfool dhan Elizzabeths, but whautevver she felt she wauz desirous ov conceling, and betwene herself and Elizzabeth, dhaerfoer, the subget wauz nevver aluded too. But az no such dellicacy restraind her muther, an our celdom paast in which she did not tauc ov Bingly, expres her impaishens for hiz arival, or even reqwire Jane too confes dhat if he did not cum bac she wood thhinc herself verry il uezd. It neded aul Jainz stedly mialdnes too bare these atax widh tollerabel tranqwillity.

Mr. Collinz reternd moast puncchuwaly on Munda fortnite, but hiz recepshon at Longborn wauz not qwite so graishous az it had bene on hiz ferst introducshon. He wauz too happy, houwevver, too nede much atenshon; and luckily for the utherz, the biznes ov luv-making releevd them from a grate dele ov hiz cumpany. The chefe ov evvery da wauz spent bi him at Lucas Loj, and he sumtiamz reternd too Longborn oonly in time too make an apollogy

for his absence before the family went to bed.

Mrs. Bennet was really in a most pitiable state. The very mention of anything concerning the matter threw her into an agony of ill-humor, and wherever she went she was sure of hearing it talked of. The case of Miss Lucas was odious to her. As her successor in that house, she regarded her with jealous abhorrence. Whenever Charlotte came to see them, she concluded her to be anticipating the hour of possession; and whenever she spoke in a low voice to Mr. Collins, was convinced that they were talking of the Longbourn estate, and resolving to turn herself and her daughters out of the house, as soon as Mr. Bennet was dead. She complained bitterly of all this to her husband.

"Indeed, Mr. Bennet," said she, "it is very hard to think that Charlotte Lucas should ever be mistress of this house, that *I* should be first to make way for *her*, and live to see her take her place in it!"

"My dear, do not give way to such gloomy thoughts. Let us hope for better things. Let us flatter ourselves that *I* may be the survivor."

This was not very consoling to Mrs. Bennet, and therefore, instead of making any answer, she went on as before.

"I cannot bear to think that they should have all this estate. If it was not for the entail, I should not mind it."

"What should not you mind?"

"I should not mind anything at all."

“Let us be thancfool dhat u ar preservd from a state ov such incencibillity.”

“I nevver can be thancfool, Mr. Bennet, for ennithing about the entale. Hou enniwun cood hav the conshens too entale awa an estate from wunz one dauterz, I canot understand; and aul for the sake ov Mr. Collinz too! Whi shood *he* hav it moer dhan enniboddy els?”

“I leve it too yorcelf too determine,” ced Mr. Bennet.

Chapter 24

Mis Binglese letter ariavd, and poot an end too dout. The verry ferst centens convade the ashurans ov dhare beying aul cetteld in Lunden for the winter, and concluded widh her brutherz regret at not havving had time too pa hiz respects too hiz frendz in Hartfordshire befoer he left the cuntry.

Hope wauz over, entiarly over; and when Jane cood atend too the rest ov the letter, she found littel, exep the profest afecshon ov the riter, dhat cood ghiv her enny cumfort. Mis Darcese prase occupide the chefe ov it. Her menny atracshonz wer agane dwelt on, and Carroline boasted joifooly ov dhare increcing intimacy, and venchuerd too predict the acumplishment ov the wishez which had bene unfoalded in her former letter. She rote aulso widh grate plezhure ov her brutherz beying an inmate ov Mr. Darcese hous, and menshond widh rapchuerz sum planz ov the latter widh regard too nu fernichure.

Elizabeth, too whoome Jane verry soone comunicated the chefe ov aul this, herd it in silent indignaishon. Her hart wauz divided betwene concern for her cister, and resentment against aul utherz. Too Carrolianz acershon ov her brutherz beying parshal too Mis Darcy she pade no credit. Dhat he wauz reyal fond ov Jane, she doutd no moer dhan she had evver dun; and much az she had aulwase bene dispoazd too like him, she cood not thhinc widhout an'gher, hardly widhout contempt, on dhat esines ov temper, dhat waunt ov propper rezolueshon, which nou made him the slave ov hiz desining frendz, and led him too sacrifice ov hiz one happines too the caprece ov dhare inclinaishon. Had hiz one happines, houwevver, bene the oonly sacrifice, he mite hav bene aloud too spoert widh it in whatevver manner he thaut best, but her cisterz wauz involvd in it, az she thaut he must be cencibel himself. It wauz a subgett, in short, on which reflecshon wood be long induljd, and must be unnavaling. She cood thhinc ov nuthhing els; and yet whether Binglese regard had reyal dide awa, or wer suprest bi hiz frendz' interferens; whether he had bene aware ov Jainz atachment, or whether it had escaipt hiz observaishon; whatevver wer the cace, dho her opinyon ov him must be matereyal afected bi the differens, her cisterz cichuwaishon remaind the same, her pece eeqwaly wuinded.

A da or too paast befoer Jane had currage too speke ov her felingz too Elizabeth; but at laast, on Mrs. Bennets leving them tooghether, aafter a lon'gher iritaishon dhan uezhual about Netherfeeld and its maaster, she cood not help saying:

“O, dhat mi dere muther had moer comaand over herself! She can hav no ideyaa ov the pane she ghivz me bi her continnuwal reflecshonz on him. But I wil not repine. It canot laast long. He wil be forgot, and we shal aul be az we wer befoer.”

Elizzabeth looct at her cister widh incredjulous soliscichude, but ced nuthhing.

“U dout me,” cride Jane, sliatly culloring; “indede, u hav no rezon. He ma liv in mi memmory az the moast ameyabel man ov mi aqwaintans, but dhat iz aul. I hav nuthhing iather too hope or fere, and nuthhing too reproche him widh. Thanc God! I hav not *dhat* pane. A littel time, dhaerfoer—I shal certainly tri too ghet the better.”

Widh a stron'gher vois she soone added, “I hav this cumfort imejaitly, dhat it haz not bene moer dhan an error ov fancy on mi cide, and dhat it haz dun no harm too enniwun but micelf.”

“Mi dere Jane!” exclaimd Elizzabeth, “u ar too good. Yor sweetnes and dicinterestednes ar reyaly an'gelic; I doo not no whaut too sa too u. I fele az if I had nevver dun u justice, or luvd u az u deserv.”

Mis Bennet egherly disclaimd aul extrordinary merrit, and throo bac the prase on her cisterz worm afecshon.

“Na,” ced Elizzabeth, “this iz not fare. *U* wish too thhinc aul the werld respectabel, and ar hert if I speke il ov enniboddy. *I* oonly waunt too thhinc *u* perfect, and u cet yorcelf against it. Doo not be afrade ov mi running intoo enny exes, ov mi encroching on yor privvilege ov universal good-wil. U nede not. Dhare ar fu pepel whoome I reyaly luv, and stil fuwer ov whoome I thhinc wel. The moer I ce ov the werld, the moer am I disattisfide widh it; and evvery da confirmz mi belefe ov the inconcistency ov aul human carracterz, and ov the littel dependens dhat can be plaist on the aperans ov merrit or cens. I hav met widh too instancez laitly, wun I wil not

menthon; the uther iz Sharlots marrage. It iz unnacountabel!
In evvery vu it iz unnacountabel!”

“Mi dere Lizsy, doo not ghiv wa too such felingz az these. Dha wil roowin yor happines. U doo not make alouwans enuf for differens ov cichuwaishon and temper. Concidder Mr. Collinsez respectabillity, and Sharlots stedly, proodent carracter. Remember dhat she iz wun ov a larj fammily; dhat az too forchune, it iz a moast elligibel mach; and be reddy too beleve, for evveriboddese sake, dhat she ma fele sumthhing like regard and esteme for our cuzsin.”

“Too oblige u, I wood tri too beleve aulmoast ennithhing, but no wun els cood be bennefited bi such a belefe az this; for wer I perswaded dhat Sharlot had enny regard for him, I shood oanly thhinc wers ov her understanding dhan I nou doo ov her hart. Mi dere Jane, Mr. Collinz iz a conceted, pompous, narro-mianded, cilly man; u no he iz, az wel az I doo; and u must fele, az wel az I doo, dhat the woomman whoo marrede him canot hav a propper
wa ov thhinking. U shal not defend her, dho it iz Sharlot Lucas. U shal not, for the sake ov wun individjuwal, chainj the mening ov principel and integrity, nor endevvor too perswade yorcelf or me, dhat celfishnes iz proodens, and incencibillity ov dain’ger ceurity for happines.”

“I must thhinc yor lan’gwage too strong in speking ov boath,” replide Jane; “and I hope u wil be convinst ov it bi ceying them happy tooggether. But enuf ov this. U aluded too sumthhing els. U menshond *too* instancez. I canot misunderstand u, but I entrete u, dere Lizsy, not too pane me bi thhinking *dhat person* too blame, and saying yor opinyon ov him iz sunc. We must not be so reddy too fancy ourcelvz intenshonaly injuerd. We must

not expect a liavly yung man too be aulwase so garded and cercumspect. It iz verry often nuthhing but our one vannity dhat deceevz us. Wimmen fancy admiraishon meenz moer dhan it duz."

"And men take care dhat dha shood."

"If it iz desiandly dun, dha canot be justifide; but I hav no ideyaa ov dhare beying so much desine in the werld az sum personz imadgine."

"I am far from atribbuting enny part ov Mr. Binglese conduct too desine," ced Elizzabeth; "but widhout skeming too doo rong, or too make utherz unhappy, dhare ma be error, and dhare ma be mizsery. Thautlesnes, waunt ov atenshon too uther pepelz felingz, and waunt ov rezolueshon, wil doo the biznes."

"And doo u impute it too iather ov dhose?"

"Yes; too the laast. But if I go on, I shal displese u bi saying whaut I thhinc ov personz u esteme. Stop me whialst u can."

"U percist, then, in suposing hiz cisterz influwens him?"

"Yes, in conjuncshon widh hiz frend."

"I canot beleve it. Whi shood dha tri too influwens him? Dha can oanly wish hiz happines; and if he iz atacht too me, no uther woomman can secure it."

"Yor ferst posishon iz fauls. Dha ma wish menny thhingz beciadz hiz happines; dha ma wish hiz increce ov welth and conceqwens; dha ma wish him too marry a gherl whoo haz aul the importans ov munny, grate conecshonz, and pride."

“Beyond a doubt, dha doo wish him too chuse Mis Darcy,” replide Jane; “but this ma be from better felingz dhan u ar suposing. Dha hav none her much lon’gher dhan dha hav none me; no wunder if dha luv her better. But, whaut evver ma be dhare one wishez, it iz verry unliacly dha shood hav opoazd dhare brutherz. Whaut cister wood thhinc hercelf at libberty too doo it, unles dhare wer sumthhing verry obgecshonabel? If dha beleevd him atacht too me, dha wood not tri too part us; if he wer so, dha cood not suxede. Bi suposing such an afecshon, u make evveriboddy acting un’natchuraly and rong, and me moast unhappy.

Doo

not distres me bi the ideyaa. I am not ashaimd ov havving bene mistaken—or, at leest, it iz lite, it iz nuthhing in comparrison ov whaut I shood fele in thhinking il ov him or hiz cisterz. Let me take it in the best lite, in the lite in which it ma be understood.”

Elizzabeth cood not opose such a wish; and from this time Mr. Binglese name wauz scaersly evver menshond betwene them.

Mrs. Bennet stil continnude too wunder and repine at hiz reterning no moer, and dho a da celdom paast in which Elizzabeth did not acount for it cleerly, dhare wauz littel chaans ov her evver conciddering it widh les perplexity. Her dauter endevvord too convins her ov whaut she did not beleve hercelf, dhat hiz atenshonz too Jane had bene meerly the efect ov a common and traanseyant liking, which ceest when he sau her no moer; but dho the probabillity ov the staitment wauz admitted at the time, she had the same stoery too repete evvery da. Mrs. Bennets best cumfort wauz dhat Mr. Bingly must be doun agane in the summer.

Mr. Bennet treted the matter differently. “So, Lizsy,” ced he wun da, “yor cister iz crost in luv, I fiand. I con’gratchulate

her. Next too beying marrede, a gherl liax too be crost a littel in luv nou and then. It iz sumthhing too thhinc ov, and it ghivz her a sort ov distincshon amung her companyonz. When iz yor tern too cum? U wil hardly bare too be long outdun bi Jane. Nou iz yor time. Here ar officerz enuf in Merriton too disapoint aul the yung ladese in the cuntry. Let Wiccam be yor man. He iz a plezzant fello, and wood gilt u creditably."

"Thanc u, cer, but a les agreyabel man wood sattisfi me. We must not aul expect Jainz good forchune."

"Troo," ced Mr. Bennet, "but it iz a cumfort too thhinc dhat whautevver ov dhat kiand ma befaul u, u hav an afecshonate muther whoo wil make the moast ov it."

Mr. Wiccamz sociyety wauz ov matereyal cervice in dispelling the gloome which the late pervers ocurrencez had throne on menny ov the Longborn fammily. Dha sau him often, and too hiz uther recomendaishonz wauz nou added dhat ov genneral unreserv. The whole ov whaut Elizzabeth had aulreddy herd, hiz claimz on Mr. Darcy, and aul dhat he had sufferd from him, wauz nou openly acnollejd and publicly canvast; and evveriboddy wauz pleezd too no hou much dha had aulwase disliact Mr. Darcy befoer dha had none ennithhing ov the matter.

Mis Bennet wauz the oonly crechure whoo cood supose dhare mite be enny extennuwating circumstaancez in the cace, un'none too the sociyety ov Hartfordshire; her miald and stedly candor aulwase pleded for alouwancez, and erjd the pocibillity ov mistaix—but bi evveriboddy els Mr. Darcy wauz condemd az the werst ov men.

Chapter 25

Aafter a weke spent in profeshonz ov luv and skeemz ov feliscity, Mr. Collinz wauz cauld from hiz ameyabel Sharlot bi the arival ov Satterda. The pane ov ceparashon, houwevver, mite be alleveyated on hiz cide, bi preparaishonz for the recepshon ov hiz bride; az he had rezon too hope, dhat shortly aafter hiz retern intoo Hartfordshire, the da wood be fixt dhat wauz too make him the happyest ov men. He tooc leve ov hiz relaishonz at Longborn widh az much solemnity az befoer; wisht hiz fare cuzsinz helth and happines agane, and prommiast dhare faather anuther letter ov thanx.

On the following Munda, Mrs. Bennet had the plezhure ov receving her bruther and hiz wife, whoo came az uezhuwal too spend the Cristmas at Longborn. Mr. Gardiner wauz a cencibel, gentelmanlike man, graitly supereyor too hiz cister, az wel bi nachure az ejucaishon. The Netherfeeld ladese wood hav had difficulty in beleving dhat a man whoo livd bi trade, and within vu ov hiz one waerhousez, cood hav bene so wel-bred and agreyabel. Mrs. Gardiner, whoo wauz cevveral yeeرز yun'gher dhan Mrs.

Bennet and Mrs. Fillips, wauz an ameyabel, intelligent, ellegant woomman, and a grate favorite widh aul her Longborn necez. Betwene the too eldest and hercelf espeshaly, dhare subcisted a particcular regard. Dha had freeqwently bene staying widh her in toun.

The ferst part ov Mrs. Gardinerz biznes on her arival wauz too distribbute her prezents and describe the nuwest fashonz. When this wauz dun she had a les active part too pla. It became her tern too liscen. Mrs. Bennet had menny grevancez too relate, and much too complane ov. Dha had aul bene verry il-uezd cins she laast sau her cister. Too ov her gherlz had bene uppon the point ov

marrage, and aafter aul dhare wauz nuthhing in it.

“I doo not blame Jane,” she continnude, “for Jane wood hav got Mr. Bingly if she cood. But Lizsy! O, cister! It iz verry hard too thhinc dhat she mite hav bene Mr. Collinsez wife bi this time, had it not bene for her one perversnes. He made her an offer in this verry roome, and she refuezd him. The conceqwens ov it iz, dhat Lady Lucas wil hav a dauter marrede befoer I hav, and dhat the Longborn estate iz just az much entaild az evver. The Lucacez ar verry artfool pepel indede, cister. Dha ar aul for whaut dha can ghet. I am sorry too sa it ov them, but so it iz. It maix me verry nervous and poorly, too be thworted so in mi one fammily, and too hav naborz whoo thhinc ov themcelvz befoer enniboddy els. Houwevver, yor cumming just at this time iz the gratest ov cumforts, and I am verry glad too here whaut u tel us, ov long sleevz.”

Mrs. Gardiner, too whoome the chefe ov this nuse had bene ghivven befoer, in the coers ov Jane and Elizzabeths corespondens widh her, made her cister a slite aancer, and, in compashon too her necez, ternd the conversaishon.

When alone widh Elizzabeth aafterwordz, she spoke moer on the subject. “It ceemz liacly too hav bene a desirabel mach for Jane,” ced she. “I am sorry it went of. But these thhingz happen so often! A yung man, such az u describe Mr. Bingly, so esily faulz in luv widh a pritty gherl for a fu weex, and when axident cepparaitz them, so esily forghets her, dhat these sort ov inconcistencese ar verry freeqwent.”

“An exelent consolaishon in its wa,” ced Elizzabeth, “but it wil not doo for *us*. We doo not suffer bi axident. It duz not often happen dhat the interferens ov frendz wil perswade a

yung man ov independent forchune too thhinc no moer ov a gherl
whoome

he wauz viyolently in luv widh oanly a fu dase befoer.”

“But dhat expreshon ov ‘viyolently in luv’ iz so hacnede, so
doutfool, so indeffinite, dhat it ghivz me verry littel ideyaa. It iz
az often aplide too felingz which arise from a haaf-ourz
aqwaintans, az too a reyal, strong atachment. Pra, hou *viyolent*
wauz Mr. Binglese luv?”

“I nevver sau a moer prommicig inclinaishon; he wauz growing qwite
inatentive too uther pepel, and wholly en’groast bi her. Evvery
time dha met, it wauz moer decided and remarcabel. At hiz one
baul he ofended too or thre yung ladese, bi not aasking them too
daans; and I spoke too him twice micelf, widhout receving an
aancer. Cood dhare be finer cimptomz? Iz not genneral incivillity
the verry escens ov luv?”

“O, yes!—ov dhat kiand ov luv which I supose him too hav felt.
Poor Jane! I am sorry for her, becauz, widh her disposishon, she
ma not ghet over it imejaitly. It had better hav happend too
u, Lizsy; u wood hav laaft yorcelf out ov it sooner.

But doo u thhinc she wood be prevaield uppon too go bac widh us?
Chainj ov cene mite be ov cervice—and perhaps a littel relefe
from home ma be az uesfool az ennithhing.”

Elizzabeth wauz exedingly pleezd widh this propozal, and felt
perswaded ov her cisterz reddy aqweyescens.

“I hope,” added Mrs. Gardiner, “dhat no concideraishon widh regard
too this yung man wil influwens her. We liv in so different a
part ov toun, aul our conecshonz ar so different, and, az u
wel no, we go out so littel, dhat it iz verry improbbabel dhat

dha shood mete at aul, unles he reyaly cumz too ce her."

"And *dhat* iz qwite imposcibel; for he iz nou in the custody ov hiz frend, and Mr. Darcy wood no moer suffer him too caul on Jane in such a part ov Lundon! Mi dere aant, hou cood u thhinc ov it? Mr. Darcy ma perhaps hav *herd* ov such a place az Graischerch Strete, but he wood hardly thhinc a munths ablueshon enuf too clenx him from its impuritesse, wer he wuns too enter it; and depend uppon it, Mr. Bingley nevver sterz widhout him."

"So much the better. I hope dha wil not mete at aul. But duz not Jane corespond widh hiz cister? *She* wil not be abel too help caulng."

"She wil drop the aqwaintans entiarly."

But in spite ov the certainty in which Elizzabeth afected too place this point, az wel az the stil moer interesting wun ov Binglese beyng widhheld from ceyng Jane, she felt a soliscichude on the subget which convinst her, on examinaishon, dhat she did not concidder it entiarly hoaples. It wauz poscibel, and sumtiamz she thaut it probbabel, dhat hiz afecshon mite be reyanimated, and the influwens ov hiz frendz suxesfooly combated bi the moer natchural influwens ov Jainz atracshonz.

Mis Bennet axepted her aants invitaishon widh plezhure; and the Binglese wer no utherwise in her thauts at the same time, dhan az she hoapt bi Carrolianz not livving in the same hous widh her bruther, she mite ocaizhonaly spend a morning widh her, widhout enny dain'ger ov ceyng him.

The Gardinerz stade a weke at Longborn; and whaut widh the Fillipcez, the Lucacez, and the officerz, dhare wauz not a da

widhout its en'gaijment. Mrs. Bennet had so caerfooly provided for the entertainment ov her bruther and cister, dhat dha did not wuns cit doun too a fammily dinner. When the en'gaijment wauz for home, sum ov the officerz aulwase made part ov it—ov which officerz Mr. Wiccam wauz shure too be wun; and on these ocaizhonz, Mrs. Gardiner, renderd suspishous bi Elizzabeths worm comendaishon, narroly observd them boath. Widhout suposing them, from whaut she sau, too be verry cereyously in luv, dhare prefferens ov eche uther wauz plane enuf too make her a littel unnesy; and she rezolvd too speke too Elizzabeth on the subject befoer she left Hartfordshire, and represent too her the improodens ov encurring such an atachment.

Too Mrs. Gardiner, Wiccam had wun meenz ov afoerding plezhure, unconnected widh hiz genneral pouwerz. About ten or a duzen yeerz ago, befoer her marrage, she had spent a concidderabel time in dhat verry part ov Darbshire too which he belongd. Dha had, dhaerfoer, menny aqwaintancez in common; and dho Wiccam had bene littel dhare cins the deth ov Darcese faather, it wauz yet in hiz pouwer too ghiv her fresher intelligens ov her former frendz dhan she had bene in the wa ov procuring.

Mrs. Gardiner had cene Pemberly, and none the late Mr. Darcy bi carracter perfectly wel. Here conceqwently wauz an inexhaustibel subject ov discoers. In comparing her recolecshon ov Pemberly widh the minute descriphon which Wiccam cood ghiv, and in bestowing her tribbute ov prase on the carracter ov its late posessor, she wauz deliting boath him and hercelf. On beying made aqwainted widh the prezsent Mr. Darcese treetment ov him, she tride too remember sum ov dhat gentelmanz reputed disposishon when qwite a lad which mite agry widh it, and wauz confident at laast dhat she recolected havving herd Mr. Fitswilleyam Darcy formerly spoken ov az a verry proud, il-nachuerd boi.

Chapter 26

Mrs. Gardinerz caushon too Elizzabeth wauz puncchuwaly and kiandly ghivven on the ferst favorabel oporchunity ov speking too her alone; aafter onnestly telling her whaut she thaut, she dhus went on:

“U ar too cencibel a gherl, Lizsy, too faul in luv meerly becauz u ar wornd against it; and, dhaerfoer, I am not afrade ov speking openly. Cereyously, I wood hav u be on yor gard. Doo not involv yorcelf or endevvor too involv him in an afecshon which the waunt ov forchune wood make so verry improodent.

I hav nuthing too sa against *him*; he iz a moast interesting yung man; and if he had the forchune he aut too hav, I shood thhinc u cood not doo better. But az it iz, u must not let yor fancy run awa widh u. U hav cens, and we aul expect u too use it. Yor faather wood depend on *yor* rezolueshon and good conduct, I am shure. U must not disapoint yor faather.”

“Mi dere aant, this iz beying cereyous indede.”

“Yes, and I hope too en‘gage u too be cereyous liaqwise.”

“Wel, then, u nede not be under enny alarm. I wil take care ov micelf, and ov Mr. Wiccam too. He shal not be in luv widh me, if I can prevent it.”

“Elizzabeth, u ar not cereyous nou.”

“I beg yor pardon, I wil tri agane. At prezsent I am not in luv widh Mr. Wiccam; no, I certainly am not. But he iz, beyond aul comparrison, the moast agreyabel man I evver sau—and if he becumz reyaly atacht too me—I beleve it wil be better dhat he shood not. I ce the improodens ov it. O! *dhat* abomminabel Mr. Darcy!

Mi faatherz opinyon ov me duz me the gratest onnor, and I shood be mizserabel too forfeite it. Mi faather, houwevver, iz parshal too Mr. Wiccam. In short, mi dere aant, I shood be verry sorry too be the meenz ov making enny ov u unhappy; but cins we ce evvery da dhat whare dhare iz afecshon, yung pepel ar celdom widhheld bi imejate waunt ov forchune from entering intoo en’gaijments widh eche uther, hou can I prommice too be wiser dhan so menny ov mi fello-crechuerz if I am tempted, or hou am I even too no dhat it wood be wizdom too resist? Aul dhat I can prommice u, dhaerfoer, iz not too be in a hurry. I wil not be in a hurry too beleve micelf hiz ferst obgett. When I am in cumpany widh him, I wil not be wishing. In short, I wil doo mi best.”

“Perhaps it wil be az wel if u discourrage hiz cumming here so verry often. At leest, u shood not *remiand* yor muther ov inviting him.”

“Az I did the uther da,” ced Elizabeth widh a consmous smile: “verry troo, it wil be wise in me too refrane from *dhat*. But doo not imadgine dhat he iz aulwase here so often. It iz on yor acount dhat he haz bene so freeqwently invited this weke. U no mi mutherz ideyaaz az too the necescity ov constant cumpany for her frendz. But reyaly, and uppon mi onnor, I wil tri too doo whaut I thhinc too be the wisest; and nou I hope u ar sattisfide.”

Her aant ashuerd her dhat she wauz, and Elizabeth havving thanct her for the kiandnes ov her hints, dha parted; a wunderfool instans ov advice beying ghivven on such a point, widhout beying

resented.

Mr. Collinz reternd intoo Hartfordshire soone aafter it had bene qwitted bi the Gardinerz and Jane; but az he tooc up hiz abode widh the Lucacez, hiz arival wauz no grate inconveenyens too Mrs. Bennet. Hiz marrage wauz nou faast aproching, and she wauz at length so far resiand az too thhinc it inevvitabel, and even repetedly too sa, in an il-nachuerd tone, dhat she "*wisht* dha mite be happy." Thherzda wauz too be the wedding da, and on Wednzda Mis Lucas pade her faerwel vizsit; and when she rose too take leve, Elizzabeth, ashaimd ov her mutherz un'graishous and reluctant good wishez, and cinceerly afected hercelf, acumpanede her out ov the roome. Az dha went dounstaerz tooghether, Sharlot ced:

"I shal depend on hering from u verry often, Elizaa."

"*Dhat* u certainly shal."

"And I hav anuther favor too aasc u. Wil u cum and ce me?"

"We shal often mete, I hope, in Hartfordshire."

"I am not liacly too leve Kent for sum time. Prommice me, dhaerfoer, too cum too Hunsford."

Elizzabeth cood not refuse, dho she foersau littel plezhure in the vizsit.

"Mi faather and Mareyaa ar cumming too me in March," added Sharlot, "and I hope u wil concent too be ov the party. Indede, Elizaa, u wil be az welcum az iather ov them."

The wedding tooc place; the bride and briadgroome cet of for Kent from the chersch doer, and evveriboddy had az much too sa, or too here, on the subject az uezhual. Elizzabeth soone herd from her frend; and dhare corespondens wauz az reggular and freeqwent az it had evver bene; dhat it shoold be eeqwaly unreservd wauz imposcibel. Elizzabeth cood nevver adres her widhout feling dhat aul the cumfort ov intimacy wauz over, and dho determiand not too slacken az a corespondent, it wauz for the sake ov whaut had bene, raather dhan whaut wauz. Sharlots ferst letterz wer receevd widh a good dele ov eghernes; dhare cood not but be cureyosity too no hou she wood speke ov her nu home, hou she wood like Lady Cathherine, and hou happy she wood dare pronouns hercelf too be; dho, when the letterz wer red, Elizzabeth felt dhat Sharlot exprest hercelf on evvery point exactly az she mite hav foercene. She rote cheerfooly, ceemd surounded widh cumforts, and menshond nuthhing which she cood not prase. The hous, fernichure, naborhood, and roadz, wer aul too her taist, and Lady Cathherianz behaveyor wauz moast frendly and obliging. It wauz Mr. Collinsez picchure ov Hunsford and Rosingz rashonaly softend; and Elizzabeth perceevd dhat she must wate for her one vizsit dhare too no the rest.

Jane had aulreddy ritten a fu lianz too her cister too anouns dhare safe arival in Lunden; and when she rote agane, Elizzabeth hoapt it wood be in her pouwer too sa sumthhing ov the Binglese.

Her impaishens for this cecond letter wauz az wel reworded az impaishens genneraly iz. Jane had bene a weke in toun widhout iather ceying or hering from Carroline. She acounted for it, houwevver, bi suposing dhat her laast letter too her frend from Longborn had bi sum axident bene lost.

“Mi aant,” she continnude, “iz gowing too-morro intoo dhat part ov the toun, and I shal take the oporchunity ov caulng in

Grovenor Strete."

She rote agane when the vizsit wauz pade, and she had cene Mis Bingly. "I did not thhinc Carroline in spirrits," wer her werdz, "but she wauz verry glad too ce me, and reproacht me for ghivving her no notice ov mi cumming too Lundon. I wauz rite, dhaerfoer, mi laast letter had nevver reecht her. I enqwiard aafter dhare bruther, ov coers. He wauz wel, but so much en'gajd widh Mr. Darcy dhat dha scaersly evver sau him. I found dhat Mis Darcy wauz expected too dinner. I wish I cood ce her. Mi vizsit wauz not long, az Carroline and Mrs. Herst wer gowing out. I dare sa I shal ce them soone here."

Elizzabeth shooc her hed over this letter. It convinst her dhat axident oanly cood discuvver too Mr. Bingly her cisterz beying in toun.

Foer weex paast awa, and Jane sau nuthhing ov him. She endevvord too perswade hercelf dhat she did not regret it; but she cood no lon'gher be bliand too Mis Binglese inatenshon. Aafter wating at home evvery morning for a fortnite, and inventing evvery evening a fresh excuce for her, the vizsitor did at laast apere; but the shortnes ov her sta, and yet moer, the aultraishon ov her manner wood alou Jane too deceve hercelf no lon'gher. The letter which she rote on this ocaizhon too her cister wil proove whaut she felt.

"Mi derest Lizsy wil, I am shure, be incapabel ov triyumfing in her better jujment, at mi expens, when I confes micelf too hav bene entiarly deceevd in Mis Binglese regard for me. But, mi dere cister, dho the event haz pruivd u rite, doo not thhinc me obstinate if I stil accert dhat, conciddering whaut her behaveyor wauz, mi confidens wauz az natchural az yor suspishon. I doo not at aul comprehend her rezon for wishing too be intimate

widh me; but if the same circumstaancez wer too happen agane, I am shure I shood be deceevd agane. Carroline did not retern mi vizsit til yesterda; and not a note, not a line, did I receive in the meentime. When she did cum, it wauz verry evvident dhat she had no plezhure in it; she made a slite, formal apollogy, for not caulng befoer, ced not a werd ov wishing too ce me agane, and wauz in evvery respect so aulterd a crechure, dhat when she went awa I wauz perfectly rezolvd too continnu the aqwaintans no lon'gher. I pitty, dho I canot help blaming her. She wauz verry rong in cin'gling me out az she did; I can saifly sa dhat evvery advaans too intimacy began on her cide. But I pitty her, becauz she must fele dhat she haz bene acting rong, and becauz I am verry shure dhat anxiety for her bruther iz the cauz ov it. I nede not explane micelf farther; and dho *we* no this anxiety too be qwite needles, yet if she feelz it, it wil esily acount for her behaveyor too me; and so deservdly dere az he iz too hiz cister, whautevver anxiety she must fele on hiz behaaf iz natchural and ameyabel. I canot but wunder, houwevver, at her havving enny such

feerz nou, becauz, if he had at aul caerd about me, we must hav met, long ago. He nose ov mi beying in toun, I am certane, from sumthhing she ced hercelf; and yet it wood ceme, bi her manner ov tauking, az if she waunted too perswade hercelf dhat he iz reyaly parshal too Mis Darcy. I canot understand it. If I wer not afrade ov judging harshly, I shood be aulmoast tempted too sa dhat dhare iz a strong aperans ov juepliscity in aul this. But I wil endevvor too bannish evvery painfool thaut, and thhinc oanly ov whaut wil make me happy—yor afecshon, and the invareyabel kiandnes ov mi dere unkel and aant. Let me here from u verry soone. Mis Bingly ced sumthhing ov hiz nevver reternng too Netherfeeld agane, ov ghivving up the hous, but not widh enny certainty. We had better not menshon it. I am extreemly glad dhat u hav such plezzant acounts from our frendz at Hunsford.

Pra go too ce them, widh Cer Willeyam and Mareyaa. I am shure u wil be verry cumfortabel dhare.—Yorz, etc.”

This letter gave Elizzabeth sum pane; but her spirrits reternd az she concidderd dhat Jane wood no lon'gher be juept, bi the cister at leest. Aul expectaishon from the bruther wauz nou absolutly over. She wood not even wish for a renuwal ov hiz atenshonz. Hiz carracter sunc on evvery revu ov it; and az a punnishment for him, az wel az a poscibel advaantage too Jane, she cereyously hoapt he mite reyaly soone marry Mr. Darcese cister, az bi Wiccamz acount, she wood make him abundantly regret whaut he had throne awa.

Mrs. Gardiner about this time remianded Elizzabeth ov her prommice concerning dhat gentelman, and reqwiard informaishon; and Elizzabeth had such too cend az mite raather ghiv contentment too her aant dhan too hercelf. Hiz aparrent parshallity had subcided, hiz atenshonz wer over, he wauz the admirer ov sum wun els. Elizzabeth wauz wauchfool enuf too ce it aul, but she cood ce it and rite ov it widhout matereyal pane. Her hart had bene but sliatly tucht, and her vannity wauz sattisfide widh beleving dhat *she* wood hav bene hiz oonly chois, had forchune permitted it. The sudden aqwisishon ov ten thousand poundz wauz the moast remarcabel charm ov the yung lady too whoome he wauz nou rendering
himcelf agreyabel; but Elizzabeth, les clere-cited perhaps in this cace dhan in Sharlots, did not qworel widh him for hiz wish ov independens. Nuthhing, on the contrary, cood be moer natchural; and while abel too suppose dhat it cost him a fu strugghelz too relinqwish her, she wauz reddy too alou it a wise and desirabel mezhure for boath, and cood verry cinceerly wish him happy.

Aul this wauz acnollejd too Mrs. Gardiner; and aafter relating the circumstaancez, she dhus went on: "I am nou convinst, mi dere aant, dhat I hav nevver bene much in luv; for had I reyaly expereyenst dhat pure and ellevating pashon, I shood at prezsent detest hiz verry name, and wish him aul manner ov evil. But mi felingz ar not oanly corjal toowordz *him*; dha ar even imparshal toowordz Mis King. I canot fiand out dhat I hate her at aul, or dhat I am in the leest unwilling too thhinc her a verry good sort ov gherl. Dhare can be no luv in aul this. Mi wauchfoolnes haz bene efecchuwal; and dho I certainly shood be a moer interesting obgett too aul mi aqwaintancez wer I distractedly in luv widh him, I canot sa dhat I regret mi comparrative incignifficans. Importans ma sumtiamz be perchaist too deerly. Kitty and Liddeyaa take hiz defecshon much moer too hart dhan I doo. Dha ar yung in the wase ov the werld, and not yet open too the mortifying convicshon dhat handsum yung men must hav sumthhing too liv on az wel az the plane."

Chapter 27

Widh no grater events dhan these in the Longborn fammily, and utherwise divercifide bi littel beyond the waux too Merriton, sumtiamz derty and sumtiamz coald, did Jannuwary and Febroowary paas

awa. March wauz too take Elizzabeth too Hunsford. She had not at ferst thaut verry cereyously ov gowing thither; but Sharlot, she soone found, wauz depending on the plan and she gradjuwaly lernd too concidder it hercelf widh grater plezhure az wel az grater certainty. Abcens had increest her desire ov ceying Sharlot agane, and wekend her disgust ov Mr. Collinz. Dhare wauz novelty

in the skeme, and az, widh such a muther and such uncompanyonabel cisterz, home cood not be faultles, a littel chainj wauz not unwelcum for its one sake. The gerny wood moerover ghiv her a pepe at Jane; and, in short, az the time droo nere, she wood hav bene verry sorry for enny dela. Evverithhing, houwevver, went on smuidhly, and wauz finaly cetteld acording too Sharlots ferst skech. She wauz too acumpany Cer Willeyam and hiz cecond dauter. The impruivment ov spending a nite in Lunden wauz added in time, and the plan became perfect az plan cood be.

The oonly pane wauz in leving her faather, whoo wood certainly mis her, and whoo, when it came too the point, so littel liact her gowing, dhat he toald her too rite too him, and aulmoast prommiast too aancer her letter.

The faerwel betwene hercelf and Mr. Wiccam wauz perfectly frendly; on hiz cide even moer. Hiz prezsent persute cood not make him forghet dhat Elizzabeth had bene the ferst too exite and too deserv hiz atenshon, the ferst too liscen and too pittly, the ferst too be admiard; and in hiz manner ov bidding her aju, wishing her evvery enjoiment, remianding her ov whaut she wauz too expect in Lady Cathherine de Borg, and trusting dhare opinyon ov her—dhare opinyon ov evveriboddy—wood aulwase cowincide, dhare wauz a

soliscichude, an interest which she felt must evver atach her too him widh a moast cincere regard; and she parted from him convinst dhat, whether marrede or cin'ghel, he must aulwase be her moddel ov the ameyabel and plesing.

Her fello-travvelerz the next da wer not ov a kiand too make her thhinc him les agreyabel. Cer Willeyam Lucas, and hiz dauter Mareyaa, a good-humord gherl, but az empty-hedded az himcelf, had nuthing too sa dhat cood be werth hering, and wer liscend too

widh about az much delite az the rattel ov the shase. Elizzabeth luvd abcerdite, but she had none Cer Willeyamz too long. He cood tel her nuthhing nu ov the wunderz ov hiz presentaishon and niat'hood; and hiz civillitese wer woern out, like hiz informaishon.

It wauz a gerny ov oanly twenty-foer mialz, and dha began it so erly az too be in Graischerch Strete bi noone. Az dha drove too Mr. Gardinerz doer, Jane wauz at a drauwing-roome windo wauching dhare arival; when dha enterd the passage she wauz dhare too welcum them, and Elizzabeth, loocking earnestly in her face, wauz pleezd too ce it helthfool and luvly az evver. On the staerz wer a troope ov littel boiz and gherlz, whoose eghernes for dhare cuzsinz aperans wood not alou them too wate in the drauwing-roome, and whoose shines, az dha had not cene her for a twelvmunth, prevented dhare cumming lower. Aul wauz joi and kiandnes. The da paast moast plezzantly awa; the morning in buscel and shopping, and the evening at wun ov the ththeyaterz.

Elizzabeth then contriavd too cit bi her aant. Dhare ferst obgett wauz her cister; and she wauz moer greevd dhan astonnisht too here, in repli too her minute enqwirese, dhat dho Jane aulwase struggheld too supoert her spirrits, dhare wer pereyodz ov degecshon. It wauz rezonabel, houwevver, too hope dhat dha wood not continnu long. Mrs. Gardiner gave her the particcularz aulso ov Mis Binglese vizsit in Graischerch Strete, and repeted conversaishonz ocuuring at different tiamz betwene Jane and hercelf, which pruivd dhat the former had, from her hart, ghivven up the aqwaintans.

Mrs. Gardiner then rallede her nece on Wiccamz desershon, and complimented her on baring it so wel.

“But mi dere Elizzabeth,” she added, “whaut sort ov gherl iz Mis

King? I shood be sorry too thhinc our frend mercenary.”

“Pra, mi dere aant, whaut iz the differens in matrimoanyal afaerz, betwene the mercenary and the proodent motive? Whare duz discredishon end, and avvarice beghin? Laast Cristmas u wer afrade ov hiz marreying me, becauz it wood be improodent; and nou, becauz he iz triying too ghet a gherl widh oonly ten thousand poundz, u waunt too fiand out dhat he iz mercenary.”

“If u wil oonly tel me whaut sort ov gherl Mis King iz, I shal no whaut too thhinc.”

“She iz a verry good kiand ov gherl, I beleve. I no no harm ov her.”

“But he pade her not the smaulest atenshon til her grandfaatherz deth made her mistres ov this forchune.”

“No—whi shood he? If it wer not allouwabel for him too gane *mi* afecshonz becauz I had no munny, whaut ocaizhon cood dhare be for making luv too a gherl whoome he did not care about, and whoo wauz eeqwaly poor?”

“But dhare ceemz an indellicacy in directing hiz atenshonz toowordz her so soone aafter this event.”

“A man in distrest circumstaancez haz not time for aul dhose ellegant decorumz which uthere pepel ma observ. If *she* duz not obgett too it, whi shood *we*?”

“*Her* not obgettig duz not justifi *him*. It oonly shose her beying defishent in sumthhing hercelf—cens or feling.”

“Wel,” cride Elizzabeth, “hav it az u chuse. *He* shal be mercenary, and *she* shal be foolish.”

“No, Lizsy, dhat iz whaut I doo *not* chuse. I shood be sorry, u no, too thinc il ov a yung man whoo haz livd so long in Darbshire.”

“O! if dhat iz aul, I hav a verry poor opinyon ov yung men whoo liv in Darbshire; and dhare intimate frendz whoo liv in Hartfordshire ar not much better. I am cic ov them aul. Thanc Hevven! I am gowing too-morro whare I shal fiand a man whoo haz not wun agreyabel qwaulity, whoo haz niather manner nor cens too recomend him. Schupid men ar the oonly wunz werth nowing, aafter aul.”

“Take care, Lizsy; dhat speche savorz strongly ov disapointment.”

Befoer dha wer cepparated bi the concluezhon ov the pla, she had the unexpected happines ov an invitaishon too acumpany her unkel and aant in a toor ov plezhure which dha propoazd taking in the summer.

“We hav not determiand hou far it shal carry us,” ced Mrs. Gardiner, “but, perhaps, too the Laix.”

No skeme cood hav bene moer agreyabel too Elizzabeth, and her axeptans ov the invitaishon wauz moast reddy and graitfool. “O, mi dere, dere aant,” she rapchurously cride, “whaut delite! whaut feliscity! U ghiv me fresh life and viggor. Aju too disapointment and splene. Whaut ar yung men too rox and mountainz? O! whaut ourz ov traanspoert we shal spend! And when

we *doo* retern, it shal not be like uther travvelerz, widhout beying abel too ghiv wun accurate ideyaa ov ennithhing. We *wil* no whare we hav gon—we *wil* recolect whaut we hav cene. Laix, mountainz, and rivverz shal not be jumbeld tooghether in our imaginaishonz; nor when we atempt too describe enny particcular cene, wil we beghin qworeling about its rellative cichuwaishon. Let *our* ferst efuezhonz be les insupoertabel dhan dhose ov the generallity ov travvelerz.”

Chapter 28

Evvery obgett in the next dase gerny wauz nu and interesting too Elizabeth; and her spirrits wer in a state ov enjoiment; for she had cene her cister loocking so wel az too bannish aul fere for her helth, and the prospect ov her northern toor wauz a constant soers ov delite.

When dha left the hi rode for the lane too Hunsford, evvery i wauz in cerch ov the Parsonage, and evvery terning expected too bring it in vu. The palingz ov Rosingz Parc wauz dhare boundary on wun cide. Elizabeth smiald at the recolecshon ov aul dhat she had herd ov its inhabbitants.

At length the Parsonage wauz discernibel. The garden sloping too the rode, the hous standing in it, the grene pailz, and the lorel hej, evverithhing declaerd dha wer ariving. Mr. Collinz and Sharlot apeerd at the doer, and the carrage stopt at the smaual gate which led bi a short gravvel wauc too the hous, amidst the nodz and smialz ov the whole party. In a moment dha wer aul out ov the shase, rejoicing at the cite ov eche uther.

Mrs. Collinz welcumd her frend with the liavleyest plezhure, and Elizzabeth wauz moer and moer sattisfide with cumming when she found

hercelf so afecshonaitly receevd. She sau instantly dhat her cuzsinz mannerz wer not aulterd bi hiz marrage; hiz formal civillity wauz just whaut it had bene, and he detaind her sum minnuets at the gate too here and sattisfi hiz enqwirese aafter aul her fammily. Dha wer then, with no uther dela dhan hiz pointing out the neetnes ov the entrans, taken intoo the hous; and az soone az dha wer in the parlor, he welcumd them a cecond time, with ostentaishous formallity too hiz humbel abode, and puncchuwaly repeted aul hiz wiafs offerz ov refreshment.

Elizzabeth wauz prepaerd too ce him in hiz gloery; and she cood not help in fanceying dhat in displaying the good propoershon ov the roome, its aspect and its fernichure, he adrest himcelf particularly too her, az if wishing too make her fele whaut she had lost in refusing him. But dho evverithing ceemd nete and cumfortabel, she wauz not abel too grattifi him bi enny ci ov repentans, and raather looct with wunder at her frend dhat she cood hav so cheerfool an are with such a companyon. When Mr. Collinz ced ennithing ov which hiz wife mite rezonably be ashaimd, which certainly wauz not unceldom, she involuntarily ternd her i on Sharlot. Wuns or twice she cood discern a faint blush; but in genneral Sharlot wiazly did not here. Aafter citting long enuf too admire evvery artikel ov fernichure in the roome, from the ciadboerd too the fender, too ghiv an acount ov dhare gerny, and ov aul dhat had happend in Lundon, Mr. Collinz invited them too take a strole in the garden, which wauz larj and wel lade out, and too the cultivaishon ov which he atended himcelf. Too werc in this garden wauz wun ov hiz moast respectabel plezhuerz; and Elizzabeth admiard the comaand ov countenans with which Sharlot tauct ov the helthfoolnes ov the exercise, and oand she encurraijd it az much az poscibel.

Here, leding the wa throo evvery wauc and cros wauc, and scaersly alouwing them an interval too utter the prasez he aasct for, evvery vu wauz pointed out widh a minuertes which left buty entiarly behiand. He cood number the feeldz in evvery direcshon, and cood tel hou menny trese dhare wer in the moast distant clump. But ov aul the vuse which hiz garden, or which the cuntry or kingdom cood boast, nun wer too be compaerd widh the prospect ov Rosingz, afoerded bi an opening in the trese dhat borderd the parc neerly opposite the frunt ov hiz hous. It wauz a handsum moddern bilding, wel citchuwated on rising ground.

From hiz garden, Mr. Collinz wood hav led them round hiz too meddose; but the ladese, not havving shoose too encounter the remainz ov a white frost, ternd bac; and while Cer Willeyam acumpanede him, Sharlot tooc her cister and frend over the hous, extreemly wel pleezd, probbably, too hav the oporchunity ov showing it widhout her huzbandz help. It wauz raather smaul, but wel bilt and conveyent; and evverithhing wauz fitted up and arainjd widh a neetnes and concistency ov which Elizabeth gave Sharlot aul the credit. When Mr. Collinz cood be forgotten, dhare wauz reyaly an are ov grate cumfort throowout, and bi Sharlots evvident enjoiment ov it, Elizabeth supoazd he must be often forgotten.

She had aulreddy lernt dhat Lady Cathherine wauz stil in the cuntry. It wauz spoken ov agane while dha wer at dinner, when Mr. Collinz joining in, observd:

“Yes, Mis Elizabeth, u wil hav the onnor ov ceying Lady Cathherine de Borg on the ensuwing Sunda at cherch, and I nede not sa u wil be delited widh her. She iz aul afability and condecenshon, and I dout not but u wil be onnord widh sum porshon ov her notice when cervice iz over. I hav scaersly enny hesitaishon in saying she wil include u and mi cister Mareyaa in

evvery invitaishon widh which she onnorz us juring yor sta here. Her behaveyor too mi dere Sharlot iz charming. We dine at Rosingz twice evvery weke, and ar nevver aloud too wauc home. Her ladiships carrage iz reggularly orderd for us. I *shood* sa, wun ov her ladiships carragez, for she haz cevveral."

"Lady Cathherine iz a verry respectabel, cencibel woomman indede," added Sharlot, "and a moast atentive nabor."

"Verry troo, mi dere, dhat iz exactly whaut I sa. She iz the sort ov woomman whoome wun canot regard widh too much defferens."

The evening wauz spent cheefly in tauking over Hartfordshire nuse, and telling agane whaut had aulreddy bene ritten; and when it cloazd, Elizzabeth, in the sollichude ov her chaimber, had too medditate uppon Sharlots degry ov contentment, too understand her adres in ghiding, and compoazhure in baring widh, her huzband, and too acnollej dhat it wauz aul dun verry wel. She had aulso too antiscipate hou her vizsit wood paas, the qwiyet tenor ov dhare uezhuwal emploiments, the vexaishous interupshonz ov Mr. Collinz, and the gayetese ov dhare intercoers widh Rosingz. A liavly imaginaishon soone cetteld it aul.

About the middel ov the next da, az she wauz in her roome ghetting reddy for a wauc, a sudden noiz belo ceemd too speke the whole hous in confuezhon; and, aafter liscening a moment, she herd sumbody running up staerz in a viyolent hurry, and caulng loudly aafter her. She opend the doer and met Mareyaa in the landing place, whoo, brethles widh agitaishon, cride out—

"O, mi dere Elizaa! pra make haist and cum intoo the dining-roome, for dhare iz such a cite too be cene! I wil not tel u whaut it iz. Make haist, and cum doun this moment."

Elizzabeth aasct qweschonz in vane; Mareyaa wood tel her nuthhing moer, and doun dha ran intoo the dining-roome, which frunted the lane, in qwest ov this wunder; It wauz too ladese stopping in a lo feton at the garden gate.

“And iz this aul?” cride Elizzabeth. “I expected at leest dhat the pigz wer got intoo the garden, and here iz nuthhing but Lady Cathherine and her dauter.”

“Laa! mi dere,” ced Mareyaa, qwite shoct at the mistake, “it iz not Lady Cathherine. The oald lady iz Mrs. Genkinson, whoo livz widh them; the uther iz Mis de Borg. Oanly looc at her. She iz qwite a littel crechure. Whoo wood hav thaut dhat she cood be so thhin and smaul?”

“She iz abomminably roode too kepe Sharlot out ov doerz in aul this wind. Whi duz she not cum in?”

“O, Sharlot cez she hardly evver duz. It iz the gratest ov favorz when Mis de Borg cumz in.”

“I like her aperans,” ced Elizzabeth, struc widh uther ideyaaz. “She loox cicly and cros. Yes, she wil doo for him verry wel. She wil make him a verry propper wife.”

Mr. Collinz and Sharlot wer boath standing at the gate in conversaishon widh the ladese; and Cer Willeyam, too Elizzabeths hi diverzhon, wauz staishond in the doerwa, in earnest contemplaishon ov the graitnes befoer him, and constantly bouwing whenever Mis de Borg looct dhat wa.

At length dhare wauz nuthhing moer too be ced; the ladese drove on, and the utherz reternd intoo the hous. Mr. Collinz no sooner sau

the too gherlz dhan he began too con'gratchulate them on dhare good forchune, which Sharlot explaind bi letting them no dhat the whole party wauz aasct too dine at Rosingz the next da.

Chapter 29

Mr. Collinsez triyumf, in conceqwens ov this invitaishon, wauz complete. The pouwer ov displaying the granjure ov hiz paitrones too hiz wundering vizsitorz, and ov letting them ce her civillity toowordz himcelf and hiz wife, wauz exactly whaut he had wisht for; and dhat an oporchunity ov doowing it shood be ghivven so soone, wauz

such an instans ov Lady Cathherianz condecenshon, az he nu not hou too admire enuf.

"I confes," ced he, "dhat I shood not hav bene at aul cerpriazd bi her ladiships aasking us on Sunda too drinc te and spend the evening at Rosingz. I raather expected, from mi nollej ov her afability, dhat it wood happen. But whoo cood hav foercene such an atenshon az this? Whoo cood hav imadgiand dhat we shood receive an invitaishon too dine dhare (an invitaishon, moerover, including the whole party) so imejaitly aafter yor arival!"

"I am the les cerpriazd at whaut haz happend," replide Cer Willeyam, "from dhat nollej ov whaut the mannerz ov the grate reyaly ar, which mi cichuwaishon in life haz aloud me too aquire. About the coert, such instancez ov ellegant breeding ar not uncommon."

Scaersly ennithhing wauz tauct ov the whole da or next morning but

dhare vizsit too Rosingz. Mr. Collinz wauz caerfooly instructing them in whaut dha wer too expect, dhat the cite ov such ruimz, so menny cervants, and so splendid a dinner, mite not wholly overpouwer them.

When the ladese wer ceeparating for the toilet, he ced too Elizabeth—

“Doo not make yorcelf unnesy, mi dere cuzsin, about yor aparrel. Lady Cathherine iz far from reqwiring dhat ellegans ov dres in us which becumz hercelf and her dauter. I wood advise u meerly too poot on whautevver ov yor cloadhz iz supereyor too the rest—
dhare

iz no ocaizhon for ennithhing moer. Lady Cathherine wil not thhinc the wers ov u for beying cimply drest. She liax too hav the distincshon ov ranc preservd.”

While dha wer drescing, he came too or thre tiamz too dhare different doerz, too recomend dhare beying qwic, az Lady Cathherine verry much obgected too be kept wating for her dinner. Such formiddabel acounts ov her ladiship, and her manner ov livving, qwite fritend Mareyaa Lucas whoo had bene littel uest too cumpany, and she looct forword too her introducshon at Rosingz widh az much aprehenshon az her faather had dun too hiz presentaishon at St. Jaimsez.

Az the wether wauz fine, dha had a plezzant wauc ov about haaf a mile acros the parc. Evvery parc haz its buty and its prospects; and Elizabeth sau much too be pleezd widh, dho she cood not be in such rapchuerz az Mr. Collinz expected the cene too inspire, and wauz but sliatly afected bi hiz enumeraishon ov the windose in frunt ov the hous, and hiz relaishon ov whaut the glasing aultooghether had oridginaly cost Cer Luwis de Borg.

When dha acended the steps too the haul, Mareyaaz alarm wauz evvery moment increcing, and even Cer Willeyam did not looc perfectly caam. Elizzabeths currage did not fale her. She had herd nuthhing ov Lady Cathherine dhat spoke her aufool from enny extrordinary tallents or miracculous verchu, and the mere staitlines ov munny or ranc she thaut she cood witnes widhout trepidaishon.

From the entrans-haul, ov which Mr. Collinz pointed out, widh a rapchurous are, the fine propoershon and the finnisht ornaments, dha follode the cervants throo an anty-chaimber, too the roome whare Lady Cathherine, her dauter, and Mrs. Genkinson wer citting. Her ladiship, widh grate condecenshon, arose too receive them; and az Mrs. Collinz had cetteld it widh her huzband dhat the office ov introducshon shood be herz, it wauz performd in a propper manner, widhout enny ov dhose apollogese and thanx which he wood hav thaut nescesary.

In spite ov havving bene at St. Jaimsez, Cer Willeyam wauz so compleetly aud bi the granjure surrounding him, dhat he had but just currage enuf too make a verry lo bou, and take hiz cete widhout saying a werd; and hiz dauter, fritend aulmoast out ov her cencez, sat on the ej ov her chare, not nowing which wa too looc. Elizzabeth found herself qwite eeqwal too the cene, and cood observ the thre ladese befoer her compoazdly. Lady Cathherine wauz a taul, larj woomman, widh strongly-marct fechuerz, which mite wuns hav bene handsum. Her are wauz not concilleyating, nor wauz her manner ov receving them such az too make her vizsitorz forghet dhare infereyor ranc. She wauz not renderd formiddabel bi cilens; but whautevver she ced wauz spoken in so authorritative a tone, az marct her celf-importans, and braut Mr. Wiccam imejaitly too Elizzabeths miand; and from the observaishon ov the da aultooghether, she beleevd Lady Cathherine too be exactly whaut he represented.

When, aafter exammining the muther, in whose countenans and depoertment she soone found sum resemblans ov Mr. Darcy, she ternd her ise on the dauter, she cood aulmoast hav joind in Mareyaaz astonishment at her beying so thhin and so smaull. Dhare wauz

niather in figgure nor face enny liacnes betwene the ladese. Mis de Borg wauz pale and cicly; her fechuerz, dho not plane, wer incignificant; and she spoke verry littel, exep in a lo vois, too Mrs. Genkinson, in whose aperans dhare wauz nuthhing remarcabel, and whoo wauz entiarly en'gaijd in liscening too whaut she ced, and placing a screne in the propper direcshon befoer her ise.

Aafter citting a fu minnuets, dha wer aul cent too wun ov the windose too admire the vu, Mr. Collinz atending them too point out its butese, and Lady Cathherine kiandly informing them dhat it wauz much better werth loocking at in the summer.

The dinner wauz exedingly handsum, and dhare wer aul the cervants and aul the artikelz ov plate which Mr. Collinz had prommiast; and, az he had liaqwise foertoald, he tooc hiz cete at the bottom ov the tabel, bi her ladships desire, and looct az if he felt dhat life cood fernish nuthhing grater. He carvd, and ate, and praizd widh delited alacrity; and evvery dish wauz comended, ferst bi him and then bi Cer Willeyam, whoo wauz nou enuf recuverd too ecco whautevver hiz sun-in-lau ced, in a manner which Elizzabeth wunderd Lady Cathherine cood bare. But Lady Cathherine ceemd grattifide bi dhare exescive admiraishon, and gave moast graishous smialz, espeshaly when enny dish on the tabel pruivd a novvelty too them. The party did not supli much conversaishon. Elizzabeth wauz reddy too speke whenever dhare wauz an opening, but she wauz ceted betwene Sharlot and Mis de

Borg—the former ov whoome wauz en'gaijd in liscening too Lady Cathherine, and the latter ced not a werd too her aul dinner-time. Mrs. Genkinson wauz cheefly emploid in wauching hou littel Mis de Borg ate, prescing her too tri sum uther dish, and fering she wauz indispoazd. Mareyaa thaut speking out ov the qweschon, and the gentelmen did nuthhing but ete and admire.

When the ladese reternd too the drauwing-roome, dhare wauz littel too be dun but too here Lady Cathherine tauc, which she did widhout enny intermishon til coffy came in, delivvering her opinyon on evvery subject in so decicive a manner, az pruivd dhat she wauz not uest too hav her jujment controverted. She enqwiard intoo Sharlots domestic concernz familleyarly and minuetly, gave her a grate dele ov advice az too the mannaijment ov them aul; toald her hou evverithhing aut too be reggulated in so smaul a fammily az herz, and instructed her az too the care ov her couz and her poaltry. Elizzabeth found dhat nuthhing wauz beneeth this grate ladese atenshon, which cood fernish her widh an ocaizhon ov dictating too utherz. In the intervalz ov her discoers widh Mrs. Collinz, she adrest a variyety ov qweschonz too Mareyaa and Elizzabeth, but espeshaly too the latter, ov whose conecshonz she nu the leest, and whoo she observd too Mrs. Collinz wauz a verry gentele, pritty kiand ov gherl. She aasct her, at different tiamz, hou menny cisterz she had, whether dha wer oalder or yun'gher dhan hercelf, whether enny ov them wer liacly too be marrede, whether dha wer handsum, whare dha had bene edjucated, whaut carrage her faather kept, and whaut had bene her mutherz maden name? Elizzabeth felt aul the impertinens ov her qweschonz but aancerd them verry compoazdly. Lady Cathherine then observd,

“Yor faatherz estate iz entaild on Mr. Collinz, I thhinc. For yor sake,” terning too Sharlot, “I am glad ov it; but utherwise I ce no ocaizhon for entaling estaits from the female line. It wauz not thaut nescesary in Cer Luwis de Borgz fammily. Doo u

pla and cing, Mis Bennet?"

"A littel."

"O! then—sum time or uther we shal be happy too here u. Our instrooment iz a cappital wun, probbably supereyor too——U shal tri it sum da. Doo yor cisterz pla and cing?"

"Wun ov them duz."

"Whi did not u aul lern? U aut aul too hav lernd. The Mis Webz aul pla, and dhare faather haz not so good an incum az yorz. Doo u drau?"

"No, not at aul."

"Whaut, nun ov u?"

"Not wun."

"Dhat iz verry strainj. But I supose u had no oporchunity. Yor muther shood hav taken u too toun evvery spring for the bennefit ov maasterz."

"Mi muther wood hav had no obgecshon, but mi faather haits Lundon."

"Haz yor guvvernes left u?"

"We nevver had enny guvvernes."

"No guvvernes! Hou wauz dhat poscibel? Five dauterz braut up at home widhout a guvvernes! I nevver herd ov such a thhing. Yor muther must hav bene qwite a slave too yor ejucaishon."

Elizzabeth cood hardly help smiling az she ashuerd her dhat had not bene the cace.

“Then, whoo taut u? whoo atended too u? Widhout a guvvernes, u must hav bene neglected.”

“Compaerd widh sum fammilese, I beleve we wer; but such ov us az wisht too lern nevver waunted the meenz. We wer aulwase encurraijd too rede, and had aul the maasterz dhat wer nescesary. Dhose whoo chose too be idel, certainly mite.”

“I, no dout; but dhat iz whaut a guvvernes wil prevent, and if I had none yor muther, I shood hav adviazd her moast strennuwously too en’gage wun. I aulwase sa dhat nuthhing iz too be dun in ejucaishon widhout stedly and reggular instrucshon, and nobody but a guvvernes can ghiv it. It iz wunderfool hou menny fammilese I hav bene the meenz ov supliying in dhat wa. I am aulwase glad too ghet a yung person wel plaist out. Foer necez ov Mrs. Genkinson ar moast deliatfooly citchuwated throo mi meenz; and it wauz but the uther da dhat I recomended anuther yung person, whoo wauz meerly axidental y menshond too me, and the fammily ar qwite delited widh her. Mrs. Collinz, did I tel u ov Lady Metcaafs caulng yesterda too thanc me? She fiandz Mis Pope a trezhure. ‘Lady Cathherine,’ ced she, ‘u hav ghivven me a trezhure.’ Ar enny ov yor yun’gher cisterz out, Mis Bennet?”

“Yes, maam, aul.”

“Aul! Whaut, aul five out at wuns? Verry od! And u oonly the cecond. The yun’gher wunz out befoer the elder wunz ar marrede! Yor yun’gher cisterz must be verry yung?”

“Yes, mi yun’ghest iz not cixtene. Perhaps *she* iz fool yung too

be much in cumpany. But reyaly, maam, I thhinc it wood be verry hard uppon yun'gher cisterz, dhat dha shood not hav dhare share ov sociyety and amuezment, becauz the elder ma not hav the meenz or inclinaishon too marry erly. The laast-born haz az good a rite too the plezhuerz ov ueth az the ferst. And too be kept bac on *such* a motive! I thhinc it wood not be verry liacly too promote cisterly afecshon or dellicacy ov miand."

"Uppon mi werd," ced her ladiship, "u ghiv yor opinyon verry decidedly for so yung a person. Pra, whaut iz yor age?"

"Widh thre yun'gher cisterz grone up," replide Elizzabeth, smiling, "yor ladiship can hardly expect me too one it."

Lady Cathherine ceemd qwite astonnisht at not receving a direct aancer; and Elizzabeth suspected hercelf too be the ferst crechure whoo had evver daerd too trifel widh so much dignifide impertinens.

"U canot be moer dhan twenty, I am shure, dhaerfoer u nede not concele yor age."

"I am not wun-and-twenty."

When the gentelmen had joind them, and te wauz over, the card-tabelz wer plaist. Lady Cathherine, Cer Willeyam, and Mr. and Mrs. Collinz sat doun too qwaudril; and az Mis de Borg chose too pla at caceno, the too gherlz had the onnor ov acisting Mrs. Genkinson too make up her party. Dhare tabel wauz superlatiavly schupid. Scaersly a cillabel wauz utterd dhat did not relate too the game, exsept when Mrs. Genkinson exprest her feerz ov Mis de Borgz beying too hot or too coald, or havving too much or too littel lite. A grate dele moer paast at the uther tabel. Lady Cathherine wauz genneraly speking—stating the

mistaix ov the thre utherz, or relating sum annecdote ov hercelf. Mr. Collinz wauz emploid in agreying too evverithhing her ladiship ced, thanking her for evvery fish he wun, and apollogising if he thaut he wun too menny. Cer Willeyam did not sa much. He wauz storing hiz memmory widh annecdoats and nobel naimz.

When Lady Cathherine and her dauter had plade az long az dha chose, the tabelz wer broken up, the carrage wauz offerd too Mrs. Collinz, graitfooly axepted and imejaitly orderd. The party then gatherd round the fire too here Lady Cathherine determine whaut wether dha wer too hav on the morro. From these instrucshonz dha wer summond bi the arival ov the coche; and widh menny spechez ov thancfoolnes on Mr. Collinsez cide and az menny bouz on Cer Willeyamz dha departed. Az soone az dha had drivven from the doer, Elizzabeth wauz cauld on bi her cuzsin too ghiv her opinyon ov aul dhat she had cene at Rosingz, which, for Sharlots sake, she made moer favorabel dhan it reyaly wauz. But her comendaishon, dho costing her sum trubbel, cood bi no meenz sattisfi Mr. Collinz, and he wauz verry soone obliajd too take her ladiships prase intoo hiz one handz.

Chapter 30

Cer Willeyam stade oonly a weke at Hunsford, but hiz vizsit wauz long enuf too convins him ov hiz dauterz beying moast cumfortably cetteld, and ov her posescing such a huzband and such a nabor az wer not often met widh. While Cer Willeyam wauz widh them, Mr. Collinz devoted hiz morning too driving him out in hiz ghig, and showing him the cuntry; but when he went awa, the whole fammily reternd too dhare uezhuwal emploiments, and

Elizabeth wauz thancfool too fiand dhat dha did not ce moer ov her cuzsin bi the aulteraishon, for the chefe ov the time betwene brecfast and dinner wauz nou paast bi him iather at werc in the garden or in reding and riting, and loocking out ov the windo in hiz one booc-roome, which frunted the rode. The roome in which the ladese sat wauz baqwordz. Elizabeth had at ferst raather wunderd dhat Sharlot shood not prefer the dining-parlor for common uce; it wauz a better ciazd roome, and had a moer plezzant aspect; but she soone sau dhat her frend had an exelent rezon for whaut she did, for Mr. Collinz wood undoutedly hav bene much les in hiz one apartment, had dha sat in wun eeqwaly liavly; and she gave Sharlot credit for the arainjment.

From the drauwing-roome dha cood distin'gwish nuthhing in the lane, and wer indetted too Mr. Collinz for the nollej ov whaut carragez went along, and hou often espeshaly Mis de Borg drove bi in her feton, which he nevver faild cumming too inform them ov, dho it happend aulmoast evvery da. She not unfreeqwently stopt at the Parsonage, and had a fu minnuets' conversaishon widh Sharlot, but wauz scaersly evver prevaild uppon too ghet out.

Verry fu dase paast in which Mr. Collinz did not wauc too Rosingz, and not menny in which hiz wife did not thhinc it nescesary too go liaqwise; and til Elizabeth recolected dhat dhare mite be uther fammily livvingz too be dispoazd ov, she cood not understand the sacrifice ov so menny ourz. Nou and then dha wer onnord widh a caul from her ladiship, and nuthhing escaipt her observaishon dhat wauz paacing in the roome juring these vizsits. She exammiand intoo dhare emploiments, looct at dhare werc, and adviazd them too doo it differently; found fault widh the arainjment ov the fernichure; or detected the housmade in negligens; and if she axepted enny refreshment, ceemd too doo it oonly for the sake ov fianding out dhat Mrs. Collinsez joints ov

mete wer too larj for her fammily.

Elizzabeth soone perceevd, dhat dho this grate lady wauz not in the comishon ov the pece ov the county, she wauz a moast active madgistrate in her one parrish, the minutest concernz ov which wer carrede too her bi Mr. Collinz; and whenever enny ov the cottagerz wer dispoazd too be qworelsum, discontented, or too poor, she salledede foerth intoo the village too cettel dhare differencez, cilens dhare complaints, and scoald them intoo harmony and plenty.

The entertainment ov dining at Rosingz wauz repeted about twice a weke; and, alouwing for the los ov Cer Willeyam, and dhare beying oanly wun card-tabel in the evening, evvery such entertainment wauz the counterpart ov the ferst. Dhare uther en'gaijments wer fu, az the stile ov livving in the naborhood in genneral wauz beyond Mr. Collinsez reche. This, houwevver, wauz no evil too Elizzabeth, and uppon the whole she spent her time cumfortably enuf; dhare wer haaf-ourz ov plezzant conversaishon widh Sharlot, and the wether wauz so fine for the time ov yere dhat she had often grate enjoiment out ov doerz. Her favorite wauc, and whare she freeqwently went while the utherz wer cauling on Lady Cathherine, wauz along the open grove which ejd dhat cide ov the parc, whare dhare wauz a nice shelterd paath, which no wun ceemd too vallu but hercelf, and whare she felt beyond the reche ov Lady Cathherianz cureyosity.

In this qwiyet wa, the ferst fortnite ov her vizsit soone paast awa. Eester wauz aproching, and the weke preceding it wauz too bring an adishon too the fammily at Rosingz, which in so smaull a cerkel must be important. Elizzabeth had herd soone aafter her arival dhat Mr. Darcy wauz expected dhare in the coers ov a fu weex, and dho dhare wer not menny ov her aqwaintancez whoome she did not prefer, hiz cumming wood fernish wun comparratiavly nu too looc at in dhare Rosingz partese, and she mite be amuezd

in ceying hou hoaples Mis Binglese desianz on him wer, bi hiz behaveyor too hiz cuzsin, for whoome he wauz evvidently destiand bi Lady Cathherine, whoo tauct ov hiz cumming widh the gratest satisfacshon, spoke ov him in termz ov the hiyest admiraishon, and ceemd aulmoast an'gry too fiand dhat he had aulreddy bene freeqwently cene bi Mis Lucas and hercelf.

Hiz arival wauz soone none at the Parsonage; for Mr. Collinz wauz wauking the whole morning within vu ov the lodgez opening intoo Hunsford Lane, in order too hav the erleyest ashurans ov it, and aafter making hiz bou az the carrage ternd intoo the Parc, hurrede home widh the grate intelligens. On the following morning he hacend too Rosingz too pa hiz respects. Dhare wer too neffuse ov Lady Cathherine too reqwire them, for Mr. Darcy had braut widh him a Cuunel Fitswilleyam, the yun'gher sun ov hiz unkel Lord —, and, too the grate cerprise ov aul the party, when Mr. Collinz reternd, the gentelmen acumpanede him. Sharlot had cene them from her huzbandz roome, crosing the rode, and imejaitly running intoo the uther, toald the gherlz whaut an onnor dha mite expect, adding:

“I ma thanc u, Elizaa, for this pece ov civillity. Mr. Darcy wood nevver hav cum so soone too wate uppon me.”

Elizzabeth had scaersly time too disclame aul rite too the compliment, befoer dhare aproche wauz anounst bi the doer-bel, and shortly aafterwordz the thre gentelmen enterd the roome. Cuunel Fitswilleyam, whoo led the wa, wauz about thherty, not handsum, but in person and adres moast trooly the gentelman. Mr. Darcy looct just az he had bene uest too looc in Hartfordshire—pade hiz compliments, widh hiz uezhuwal reserv, too Mrs. Collinz, and whautevver mite be hiz felingz tooword her frend, met her widh evvery aperans ov compoazhure. Elizzabeth meerly kertcede too him widhout saying a werd.

Cuunel Fitswilleyam enterd intoo conversaishon directly widh the reddines and ese ov a wel-bred man, and tauct verry plezzantly; but hiz cuzsin, aafter havving adrest a slite observaishon on the hous and garden too Mrs. Collinz, sat for sum time widhout speking too enniboddy. At length, houwevver, hiz civillity wauz so far awakend az too enqwire ov Elizzabeth aafter the helth ov her fammily. She aancerd him in the uezhuwal wa, and aafter a moments pauz, added:

“Mi eldest cister haz bene in toun these thre munths. Hav u nevver happend too ce her dhare?”

She wauz perfectly cencibel dhat he nevver had; but she wisht too ce whether he wood betra enny conshousnes ov whaut had paast betwene the Binglese and Jane, and she thaut he looct a littel confuezd az he aancerd dhat he had nevver bene so forchunate az too mete Mis Bennet. The subget wauz pershude no farther, and the gentelmen soone aafterwordz went awa.

Chapter 31

Cuunel Fitswilleyamz mannerz wer verry much admiard at the Parsonage, and the ladese aul felt dhat he must ad concidderably too the plezhuerz ov dhare en'gaijments at Rosingz. It wauz sum dase, houwevver, befoer dha receevd enny invitaishon thither—for while dhare wer vizsitorz in the hous, dha cood not be nescesary; and it wauz not til Eester-da, aulmoast a weke aafter the gentelmenz arival, dhat dha wer onnord bi such an atenshon, and then dha wer meerly aasct on leving chersch too cum dhare in the evening. For the laast weke dha had cene verry

littel ov Lady Cathherine or her dauter. Cuunel Fitswilleyam had cauld at the Parsonage moer dhan wuns juring the time, but Mr. Darcy dha had cene oanly at cherch.

The invitaishon wauz axepted ov coers, and at a propper our dha joint the party in Lady Cathherianz drauwing-roome. Her ladiship receevd them civvily, but it wauz plane dhat dhare cumpany wauz bi no meenz so axeptabel az when she cood ghet nobody els; and she wauz, in fact, aulmoast en'groast bi her neffuse, speking too them, espeshaly too Darcy, much moer dhan too enny uther person in the roome.

Cuunel Fitswilleyam ceemd reyaly glad too ce them; ennithhing wauz a welcum relefe too him at Rosingz; and Mrs. Collinsez pritty frend had moerover caut hiz fancy verry much. He nou ceted himcelf bi her, and tauct so agreyably ov Kent and Hartfordshire, ov travveling and staying at home, ov nu boox and music, dhat Elizzabeth had nevver bene haaf so wel entertaind in dhat roome befoer; and dha converst widh so much spirrit and flo, az too drau the atenshon ov Lady Cathherine hercelf, az wel az ov Mr. Darcy. *Hiz* ise had bene soone and repetedly ternd toowordz them widh a looc ov cureyoscity; and dhat her ladiship, aafter a while, shaerd the feling, wauz moer openly acnollejd, for she did not scoopel too caul out:

“Whaut iz dhat u ar saying, Fitswilleyam? Whaut iz it u ar tauking ov? Whaut ar u telling Mis Bennet? Let me here whaut it iz.”

“We ar speking ov music, maddam,” ced he, when no lon'gher abel too avoid a repli.

“Ov music! Then pra speke aloud. It iz ov aul subjects mi

delite. I must hav mi share in the conversaishon if u ar speking ov music. Dhare ar fu pepel in In'gland, I supose, whoo hav moer troo enjoiment ov music dhan micelf, or a better natchural taist. If I had evver lernt, I shood hav bene a grate profishent. And so wood An, if her helth had aloud her too apli. I am confident dhat she wood hav performd deliatfooly. Hou duz Jorjaanaa ghet on, Darcy?"

Mr. Darcy spoke widh afecshonate prase ov hiz cisterz profishency.

"I am verry glad too here such a good acount ov her," ced Lady Cathherine; "and pra tel her from me, dhat she canot expect too exel if she duz not practice a good dele."

"I ashure u, maddam," he replide, "dhat she duz not nede such advice. She practicez verry constantly."

"So much the better. It canot be dun too much; and when I next rite too her, I shal charj her not too neglect it on enny acount. I often tel yung ladese dhat no exelens in music iz too be aqwiard widhout constant practice. I hav toald Mis Bennet cevveral tiamz, dhat she wil nevver pla reyaly wel unles she practicez moer; and dho Mrs. Collinz haz no instrooment, she iz verry welcum, az I hav often toald her, too cum too Rosingz evvery da, and pla on the peyaanoforty in Mrs. Genkinsonz roome. She wood be in nobodese wa, u no, in dhat part ov the hous."

Mr. Darcy looct a littel ashaimd ov hiz aants il-breding, and made no aancer.

When coffy wauz over, Cuunel Fitswilleyam remianded Elizzabeth ov havving prommiast too pla too him; and she sat down directly too the instrooment. He droo a chare nere her. Lady Cathherine liscend too

haaf a song, and then tauct, az befoer, too her uther neffu; til the latter wauct awa from her, and making widh hiz uezhuwal deliberaishon toowordz the peyaanoforty staishond himcelf so az too comaand a fool vu ov the fare performerz countenans. Elizzabeth sau whaut he wauz doowing, and at the ferst conveyent pauz, ternd too him widh an arch smile, and ced:

“U mene too friten me, Mr. Darcy, bi cumming in aul this state too here me? I wil not be alarmd dho yor cister *duz* pla so wel. Dhare iz a stubborn’nes about me dhat nevver can bare too be fritend at the wil ov utherz. Mi currage aulwase risez at evvery atempt too intimidatate me.”

“I shal not sa u ar mistaken,” he replide, “becauz u cood not reyaly beleve me too entertane enny desine ov alarming u; and I hav had the plezhure ov yor aqwaintans long enuf too no dhat u fiand grate enjoiment in ocaizhonaly profescing opinyonz which in fact ar not yor one.”

Elizzabeth laaft hartily at this picchure ov hercelf, and ced too Cuunel Fitswilleyam, “Yor cuzsin wil ghiv u a verry pritty noashon ov me, and teche u not too beleve a werd I sa. I am particcularly unlucky in meting widh a person so abel too expose mi reyal carracter, in a part ov the werld whare I had hoapt too paas micelf of widh sum degry ov credit. Indede, Mr. Darcy, it iz verry un’gennerous in u too menshon aul dhat u nu too mi disadvaantage in Hartfordshire—and, ghiv me leve too sa, verry impollitic too—for it iz provoking me too retalleyate, and such thhingz ma cum out az wil shoc yor relaishonz too here.”

“I am not afrade ov u,” ced he, smilingly.

“Pra let me here whaut u hav too acuse him ov,” cride Cuunel

Fitswilleyam. "I shood like too no hou he behaivz amung strain'gerz."

"U shal here then—but prepare yorcelf for sumthhing verry dredfool. The ferst time ov mi evver ceying him in Hartfordshire, u must no, wauz at a baul—and at this baul, whaut doo u thhinc he did? He daanst oanly foer daancez, dho gentelmen wer scaers; and, too mi certane nollej, moer dhan wun yung lady wauz citting down in waunt ov a partner. Mr. Darcy, u canot deni the fact."

"I had not at dhat time the onnor ov nowing enny lady in the acembly beyond mi one party."

"Troo; and nobody can evver be introjuest in a baul-roome. Wel, Cuunel Fitswilleyam, whaut doo I pla next? Mi fin'gherz wate yor orderz."

"Perhaps," ced Darcy, "I shood hav jujd better, had I saut an introducshon; but I am il-qwaulifide too recomend micelf too strain'gerz."

"Shal we aasc yor cuzsin the rezon ov this?" ced Elizzabeth, stil adrescing Cuunel Fitswilleyam. "Shal we aasc him whi a man ov cens and ejucaishon, and whoo haz livd in the werld, iz il qwaulifide too recomend himcelf too strain'gerz?"

"I can aancer yor qweschon," ced Fitswilleyam, "without apliying too him. It iz becauz he wil not ghiv himcelf the trubbel."

"I certainly hav not the tallent which sum pepel poses," ced Darcy, "ov convercing esily widh dhose I hav nevver cene befoer. I canot cach dhare tone ov conversaishon, or apere interested in dhare concernz, az I often ce dun."

“Mi fin’gherz,” ced Elizzabeth, “doo not moove over this instrooment in the maasterly manner which I ce so menny wimmenz doo. Dha hav not the same foers or rapiddity, and doo not projuce the same expreshon. But then I hav aulwase supoazd it too be mi one fault—becauz I wil not take the trubbel ov practicing. It iz not dhat I doo not beleve *mi* fin’gherz az capabel az enny uther woommanz ov supereyor execueshon.”

Darcy smiald and ced, “U ar perfectly rite. U hav employd yor time much better. No wun admitted too the privvilege ov hering u can thhinc ennithhing waunting. We niather ov us perform too strain’gerz.”

Here dha wer interupted bi Lady Cathherine, whoo cauld out too no whaut dha wer tauking ov. Elizzabeth imejaitly began playing agane. Lady Cathherine aproacht, and, aafter liscening for a fu minnuets, ced too Darcy:

“Mis Bennet wood not pla at aul amis if she practiast moer, and cood hav the advaantage ov a Lunden maaster. She haz a verry good noashon ov fin’ghering, dho her taist iz not eeqwal too Anz. An wood hav bene a deliatfool performer, had her helth aloud her too lern.”

Elizzabeth looct at Darcy too ce hou corjaly he acented too hiz cuzsinz prase; but niather at dhat moment nor at enny uther cood she discern enny cimptom ov luv; and from the whole ov hiz behaveyor too Mis de Borg she deriavd this cumfort for Mis Bingly, dhat he mite hav bene just az liacly too marry *her*, had she bene hiz relaishon.

Lady Cathherine continnude her remarx on Elizzabeths performans,

mixing widh them menny instrucshonz on execueshon and taist. Elizzabeth receevd them widh aul the forbarans ov civillity, and, at the reqwest ov the gentelmen, remaind at the instrooment til her ladships carrage wauz reddy too take them aul home.

Chapter 32

Elizzabeth wauz citting bi hercelf the next morning, and riting too Jane while Mrs. Collinz and Mareyaa wer gon on biznes intoo the village, when she wauz starteld bi a ring at the doer, the certane signal ov a vizsitor. Az she had herd no carrage, she thaut it not unliacly too be Lady Cathherine, and under dhat aprehenshon wauz pootting awa her haaf-finnisht letter dhat she mite escape aul impertinent qweschonz, when the doer opend, and, too her verry grate cerprise, Mr. Darcy, and Mr. Darcy oanly, enterd the roome.

He ceemd astonnisht too on fianding her alone, and apollogiazd for hiz intruizhon bi letting her no dhat he had understood aul the ladese wer too be within.

Dha then sat doun, and when her enqwirese aafter Rosingz wer made, ceemd in dain'ger ov cinking intoo total cilens. It wauz absolutely nescenary, dhaerfoer, too thhinc ov sumthhing, and in this emergens recolecting *when* she had cene him laast in Hartfordshire, and feling cureyous too no whaut he wood sa on the subject ov dhare haisty deparchure, she observd:

“Hou verry suddenly u aul qwitted Netherfeeld laast November, Mr. Darcy! It must hav bene a moast agreyabel cerprise too Mr. Bingly too ce u aul aafter him so soone; for, if I recolect rite, he

went but the da befoer. He and hiz cisterz wer wel, I hope, when u left Lundon?"

"Perfectly so, I thanc u."

She found dhat she wauz too receve no uther aancer, and, aafter a short pauz added:

"I thhinc I hav understood dhat Mr. Bingly haz not much ideyaa ov evver reterning too Netherfeeld agane?"

"I hav nevver herd him sa so; but it iz probbabel dhat he ma spend verry littel ov hiz time dhare in the fuchure. He haz menny frendz, and iz at a time ov life when frendz and en'gaijments ar continnuwaly increcing."

"If he meenz too be but littel at Netherfeeld, it wood be better for the naborhood dhat he shood ghiv up the place entiarly, for then we mite poscibly ghet a cetteld fammily dhare. But, perhaps, Mr. Bingly did not take the hous so much for the conveenyens ov the naborhood az for hiz one, and we must expect him too kepe it or qwit it on the same principel."

"I shood not be cerpriazd," ced Darcy, "if he wer too ghiv it up az soone az enny elligibel perchace offerz."

Elizzabeth made no aancer. She wauz afrade ov tauking lon'gher ov hiz frend; and, havving nuthhing els too sa, wauz nou determiand too leve the trubbel ov fianding a subject too him.

He tooc the hint, and soone began widh, "This ceemz a verry cumfortabel hous. Lady Cathherine, I beleve, did a grate dele too it when Mr. Collinz ferst came too Hunsford."

“I beleve she did—and I am shure she cood not hav bestode her kiandnes on a moer graitfool obgect.”

“Mr. Collinz apeerz too be verry forchunate in hiz chois ov a wife.”

“Yes, indede, hiz frendz ma wel rejois in hiz havving met widh wun ov the verry fu cencibel wimmen whoo wood hav axepted him, or hav made him happy if dha had. Mi frend haz an exelent understanding—dho I am not certane dhat I concidder her marreying Mr. Collinz az the wisest thhing she evver did. She ceemz perfectly happy, houwevver, and in a proodenshal lite it iz certainly a verry good mach for her.”

“It must be verry agreyabel for her too be cetteld within so esy a distans ov her one fammily and frendz.”

“An esy distans, doo u caul it? It iz neerly fifty mialz.”

“And whaut iz fifty mialz ov good rode? Littel moer dhan haaf a dase gerny. Yes, I caul it a verry esy distans.”

“I shood nevver hav concidderd the distans az wun ov the *advantagez* ov the mach,” cride Elizzabeth. “I shood nevver hav ced Mrs. Collinz wauz cetteld *neer* her fammily.”

“It iz a proofe ov yor one atachment too Hartfordshire. Ennithhing beyond the verry naborhood ov Longborn, I suppose, wood apere far.”

Az he spoke dhare wauz a sort ov smile which Elizzabeth fancede she understood; he must be suposing her too be thhinking ov Jane and Netherfeeld, and she blusht az she aancerd:

“I doo not mene too sa dhat a woomman ma not be cetteld too nere her fammily. The far and the nere must be rellative, and depend on menny vareying circumstaancez. Whare dhare iz forchune too make the expencez ov traveling unnimportant, distans becumz no evil. But dhat iz not the cace *here*. Mr. and Mrs. Collinz hav a cumfortabel incum, but not such a wun az wil alou ov freeqwent gernes— and I am perswaded mi frend wood not caul hercelf *nere* her fammily under les dhan *haaf* the prezsent distans.”

Mr. Darcy droo hiz chare a littel toowordz her, and ced, “*U* canot hav a rite too such verry strong local atachment. *U* canot hav bene aulwase at Longborn.”

Elizzabeth looct cerpriazd. The gentelman expereyenst sum chainj ov feling; he droo bac hiz chare, tooc a nuespaper from the tabel, and glaancing over it, ced, in a coalder vois:

“Ar u pleezd widh Kent?”

A short diyalog on the subject ov the cuntry ensude, on iather cide caam and concice— and soone poot an end too bi the entrans ov Sharlot and her cister, just reternd from her wauc. The *tate-aa-tate* cerpriazd them. Mr. Darcy related the mistake which had ocaizhond hiz introoding on Mis Bennet, and aafter citting a fu minnuets lon’gher widhout saying much too enniboddy, went awa.

“Whaut can be the mening ov this?” ced Sharlot, az soone az he wauz gon. “Mi dere, Elizaa, he must be in luv widh u, or he wood nevvver hav cauld on us in this familleyar wa.”

But when Elizzabeth toald ov hiz cilens, it did not ceme verry liacly, even too Sharlots wishez, too be the cace; and aafter

vareyous con'gechuerz, dha cood at laast oanly supose hiz vizsit too procede from the difficulty ov fianding ennithhing too doo, which wauz the moer probbabel from the time ov yere. Aul feeld spoerts wer over. Within doerz dhare wauz Lady Cathherine, boox, and a billeyard-tabel, but gentelmen canot aulwase be within doerz; and in the neernes ov the Parsonage, or the plezzantnes ov the wauc too it, or ov the pepel whoo livd in it, the too cuzsinz found a temptaishon from this pereyod ov wauking thither aulmoast evvery da. Dha cauld at vareyous tiamz ov the morning, sumtiamz cepparaitly, sumtiamz tooghether, and nou and then acumpanede bi dhare aant. It wauz plane too them aul dhat Cuunel Fitswilleyam came becauz he had plezhure in dhare sociyety, a perswaizhon which ov coers recomended him stil moer; and Elizzabeth wauz remianded bi her one satisfacshon in beying widh him, az wel az bi hiz evvident admiraishon ov her, ov her former favorite Jorj Wiccam; and dho, in comparing them, she sau dhare wauz les captivating softnes in Cuunel Fitswilleyamz mannerz, she beleevd he mite hav the best informd miand.

But whi Mr. Darcy came so often too the Parsonage, it wauz moer difficult too understand. It cood not be for sociyety, az he freeqwently sat dhare ten minnuets tooghether widhout opening hiz lips; and when he did speke, it ceemd the efect ov necescity raather dhan ov chois—a sacrifice too propriyety, not a plezhure too himcelf. He celdom apeerd reyaly animated. Mrs. Collinz nu not whaut too make ov him. Cuunel Fitswilleyamz ocaizhonaly laafing at hiz schupiddity, pruivd dhat he wauz genneraly different, which her one nollej ov him cood not hav toald her; and az she wood liact too hav beleevd this chainj the efect ov luv, and the obgett ov dhat luv her frend Elizaa, she cet hercelf cereyously too werc too fiand it out. She waucht him whenever dha wer at Rosingz, and whenever he came too Hunsford; but widhout much suxes. He certainly looct at her frend a grate dele, but the expreshon ov dhat looc wauz disputabel. It

wauz an earnest, stedfaast gase, but she often doutd whether dhare wer much admiraishon in it, and sumtiamz it ceemd nuthhing but abcens ov miand.

She had wuns or twice sugested too Elizzabeth the pocibillity ov hiz beying parshal too her, but Elizzabeth aulwase laaft at the ideyaa; and Mrs. Collinz did not thhinc it rite too pres the subgect, from the dain'ger ov rasing expectaishonz which mite oonly end in disapointment; for in her opinyon it admitted not ov a dout, dhat aul her frendz dislike wood vannish, if she cood supose him too be in her pouwer.

In her kiand skeemz for Elizzabeth, she sumtiamz pland her marreying Cuunel Fitswilleyam. He wauz beyond comparrison the moast

plezzant man; he certainly admiard her, and hiz cichuwaishon in life wauz moast elligibel; but, too counterballans these advaantagez, Mr. Darcy had concidderabel patronage in the cherch, and hiz cuzsin cood hav nun at aul.

Chapter 33

Moer dhan wuns did Elizzabeth, in her rambel within the parc, unexpectedly mete Mr. Darcy. She felt aul the perversnes ov the mischaans dhat shood bring him whare no wun els wauz braut, and, too prevent its evver happening agane, tooc care too inform him at ferst dhat it wauz a favorite haunt ov herz. Hou it cood oker a cecond time, dhaerfoer, wauz verry od! Yet it did, and even a thherd. It ceemd like wilfool il-nachure, or a volluntary penans, for on these ocaizhonz it wauz not meerly a fu formal enqwirese and an auqword pauz and then awa, but he acchuwaly

thaut it nescesary too tern bac and wauc widh her. He nevver ced a grate dele, nor did she ghiv hercelf the trubbel ov tauking or ov liscening much; but it struc her in the coers ov dhare thherd ronconter dhat he wauz aasking sum od unconnected qweschonz—about her plezhure in beying at Hunsford, her luv ov sollitary waux, and her opinyon ov Mr. and Mrs. Collinsez happines; and dhat in speking ov Rosingz and her not perfectly understanding the hous, he ceemd too expect dhat whenever she came intoo Kent agane she wood be staying *dhare* too. Hiz werdz ceemd too impli it. Cood he hav Cuunel Fitswilleyam in hiz thauts? She supozd, if he ment ennithhing, he must mene an aluezhon too whaut mite arise in dhat qworter. It distrest her a littel, and she wauz qwite glad too fiand hercelf at the gate in the pailz opposite the Parsonage.

She wauz en'gajid wun da az she wauct, in peroosing Jainz laast letter, and dwelling on sum passagez which pruid dhat Jane had not ritten in spirrits, when, insted ov beying agane cerpriazd bi Mr. Darcy, she sau on loocking up dhat Cuunel Fitswilleyam wauz meting her. Pooting awa the letter imejaitly and foercing a smile, she ced:

“I did not no befoer dhat u evver wauct this wa.”

“I hav bene making the toor ov the parc,” he replide, “az I genneraly doo evvery yere, and intend too close it widh a caul at the Parsonage. Ar u gowing much farther?”

“No, I shood hav ternd in a moment.”

And acordingly she did tern, and dha wauct toowordz the Parsonage tooghether.

“Doo u certainly leve Kent on Satterda?” ced she.

“Yes—if Darcy duz not poot it of agane. But I am at hiz dispozal. He arain’gez the biznes just az he plesez.”

“And if not abel too plese himself in the arainjment, he haz at leest plezhure in the grate pouwer ov chois. I doo not no enniboddy whoo ceemz moer too enjoi the pouwer ov doowing whaut he liax dhan Mr. Darcy.”

“He liax too hav hiz one wa verry wel,” replide Cuunel Fitswilleyam. “But so we aul doo. It iz oonly dhat he haz better meenz ov havving it dhan menny utherz, becauz he iz rich, and menny utherz ar poor. I speke felingly. A yun’gher sun, u no, must be inuerd too celf-deniyal and dependens.”

“In mi opinyon, the yun’gher sun ov an erl can no verry littel ov iather. Nou cereyously, whaut hav u ever none ov celf-deniyal and dependens? When hav u bene prevented bi waunt ov munny from gowing wharevver u chose, or procuring ennithhing u had a fancy for?”

“These ar home qweschonz—and perhaps I canot sa dhat I hav expereyenst menny hardships ov dhat nachure. But in matterz ov grater wate, I ma suffer from waunt ov munny. Yun’gher sunz canot marry whare dha like.”

“Unles whare dha like wimmen ov forchune, which I thhinc dha verry often doo.”

“Our habbits ov expens make us too dependent, and dhare ar not menny in mi ranc ov life whoo can afoerd too marry widhout sum atenshon too munny.”

"Iz this," thaut Elizzabeth, "ment for me?" and she cullord at the ideyaa; but, recuvvering hercelf, ced in a liavly tone, "And pra, whaut iz the uezhual price ov an erlz yun'gher sun? Unles the elder bruther iz verry cicly, I supose u wood not aasc abuv fifty thousand poundz."

He aancerd her in the same stile, and the subgett dropt. Too interupt a cilens which mite make him fancy her afected widh whaut had paast, she soone aafterwordz ced:

"I imadgine yor cuzsin braut u doun widh him cheefly for the sake ov havving sumwun at hiz dispozal. I wunder he duz not marry, too ceure a laasting conveenyens ov dhat kiand. But, perhaps, hiz cister duz az wel for the prezsent, and, az she iz under hiz sole care, he ma doo whaut he liax widh her."

"No," ced Cuunel Fitswilleyam, "dhat iz an advaantage which he must divide widh me. I am joind widh him in the garjanship ov Mis Darcy."

"Ar u indede? And pra whaut sort ov garjanz doo u make? Duz yor charj ghiv u much trubbel? Yung ladese ov her age ar sumtiamz a littel difficult too mannage, and if she haz the troo Darcy spirrit, she ma like too hav her one wa."

Az she spoke she observd him loocking at her earnestly; and the manner in which he imejaitly aasct her whi she supoazd Mis Darcy liacly too ghiv them enny unnesines, convinst her dhat she had sumhou or uther got pritty nere the truth. She directly replide:

"U nede not be fritend. I nevver herd enny harm ov her; and I dare sa she iz wun ov the moast tractabel crechuerz in the werld.

She iz a verry grate favorite widh sum ladese ov mi aqwaintans, Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly. I thhinc I hav herd u sa dhat u no them."

"I no them a littel. Dhare bruther iz a plezzant gentelmanlike man—he iz a grate frend ov Darcese."

"O! yes," ced Elizzabeth drily; "Mr. Darcy iz uncommonly kiand too Mr. Bingly, and taix a prodidjous dele ov care ov him."

"Care ov him! Yes, I reyaly beleve Darcy *duz* take care ov him in dhose points whare he moast waunts care. From sumthhing dhat he toald me in our gerny hither, I hav rezon too thhinc Bingly verry much indetted too him. But I aut too beg hiz pardon, for I hav no rite too suppose dhat Bingly wauz the person ment. It wauz aul con'gechure."

"Whaut iz it u mene?"

"It iz a cercumstaans which Darcy cood not wish too be genneraly none, becauz if it wer too ghet round too the ladese fammily, it wood be an unplezzant thhing."

"U ma depend uppon mi not menshoning it."

"And remember dhat I hav not much rezon for suposing it too be Bingly. Whaut he toald me wauz meerly this: dhat he con'gratchulated himcelf on havving laitley saivd a frend from the inconveeniencez ov a moast improodent marrage, but widhout menshoning naimz or enny uther particcularz, and I oonly suspected it too be Bingly from beleving him the kiand ov yung man too ghet intoo a scrape ov dhat sort, and from nowing them too hav bene tooghether the whole ov

laast summer.”

“Did Mr. Darcy ghiv u rezonz for this interferens?”

“I understood dhat dhare wer sum verry strong obgecshonz against the lady.”

“And whaut arts did he uce too cepparate them?”

“He did not tauc too me ov hiz one arts,” ced Fitzwilleyam, smiling. “He oanly toald me whaut I hav nou toald u.”

Elizabeth made no aancer, and wauct on, her hart swelling widh indignaishon. Aafter wauching her a littel, Fitzwilleyam aasct her whi she wauz so thautfool.

“I am thhinking ov whaut u hav bene telling me,” ced she. “Yor cuzsinz conduct duz not sute mi felingz. Whi wauz he too be the juj?”

“U ar raather dispoazd too caul hiz interferens ofishous?”

“I doo not ce whaut rite Mr. Darcy had too decide on the propriyety ov hiz frendz inclinaishon, or whi, uppon hiz one jujment alone, he wauz too determine and direct in whaut manner hiz frend wauz too be happy. But,” she continnude, recolecting hercelf, “az we no nun ov the particcularz, it iz not fare too condem him. It iz not too be supoazd dhat dhare wauz much afecshon in the cace.”

“Dhat iz not an un’natchural cermise,” ced Fitzwilleyam, “but it iz a lescening ov the onnor ov mi cuzsinz triyumf verry sadly.”

This wauz spoken gestingly; but it apeerd too her so just a

picchure ov Mr. Darcy, dhat she wood not trust hercelf widh an aancer, and dhaerfoer, abruptly chain'ging the conversaishon tauct on indifferent matterz until dha reecht the Parsonage. Dhare, shut intoo her one roome, az soone az dhare vizsitor left them, she cood thhinc widhout interupshon ov aul dhat she had herd. It wauz not too be supoazd dhat enny uther pepel cood be ment dhan dhose widh whoome she wauz conected. Dhare cood not exist in the werld *too* men over whoome Mr. Darcy cood hav such boundles influwens. Dhat he had bene concernd in the mezhuerz taken too cepparate Bingley and Jane she had nevver doutd; but she had aulwase atribbuted too Mis Bingley the principal desine and arainjment ov them. If hiz one vannity, houwevver, did not mislede him, *he* wauz the cauz, hiz pride and caprece wer the cauz, ov aul dhat Jane had sufferd, and stil continnude too suffer. He had roowind for a while evvery hope ov happines for the moast afecshonate, gennerous hart in the werld; and no wun cood sa hou laasting an evil he mite hav inflicted.

“Dhare wer sum verry strong obgecshonz against the lady,” wer Cuunel Fitswilleymz werdz; and dhose strong obgecshonz probbably wer, her havving wun unkel whoo wauz a cuntry aterny, and anuther whoo wauz in biznes in Lunden.

“Too Jane hercelf,” she exclaimd, “dhare cood be no pocibillity ov obgecshon; aul luvlines and goodnes az she iz!—her understanding exelent, her miand impruivd, and her mannerz captivating. Niather cood ennithing be erjd against mi faather, whoo, dho widh sum peculeyarritese, haz abillitese Mr. Darcy himcelf nede not disdane, and respectabillity which he wil probbably nevver reche.” When she thaut ov her muther, her confidens gave wa a littel; but she wood not alou dhat enny obgecshonz *dhare* had matereyal wate widh Mr. Darcy, whose pride, she wauz convinst, wood receive a deper wuind from the

waunt ov importans in hiz frendz conecshonz, dhan from dhare waunt ov cens; and she wauz qwite decided, at laast, dhat he had bene partly guvvernd bi this werst kiand ov pride, and partly bi the wish ov retaning Mr. Bingly for hiz cister.

The agitaishon and teerz which the subget ocaizhond, braut on a heddake; and it groo so much wers toowordz the evening, dhat, added too her unwillingnes too ce Mr. Darcy, it determiand her not too atend her cuzsinz too Rosingz, whare dha wer en'gaijd too drinc te. Mrs. Collinz, ceying dhat she wauz reyaly unwel, did not pres her too go and az much az poscibel prevented her huzband from prescing her; but Mr. Collinz cood not concele hiz aprehenshon ov Lady Cathherianz beying raather displeezd bi her staying at home.

Chapter 34

When dha wer gon, Elizzabeth, az if intending too exaasperate hercelf az much az poscibel against Mr. Darcy, chose for her emploiment the examinaishon ov aul the letterz which Jane had ritten too her cins her beying in Kent. Dha containd no acchuwal complaint, nor wauz dhare enny revival ov paast ocurrencez, or enny comunicaishon ov prezsent suffering. But in aul, and in aulmoast evvery line ov eche, dhare wauz a waunt ov dhat cheerfoolnes which had bene uest too carracterise her stile, and which, proceeding from the cerennity ov a miand at ese widh itcelf and kiandly dispoazd toowordz evveriwun, had bene scaersly evver clouded. Elizzabeth notiast evvery centens convaying the ideyaa ov unnesines, widh an atenshon which it had hardly receevd on the ferst peroozal. Mr. Darcese shaimfool boast ov whaut mizsery he had bene abel too inflict, gave her a kener cens ov her cisterz

sufferingz. It wauz sum consolaishon too thhinc dhat hiz vizsit too Rosingz wauz too end on the da aafter the next—and, a stil grater, dhat in les dhan a fortnite she shood hercelf be widh Jane agane, and enabeld too contribbute too the recuvvery ov her spirrits, bi aul dhat afecshon cood doo.

She cood not thhinc ov Darcese leving Kent widhout remembering dhat hiz cuzsin wauz too go widh him; but Cuunel Fitswilleyam had made it clere dhat he had no intenshonz at aul, and agreyabel az he wauz, she did not mene too be unhappy about him.

While cetling this point, she wauz suddenly rouzd bi the sound ov the doer-bel, and her spirrits wer a littel flutterd bi the ideyaa ov its beying Cuunel Fitswilleyam himcelf, whoo had wuns befoer cauld late in the evening, and mite nou cum too enqwire particullarly aafter her. But this ideyaa wauz soone bannisht, and her spirrits wer verry differently afected, when, too her utter amaizment, she sau Mr. Darcy wauc intoo the roome. In an hurrede manner he imejaitly began an enqwiry aafter her helth, imputing hiz vizsit too a wish ov hering dhat she wer better. She aancerd him widh coald civillity. He sat doun for a fu moments, and then ghetting up, wauct about the roome. Elizzabeth wauz cerpriazd, but ced not a werd. Aafter a cilens ov cevveral minnuets, he came toowordz her in an adgitated manner, and dhus began:

“In vane I hav struggheld. It wil not doo. Mi felingz wil not be represt. U must alou me too tel u hou ardently I admire and luv u.”

Elizzabeths astonishment wauz beyond expreshon. She staerd, cullord, douted, and wauz cilent. This he concidderd sufishent encurraijment; and the avouwal ov aul dhat he felt, and had long felt for her, imejaitly follode. He spoke wel; but dhare wer felingz beciadz dhose ov the hart too be detaild; and he wauz

not moer elloqwent on the subject ov tendernes dhan ov pride. Hiz cens ov her infereyorrity—ov its beying a degradaishon—ov the fammily

obstakelz which had aulwase opoazd too inclinaishon, wer dwelt on widh a wormth which ceemd ju too the conceqwens he wauz wuinding, but wauz verry unliacly too recomend hiz sute.

In spite ov her deeply-rooted dislike, she cood not be incencibel too the compliment ov such a manz afecshon, and dho her intenshonz did not vary for an instant, she wauz at ferst sorry for the pane he wauz too receive; til, rouzd too resentment bi hiz subceqwent lan'gwage, she lost aul compashon in an'gher. She tride, houwevver, too compose hercelf too aancer him widh paishens, when he shood hav dun. He concluded widh representing too her the strength ov dhat atachment which, in spite ov aul hiz endevvorz, he had found imposcibel too conker; and widh exprescing hiz hope dhat it wood nou be reworded bi her axeptans ov hiz hand. Az he ced this, she cood esily ce dhat he had no dout ov a favorabel aancer. He *spoke* ov aprehenshon and anxiyety, but hiz countenans exprest reyal security. Such a circumstaans cood oonly exaasperate farther, and, when he ceest, the cullor rose intoo her cheex, and she ced:

“In such cacez az this, it iz, I beleve, the establisht mode too expres a cens ov obligashon for the centiments avoud, houwevver unneeqwaly dha ma be reternd. It iz natchural dhat obligashon shood be felt, and if I cood *fele* grattichude, I wood nou thanc u. But I canot—I hav nevver desiard yor good opinyon, and u hav certainly bestode it moast unwillingly. I am sorry too hav ocaizhond pane too enniwun. It haz bene moast unconshously dun, houwevver, and I hope wil be ov short juraishon. The felingz which, u tel me, hav long prevented the acnollejment ov yor regard, can hav littel difficulty in overcumming it aafter

this explainaishon."

Mr. Darcy, whoo wauz lening against the mantelpece widh hiz ise fixt on her face, ceemd too cach her werdz widh no les resentment dhan cerprise. Hiz complecshon became pale widh an'gher, and the disterbans ov hiz miand wauz vizsibel in evvery fechure. He wauz strugling for the aperans ov compoazhure, and wood not open hiz lips til he beleevd himcelf too hav ataind it. The pauz wauz too Elizzabeths felingz dredfool. At length, widh a vois ov foerst caamnes, he ced:

"And this iz aul the repli which I am too hav the onnor ov expecting! I mite, perhaps, wish too be informd whi, widh so littel *endeavour* at civillity, I am dhus regeted. But it iz ov smaul importans."

"I mite az wel enqwire," replide she, "whi widh so evvident a desire ov ofending and insulting me, u chose too tel me dhat u liact me against yor wil, against yor rezon, and even against yor carracter? Wauz not this sum excuce for incivillity, if I *wauz* uncivvil? But I hav uther provocaishonz. U no I hav. Had not mi felingz decided against u—had dha bene indifferent, or had dha even bene favorabel, doo u thhinc dhat enny concideraishon wood tempt me too axept the man whoo haz bene the meenz ov roowining, perhaps for evver, the happines ov a moast beluvved cister?"

Az she pronounst these werdz, Mr. Darcy chainjd cullor; but the emoashon wauz short, and he liscend widhout atempting too interupt her while she continnude:

"I hav evvery rezon in the werld too thhinc il ov u. No motive can excuse the unjust and un'gennerous part u acted *dhare*. U

dare not, u canot deni, dhat u hav bene the principal, if not the oonly meenz ov dividing them from eche uther—ov exposing wun too the censhure ov the werld for caprece and instabillity, and the uther too its derizhon for disapointed hoaps, and involving them boath in mizsery ov the acutest kiand.”

She pauzd, and sau widh no slite indignaishon dhat he wauz liscening widh an are which pruivd him wholly unmuivd bi enny feling ov remors. He even looct at her widh a smile ov afected increjulty.

“Can u deni dhat u hav dun it?” she repeted.

Widh ashuemd tranqwillity he then replide: “I hav no wish ov deniying dhat I did evverithhing in mi pouwer too cepparate mi frend from yor cister, or dhat I rejois in mi suxes. Toowordz *him* I hav bene kiander dhan toowordz micelf.”

Elizzabeth disdained the aperans ov noticing this civvil reflecshon, but its mening did not escape, nor wauz it liacly too concilleyate her.

“But it iz not meerly this afare,” she continnude, “on which mi dislike iz founded. Long befoer it had taken place mi opinyon ov u wauz decided. Yor carracter wauz unfoalded in the recital which I receevd menny munths ago from Mr. Wiccam. On this subgect, whaut can u hav too sa? In whaut imadginary act ov frendship can u here defend yorcelf? or under whaut misrepresentaishon can u here impose uppon utherz?”

“U take an egher interest in dhat gentelmann concernz,” ced Darcy, in a les tranqwil tone, and widh a hitend cullor.

“Whoo dhat nose whaut hiz misforchuenz hav bene, can help feling an interest in him?”

“Hiz misforchuenz!” repeted Darcy contempchuwously; “yes, hiz misforchuenz hav bene grate indede.”

“And ov yor inflicshon,” cride Elizzabeth widh ennergy. “U hav rejuest him too hiz prezsent state ov povverty—comparrative povverty. U hav widhheld the advaantagez which u must no too hav bene desiand for him. U hav depriavd the best yeerz ov hiz life ov dhat independens which wauz no les hiz ju dhan hiz desert. U hav dun aul this! and yet u can trete the menshon ov hiz misforchune widh contempt and riddicule.”

“And this,” cride Darcy, az he wauct widh qwic steps acros the roome, “iz yor opinyon ov me! This iz the estimaishon in which u hoald me! I thanc u for explaining it so folly. Mi faults, acording too this calculaishon, ar hevvy indede! But perhaps,” added he, stopping in hiz wauc, and terner toowordz her, “these offencez mite hav bene overlooct, had not yor pride bene hert bi mi onnest confeshon ov the scoopelz dhat had long prevented mi forming enny cereyous desine. These bitter acuzaishonz mite hav bene suprest, had I, widh grater pollicy, conceeld mi strugghelz, and flatterd u intoo the belefe ov mi beying impeld bi unqwaulifide, unnalloid inclinaishon; bi rezon, bi reflecshon, bi evverithhing. But disghise ov evvery sort iz mi abhorrens. Nor am I ashaimd ov the felingz I related. Dha wer natchural and just. Cood u expect me too rejois in the infereyorrity ov yor conecshonz?—too con’gratchulate micelf on the hope ov relaishonz, whose condishon in life iz so decidedly beneeth mi one?”

Elizzabeth felt hercelf growing moer an’gry evvery moment; yet she tride too the utmoast too speke widh compoazhure when she ced:

“U ar mistaken, Mr. Darcy, if u supose dhat the mode ov yor declaraisjon afected me in enny uther wa, dhan az it spaerd me the concern which I mite hav felt in refusing u, had u behaivd in a moer gentelmanlike manner.”

She sau him start at this, but he ced nuthhing, and she continnude:

“U cood not hav made the offer ov yor hand in enny poscibel wa dhat wood hav tempted me too axept it.”

Agane hiz astonnishment wauz obveyous; and he looct at her widh an expreshon ov min’gheld increjulty and mortificaishon. She went on:

“From the verry beghinning—from the ferst moment, I ma aulmoast sa—ov mi aqwaintans widh u, yor mannerz, imprescing me widh the foollest belefe ov yor arrogans, yor concete, and yor celfish disdane ov the felingz ov utherz, wer such az too form the groundwerc ov disaprobaishon on which suxeding events hav bilt so imoovabel a dislike; and I had not none u a munth befoer I felt dhat u wer the laast man in the werld whoome I cood evver be prevaild on too marry.”

“U hav ced qwite enuf, maddam. I perfectly comprehend yor felingz, and hav nou oanly too be ashaimd ov whaut mi one hav bene. Forghiv me for havving taken up so much ov yor time, and axept mi best wishez for yor helth and happines.”

And widh these werdz he haistily left the roome, and Elizzabeth herd him the next moment open the frunt doer and qwit the hous.

The chumult ov her miand, wauz nou painfooly grate. She nu not hou too supoert hercelf, and from acchuwal weecnes sat down and cride for haaf-an-our. Her astonnishment, az she reflected on whaut had

paast, wauz increest bi evvery revu ov it. Dhat she shood receve an offer ov marrage from Mr. Darcy! Dhat he shood hav bene in luv widh her for so menny munths! So much in luv az too wish too marry her in spite ov aul the obgecshonz which had made him prevent hiz frendz marreying her cister, and which must apere at leest widh eequal foers in hiz one cace—wauz aulmoast increddibel! It wauz grattifying too hav inspiard unconshously so strong an afecshon. But hiz pride, hiz abomminabel pride—hiz shaimles avouwal ov whaut he had dun widh respect too Jane—hiz unpardonabel ashurans in acnolleging, dho he cood not justifi it, and the unfeling manner in which he had menshond Mr. Wiccam, hiz croowelty toowordz whoome he had not atempted too deni, soone overcame the pittty which the concideraishon ov hiz attachment had for a moment exited. She continnude in verry adgitated reflecshonz til the sound ov Lady Cathherianz carrage made her fele hou unneequal she wauz too encounter Sharlots observaishon, and hurrede her awa too her roome.

Chapter 35

Elizzabeth awoke the next morning too the same thauts and meditaishonz which had at length cloazd her ise. She cood not yet recuvver from the cerprise ov whaut had happend; it wauz imposcibel too thhinc ov ennithhing els; and, totaly indispoazd for employment, she rezolvd, soone aafter brecfast, too indulj hercelf in are and exercise. She wauz proceding directly too her favorite wauc, when the recolecshon ov Mr. Darcese sumtiamz cumming dhare stopt her, and insted ov entering the parc, she ternd up the lane, which led farther from the ternpike-rode. The parc paling wauz stil the boundary on wun cide, and she soone paast wun ov the gaits intoo the ground.

After walking too or three times along that part of the lane, she was tempted, by the pleasantness of the morning, to stop at the gates and look into the park. The five weeks which she had now passed in Kent had made a great difference in the country, and every day was adding to the verdure of the early trees. She was on the point of continuing her walk, when she caught a glimpse of a gentleman within the sort of grove which edged the park; he was moving that way; and, fearing of its being Mr. Darcy, she was directly retreating. But the person who advanced was now near enough to see her, and stepping forward with eagerness, pronounced her name. She had turned away; but on hearing herself called, she in a voice which proved it to be Mr. Darcy, she turned again towards the gate. He had by that time reached it also, and, holding out a letter, which she instinctively took, with a look of happy composure, "I have been walking in the grove some time in the hope of meeting you. Will you do me the honor of reading that letter?" And then, with a slight bow, turned again into the plantation, and was soon out of sight.

With no expectation of pleasure, but with the strongest curiosity, Elizabeth opened the letter, and, to her still increasing wonder, perceived an envelope containing two sheets of letter-paper, written quite through, in a very close hand. The envelope itself was likewise full. Perceiving her way along the lane, she then began it. It was dated from Rosings, at eleven o'clock in the morning, and was as follows:—

"Be not alarmed, madam, on receiving this letter, by the apprehension of its containing any repetition of those sentiments or renewal of those offers which were last night so disgusting to you. I write without any intention of paining you, or humbling myself, by dwelling on wishes which, for the happiness of both, cannot be too soon forgotten; and the effort which the formation

and the peroosal ov this letter must ocaizhon, shood hav bene spaerd, had not mi carracter reqwiard it too be ritten and red. U must, dhaerfoer, pardon the fredom widh which I demaand yor atenshon; yor felingz, I no, wil besto it unwillingly, but I demaand it ov yor justice.

“Too offence ov a verry different nachure, and bi no meenz ov eeqwal magnichude, u laast nite lade too mi charj. The ferst menshond wauz, dhat, regardles ov the centiments ov iather, I had detacht Mr. Bingly from yor cister, and the uther, dhat I had, in defiyans ov vareyous claimz, in defiyans ov onnor and humannity, roowind the imejate prosperrity and blaasted the prospects ov Mr. Wiccam. Wilfooly and wauntonly too hav throne of the companyon ov mi ueth, the acnollejd favorite ov mi faather, a yung man whoo had scaersly enny uther dependens dhan on our patronage, and whoo had bene braut up too expect its exershon, wood be a depravvity, too which the ceparaision ov too yung personz, whoose afecshon cood be the groath ov oonly a fu weex, cood bare no comparrison. But from the ceverrity ov dhat blame which wauz laast nite so libberaly bestode, respecting eche circumstaans, I shal hope too be in the fuchure cecuerd, when the following acount ov mi acshonz and dhare motiavz haz bene red. If, in the explanaishon ov them, which iz ju too micelf, I am under the necescity ov relating felingz which ma be ofensive too yorz, I can oonly sa dhat I am sorry. The necescity must be obade, and ferther apollogy wood be abcerd.

“I had not bene long in Hartfordshire, befoer I sau, in common widh utherz, dhat Bingly preferd yor elder cister too enny uther yung woomman in the cuntry. But it wauz not til the evening ov the daans at Netherfeeld dhat I had enny aprehenshon ov hiz feling a cereyous atachment. I had often cene him in luv befoer. At dhat baul, while I had the onnor ov daancing widh u, I wauz ferst made aqwainted, bi Cer Willeyam Lucacez axidental

informaishon, dhat Binglese atenshonz too yor cister had ghivven rise too a genneral expectaishon ov dhare marrage. He spoke ov it az a certane event, ov which the time alone cood be undecided. From dhat moment I observd mi frendz behaveyor atentivly; and I cood then perceve dhat hiz parshallity for Mis Bennet wauz beyond whaut I had evver witnest in him. Yor cister I aulso waucht. Her looc and mannerz wer open, cheerfool, and en'gaging az evver, but widhout enny cimptom ov peculeyar regard, and I remaind convinst from the eveningz scrootiny, dhat dho she receevd hiz atenshonz widh plezhure, she did not invite them bi enny participaishon ov centiment. If *u* hav not bene mistaken here, *I* must hav bene in error. Yor supereyor nollej ov yor cister must make the latter probbabel. If it be so, if I hav bene misled bi such error too inflict pane on her, yor resentment haz not bene unrezonabel. But I shal not scoopel too acert, dhat the cerennity ov yor cisterz countenans and are wauz such az mite hav ghivven the moast acute observer a convicshon dhat, houwevver ameyabel her temper, her hart wauz not liacly too be esily tucht. Dhat I wauz desirous ov beleving her indifferent iz certane—but I wil venchure too sa dhat mi investigaishon and decizhonz ar not uezhuwaly influwenst bi mi hoaps or feerz. I did not beleve her too be indifferent becauz I wisht it; I beleevd it on imparshal convicshon, az trooly az I wisht it in rezon. Mi obgecshonz too the marrage wer not meerly dhose which I laast nite acnollejd too hav reqwiard the utmoast foers ov pashon too poot acide, in mi one cace; the waunt ov conecshon cood not be so grate an evil too mi frend az too me. But dhare wer uther causez ov repugnans; causez which, dho stil existing, and existing too an eeqwal degry in boath instancez, I had micelf endevvord too forghet, becauz dha wer not imejaitly befoer me. These causez must be stated, dho breefly. The cichuwaishon ov yor mutherz fammily, dho obgecshonabel, wauz nuthhing in comparrison too dhat total waunt ov propriyety so freeqwently, so

aulmoast uniformly betrade bi hercelf, bi yor thre yun'gher cisterz, and ocaizhonaly even bi yor faather. Pardon me. It painz me too ofend u. But amidst yor concern for the defects ov yor nerest relaishonz, and yor displezhure at this representaishon ov them, let it ghiv u consolaishon too concidder dhat, too hav conducted yorcelvz so az too avoid enny share ov the like censhure, iz prase no les genneraly bestode on u and yor elder cister, dhan it iz onnorabel too the cens and disposishon ov boath. I wil oonly sa farther dhat from whaut paast dhat evening, mi opinyon ov aul partese wauz confermd, and evvery injuesment hitend which cood hav led me befoer, too preserv mi frend from whaut I esteemd a moast unhappy conecshon. He left Netherfeeld for Lunden, on the da following, az u, I am certane, remember, widh the desine ov soone reterning.

“The part which I acted iz nou too be explaind. Hiz cisterz' unnesines had bene eeqwaly exited widh mi one; our cowincidens ov feling wauz soone discuverd, and, alike cencibel dhat no time wauz too be lost in detatching dhare bruther, we shortly rezolvd on joining him directly in Lunden. We acordingly went—and dhare I reddily en'gaijd in the office ov pointing out too mi frend the certane evilz ov such a chois. I descriabd, and enforst them earnestly. But, houwevver this remonstrans mite hav staggherd or delade hiz determinaishon, I doo not supose dhat it wood ultimaitly hav prevented the marrage, had it not bene ceconded bi the ashurans dhat I hezsitated not in ghivving, ov yor cisterz indifferens. He had befoer beleevd her too retern hiz afecshon widh sincere, if not widh eeqwal regard. But Bingly haz grate natchural moddesty, widh a stron'gher dependens on mi jujment dhan on hiz one. Too convins him, dhaerfoer, dhat he had deceevd himcelf, wauz no verry difficult point. Too perswade him against reterning intoo Hartfordshire, when dhat convicshon had bene ghivven, wauz scaersly the werc ov a moment. I canot blame micelf

for havving dun dhus much. Dhare iz but wun part ov mi conduct in the whole afare on which I doo not reflect widh satisfacshon; it iz dhat I condecended too adopt the mezhuerz ov art so far az too concele from him yor cisterz beying in toun. I nu it micelf, az it wauz none too Mis Bingly; but her bruther iz even yet ignorant ov it. Dhat dha mite hav met widhout il conceqwens iz perhaps probbabel; but hiz regard did not apere too me enuf extin'gwisht for him too ce her widhout sum dain'ger. Perhaps this concealment, this disghise wauz beneeth me; it iz dun, houwevver, and it wauz dun for the best. On this subject I hav nuthhing moer too sa, no uther apollogy too offer. If I hav wuinded yor cisterz felingz, it wauz un'nowingly dun and dho the motiavz which guvvernd me ma too u verry natchuraly apere insufishent, I hav not yet learnt too condem them.

“Widh respect too dhat uther, moer waty acuzaishon, ov havving injuerd Mr. Wiccam, I can oonly refute it bi laying befoer u the whole ov hiz conecshon widh mi fammily. Ov whaut he haz *particularly* acuezd me I am ignorant; but ov the truth ov whaut I shal relate, I can summon moer dhan wun witnes ov undouted verascity.

“Mr. Wiccam iz the sun ov a verry respectabel man, whoo had for menny yeerz the mannaijment ov aul the Pemberly estaits, and whose good conduct in the discharj ov hiz trust natchuraly incliand mi faather too be ov cervice too him; and on Jorj Wiccam, whoo wauz hiz godson, hiz kiandnes wauz dhaerfoer libberaly bestode. Mi faather supoerted him at scoole, and aafterwordz at Caimbrij—moast important acistans, az hiz one faather, aulwase poor from the extravvagans ov hiz wife, wood hav bene unnabel too ghiv him a gentelmanz ejucaishon. Mi faather wauz not oonly fond ov this yung manz sociyety, whose mannerz wer aulwase en'gaging; he had aulso the hiyest opinyon ov him, and hoping the cherch wood be hiz

profeshon, intended too provide for him in it. Az for micelf, it iz menny, menny yeerz cins I ferst began too thhinc ov him in a verry different manner. The vishous propencitese—the waunt ov principel, which he wauz caerfool too gard from the nollej ov hiz best frend, cood not escape the observaishon ov a yung man ov neerly the same age widh himcelf, and whoo had oporchunitese ov ceying him in un'garded moments, which Mr. Darcy cood not hav. Here agane I shal ghiv u pane—too whaut degry u oanly can tel. But whautevver ma be the centiments which Mr. Wiccam haz creyated, a suspishon ov dhare nachure shal not prevent me from unfoalding hiz reyal carracter—it adz even anuther motive.

“Mi exelent faather dide about five yeerz ago; and hiz attachment too Mr. Wiccam wauz too the laast so stedly, dhat in hiz wil he particcularly recomended it too me, too promote hiz advaansment in the best manner dhat hiz profeshon mite alou—and if he tooc orderz, desiard dhat a vallubel fammily livving mite be hiz az soone az it became vacant. Dhare wauz aulso a leggacy ov wun thousand poundz. Hiz one faather did not long cervive mine, and within haaf a yere from these events, Mr. Wiccam rote too inform me dhat, havving finaly rezolv'd against taking orderz, he hoapt I shood not thhinc it unrezonabel for him too expect sum moer imejate pecuenyary advaantage, in lu ov the preferment, bi which he cood not be bennefited. He had sum intenshon, he added, ov studdeying lau, and I must be aware dhat the interest ov wun thousand poundz wood be a verry insufishent supoert dharin. I raather wisht, dhan beleevd him too be cincere; but, at enny rate, wauz perfectly reddy too axede too hiz propozal. I nu dhat Mr. Wiccam aut not too be a clergiman; the biznes wauz dhaerfoer soone cetteld—he resiand aul clame too acistans in the chersch, wer it poscibel dhat he cood ever be in a cichuwaishon too receve it, and axepted in retern thre thousand poundz. Aul conecshon betwene us ceemd nou dizolv'd. I thaut too il ov him too invite him too Pemberly, or admit hiz

sociyety in toun. In toun I beleve he cheefly livd, but hiz studdeying the lau wauz a mere pretens, and beying nou fre from aul restraint, hiz life wauz a life ov idelnes and dicipaishon. For about thre yeerz I herd littel ov him; but on the decece ov the incumbent ov the livving which had bene desiand for him, he aplide too me agane bi letter for the presentaishon. Hiz circumstaancez, he ashuerd me, and I had no difficulty in beleving it, wer exedingly bad. He had found the lau a moast unprofitabel studdy, and wauz nou absolutly rezolv'd on beying ordaind, if I wood prezsent him too the livving in qweschon—ov which he trusted dhare cood be littel dout, az he wauz wel ashuerd dhat I had no uther person too provide for, and I cood not hav forgotten mi reveerd faatherz intenshonz. U wil hardly blame me for refusing too compli widh this entrey, or for resisting evvery repetishon too it. Hiz resentment wauz in propoershon too the distres ov hiz circumstaancez—and he wauz doutles az viyolent in hiz abuce ov me too utherz az in hiz reprochez too micelf. Aafter this pereyod evvery aperans ov aquwaintans wauz dropt. Hou he livd I no not. But laast summer he wauz agane moast painfooly obtrooded on mi notice.

“I must nou menshon a circumstaans which I wood wish too forghet micelf, and which no obligaishon les dhan the prezsent shood injuce me too unfoald too enny human beying. Havving ced dhus much, I

fele no dout ov yor ceecrety. Mi cister, whoo iz moer dhan ten yeerz mi juenyor, wauz left too the garjanship ov mi mutherz neffu, Cuunel Fitswilleyam, and micelf. About a yere ago, she wauz taken from scoole, and an establishment formd for her in Lunden; and laast summer she went widh the lady whoo presided over it, too Ramzgate; and thither aulso went Mr. Wiccam, undoutedly bi desine; for dhare pruivd too hav bene a priyor aquwaintans betwene him and Mrs. Yung, in whose carracter we wer moast unhappily deceevd; and bi her conivans and ade, he so far

recomended himself too Jorjaanaa, whose afecshonate hart retaind a strong impreshon ov hiz kiandnes too her az a chiald, dhat she wauz perswaded too beleve herself in luv, and too concent too an eloapment. She wauz then but fiftene, which must be her excuce; and aafter stating her improodens, I am happy too ad, dhat I ode the nollej ov it too herself. I joind them unexpectedly a da or too befoer the intended eloapment, and then Jorjaanaa, unnabel too supoert the ideyaa ov greving and ofending a bruther whoome she aulmoast looct up too az a faather, acollejd the whole too me. U ma imadgine whaut I felt and hou I acted. Regard for mi cisterz credit and felingz prevented enny public expoazhure; but I rote too Mr. Wiccam, whoo left the place imejaitly, and Mrs. Yung wauz ov coers remuivd from her charj. Mr. Wiccamz chefe obgett wauz unqweschonably mi cisterz forchune, which iz thherty thousand poundz; but I canot help suposing dhat the hope ov reven'ging himself on me wauz a strong injuesment. Hiz revenj wood hav bene complete indede.

“This, maddam, iz a faithfool narrative ov evvery event in which we hav bene concernd tooghether; and if u doo not absoluetly regett it az fauls, u wil, I hope, aqwit me hensfoerth ov croowelty toowordz Mr. Wiccam. I no not in whaut manner, under whaut form ov fauls'hood he had impoazd on u; but hiz suxes iz not perhaps too be wunderd at. Ignorant az u preveyously wer ov evverithhing concerning iather, detecshon cood not be in yor pouwer, and suspishon certainly not in yor inclinaishon.

“U ma poscibly wunder whi aul this wauz not toald u laast nite; but I wauz not then maaster enuf ov micelf too no whaut cood or aut too be reveeld. For the truith ov evverithhing here related, I can apele moer particcularly too the testimony ov Cuunel Fitswilleyam, whoo, from our nere relaishonship and constant intimacy, and, stil moer, az wun ov the execcutorz ov mi faatherz wil, haz bene unnavoidably aqwainted widh evvery particcular ov

these traanzacshonz. If yor abhorrens ov *me* shood make *mi* acershonz vallules, u canot be prevented bi the same cauz from confiding in mi cuzsin; and dhat dhare ma be the pocibility ov consulting him, I shal endevvor too fiand sum oporchunity ov pootting this letter in yor handz in the coers ov the morning. I wil oarly ad, God bles u.

“FITSWILLEYAM DARCY”

Chapter 36

If Elizzabeth, when Mr. Darcy gave her the letter, did not expect it too contane a renuwal ov hiz offerz, she had formd no expectaishon at aul ov its contents. But such az dha wer, it ma wel be supoazd hou egherly she went throo them, and whaut a contrariyety ov emoashon dha exited. Her felingz az she red wer scaersly too be defiard. Widh amaizment did she ferst understand dhat he beleevd enny apollogy too be in hiz pouwer; and stedfaastly wauz she perswaded, dhat he cood hav no explanaishon too ghiv, which a just cens ov shame wood not concele. Widh a strong predjudice against evverithhing he mite sa, she began hiz acount ov whaut had happend at Netherfeeld. She red widh an eghernes which hardly left her pouwer ov comprehenshon, and from impaishens ov nowing whaut the next centens mite bring, wauz incapabel ov atending too the cens ov the wun befoer her ise. Hiz belefe ov her cisterz incencibillity she instantly rezolvd too be fauls; and hiz acount ov the reyal, the werst obgecshonz too the mach, made her too an'gry too hav enny wish ov doowing him justice. He exprest no regret for whaut he had dun which sattisfide her; hiz stile wauz not pennitent, but hauty. It wauz

aul pride and insolens.

But when this subject wauz suxeded bi hiz acount ov Mr. Wiccam—when she red widh sumwhaut clerer atenshon a relaishon ov events which, if troo, must overthro evvery cherrisht opinyon ov hiz werth, and which boer so alarming an afinnity too hiz one history ov himcelf—her felingz wer yet moer acuety painfool and moer difficult ov definishon. Astonnishment, aprehenshon, and even horror, oprest her. She wisht too discreddit it entiarly, repetedly exclaming, “This must be fauls! This canot be! This must be the grocest fauls’hood!”—and when she had gon throo the whole letter, dho scaersly nowing ennithhing ov the laast page or too, poot it haistily awa, protesting dhat she wood not regard it, dhat she wood nevver looc in it agane.

In this perterbd state ov miand, widh thauts dhat cood rest on nuthhing, she wauct on; but it wood not doo; in haaf a minnute the letter wauz unfoalded agane, and colecting hercelf az wel az she cood, she agane began the mortifying peroozal ov aul dhat related too Wiccam, and comaanded hercelf so far az too exammine the mening ov evvery centens. The acount ov hiz conecshon widh the Pemberly fammily wauz exactly whaut he had related himcelf; and the kiandnes ov the late Mr. Darcy, dho she had not befoer none its extent, agrede eeqwaly wel widh hiz one werdz. So far eche recital confermd the uther; but when she came too the wil, the differens wauz grate. Whaut Wiccam had ced ov the livving wauz fresh in her memmory, and az she recauld hiz verry werdz, it wauz imposcibel not too fele dhat dhare wauz groce juepliscity on wun cide or the uther; and, for a fu moments, she flatterd hercelf dhat her wishez did not er. But when she red and re-red widh the clocest atenshon, the particcularz imejaitly following ov Wiccamz resining aul pretenshonz too the livving, ov hiz receving in lu so concidderabel a sum az thre thousand poundz, agane wauz she foerst too hezsitate. She poot down the letter,

wade evvery circumstaans widh whaut she ment too be imparshallity—delibberated on the probabillity ov eche staitment—but widh littel suxes. On boath ciadz it wauz oanly acershon. Agane she red on; but evvery line pruivd moer cleerly dhat the afare, which she had beleevd it imposcibel dhat enny contrivans cood so represent az too render Mr. Darcese conduct in it les dhan infamous, wauz capabel ov a tern which must make him entiarly blaimles throowout the whole.

The extravvagans and genneral profligacy which he scroopeld not too la at Mr. Wiccamz charj, exedingly shoct her; the moer so, az she cood bring no proofe ov its injustice. She had nevver herd ov him befoer hiz entrans intoo the ——shire Milishaa, in which he had en'gaijd at the perswaizhon ov the yung man whoo, on meting him axidentaly in toun, had dhare renude a slite aqwaintans. Ov hiz former wa ov life nuthhing had bene none in Hartfordshire but whaut he toald himcelf. Az too hiz reyal carracter, had informaishon bene in her pouwer, she had nevver felt a wish ov enqwiring. Hiz countenans, vois, and manner had establisht him at wuns in the poseshon ov evvery verchu. She tride too recolect sum instans ov goodnes, sum distin'gwisht trate ov integrity or benevvolens, dhat mite rescu him from the atax ov Mr. Darcy; or at leest, bi the predomminans ov verchu, atone for dhose cazhuwal errorz under which she wood endevvor too claas whaut

Mr. Darcy had descriabd az the idelnes and vice ov menny yeerz' continnuwans. But no such recolecshon befrended her. She cood ce him instantly befoer her, in evvery charm ov are and adres; but she cood remember no moer substaanshal good dhan the genneral aprobaishon ov the naborhood, and the regard which hiz soashal pouwerz had gaind him in the mes. Aafter pausing on this point a concidderabel while, she wuns moer continnude too rede. But, alas! the stoery which follode, ov hiz desianz on Mis Darcy, receevd sum confermaishon from whaut had paast betwene Cuunel

Fitswilleyam and herself oonly the morning befoer; and at laast she wauz referd for the truith ov evvery particcular too Cuunel Fitswilleyam himself—from whoome she had preveyously receevd the informaishon ov hiz nere concern in aul hiz cuzsinz afaerz, and whoose carracter she had no rezon too qweschon. At wun time she had aulmoast rezolvd on apliyng too him, but the ideyaa wauz chect bi the auqwordnes ov the aplicaishon, and at length wholly bannisht bi the convicshon dhat Mr. Darcy wood nevver hav hazzarded such a propozal, if he had not bene wel ashuerd ov hiz cuzsinz coroboraishon.

She perfectly rememberd evverithhing dhat had paast in conversaishon betwene Wiccam and herself, in dhare ferst evening at Mr. Phillipcez. Menny ov hiz expreshonz wer stil fresh in her memmory. She wauz *nou* struc widh the impropryety ov such comunicaishonz too a strain'ger, and wunderd it had escaipt her befoer. She sau the indellicacy ov pootting himself forword az he had dun, and the inconcistency ov hiz profeshonz widh hiz conduct. She rememberd dhat he had boasted ov havving no fere ov ceyng Mr. Darcy—dhat Mr. Darcy mite leve the cuntry, but dhat *he* shood stand hiz ground; yet he had avoided the Netherfeeld baul the verry next weke. She rememberd aulso dhat, til the Netherfeeld fammily had qwitted the cuntry, he had toald hiz stoery too no wun but herself; but dhat aafter dhare remooval it had bene evverihware discust; dhat he had then no reservz, no scroopelz in cinking Mr. Darcese carracter, dho he had ashuerd her dhat respect for the faather wood aulwase prevent hiz exposing the sun.

Hou differently did evverithhing nou apere in which he wauz concernd! Hiz atenshonz too Mis King wer nou the conceqwens ov vuse soly and haitfooly mercenary; and the mejocrity ov her forchune pruivd no lon'gher the moderaishon ov hiz wishez, but hiz eghernes too graasp at ennithhing. Hiz behaveyor too herself

cood nou hav had no tollerabel motive; he had iather bene deceevd widh regard too her forchune, or had bene grattifiying hiz vannity bi encurraging the prefferens which she beleevd she had moast incaushously shone. Evvery lin'ghering strugghel in hiz favor groo fainter and fainter; and in farther justificaishon ov Mr. Darcy, she cood not but alou dhat Mr. Bingly, when qweschond bi Jane, had long ago acerted hiz blaimlesnes in the afare; dhat proud and repulcive az wer hiz mannerz, she had nevver, in the whole coers ov dhare aqwaintans—an aqwaintans which had latterly braut them much tooghether, and ghivven her a sort ov intimacy widh hiz wase—cene ennithhing dhat betrade him too be unprincipeld or unjust—ennithhing dhat spoke him ov irrelijous or immoral habbits; dhat amung hiz one conecshonz he wauz esteemd and vallude—dhat even Wiccam had aloud him merrit az a bruther, and dhat she had often herd him speke so afecshonaitly ov hiz cister az too proove him capabel ov sum ameyabel feling; dhat had hiz acshonz bene whaut Mr. Wiccam represented them, so groce a viyolaishon ov evverithhing rite cood hardly hav bene conceeld from the werld; and dhat frendship betwene a person capabel ov it, and such an ameyabel man az Mr. Bingly, wauz incomprehencibel.

She groo absoluetly ashaimd ov hercelf. Ov niather Darcy nor Wiccam cood she thhinc widhout feling she had bene bliand, parshal, predjudiast, abcerd.

“Hou despiccably I hav acted!” she cride; “I, whoo hav prided micelf on mi discernment! I, whoo hav vallude micelf on mi abillitese! whoo hav often disdained the gennerous candor ov mi cister, and grattifide mi vannity in uesles or blamebel mistrust! Hou humilleyating iz this discuvvery! Yet, hou just a humileyaishon! Had I bene in luv, I cood not hav bene moer retchedly bliand! But vannity, not luv, haz bene mi folly. Pleezd widh the prefferens ov wun, and ofended bi the neglect ov the uther, on the verry beghinning ov our aqwaintans, I hav coerted

preposeshon and ignorans, and drivven rezon awa, whare iather wer concernd. Til this moment I nevver nu micelf.”

From hercelf too Jane—from Jane too Bingly, her thauts wer in a line which soone braut too her recolecshon dhat Mr. Darcese explanaishon *dhare* had apeerd verry insufishent, and she red it agane. Wiadly different wauz the efect ov a cecond peroozal. Hou cood she deni dhat credit too hiz acershonz in wun instans, which she had bene obliajd too ghiv in the uther? He declaerd himcelf too be totaly unsuspishous ov her cisterz atachment; and she cood not help remembering whaut Sharlots opinyon had aulwase bene. Niather cood she deni the justice ov hiz descripshon ov Jane. She felt dhat Jainz felingz, dho fervent, wer littel displade, and dhat dhare wauz a constant complacency in her are and manner not often united widh grate cencibillity.

When she came too dhat part ov the letter in which her fammily wer menshond in termz ov such mortifiying, yet merrited reproche, her cens ov shame wauz cevere. The justice ov the charj struc her too forcibly for deniyal, and the cercumstaancez too which he particcularly aluded az havving paast at the Netherfeeld baul, and az conferming aul hiz ferst disaprobaishon, cood not hav made a stron'gher impreshon on hiz miand dhan on herz.

The compliment too hercelf and her cister wauz not unfelt. It suidhd, but it cood not console her for the contempt which had dhus bene celf-attracted bi the rest ov her fammily; and az she concidderd dhat Jainz disapointment had in fact bene the werc ov her nerest relaishonz, and reflected hou matereyaly the credit ov boath must be hert bi such impropriety ov conduct, she felt deprest beyond ennithing she had evver none befoer.

Aafter waundering along the lane for too ourz, ghivving wa too evvery varyety ov thaut—re-conciddering events, determining probabillitese, and reconciling hercelf, az wel az she cood, too a chainj so sudden and so important, fateghe, and a recolecshon ov her long abcens, made her at length retern home; and she enterd the hous widh the wish ov apering cheerfool az uezhuwal, and the rezolueshon ov represcing such reflecsionz az must make her unfit for conversaishon.

She wauz imejaitly toald dhat the too gentelmen from Rosingz had eche cauld juring her abcens; Mr. Darcy, oonly for a fu minnuets, too take leve—but dhat Cuunel Fitswilleyam had bene citting widh them at leest an our, hoping for her retern, and aulmoast rezolving too wauc aafter her til she cood be found. Elizzabeth cood but just *affect* concern in miscing him; she reyaly rejoist at it. Cuunel Fitswilleyam wauz no lon'gher an obget; she cood thhinc oonly ov her letter.

Chapter 37

The too gentelmen left Rosingz the next morning, and Mr. Collinz havving bene in wating nere the lodgez, too make them hiz parting obazans, wauz abel too bring home the plesing intelligens, ov dhare apering in verry good helth, and in az tollerabel spirrits az cood be expected, aafter the mellancoly cene so laitly gon throo at Rosingz. Too Rosingz he then hacend, too console Lady Cathherine and her dauter; and on hiz retern braut bac, widh grate satisfacshon, a message from her ladiship, impoerting dhat she felt hercelf so dul az too make her verry desirous ov havving them aul too dine widh her.

Elizzabeth cood not ce Lady Cathherine widhout recolecting dhat, had she chosen it, she mite bi this time hav bene presented too her az her fuchure nece; nor cood she thhinc, widhout a smile, ov whaut her ladiships indignaishon wood hav bene. "Whaut wood she hav ced? hou wood she hav behaidv?" wer qweschonz widh which she amuezd hercelf.

Dhare ferst subgett wauz the diminueshon ov the Rosingz party. "I ashure u, I fele it exedingly," ced Lady Cathherine; "I beleve no wun feelz the los ov frendz so much az I doo. But I am particcularly atacht too these yung men, and no them too be so much atacht too me! Dha wer exesciavly sorry too go! But so dha aulwase ar. The dere Cuunel rallede hiz spirrits tollerably til just at laast; but Darcy ceemd too fele it moast acuetly, moer, I thhinc, dhan laast yere. Hiz attachment too Rosingz certainly increcez."

Mr. Collinz had a compliment, and an aluezhon too thro in here, which wer kiandly smiald on bi the muther and dauter.

Lady Cathherine observd, aafter dinner, dhat Mis Bennet ceemd out ov spirrits, and imejaitly acounting for it hercelf, bi suposing dhat she did not like too go home agane so soone, she added:

"But if dhat iz the cace, u must rite too yor muther and beg dhat u ma sta a littel lon'gher. Mrs. Collinz wil be verry glad ov yor cumpany, I am shure."

"I am much obliajd too yor ladiship for yor kiand invitaishon," replide Elizzabeth, "but it iz not in mi pouwer too axept it. I must be in toun next Satterda."

“Whi, at dhat rate, u wil hav bene here oonly cix weex. I expected u too sta too munths. I toald Mrs. Collinz so befoer u came. Dhare can be no ocaizhon for yor gowing so soone. Mrs. Bennet cood certainly spare u for anuther fortnite.”

“But mi faather canot. He rote laast weke too hurry mi retern.”

“O! yor faather ov coers ma spare u, if yor muther can. Dauterz ar nevver ov so much conceqwens too a faather. And if u wil sta anuther *munth* complete, it wil be in mi pouwer too take wun ov u az far az Lundon, for I am gowing dhare erly in June, for a weke; and az Dauson duz not obget too the baruish-box, dhare wil be verry good roome for wun ov u—and indede, if the wether shood happen too be coole, I shood not obget too taking u boath, az u ar niather ov u larj.”

“U ar aul kiandnes, maddam; but I beleve we must abide bi our oridginal plan.”

Lady Cathherine ceemd resiand. “Mrs. Collinz, u must cend a cervant widh them. U no I aulwase speke mi miand, and I canot bare the ideyaa ov too yung wimmen traveling poast bi themcelvz. It iz hily improper. U must contrive too cend sumbody. I hav the gratest dislike in the werld too dhat sort ov thhing. Yung wimmen shood aulwase be propperly garded and atended, acording too dhare cichuwaishon in life. When mi nece Jorjaanaa went too Ramzgate laast summer, I made a point ov her havving too men-cervants go widh her. Mis Darcy, the dauter ov Mr. Darcy, ov Pemberly, and Lady An, cood not hav apeerd widh propriyety in a different manner. I am exesciavly atentive too aul dhose thhingz. U must cend Jon widh the yung ladese, Mrs. Collinz. I am glad it okerd too me too menshon it; for it wood reyaly be discredidabel too *u* too let them go alone.”

“Mi unkel iz too cend a cervant for us.”

“O! Yor unkel! He keeps a man-cervant, duz he? I am verry glad u hav sumbody whoo thhinx ov these thhingz. Whare shal u chainj horcez? O! Bromly, ov coers. If u menshon mi name at the Bel, u wil be atended too.”

Lady Cathherine had menny uther qweschonz too aasc respecting dhare

gerny, and az she did not aancer them aul hercelf, atenshon wauz nescesary, which Elizzabeth beleevd too be lucky for her; or, widh a miand so occupide, she mite hav forgotten whare she wauz. Reflecshon must be reservd for sollitary ourz; whenever she wauz alone, she gave wa too it az the gratest relefe; and not a da went bi widhout a sollitary wauc, in which she mite indulj in aul the delite ov unplezzant recolecshonz.

Mr. Darcese letter she wauz in a fare wa ov soone nowing bi hart. She studdede evvery centens; and her felingz toowordz its riter wer at tiamz wiadly different. When she rememberd the stile ov hiz adres, she wauz stil fool ov indignaishon; but when she concidderd hou unjustly she had condemd and upbraded him, her an'gher wauz ternd against hercelf; and hiz disapointed felingz became the obgett ov compashon. Hiz atachment exited grattichude, hiz genneral carracter respect; but she cood not aproove him; nor cood she for a moment repent her refuzal, or fele the slitest inclinaishon evver too ce him agane. In her one paast behaveyor, dhare wauz a constant soers ov vexaishon and regret; and in the unhappy defects ov her fammily, a subject ov yet hevveyer shagrin. Dha wer hoaples ov remmedy. Her faather, contented widh laafing at them, wood nevver exert himcelf too restrane the wiald ghiddines ov hiz yun'ghest dauterz; and her muther, widh mannerz so far from rite hercelf, wauz entiarly

incensibel ov the evil. Elizabeth had frequently united with Jane in an endeavor too check the improvidence of Catherine and Lydia; but while they were supported by their mother's indulgence, what chances could they be of improvement? Catherine, weak-spirited, irritable, and completely under Lydia's guidance, had been always affronted by their advice; and Lydia, self-wild and careless, would scarcely give them a hearing. They were ignorant, idle, and vain. While their father was an officer in Merriton, they would flirt with him; and while Merriton was within a walk of Longbourn, they would be going there forever.

Anxiety on Jane's behalf was another prevailing concern; and Mr. Darcy's explanation, by restoring Bingley to her former good opinion, heightened the sense of what Jane had lost. His affection was proved to have been sincere, and his conduct cleared of all blame, unless any could attach to the implicitness of his confidences in his friend. How grievous then was the thought that, of a creature so desirable in every respect, so replete with advantage, so promising for happiness, Jane had been deprived, by the folly and indecorum of her own family!

When too these recollections were added the development of Wickham's character, it may be easily believed that the happy spirits which had seldom been depressed before, were now so much affected as to make it almost impossible for her to appear tolerably cheerful.

Their engagements at Rosings were as frequent during the last week of her stay as they had been at first. The very last evening was spent there; and her ladyship advanced minutely into the particulars of their journey, gave them directions as to the best method of packing, and was so urgent on the necessity of placing gowns in the only right way, that Mary had to herself obliged, on her return, to undo all the work of the morning, and

pac her trunc afresh.

When dha parted, Lady Cathherine, widh grate condecenshon, wisht them a good gerny, and invited them too cum too Hunsford agane next yere; and Mis de Borg exerted hercelf so far az too kertycy and hoald out her hand too boath.

Chapter 38

On Satterda morning Elizzabeth and Mr. Collinz met for breccfast a fu minnuets befoer the utherz apeerd; and he tooc the oportchunity ov paying the parting civillitese which he deemd indispensably nescesary.

“I no not, Mis Elizzabeth,” ced he, “whether Mrs. Collinz haz yet exprest her cens ov yor kiandnes in cumming too us; but I am verry certane u wil not leve the hous widhout receving her thanx for it. The favor ov yor cumpany haz bene much felt, I ashure u. We no hou littel dhare iz too tempt enniwun too our humbel abode. Our plane manner ov livving, our smaul ruimz and fu domestix, and the littel we ce ov the werld, must make Hunsford extreemly dul too a yung lady like yorcelf; but I hope u wil beleve us graitfool for the condecenshon, and dhat we hav dun evverithhing in our pouwer too prevent yor spending yor time unplezzantly.”

Elizbeth wauz egher widh her thanx and ashurancez ov happines. She had spent six weex widh grate enjoiment; and the plezhure ov beying widh Sharlot, and the kiand atenshonz she had receevd, must make *her* fele the obliajd. Mr. Collinz wauz grattifide, and

with a moer smiling solemnity replide:

“It ghivz me grate plezhure too here dhat u hav paast yor time not disagreyably. We hav certainly dun our best; and moast forchunaitly havving it in our pouwer too introjuce u too verry supereyor sociyety, and, from our conecshon widh Rosingz, the freeqwent meenz ov vareying the humbel home cene, I thhinc we ma flatter ourcelvz dhat yor Hunsford vizsit canot hav bene entiarly erxum. Our cichuwaishon widh regard too Lady Cathherianz fammily iz indede the sort ov extraordinary advaantage and blescing which fu can boast. U ce on whaut a footing we ar. U ce hou continnuwaly we ar en’gaijd dhare. In truith I must acnollej dhat, widh aul the disadvaantagez ov this humbel parsonage, I shood not thhinc enniwun abiding in it an obgect ov compashon, while dha ar sharerz ov our intimacy at Rosingz.”

Werdz wer insufishent for the elevaishon ov hiz felingz; and he wauz obliajd too wauc about the roome, while Elizzabeth tride too unite civillity and truith in a fu short centencez.

“U ma, in fact, carry a verry favorabel repoert ov us intoo Hartfordshire, mi dere cuzsin. I flatter micelf at leest dhat u wil be abel too doo so. Lady Cathherianz grate atenshonz too Mrs. Collinz u hav bene a daly witnes ov; and aultooghether I trust it duz not apere dhat yor frend haz draun an unforchunate—but on this point it wil be az wel too be cilent. Oonly let me ashure u, mi dere Mis Elizzabeth, dhat I can from mi hart moast corjaly wish u eeqwal feliscity in marrage. Mi dere Sharlot and I hav but wun miand and wun wa ov ththinking. Dhare iz in evverithhing a moast remarcabel resemblans ov carracter and ideyaaz betwene us. We ceme too hav bene desiand for eche uther.”

Elizzabeth cood saifly sa dhat it wauz a grate happines whare dhat wauz the cace, and widh eeqwal cincerrity cood ad, dhat she

fermly beleevd and rejoist in hiz domestic cumforts. She wauz not sorry, houwevver, too hav the recital ov them interupted bi the lady from whoome dha sprang. Poor Sharlot! it wauz mellancoly too leve her too such sociyety! But she had chosen it widh her ise open; and dho evvidently regretting dhat her vizsitorz wer too go, she did not ceme too aasc for compashon. Her home and her houskeping, her parrish and her poaltry, and aul dhare dependent concernz, had not yet lost dhare charmz.

At length the shase ariavd, the trunx wer faacend on, the parcelz plaist within, and it wauz pronounst too be reddy. Aafter an afecshonate parting betwene the frendz, Elizzabeth wauz atended too the carrage bi Mr. Collinz, and az dha wauct down the garden he wauz comishoning her widh hiz best respects too aul her fammily, not forghetting hiz thanx for the kiandnes he had receevd at Longborn in the winter, and hiz compliments too Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner, dho un'none. He then handed her in, Mareyaa follode, and the doer wauz on the point ov beying cloazd, when he suddenly remianded them, widh sum consternaishon, dhat dha had hithertoo forgotten too leve enny message for the ladese at Rosingz.

“But,” he added, “u wil ov coers wish too hav yor humbel respects delivverd too them, widh yor graitfool thanx for dhare kiandnes too u while u hav bene here.”

Elizzabeth made no obgecshon; the doer wauz then aloud too be shut, and the carrage drove of.

“Good graishous!” cride Mareyaa, aafter a fu minnuets’ cilens, “it ceemz but a da or too cins we ferst came! and yet hou menny thhingz hav happend!”

“A grate menny indede,” ced her companyon widh a ci.

“We hav diand nine tiamz at Rosingz, beciadz drinking te dhare twice! Hou much I shal hav too tel!”

Elizzabeth added privaitly, “And hou much I shal hav too concele!”

Dhare gerny wauz performd widhout much conversaishon, or enny alarm; and within foer ourz ov dhare leving Hunsford dha reecht Mr. Gardinerz hous, whare dha wer too remane a fu dase.

Jane looct wel, and Elizzabeth had littel oporchunity ov studdeying her spirrits, amidst the vareymous en’gaijments which the kiandnes ov her aant had reservd for them. But Jane wauz too go home widh her, and at Longborn dhare wood be lezhure enuf for observaishon.

It wauz not widhout an effort, meenwhile, dhat she cood wate even for Longborn, befoer she toald her cister ov Mr. Darcese propozalz. Too no dhat she had the pouwer ov reveling whaut wood so exedingly astonnish Jane, and must, at the same time, so hily grattifi whatevver ov her one vannity she had not yet bene abel too rezon awa, wauz such a temptaishon too openes az nuthhing cood hav conkerd but the state ov indecizhon in which she remaind az too the extent ov whaut she shood communicate; and her fere, if she wuns enterd on the subject, ov beying hurrede intoo repeting sumthhing ov Bingly which mite oanly greve her cister ferther.

It wauz the cecond weke in Ma, in which the thre yung ladese cet out tooghether from Graischerch Strete for the toun ov —, in Hartfordshire; and, az dha droo nere the apointed in whare Mr. Bennets carrage wauz too mete them, dha qwicly perceevd, in token ov the coachmanz puncchuwallity, boath Kitty and Liddeyaa loocking

out ov a dining-roome up staerz. These too gherlz had bene abuv an our in the place, happily emloid in vizsiting an opposite milliner, wauching the centinel on gard, and drescing a sallad and cucumber.

Aafter welcuming dhare cisterz, dha triyumfantly displade a tabel cet out widh such coald mete az an in larder uezhuwaly afoerdz, exclaiming, "Iz not this nice? Iz not this an agreyabel cerprise?"

"And we mene too trete u aul," added Liddeyaa, "but u must lend us the munny, for we hav just spent ourz at the shop out dhare." Then, showing her perchacez—"Looc here, I hav baut this bonnet. I doo not thhinc it iz verry pritty; but I thaut I mite az wel bi it az not. I shal pool it too pecez az soone az I ghet home, and ce if I can make it up enny better."

And when her cisterz abuezd it az ugly, she added, widh perfect unconcern, "O! but dhare wer too or thre much ugleyer in the shop; and when I hav baut sum pritteyer-cullord sattin too trim it widh fresh, I thhinc it wil be verry tollerabel. Beciadz, it wil not much cignifi whaut wun waerz this summer, aafter the —shire hav left Merriton, and dha ar gowing in a fortnite."

"Ar dha indede!" cride Elizzabeth, widh the gratest satisfacshon.

“Dha ar gowing too be encampt nere Briton; and I doo so waunt paapaa too take us aul dhare for the summer! It wood be such a delishous skeme; and I dare sa wood hardly cost ennithhing at aul. Mamaa wood like too go too ov aul thhingz! Oonly thhinc whaut a mizserabel summer els we shal hav!”

“Yes,” thaut Elizzabeth, “*dhat* wood be a deliatfool skeme indede, and compleetly doo for us at wuns. Good Hevven! Briton, and a whole campfool ov soalgerz, too us, whoo hav bene overcet aulreddy bi wun poor redgiment ov milishaa, and the munthly baulz ov Merriton!”

“Nou I hav got sum nuse for u,” ced Liddeyaa, az dha sat doun at tabel. “Whaut doo u thhinc? It iz exelent nuse—cappital nuse—and about a certane person we aul like!”

Jane and Elizzabeth looct at eche uther, and the water wauz toald he nede not sta. Liddeyaa laaft, and ced:

“I, dhat iz just like yor formallity and disreshon. U thaut the water must not here, az if he caerd! I dare sa he often heerz wers thhingz ced dhan I am gowing too sa. But he iz an ugly fello! I am glad he iz gon. I nevver sau such a long chin in mi life. Wel, but nou for mi nuse; it iz about dere Wiccam; too good for the water, iz it not? Dhare iz no dain’ger ov Wiccamz marreying Mary King. Dhaerz for u! She iz gon doun too her unkel at Livverpoole: gon too sta. Wiccam iz safe.”

“And Mary King iz safe!” added Elizzabeth; “safe from a conecshon improodent az too forchune.”

“She iz a grate foole for gowing awa, if she liact him.”

“But I hope dhare iz no strong atachment on iather cide,” ced Jane.

“I am shure dhare iz not on *hiz*. I wil aancer for it, he nevver caerd thre strauz about her—whoo *cood* about such a naasty littel freckeld thhing?”

Elizzabeth wauz shoct too thhinc dhat, houwevver incapabel ov such coersnes ov *expreshon* hercelf, the coersnes ov the *centiment* wauz littel uther dhan her one brest had harbord and fancede libberal!

Az soone az aul had ate, and the elder wunz pade, the carrage wauz orderd; and aafter sum contrivans, the whole party, widh aul dhare boxez, werc-bagz, and parcelz, and the unwelcum adishon ov Kittese and Liddeyaaz perchacez, wer ceted in it.

“Hou niasly we ar aul cramd in,” cride Liddeyaa. “I am glad I baut mi bonnet, if it iz oonly for the fun ov havving anuther bandbox! Wel, nou let us be qwite cumfortabel and snug, and tauc and laaf aul the wa home. And in the ferst place, let us here whaut haz happend too u aul cins u went awa. Hav u cene enny plezzant men? Hav u had enny flerting? I wauz in grate hoaps dhat wun ov u wood hav got a huzband befoer u came bac. Jane wil be qwite an oald made soone, I declare. She iz aulmoast thre-and-twenty! Lord, hou ashaimd I shood be ov not beying marrede befoer thre-and-twenty! Mi aant Fillips waunts u so too ghet huzbandz, u caant thhinc. She cez Lizsy had better hav taken Mr. Collinz; but *I* doo not thhinc dhare wood hav bene enny fun in it. Lord! hou I shood like too be marrede befoer enny ov u; and then I wood *shaperone* u about too aul the baulz. Dere me! we had such a good pece ov fun the uther da at Cuunel

Forsterz. Kitty and me wer too spend the da dhare, and Mrs. Forster prommiast too hav a littel daans in the evening; (bi the bi, Mrs. Forster and me ar *such* frendz!) and so she aasct the too Harringtonz too cum, but Harreyet wauz il, and so Pen wauz foerst too cum bi hercelf; and then, whaut doo u thhinc we did? We drest up Chaimberlane in woommanz cloadhz on perpoce too paas for a lady, oanly thhinc whaut fun! Not a sole nu ov it, but Cuunel and Mrs. Forster, and Kitty and me, exept mi aant, for we wer foerst too borro wun ov her gounz; and u canot imadgine hou wel he looct! When Denny, and Wiccam, and Prat, and too or thre moer ov the men came in, dha did not no him in the leest. Lord! hou I laaft! and so did Mrs. Forster. I thaut I shood hav dide. And *dhat* made the men suspect sumthhing, and then dha soone found out whaut wauz the matter.”

Widh such kiandz ov historese ov dhare partese and good joax, did Liddeyaa, acisted bi Kittese hints and adishonz, endevvor too amuse her companyonz aul the wa too Longborn. Elizzabeth liscend az littel az she cood, but dhare wauz no escaping the freeqwent menshon ov Wiccamz name.

Dhare recepshon at home wauz moast kiand. Mrs. Bennet rejoist too ce Jane in undiminnisht buty; and moer dhan wuns juring dinner did Mr. Bennet sa voluntarily too Elizzabeth:

“I am glad u ar cum bac, Lizsy.”

Dhare party in the dining-roome wauz larj, for aulmoast aul the Lucacez came too mete Mareyaa and here the nuse; and vareyous wer the subjects dhat occupide them: Lady Lucas wauz enqwiring ov Mareyaa, aafter the welfare and poaltry ov her eldest dauter; Mrs. Bennet wauz dubly en'gaijd, on wun hand colecting an acount ov the prezsent fashonz from Jane, whoo sat sum wa belo her, and,

on the uther, retaling them aul too the yun'gher Lucacez; and Liddeyaa, in a vois raather louder dhan enny uther personz, wauz enumerating the vareyouz plezhuerz ov the morning too enniboddy whoo wood here her.

"O! Mary," ced she, "I wish u had gon widh us, for we had such fun! Az we went along, Kitty and I droo up the bliandz, and pretended dhare wauz nobody in the coche; and I shood hav gon so aul the wa, if Kitty had not bene cic; and when we got too the Jorj, I doo thhinc we behaivd verry handsumly, for we treted the uther thre widh the nicest coald lunchon in the werld, and if u wood hav gon, we wood hav treted u too. And then when we came awa it wauz such fun! I thaut we nevver shood hav got intoo the coche. I wauz reddy too di ov laafter. And then we wer so merry aul the wa home! we tauct and laaft so loud, dhat enniboddy mite hav herd us ten mialz of!"

Too this Mary verry graivly replide, "Far be it from me, mi dere cister, too depreesheyate such plezhuerz! Dha wood doutles be con'geenyal widh the generallity ov female miandz. But I confes dha wood hav no charmz for *me*—I shood infiniatly prefer a booc."

But ov this aancer Liddeyaa herd not a werd. She celdom liscend too enniboddy for moer dhan haaf a minnute, and nevver atended too Mary at aul.

In the aafternoone Liddeyaa wauz ergent widh the rest ov the gherlz too wauc too Merriton, and too ce hou evveriboddy went on; but Elizzabeth steddily oapoazd the skeme. It shood not be ced dhat the Mis Bennets cood not be at home haaf a da befoer dha wer in

persute ov the officerz. Dhare wauz anuther rezon too for her oposishon. She dredded ceying Mr. Wiccam agane, and wauz rezolvd too avoid it az long az poscibel. The cumfort too *her* ov the redgiments aproching remooval wauz indede beyond expreshon. In a fortnite dha wer too go—and wuns gon, she hoapt dhare cood be nuthhing moer too plaghe her on hiz acount.

She had not bene menny ourz at home befoer she found dhat the Briton skeme, ov which Liddeyaa had ghivven them a hint at the in, wauz under freeqwent discushon betwene her parents. Elizzabeth sau directly dhat her faather had not the smaulest intenshon ov yeelding; but hiz aancerz wer at the same time so vaghe and eqwivvocal, dhat her muther, dho often dis'hartend, had nevver yet despaerd ov suxeding at laast.

Chapter 40

Elizzabeths impaishens too aqwaint Jane widh whaut had happend cood no lon'gher be overcum; and at length, rezolving too supres evvery particcular in which her cister wauz concernd, and preparing her too be cerpriazd, she related too her the next morning the chefe ov the cene betwene Mr. Darcy and hercelf.

Mis Bennets astonishment wauz soone lescend bi the strong cisterly parshallity which made enny admiraishon ov Elizzabeth apere perfectly natchural; and aul cerprise wauz shortly lost in uther felingz. She wauz sorry dhat Mr. Darcy shood hav delivverd hiz centiments in a manner so littel suted too recomend them; but stil moer wauz she greevd for the unhappines which her cisterz refuzal must hav ghivven him.

“Hiz beying so shure ov suxeding wauz rong,” ced she, “and certainly aut not too hav apeerd; but concidder hou much it must increce hiz disapointment!”

“Indede,” replide Elizzabeth, “I am hartily sorry for him; but he haz uther felingz, which wil probbably soone drive awa hiz regard for me. U doo not blame me, houwevver, for refusing him?”

“Blame u! O, no.”

“But u blame me for havving spoken so wormly ov Wiccam?”

“No—I doo not no dhat u wer rong in saying whaut u did.”

“But u *wil* no it, when I tel u whaut happend the verry next da.”

She then spoke ov the letter, repeting the whole ov its contents az far az dha concernd Jorj Wiccam. Whaut a stroke wauz this for poor Jane! whoo wood willingly hav gon throo the werld widhout beleving dhat so much wickednes existed in the whole race ov mankiand, az wauz here colected in wun individjuwal. Nor wauz

Darcese vindicaishon, dho graitfool too her felingz, capabel ov consoling her for such discuverry. Moast earnestly did she labor too proove the probabillity ov error, and ceke too clere the wun widhout involving the uther.

“This wil not doo,” ced Elizzabeth; “u nevver wil be abel too make boath ov them good for ennithing. Take yor chois, but u must be sattisfide widh oonly wun. Dhare iz but such a qwauntity ov merrit betwene them; just enuf too make wun good sort ov man; and

ov late it haz bene shifting about pritty much. For mi part, I am incliand too beleve it aul Darcese; but u shal doo az u chuse."

It wauz sum time, houwevver, befoer a smile cood be extorted from Jane.

"I doo not no when I hav bene moer shoct," ced she. "Wiccam so verry bad! It iz aulmoast paast belefe. And poor Mr. Darcy! Dere Lizsy, oonly concidder whaut he must hav sufferd. Such a disapointment! and widh the nollej ov yor il opinyon, too! and havving too relate such a thhing ov hiz cister! It iz reyaly too distrescing. I am shure u must fele it so."

"O! no, mi regret and compashon ar aul dun awa bi ceying u so fool ov boath. I no u wil doo him such ampel justice, dhat I am growing evvery moment moer unconcernd and indifferent. Yor profuezhon maix me saving; and if u lament over him much lon'gher, mi hart wil be az lite az a fether."

"Poor Wiccam! dhare iz such an expreshon ov goodnes in hiz countenans! such an openes and gentelnes in hiz manner!"

"Dhare certainly wauz sum grate mismannaijment in the ejucaishon ov dhose too yung men. Wun haz got aul the goodnes, and the uther aul the aperans ov it."

"I nevver thaut Mr. Darcy so defishent in the *aperans* ov it az u uest too doo."

"And yet I ment too be uncommonly clevver in taking so decided a dislike too him, widhout enny rezon. It iz such a sper too wunz geenyus, such an opening for wit, too hav a dislike ov dhat kiand.

Wun ma be continnuwaly abucive widhout saying ennithing just; but wun canot aulwase be laafing at a man widhout nou and then stumbling on sumthhing witty.”

“Lizsy, when u ferst red dhat letter, I am shure u cood not trete the matter az u doo nou.”

“Indede, I cood not. I wauz uncumfortabel enuf, I ma sa unhappy. And widh no wun too speke too about whaut I felt, no Jane too cumfort me and sa dhat I had not bene so verry weke and vane and noncencical az I nu I had! O! hou I waunted u!”

“Hou unforchunate dhat u shood hav uezd such verry strong expreshonz in speking ov Wiccam too Mr. Darcy, for nou dha *doo* apere wholly undeservd.”

“Certainly. But the misforchune ov speking widh bitternes iz a moast natchural conceqwens ov the prejudicez I had bene encurraging. Dhare iz wun point on which I waunt yor advice. I waunt too be toald whether I aut, or aut not, too make our aqwaintancez in genneral understand Wiccamz carracter.”

Mis Bennet pauzd a littel, and then replide, “Shuerly dhare can be no ocaizhon for exposing him so dredfooly. Whaut iz yor opinyon?”

“Dhat it aut not too be atempted. Mr. Darcy haz not authoriazd me too make hiz comunicaishon public. On the contrary, evvery particcular rellative too hiz cister wauz ment too be kept az much az poscibel too micelf; and if I endevvor too undeceve pepel az too the rest ov hiz conduct, whoo wil beleve me? The genneral prejudice against Mr. Darcy iz so viyolent, dhat it wood be the deth ov haaf the good pepel in Merriton too atempt too place him

in an ameyabel lite. I am not eeqwal too it. Wiccam wil soone be gon; and dhaerfoer it wil not cignifi too enniwun here whaut he reyaly iz. Sum time hens it wil be aul found out, and then we ma laaf at dhare schupiddity in not nowing it befoer. At prezsent I wil sa nuthhing about it.”

“U ar qwite rite. Too hav hiz errorz made public mite roowin him for evver. He iz nou, perhaps, sorry for whaut he haz dun, and ancshous too re-establish a carracter. We must not make him desperate.”

The chumult ov Elizzabeths miand wauz alade bi this conversaishon. She had got rid ov too ov the ceecrets which had wade on her for a fortnite, and wauz certane ov a willing liscener in Jane, whenever she mite wish too tauc agane ov iather. But dhare wauz stil sumthhing lerking behiand, ov which proodens forbade the discloazhure. She daerd not relate the uther haaf ov Mr. Darcese letter, nor explane too her cister hou cinceerly she had bene vallude bi her frend. Here wauz nollej in which no wun cood partake; and she wauz cencibel dhat nuthhing les dhan a perfect understanding betwene the partese cood justifi her in throwing of this laast encumbrans ov mistery. “And then,” ced she, “if dhat verry improbbabel event shood evver take place, I shal meerly be abel too tel whaut Bingly ma tel in a much moer agreyabel manner himcelf. The libberty ov comunicaishon cannot be mine til it haz lost aul its vally!”

She wauz nou, on beying cetteld at home, at lezhure too observ the reyal state ov her cisterz spirrits. Jane wauz not happy. She stil cherrisht a verry tender afecshon for Bingly. Havving nevver even fancede hercelf in luv befoer, her regard had aul the wormth ov ferst attachment, and, from her age and disposishon, grater steddines dhan moast ferst attachments often boast; and so fervently did she vally hiz remembrans, and prefer him too evvery

uther man, dhat aul her good cens, and aul her atenshon too the felingz ov her frendz, wer requisite too chec the indulgens ov dhose regrets which must hav bene injureyous too her one helth and dhare tranqwillity.

“Wel, Lizsy,” ced Mrs. Bennet wun da, “whaut iz yor opinyon *nou* ov this sad biznes ov Jainz? For mi part, I am determiand nevver too speke ov it agane too enniboddy. I toald mi cister Fillips so the uther da. But I canot fiand out dhat Jane sau ennithhing ov him in Lundon. Wel, he iz a verry undeserving yung man—and I doo not suppose dhaerz the leest chaans in the werld ov her evver ghetting him *nou*. Dhare iz no tauc ov hiz cumming too Netherfeeld agane in the summer; and I hav enqwiard ov evveriboddy, too, whoo iz liacly too no.”

“I doo not beleve he wil evver liv at Netherfeeld enny moer.”

“O wel! it iz just az he chusez. Nobody waunts him too cum. Dho I shal aulwase sa he uezd mi dauter extreemly il; and if I wauz her, I wood not hav poot up widh it. Wel, mi cumfort iz, I am shure Jane wil di ov a broken hart; and then he wil be sorry for whaut he haz dun.”

But az Elizzabeth cood not receve cumfort from enny such expectaishon, she made no aancer.

“Wel, Lizsy,” continnude her muther, soone aafterwordz, “and so the Collinsez liv verry cumfortabel, doo dha? Wel, wel, I oonly hope it wil laast. And whaut sort ov tabel doo dha kepe? Sharlot iz an exelent mannager, I dare sa. If she iz haaf az sharp az her muther, she iz saving enuf. Dhare iz nuthhing extravvagant in *dhare* houskeping, I dare sa.”

“No, nuthhing at aul.”

“A grate dele ov good mannaijment, depend uppon it. Yes, yes. *Dha* wil take care not too outrun dhare incum. *Dha* wil nevver be distrest for munny. Wel, much good ma it doo them! And so, I supose, dha often tauc ov havving Longborn when yor faather iz ded. *Dha* looc uppon it az qwite dhare one, I dare sa, whenever dhat happenz.”

“It wauz a subject which dha cood not menshon befoer me.”

“No; it wood hav bene strainj if dha had; but I make no dout dha often tauc ov it betwene themcelvz. Wel, if dha can be esy widh an estate dhat iz not laufooly dhare one, so much the better. *I* shood be ashaimd ov havving wun dhat wauz oanly entaild on me.”

Chapter 41

The ferst weke ov dhare retern wauz soone gon. The cecond began. It wauz the laast ov the redgiments sta in Merriton, and aul the yung ladese in the naborhood wer drooping apace. The degecshon wauz aulmoast universal. The elder Mis Bennets alone wer stil abel too ete, drinc, and slepe, and pershu the uezhuwal coers ov dhare employments. Verry freeqwently wer dha reproacht for this incencibillity bi Kitty and Liddeyaa, whoose one mizsery wauz extreme, and whoo cood not comprehend such hard-hartednes in enny ov the fammily.

“Good Hevven! whaut iz too becum ov us? Whaut ar we too doo?”
wood

dha often exclame in the bitternes ov wo. “Hou can u be smiling so, Lizsy?”

Dhare afecshonate muther shaerd aul dhare grefe; she rememberd whaut she had hercelf enjuerd on a cimmilar ocaizhon, five-and-twenty yeerz ago.

“I am shure,” ced she, “I cride for too dase tooghether when Cuunel Millerz redgiment went awa. I thaut I shood hav broken mi hart.”

“I am shure I shal brake *mine*,” ced Liddeyaa.

“If wun cood but go too Briton!” observd Mrs. Bennet.

“O, yes!—if wun cood but go too Briton! But paapaa iz so disagreyabel.”

“A littel ce-baithing wood cet me up forevver.”

“And mi aant Fillips iz shure it wood doo *me* a grate dele ov good,” added Kitty.

Such wer the kiand ov lamentaishonz rezounding perpetchuwaly throo Longborn Hous. Elizzabeth tride too be diverted bi them; but aul cens ov plezhure wauz lost in shame. She felt anu the justice ov Mr. Darcese obgecshonz; and nevver had she bene so much dispoazd too pardon hiz interferens in the vuse ov hiz frend.

But the gloome ov Liddeyaaaz prospect wauz shortly cleerd awa; for she receevd an invitaishon from Mrs. Forster, the wife ov the

cuunel ov the redgiment, too acumpany her too Briton. This invallubel frend wauz a verry yung woomman, and verry laitley marrede. A resemblans in good humor and good spirrits had recomended her and Liddeyaa too eche uther, and out ov dhare *thre* munths' aqwaintans dha had bene intimate *too*.

The rapchure ov Liddeyaa on this ocaizhon, her adoraishon ov Mrs. Forster, the delite ov Mrs. Bennet, and the mortificaishon ov Kitty, ar scaersly too be descriabd. Wholy inatentive too her cisterz felingz, Liddeyaa flu about the hous in restles extacy, caulng for evveriwunz con'grachulaishonz, and laafing and tauking widh moer viyolens dhan evver; whialst the lucles Kitty continnude in the parlor repining at her fate in termz az unrezonabel az her axent wauz pevish.

"I canot ce whi Mrs. Forster shood not aasc *me* az wel az Liddeyaa," ced she, "Dho I am *not* her particcular frend. I hav just az much rite too be aasct az she haz, and moer too, for I am too yeerz oalder."

In vane did Elizzabeth atempt too make her rezonabel, and Jane too make her resiand. Az for Elizzabeth hercelf, this invitaishon wauz so far from exiting in her the same felingz az in her muther and Liddeyaa, dhat she concidderd it az the deth worant ov aul pocibillity ov common cens for the latter; and detestabel az such a step must make her wer it none, she cood not help ceecretly advising her faather not too let her go. She represented too him aul the impropiyetese ov Liddeyaaaz genneral behaveyor, the littel advaantage she cood derive from the frendship ov such a woomman az Mrs. Forster, and the probabillity ov her beying yet moer improodent widh such a companyon at Briton, whare the temptaishonz must be grater dhan at home. He herd her atentivly, and then ced:

“Liddeyaa wil nevver be esy until she haz expoazd hercelf in sum public place or uther, and we can nevver expect her too doo it widh so littel expens or inconveenyens too her fammily az under the prezsent cercumstaancez.”

“If u wer aware,” ced Elizzabeth, “ov the verry grate disadvaantage too us aul which must arise from the public notice ov Liddeyaaz un’garded and improodent manner—na, which haz aulreddy arizsen from it, I am shure u wood juj differently in the afare.”

“Aulreddy arizsen?” repeted Mr. Bennet. “Whaut, haz she fritend awa sum ov yor luvverz? Poor littel Lizsy! But doo not be caast doun. Such sqwemish ueths az canot bare too be conected widh a littel abcerdity ar not werth a regret. Cum, let me ce the list ov pittifool fellose whoo hav bene kept aloofe bi Liddeyaaz folly.”

“Indede u ar mistaken. I hav no such injurese too resent. It iz not ov particcular, but ov genneral evilz, which I am nou complaning. Our importans, our respectabillity in the werld must be afected bi the wiald volatillity, the ashurans and disdane ov aul restraint which marc Liddeyaaz carracter. Excuse me, for I must speke plainly. If u, mi dere faather, wil not take the trubbel ov checking her ecshuberant spirrits, and ov teching her dhat her prezsent persuets ar not too be the biznes ov her life, she wil soone be beyond the reche ov amendment. Her carracter wil be fixt, and she wil, at cixtene, be the moast determiand flert dhat evver made hercelf or her fammily ridicculous; a flert, too, in the werst and menest degry ov flertaishon; widhout enny atracshon beyond ueth and a tollerabel person; and, from the ignorans and emptines ov her miand, wholly unnabel too word of

enny porshon ov dhat universal contempt which her rage for admiraishon wil exite. In this dain'ger Kitty aulso iz comprehended. She wil follo wharevver Liddeyaa leedz. Vane, ignorant, idel, and absoluetly uncontroald! O! mi dere faather, can u suppose it poscibel dhat dha wil not be censhuerd and despiazd wharevver dha ar none, and dhat dhare cisterz wil not be often involvd in the disgrace?"

Mr. Bennet sau dhat her whole hart wauz in the subject, and afecshonaitly taking her hand ced in repli:

"Doo not make yorcelf unnesy, mi luv. Wharevver u and Jane ar none u must be respected and vallude; and u wil not apere too les advaantage for havving a cuppel ov—or I ma sa, thre—verry cilly cisterz. We shal hav no pece at Longborn if Liddeyaa duz not go too Briton. Let her go, then. Cuunel Forster iz a cencibel man, and wil kepe her out ov enny reyal mischefe; and she iz luckily too poor too be an obgett ov pra too enniboddy. At Briton she wil be ov les importans even az a common flert dhan she haz bene here. The officerz wil fiand wimmen better werth dhare notice. Let us hope, dhaerfoer, dhat her beying dhare ma teche her her one incignifficans. At enny rate, she canot gro menny degrese wers, widhout authorising us too loc her up for the rest ov her life."

Widh this aancer Elizzabeth wauz foerst too be content; but her one opinyon continnude the same, and she left him disapointed and sorry. It wauz not in her nachure, houwevver, too increce her vexaishonz bi dwelling on them. She wauz confident ov havving performd her juty, and too fret over unnavoidabel evilz, or augment them bi anxiety, wauz no part ov her disposishon.

Had Liddeyaa and her muther none the substans ov her conferens widh her faather, dhare indignaishon wood hardly hav found

expresson in dhare united volubillity. In Liddeyaaz imaginaishon, a vizsit too Briton compriazd evvery pocibillity ov erthly happines. She sau, with the creyative i ov fancy, the streets ov dhat ga baithing-place cuvverd with officerz. She sau hercelf the obgett ov atenshon, too tenz and too scoerz ov them at prezsent un'none. She sau aul the gloerese ov the camp—its tents strecht foerth in buchous uniformity ov lianz, crouded with the yung and the ga, and dazling with scarlet; and, too complete the vu, she sau hercelf ceted beneeth a tent, tenderly flerting with at leest cix officerz at wuns.

Had she none her cister saut too tare her from such prospects and such reyallitese az these, whaut wood hav bene her censaishonz? Dha cood hav bene understood oanly bi her muther, whoo mite hav felt neerly the same. Liddeyaaz gowing too Briton wauz aul dhat consoald her for her mellancoly convicshon ov her huzbandz nevver intending too go dhare himcelf.

But dha wer entiarly ignorant ov whaut had paast; and dhare rapchuerz continnude, with littel intermishon, too the verry da ov Liddeyaaz leving home.

Elizzabeth wauz nou too ce Mr. Wiccam for the laast time. Havving bene freeqwently in cumpany with him cins her retern, agitaishon wauz pritty wel over; the agitaishonz ov former parshallity entiarly so. She had even lernt too detect, in the verry gentelnes which had ferst delited her, an afectaishon and a saimnes too disgust and wery. In hiz prezsent behaveyor too hercelf, moerover, she had a fresh soers ov displezhure, for the inclinaishon he soone testifide ov renuwing dhose intenshonz which had marct the erly part ov dhare aqwaintans cood oanly cerv, aafter whaut had cins paast, too provoke her. She lost aul concern for him in fianding hercelf dhus celected az the obgett ov such idel and frivvolous gallantry; and while she steddily represt

it, cood not but fele the reproofe containd in hiz beleving, dhat houwevver long, and for whautevver cauz, hiz atenshonz had bene widhdraun, her vannity wood be grattifide, and her prefferens cecuerd at enny time bi dhare renuwal.

On the verry laast da ov the redgiments remaning at Merriton, he diand, widh utherz ov the officerz, at Longborn; and so littel wauz Elizzabeth dispoazd too part from him in good humor, dhat on hiz making sum enqwiry az too the manner in which her time had paast at Hunsford, she menshond Cuunel Fitswilleyamz and Mr. Darcese havving boath spent thre weex at Rosingz, and aasct him, if he wauz aqwainted widh the former.

He looct cerpriazd, displeezd, alarmd; but widh a moments recolecshon and a reterning smile, replide, dhat he had formerly cene him often; and, aafter observing dhat he wauz a verry gentelmanlike man, aasct her hou she had liact him. Her aancer wauz wormly in hiz favor. Widh an are ov indifferens he soone aafterwordz added:

“Hou long did u sa he wauz at Rosingz?”

“Neerly thre weex.”

“And u sau him freeqwently?”

“Yes, aulmoast evvery da.”

“Hiz mannerz ar verry different from hiz cuzsinz.”

“Yes, verry different. But I thhinc Mr. Darcy impruivz uppon aqwaintans.”

“Indede!” cride Mr. Wiccam widh a looc which did not escape her.

“And pra, ma I aasc?—” But checking himcelf, he added, in a gayer tone, “Iz it in adres dhat he impruivz? Haz he daind too ad aut ov civillity too hiz ordinary stile?—for I dare not hope,” he continnude in a lower and moer cereyous tone, “dhat he iz impruivd in ecenshalz.”

“O, no!” ced Elizzabeth. “In ecenshalz, I beleve, he iz verry much whaut he evver wauz.”

While she spoke, Wiccam looct az if scaersly nowing whether too rejois over her werdz, or too distrust dhare mening. Dhare wauz a sumthhing in her countenans which made him liscen widh an aprehencive and ancshous atenshon, while she added:

“When I ced dhat he impruivd on aqwaintans, I did not mene dhat hiz miand or hiz mannerz wer in a state ov impruivment, but dhat, from nowing him better, hiz disposishon wauz better understood.”

Wiccamz alarm nou apeerd in a hitend complecshon and adgitated looc; for a fu minnuets he wauz cilent, til, shaking of hiz embarrasment, he ternd too her agane, and ced in the gentlest ov axents:

“U, whoo so wel no mi feling toowordz Mr. Darcy, wil reddily comprehend hou cinceerly I must rejois dhat he iz wise enuf too ashume even the *aperans* ov whaut iz rite. Hiz pride, in dhat direcshon, ma be ov cervice, if not too himcelf, too menny utherz, for it must oanly deter him from such foul misconduct az I hav sufferd bi. I oanly fere dhat the sort ov caushousnes too which u, I imadgine, hav bene aluding, iz meerly adopted on hiz vizits too hiz aant, ov whose good opinyon and jujment he standz much in au. Hiz fere ov her haz aulwase operated, I no, when

dha wer toogheter; and a good dele iz too be imputed too hiz wish ov forwording the mach widh Mis de Borg, which I am certane he haz verry much at hart."

Elizzabeth cood not repres a smile at this, but she aancerd oonly bi a slite inclinaishon ov the hed. She sau dhat he waunted too en'gage her on the oald subject ov hiz grevancez, and she wauz in no humor too indulj him. The rest ov the evening paast widh the *aperans*, on hiz cide, ov uezhuwal cheerfoolnes, but widh no ferther atempt too distin'gwis Elizzabeth; and dha parted at laast widh muchuwal civillity, and poscibly a muchuwal desire ov nevver meting agane.

When the party broke up, Liddeyaa reternd widh Mrs. Forster too Merriton, from whens dha wer too cet out erly the next morning. The ceparashon betwene her and her fammily wauz raather noisy dhan pathhettic. Kitty wauz the oonly wun whoo shed teerz; but she did wepe from vexaishon and envy. Mrs. Bennet wauz diffuce in her good wishez for the feliscity ov her dauter, and imprescive in her injuncshonz dhat she shood not mis the oporchunity ov enjoiying hercelf az much az poscibel—advice which dhare wauz evvery rezon too beleve wood be wel atended too; and in the clammorous happines ov Liddeyaa hercelf in bidding faerwel, the moer gentel ajuse ov her cisterz wer utterd widhout beying herd.

Chapter 42

Had Elizzabeths opinyon bene aul draun from her one fammily, she cood not hav formd a verry plesing opinyon ov conjugal

feliscity or domestic cumfort. Her faather, captivated bi ueth and buty, and dhat aperans ov good humor which ueth and buty genneraly ghiv, had marrede a woomman whoose weke understanding and

ilibberal miand had verry erly in dhare marrage poot an end too aul reyafecshon for her. Respect, esteme, and confidens had vannisht for evver; and aul hiz vuse ov domestic happines wer overthrone. But Mr. Bennet wauz not ov a disposishon too ceke cumfort for the disapointment which hiz one improodens had braut on, in enny ov dhose plezhuerz which too often console the unforchunate for dhare folly or dhare vice. He wauz fond ov the cuntry and ov boox; and from these taists had arizsen hiz principal enjoiments. Too hiz wife he wauz verry littel uthewise indetted, dhan az her ignorans and folly had contribbuted too hiz amuezment. This iz not the sort ov happines which a man wood in genneral wish too o too hiz wife; but whare uther pouwerz ov entertainment ar waunting, the troo filossofer wil derive bennefit from such az ar ghivven.

Elizzabeth, houwevver, had nevver bene bliand too the impropriety ov her faatherz behaveyor az a huzband. She had aulwase cene it widh pane; but respecting hiz abillitese, and graitfool for hiz afecshonate treetment ov hercelf, she endevvord too forghet whaut she cood not overlooc, and too bannish from her thauts dhat continnuwal breche ov conjugal obligaishon and decorum which, in exposing hiz wife too the contempt ov her one children, wauz so hily reprehencibel. But she had nevver felt so strongly az nou the disadvaantagez which must atend the children ov so unsutabel a marrage, nor evver bene so folly aware ov the evilz arising from so il-jujd a direcshon ov tallents; tallents, which, riatly uezd, mite at leest hav preservd the respectabillity ov hiz dauterz, even if incapabel ov enlarging the miand ov hiz wife.

When Elizabeth had rejoiced over Wiccamz's departure she found little other cause for satisfaction in the loss of the regiment. Her partisans abroad were less valuable than before, and at home she had a mother and sister whose constant repining at the dulness of everything around them through a royal gloom over their domestic circle; and, though Kitty might in time regain her natural degree of cheerfulness, the disturbances of her brain were removed, her other sister, from whose disposition greater evil might be apprehended, was likewise to be hardened in all her folly and assurances by a conviction of such double danger as a watering-place and a camp. Upon the whole, therefore, she found, what has been sometimes found before, that an event too which she had looked forward with impatient desire did not, in taking place, bring all the satisfaction she had promised herself. It was consequently necessary too to name some other period for the commencement of actual felicity—too have some other point on which her wishes and hopes might be fixed, and be again enjoying the pleasure of anticipation, console herself for the present, and prepare for another disappointment. Her tutor too the Laix was now the object of her happiest thoughts; it was her best consolation for all the uneasiness which the discontentedness of her mother and Kitty made inevitable; and could she have included Jane in the scheme, every part of it would have been perfect.

"But it is fortunate," thought she, "that I have something too wish for. Were the whole arrangement complete, my disappointment would be certain. But here, by carrying with me without ceases sources of regret in my sister's absence, I may reasonably hope too have all my expectations of pleasure realized. A scheme of which every part promises delight can never be successful; and general disappointment is only worded of by the defects of some little peculiar vexation."

When Liddeyaa went away she promised too right very often and very

minuetly too her muther and Kitty; but her letterz wer aulwase long expected, and aulwase verry short. Dhose too her muther containd littel els dhan dhat dha wer just reternd from the liabrary, whare such and such officerz had atended them, and whare she had cene such butifool ornaments az made her qwite wiald; dhat she had a nu gown, or a nu parrasol, which she wood hav descriabd moer foolly, but wauz obliajd too leve of in a viyolent hurry, az Mrs. Forster cauld her, and dha wer gowing of too the camp; and from her corespondens widh her cister, dhare wauz stil les too be learnt—for her letterz too Kitty, dho raather lon'gher, wer much too fool ov lianz under the werdz too be made public.

Aafter the ferst fortnite or thre weex ov her abcens, helth, good humor, and cheerfoolnes began too reyapere at Longborn. Evverithhing woer a happyer aspect. The fammilese whoo had bene in toun for the winter came bac agane, and summer finery and summer en'gaijments arose. Mrs. Bennet wauz restoerd too her uezhuwal qwerroolous cerennity; and, bi the middel ov June, Kitty wauz so much recuvverd az too be abel too enter Merriton widhout teerz; an event ov such happy prommice az too make Elizzabeth hope dhat bi the following Cristmas she mite be so tollerably rezonabel az not too menshon an officer abuv wuns a da, unles, bi sum croowel and malishous arainjment at the Wor Office, another redgiment shoed be qworterd in Merriton.

The time fixt for the beghinning ov dhare northern toor wauz nou faast aproching, and a fortnite oonly wauz waunting ov it, when a letter ariavd from Mrs. Gardiner, which at wuns delade its comensment and kertaild its extent. Mr. Gardiner wood be prevented bi biznes from cetting out til a fortnite later in Juli, and must be in Lundon agane within a munth, and az dhat left too short a pereyod for them too go so far, and ce so much az dha had propoazd, or at leest too ce it widh the lezhure and

cumfort dha had bilt on, dha wer obliajd too ghiv up the Laix, and substichute a moer contracted toor, and, acording too the prezsent plan, wer too go no farther northwordz dhan Darbshire. In dhat county dhare wauz enuf too be cene too occupi the chefe ov dhare thre weex; and too Mrs. Gardiner it had a peculeyarly strong atracshon. The toun whare she had formerly paast sum yeerz ov her life, and whare dha wer nou too spend a fu dase, wauz probbably az grate an obgett ov her cureyosity az aul the cellebrated butese ov Matloc, Chatswerth, Duvdale, or the Peke.

Elizzabeth wauz exesciavly disapointed; she had cet her hart on ceying the Laix, and stil thaut dhare mite hav bene time enuf. But it wauz her biznes too be sattisfide—and certainly her temper too be happy; and aul wauz soone rite agane.

Widh the menshon ov Darbshire dhare wer menny ideyaaz conected. It wauz imposcibel for her too ce the werd widhout ththinking ov Pemberly and its oner. “But shuerly,” ced she, “I ma enter hiz county widh impunity, and rob it ov a fu petrifide sparz widhout hiz perceving me.”

The pereyod ov expectaishon wauz nou dubbeld. Foer weex wer too paas awa befoer her unkel and aants arival. But dha did paas awa, and Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner, widh dhare foer children, did at length apere at Longborn. The children, too gherlz ov cix and ate yeerz oald, and too yun'gher boiz, wer too be left under the particcular care ov dhare cuzsin Jane, whoo wauz the genneral favorite, and whoose stedy cens and sweetnes ov temper exactly adapted her for atending too them in evvery wa—teching them, playing widh them, and luvving them.

The Gardinerz stade oonly wun nite at Longborn, and cet of the next morning widh Elizzabeth in persute ov novvelty and amuezment.

Wun enjoiment wauz certane—dhat ov sutabelnes ov companyonz; a sutabelnes which comprehended helth and temper too bare inconveenyencez—cheerfoolnes too enhaans evvery plezhure—and afecshon and intelligens, which mite supli it amung themcelvz if dhare wer disapointments abraud.

It iz not the obgett ov this werc too ghiv a descripshon ov Darbshire, nor ov enny ov the remarcabel placez throo which dhare roote thither la; Oxford, Blenneme, Worric, Kennilwerth, Bermingam, etc. ar sufishly none. A smaul part ov Darbshire iz aul the prezsent concern. Too the littel toun ov Lamton, the cene ov Mrs. Gardinerz former rezsidens, and whare she had laityly lernd sum aqwaintans stil remaind, dha bent dhare steps, aafter havving cene aul the principal wunderz ov the cuntry; and within five mialz ov Lamton, Elizzabeth found from her aant dhat Pemberly wauz citchuwated. It wauz not in dhare direct rode, nor moer dhan a mile or too out ov it. In tauking over dhare roote the evening befoer, Mrs. Gardiner exprest an inclinaishon too ce the place agane. Mr. Gardiner declaerd hiz willingnes, and Elizzabeth wauz aplide too for her aprobaishon.

“Mi luv, shood not u like too ce a place ov which u hav herd so much?” ced her aant; “a place, too, widh which so menny ov yor aqwaintancez ar conected. Wiccam paast aul hiz ueth dhare, u no.”

Elizzabeth wauz distrest. She felt dhat she had no biznes at Pemberly, and wauz obliajd too ashume a dicinclinaishon for ceying it. She must one dhat she wauz tiard ov ceying grate housez; aafter gowing over so menny, she reyaly had no plezhure in fine carpets or sattin kertainz.

Mrs. Gardiner abuezd her schupiddity. “If it wer meerly a fine hous richly fernisht,” ced she, “I shood not care about it

micelf; but the groundz ar deliatfool. Dha hav sum ov the finest woodz in the cuntry.”

Elizzabeth ced no moer—but her miand cood not aqweyes. The pocibillity ov meting Mr. Darcy, while vuwing the place, instantly okerd. It wood be dredfool! She blusht at the verry ideyaa, and thaut it wood be better too speke openly too her aant dhan too run such a risc. But against this dhare wer obgechshonz; and she finally rezolvd dhat it cood be the laast rezoers, if her private enqwirese too the abcens ov the fammily wer unfavorably aancerd.

Acordingly, when she retiard at nite, she aasct the chaimbermade whether Pemberly wer not a verry fine place? whaut wauz the name ov its propriyetor? and, widh no littel alarm, whether the fammily wer doun for the summer? A moast welcum neggative follode the laast qweschon—and her alarmz nou beying remuivd, she wauz at lezhure too fele a grate dele ov cureyosity too ce the hous hercelf; and when the subject wauz reviavd the next morning, and she wauz agane aplide too, cood reddily aancer, and widh a propper are ov indifferens, dhat she had not reyaly enny dislike too the skeme. Too Pemberly, dhaerfoer, dha wer too go.

Chapter 43

Elizzabeth, az dha drove along, waucht for the ferst aperans ov Pemberly Woodz widh sum perterbaishon; and when at length dha ternd in at the loj, her spirrits wer in a hi flutter.

The parc wauz verry larj, and containd grate varyiyety ov ground. Dha enterd it in wun ov its lowest points, and drove for sum

time throo a butifool wood stretching over a wide extent.

Elizzabeths miand wauz too fool for conversaishon, but she sau and admiard evvery remarlabel spot and point ov vu. Dha gradjuwaly acended for haaf-a-mile, and then found themcelvz at the top ov a concidderabel emminens, whare the wood ceest, and the i wauz instantly caut bi Pemberly Hous, citchuwated on the opposite cide ov a vally, intoo which the rode widh sum abruptnes wound. It wauz a larj, handsum stone bilding, standing wel on rising ground, and bact bi a rij ov hi woody hilz; and in frunt, a streme ov sum natchural importans wauz sweld intoo grater, but widhout enny artifishal aperans. Its banx wer niather formal nor faulsly adornd. Elizzabeth wauz delited. She had nevver cene a place for which nachure had dun moer, or whare natchural buty had bene so littel counteracted bi an auqword taist. Dha wer aul ov them worm in dhare admiraishon; and at dhat moment she felt dhat too be mistres ov Pemberly mite be sumthing!

Dha decended the hil, crost the brij, and drove too the doer; and, while exammining the nerer aspect ov the hous, aul her apreghenshon ov meting its oner reternd. She dredded lest the chaimbermade had bene mistaken. On aplying too ce the place, dha wer admitted intoo the haul; and Elizzabeth, az dha wated for the houskeper, had lezhure too wunder at her beying whare she wauz.

The houskeper came; a respectabel-loocking elderly woomman, much les fine, and moer civvil, dhan she had enny noashon ov fianding her. Dha follode her intoo the dining-parlor. It wauz a larj, wel propoershond roome, handsumly fitted up. Elizzabeth, aafter sliatly cervaying it, went too a windo too enjoi its prospect. The hil, cround widh wood, which dha had decended, receving increest abruptnes from the distans, wauz a butifool obgett. Evvery disposishon ov the ground wauz good; and she looct on the

whole cene, the rivver, the trese scatterd on its banx and the wianding ov the vally, az far az she cood trace it, widh delite. Az dha paast intoo uthar ruimz these obgects wer taking different posishonz; but from evvery windo dhare wer butese too be cene. The ruimz wer lofty and handsum, and dhare fernichure sutabel too the forchune ov its propriyetor; but Elizzabeth sau, widh admiraishon ov hiz taist, dhat it wauz niather gaudy nor ueslesly fine; widh les ov splendor, and moer reyal ellegans, dhan the fernichure ov Rosingz.

“And ov this place,” thaut she, “I mite hav bene mistres! Widh these ruimz I mite nou hav bene familleyarly aqwainted! Insted ov vuwing them az a strain’ger, I mite hav rejoist in them az mi one, and welcumd too them az vizsitorz mi unkel and aant. But no,”—recolecting hercelf—“dhat cood nevver be; mi unkel and aant wood hav bene lost too me; I shood not hav bene aloud too invite them.”

This wauz a lucky recolecshon—it saivd her from sumthhing verry like regret.

She longd too enqwire ov the houskeper whether her maaster wauz reyal abcent, but had not the currage for it. At length houwevver, the qweschon wauz aasct bi her unkel; and she ternd awa widh alarm, while Mrs. Rennoldz replide dhat he wauz, adding, “But we expect him too-morro, widh a larj party ov frendz.” Hou rejoist wauz Elizzabeth dhat dhare one gerny had not bi enny circumstaans bene delade a da!

Her aant nou cauld her too looc at a picchure. She aproacht and sau the liacnes ov Mr. Wiccam, suspended, amungst cevveral uthar minnichuerz, over the mantelpece. Her aant aasct her, smilingly, hou she liact it. The houskeper came forword, and toald them it wauz a picchure ov a yung gentelman, the sun ov her late maasterz

schuword, whoo had bene braut up bi him at hiz one expens. "He iz nou gon intoo the army," she added; "but I am afrade he haz ternd out verry wiald."

Mrs. Gardiner looct at her nece widh a smile, but Elizzabeth cood not retern it.

"And dhat," ced Mrs. Rennoldz, pointing too anuther ov the minnichuerz, "iz mi maaster—and verry like him. It wauz draun at the same time az the uther—about ate yeerz ago."

"I hav herd much ov yor maasterz fine person," ced Mrs. Gardiner, loocking at the picchure; "it iz a handsum face. But, Lizsy, u can tel us whether it iz like or not."

Mrs. Rennoldz respect for Elizzabeth ceemd too increce on this intimaishon ov her nowing her maaster.

"Duz dhat yung lady no Mr. Darcy?"

Elizzabeth cullord, and ced: "A littel."

"And doo not u thhinc him a verry handsum gentelman, maam?"

"Yes, verry handsum."

"I am shure *I* no nun so handsum; but in the gallery up staerz u wil ce a finer, larger picchure ov him dhan this. This roome wauz mi late maasterz favorite roome, and these minnichuerz ar just az dha uest too be then. He wauz verry fond ov them."

This acounted too Elizzabeth for Mr. Wiccamz beying among them.

Mrs. Rennoldz then directed dhare atenshon too wun ov Mis Darcy, draun when she wauz oanly ate yeerz oald.

“And iz Mis Darcy az handsum az her bruther?” ced Mrs. Gardiner.

“O! yes—the handsumest yung lady dhat evver wauz cene; and so acumplisht!—She plase and cingz aul da long. In the next roome iz a nu instrooment just cum doun for her—a prezsent from mi maaster; she cumz here too-morro widh him.”

Mr. Gardiner, whose mannerz wer verry esy and plezzant, encurraijd her comunicatiavnes bi hiz qweschonz and remarx; Mrs. Rennoldz, iather bi pride or atachment, had evvidently grate plezhure in tauking ov her maaster and hiz cister.

“Iz yor maaster much at Pemberly in the coers ov the yere?”

“Not so much az I cood wish, cer; but I dare sa he ma spend haaf hiz time here; and Mis Darcy iz aulwase doun for the summer munths.”

“Exept,” thaut Elizzabeth, “when she gose too Ramzgate.”

“If yor maaster wood marry, u mite ce moer ov him.”

“Yes, cer; but I doo not no when *dhat* wil be. I doo not no whoo iz good enuf for him.”

Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner smiald. Elizzabeth cood not help saying, “It iz verry much too hiz credit, I am shure, dhat u shood thhinc so.”

“I sa no moer dhan the truith, and evveriboddy wil sa dhat nose him,” replide the uther. Elizzabeth thaut this wauz gowing pritty far; and she liscend widh increcing astonishment az the houskeper added, “I hav nevver none a cros werd from him in mi life, and I hav none him evver cins he wauz foer yearz oald.”

This wauz prase, ov aul utherz moast extrordinary, moast opposite too her ideyaaz. Dhat he wauz not a good-temperd man had bene her fermest opinyon. Her kenest atenshon wauz awakend; she longd too here moer, and wauz graitfool too her unkel for saying:

“Dhare ar verry fu pepel ov whoome so much can be ced. U ar lucky in havving such a maaster.”

“Yes, cer, I no I am. If I wer too go throo the werld, I cood not mete widh a better. But I hav aulwase observd, dhat dha whoo ar good-nachuerd when children, ar good-nachuerd when dha gro up; and he wauz aulwase the swetest-temperd, moast gennerous-harted boi in the werld.”

Elizzabeth aulmoast staerd at her. “Can this be Mr. Darcy?” thaut she.

“Hiz faather wauz an exelent man,” ced Mrs. Gardiner.

“Yes, maam, dhat he wauz indede; and hiz sun wil be just like him—just az affabel too the poor.”

Elizzabeth liscend, wunderd, douted, and wauz impaishent for moer. Mrs. Rennoldz cood interest her on no uther point. She related the subjects ov the picchuerz, the dimenshonz ov the ruimz, and the price ov the fernichure, in vane. Mr. Gardiner, hily amuezd bi the kiand ov fammily predjudice too which he

atribbuted her exescive comendaishon ov her maaster, soone led agane too the subject; and she dwelt widh ennergy on hiz menny merrits az dha proceded tooghether up the grate staercace.

“He iz the best landlord, and the best maaster,” ced she, “dhat evver livd; not like the wiald yung men nouwadase, whoo thhinc ov nuthhing but themcelvz. Dhare iz not wun ov hiz tennants or cervants but wil ghiv him a good name. Sum pepel caul him proud; but I am shure I nevver sau ennithhing ov it. Too mi fancy, it iz oonly becauz he duz not rattel awa like uther yung men.”

“In whaut an ameyabel lite duz this place him!” thaut Elizabeth.

“This fine acount ov him,” whisperd her aant az dha wauct, “iz not qwite concistent widh hiz behaveyor too our poor frend.”

“Perhaps we mite be deceevd.”

“Dhat iz not verry liacly; our authorrity wauz too good.”

On reching the spaishous lobby abuv dha wer shone intoo a verry pritty citting-roome, laitley fitted up widh grater ellegans and liatnes dhan the apartments belo; and wer informd dhat it wauz but just dun too ghiv plezhure too Mis Darcy, whoo had taken a liking too the roome when laast at Pemberly.

“He iz certainly a good bruther,” ced Elizabeth, az she wauct toowordz wun ov the windose.

Mrs. Rennoldz antiscipated Mis Darcese delite, when she shood enter the roome. “And this iz aulwase the wa widh him,” she added. “Whautevver can ghiv hiz cister enny plezhure iz shure too be dun in a moment. Dhare iz nuthhing he wood not doo for her.”

The picchure-gallery, and too or thre ov the principal bedruimz, wer aul dhat remaind too be shone. In the former wer menny good paintingz; but Elizzabeth nu nuthhing ov the art; and from such az had bene aulreddy vizsibel belo, she had willingly ternd too looc at sum drauwingz ov Mis Darcese, in crayonz, whose subjects wer uezhuwaly moer interesting, and aulso moer intelligibel.

In the gallery dhare wer menny fammily poertraits, but dha cood hav littel too fix the atenshon ov a strain'ger. Elizzabeth wauct in qwest ov the oanly face whose fechuerz wood be none too her. At laast it arested her—and she beheld a striking resemblans too Mr. Darcy, widh such a smile over the face az she rememberd too hav sumtiamz cene when he looct at her. She stood cevveral minnuets befoer the picchure, in ernest contemplaishon, and reternd too it agane befoer dha qwitted the gallery. Mrs. Rennoldz informd them dhat it had bene taken in hiz faatherz liaftime.

Dhare wauz certainly at this moment, in Elizzabeths miand, a moer gentel censaishon toowordz the oridginal dhan she had evver felt at the hite ov dhare aqwaintans. The comendaishon bestode on him bi Mrs. Rennoldz wauz ov no triafling nachure. Whaut prase iz moer vallubel dhan the prase ov an intelligent cervant? Az a bruther, a landlord, a maaster, she concidderd hou menny pepelz happines wer in hiz garjanship!—hou much ov plezhure or pane wauz it in hiz pouwer too besto!—hou much ov good or evil must be dun bi him! Evvery ideyaa dhat had bene braut forword bi the houskeper wauz favorabel too hiz carracter, and az she stood befoer the canvas on which he wauz represented, and fixt hiz ise uppon hercelf, she thaut ov hiz regard widh a deper centiment ov grattichude dhan it had evver raizd befoer; she rememberd its wormth, and softend its impropriety ov expreshon.

When aul ov the hous dhat wauz open too genneral inspecshon had bene cene, dha reternd dounstaerz, and, taking leve ov the houskeper, wer conciand over too the gardener, whoo met them at the haul-doer.

Az dha wauct acros the haul toowordz the rivver, Elizzabeth ternd bac too looc agane; her unkel and aant stopt aulso, and while the former wauz con'gechuring az too the date ov the bilding, the oner ov it himcelf suddenly came forword from the rode, which led behiand it too the stabelz.

Dha wer within twenty yardz ov eche uther, and so abrupt wauz hiz aperans, dhat it wauz imposcibel too avoid hiz cite. Dhare ise instantly met, and the cheex ov boath wer overspred widh the depest blush. He absoluetly started, and for a moment ceemd imoovabel from cerprise; but shortly recuvvering himcelf, advaanst toowordz the party, and spoke too Elizzabeth, if not in termz ov perfect compoazhure, at leest ov perfect civillity.

She had instinctiavly ternd awa; but stopping on hiz aproche, receevd hiz compliments widh an embarrasment imposcibel too be overcum. Had hiz ferst aperans, or hiz resemblans too the picchure dha had just bene exammining, bene insufishent too ashure the uther too dhat dha nou sau Mr. Darcy, the gardenerz expreshon ov cerprise, on behoalding hiz maaster, must imejaitly hav toald it. Dha stood a littel aloofe while he wauz tauking too dhare nece, whoo, astonnisht and confuezd, scaersly daerd lift her ise too hiz face, and nu not whaut aancer she reternd too hiz civvil enqwirese aafter her fammily. Amaizd at the aulteraishon ov hiz manner cins dha laast parted, evvery centens dhat he utterd wauz increcing her embarrasment; and evvery ideyaa ov the impropriyety ov her beying found dhare recuuring too her miand, the fu minnuets in which dha continnude wer sum ov the moast uncumfortabel in her life. Nor did he ceme much moer at ese;

when he spoke, hiz axent had nun ov its uezhuwal cedaitnes; and he repeted hiz enqwirese az too the time ov her havving left Longborn, and ov her sta in Darbeshire, so often, and in so hurrede a wa, az plainly spoke the distracshon ov hiz thauts.

At length evvery ideyaa ceemd too fale him; and, aafter standing a fu moments widhout saying a werd, he suddenly recolected himcelf, and tooc leve.

The utherz then joind her, and exprest admiraishon ov hiz figure; but Elizzabeth herd not a werd, and wholly en'groast bi her one felingz, follode them in cilens. She wauz overpouwerd bi shame and vexaishon. Her cumming dhare wauz the moast unforchunate, the moast il-jujd thhing in the werld! Hou strainj it must apere too him! In whaut a disgraisfool lite mite it not strike so vane a man! It mite ceme az if she had perpoasly throne hercelf in hiz wa agane! O! whi did she cum? Or, whi did he dhus cum a da befoer he wauz expected? Had dha bene oanly ten minnuets sooner, dha shood hav bene beyond the reche ov hiz discriminaishon; for it wauz plane dhat he wauz dhat moment ariavd—dhat moment alited from hiz hors or hiz carrage. She blusht agane and agane over the perversnes ov the meting. And hiz behaveyor, so strikingly aulterd—whaut cood it mene? Dhat he shood even speke too her wauz amasing!—but too speke widh such civillity, too enqwire aafter her fammily! Nevver in her life had she cene hiz mannerz so littel dignifide, nevver had he spoken widh such gentelnes az on this unexpected meting. Whaut a contraast did it offer too hiz laast adres in Rosingz Parc, when he poot hiz letter intoo her hand! She nu not whaut too thhinc, or hou too acount for it.

Dha had nou enterd a butifool wauc bi the cide ov the wauter, and evvery step wauz bringing forword a noabler faul ov ground, or a

finer reche ov the woodz too which dha wer aproching; but it wauz sum time befoer Elizzabeth wauz cencibel ov enny ov it; and, dho she aancerd mecannicaly too the repeted apeelz ov her unkel and aant, and ceemd too direct her ise too such obgets az dha pointed out, she distin'gwisht no part ov the cene. Her thauts wer aul fixt on dhat wun spot ov Pemberly Hous, whitchevver it mite be, whare Mr. Darcy then wauz. She longd too no whaut at the moment wauz paacing in hiz miand—in whaut manner

he thaut ov her, and whether, in defiyans ov evverithhing, she wauz stil dere too him. Perhaps he had bene civvil oonly becauz he felt himcelf at ese; yet dhare had bene *dhat* in hiz vois which wauz not like ese. Whether he had felt moer ov pane or ov plezhure in ceying her she cood not tel, but he certainly had not cene her widh compoazhure.

At length, houwevver, the remarx ov her companyonz on her abcens ov miand arouzd her, and she felt the necescity ov apering moer like hercelf.

Dha enterd the woodz, and bidding aju too the rivver for a while, acended sum ov the hiyer groundz; when, in spots whare the opening ov the trese gave the i pouwer too waunder, wer menny charming vuse ov the vally, the opposite hilz, widh the long rainj ov woodz overspredding menny, and ocaizhonaly part ov the streme. Mr. Gardiner exprest a wish ov gowing round the whole parc, but feerd it mite be beyond a wauc. Widh a triyumfant smile dha wer toald dhat it wauz ten mialz round. It cetteld the matter; and dha pershude the acustomd cerkit; which braut them agane, aafter sum time, in a decent amung hanging woodz, too the ej ov the wauter, and wun ov its narrowest parts. Dha crost it bi a cimpel brij, in carracter widh the genneral are ov the cene; it wauz a spot les adornd dhan enny dha had yet

vizited; and the vally, here contracted into a glen, aloud roome oonly for the streame, and a narro wauc amidst the ruf coppice-wood which borderd it. Elizzabeth longd too exploer its wiandingz; but when dha had crost the brij, and perceevd dhare distans from the hous, Mrs. Gardiner, whoo wauz not a grate wauker, cood go no farther, and thaut oonly ov reterning too the carrage az qwicly az poscibel. Her nece wauz, dhaerfoer, obliajd too submit, and dha tooc dhare wa toowordz the hous on the opposite cide ov the rivver, in the nerest direcshon; but dhare proagres wauz slo, for Mr. Gardiner, dho celdom abel too indulj the taist, wauz verry fond ov fishing, and wauz so much en'gaijd in wauching the ocaizhonal aperans ov sum trout in the wauter, and tauking too the man about them, dhat he advaanst but littel. Whialst waandering on in this slo manner, dha wer agane cerpriazd, and Elizzabeths astonishment wauz qwite eeqwal too whaut it had bene at ferst, bi the cite ov Mr. Darcy aproching them, and at no grate distans. The wauc beying here les shelterd dhan on the uther cide, aloud them too ce him befoer dha met. Elizzabeth, houwevver astonisht, wauz at leest moer prepaerd for an intervü dhan befoer, and rezolvd too apere and too speke widh caamnes, if he reyaly intended too mete them. For a fu moments, indede, she felt dhat he wood probbably strike intoo sum uther paath. The ideyaa laasted while a terning in the wauc conceeld him from dhare vu; the terning paast, he wauz imejaitly befoer them. Widh a glaans, she sau dhat he had lost nun ov hiz recent civillity; and, too immitate hiz poliatnes, she began, az dha met, too admire the buty ov the place; but she had not got beyond the werdz "deliatfool," and "charming," when sum unlucky recolecshonz obtrooded, and she fancede dhat prase ov Pemberly from her mite be mischevously constroode. Her cullor chainjd, and she ced no moer.

Mrs. Gardiner wauz standing a littel behiand; and on her pausing, he aasct her if she wood doo him the onnor ov introjucing him too

her frendz. This wauz a stroke ov civillity for which she wauz qwite unprepaerd; and she cood hardly supres a smile at hiz beying nou ceking the aqwaintans ov sum ov dhose verry pepel against whoome hiz pride had revolted in hiz offer too hercelf. “Whaut wil be hiz cerprise,” thaut she, “when he nose whoo dha ar? He taix them nou for pepel ov fashon.”

The introducshon, houwevver, wauz imejaitly made; and az she naimd dhare relaishonship too hercelf, she stole a sli looc at him, too ce hou he boer it, and wauz not widhout the expectaishon ov hiz decamping az faast az he cood from such disgraisfool companyonz. Dhat he wauz *cerpriazd* bi the conecshon wauz evvident; he sustaind it, houwevver, widh fortichude, and so far from gowing awa, ternd bac widh them, and enterd intoo conversaishon widh Mr. Gardiner. Elizzabeth cood not but be pleezd, cood not but triyumf. It wauz consoling dhat he shood no she had sum relaishonz for whoome dhare wauz no nede too blush. She liscend moast

atentiavly too aul dhat paast betwene them, and gloerede in evvery expreshon, evvery centens ov her unkel, which marct hiz intelligens, hiz taist, or hiz good mannerz.

The conversaishon soone ternd uppon fishing; and she herd Mr. Darcy invite him, widh the gratest civillity, too fish dhare az often az he chose while he continnude in the naborhood, offering at the same time too supli him widh fishing tackel, and pointing out dhose parts ov the streme whare dhare wauz uezhuwaly moast spoert. Mrs. Gardiner, whoo wauz wauking arm-in-arm widh Elizzabeth, gave her a looc exprescive ov wunder. Elizzabeth ced nuthhing, but it grattifide her exedingly; the compliment must be aul for hercelf. Her astonishment, houwevver, wauz extreme, and continnuwaly wauz she repeting, “Whi iz he so aulterd? From whaut can it procede? It canot be for *me*—it canot be for *mi* sake

dhat hiz mannerz ar dhus softend. Mi reprints at Hunsford cood not werc such a chainj az this. It iz imposibel dhat he shood stil luv me."

Aafter wauking sum time in this wa, the too ladese in frunt, the too gentelmen behiand, on rezhuming dhare placez, aafter decending too the brinc ov the rivver for the better inspecshon ov sum cureyous wauter-plaant, dhare chaanst too be a littel aulteraishon. It oridginated in Mrs. Gardiner, whoo, fateegd bi the exercise ov the morning, found Elizzabeths arm inaddeqwate too her supoert, and conceqwently preferd her huzbandz. Mr. Darcy tooc her place bi her nece, and dha wauct on toogheter. Aafter a short cilens, the lady ferst spoke. She wisht him too no dhat she had bene ashuerd ov hiz abcens befoer she came too the place, and acordingly began bi observing, dhat hiz arival had bene verry unexpected—"for yor houskeper," she added, "informd us dhat u wood certainly not be here til too-morro; and indede, befoer we left Baiqwel, we understood dhat u wer not imejaitly expected in the cuntry." He acollejd the truith ov it aul, and ced dhat biznes widh hiz schuword had ocaizhond hiz cumming forword a fu ourz befoer the rest ov the party widh whoome he had bene travveling. "Dha wil join me erly too-morro," he continnude, "and amung them ar sum whoo wil clame an aquwaintans widh u—Mr. Bingly and hiz cisterz."

Elizzabeth aancerd oanly bi a slite bou. Her thauts wer instantly drivven bac too the time when Mr. Binglese name had bene the laast menshond betwene them; and, if she mite juj bi hiz complecshon, *hiz* miand wauz not verry differently en'gaijd.

"Dhare iz aulso wun uther person in the party," he continnude aafter a pauz, "whoo moer particcularly wishez too be none too u. Wil u alou me, or doo I aasc too much, too introjuce mi cister too

yor aqwaintans juring yor sta at Lamton?"

The cerprise ov such an aplicaishon wauz grate indede; it wauz too grate for her too no in whaut manner she axeded too it. She imejaitly felt dhat whautevver desire Mis Darcy mite hav ov beying aqwainted widh her must be the werc ov her bruther, and, widhout loocking farther, it wauz satisfactory; it wauz grattifiying too no dhat hiz resentment had not made him thhinc reyaly il ov her.

Dha nou wauct on in cilens, eche ov them depe in thaut. Elizzabeth wauz not cumfortabel; dhat wauz impossibel; but she wauz flatterd and pleezd. Hiz wish ov introjucing hiz cister too her wauz a compliment ov the hiyest kiand. Dha soone outstript the utherz, and when dha had reecht the carrage, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner wer haaf a qworter ov a mile behiand.

He then aasct her too wauc intoo the hous—but she declaerd hercelf not tiard, and dha stood tooghether on the laun. At such a time much mite hav bene ced, and cilens wauz verry auqword. She waunted too tauc, but dhare ceemd too be an embargo on evvery subgett. At laast she recolected dhat she had bene travveling, and dha tauct ov Matloc and Duv Dale widh grate perceverans. Yet time and her aant muivd sloly—and her paishens and her ideyaaz wer neerly woern out befoer the *tate-aa-tate* wauz over.

On Mr. and Mrs. Gardinerz cumming up dha wer aul prest too go intoo the hous and take sum refreshment; but this wauz decliand, and dha parted on eche cide widh utmoast poliatnes. Mr. Darcy handed the ladese intoo the carrage; and when it drove of, Elizzabeth sau him wauking sloly toowordz the hous.

The observaishonz ov her unkel and aant nou began; and eche ov

them pronounst him too be infiniatly supereyor too ennithing dha had expected. "He iz perfectly wel behaivd, polite, and unnashuming," ced her unkel.

"Dhare iz sumthhing a littel staitly in him, too be shure," replide her aant, "but it iz confiand too hiz are, and iz not unbecumming. I can nou sa widh the houskeper, dhat dho sum pepel ma caul him proud, *I hav cene nuthhing ov it.*"

"I wauz nevver moer cerpriazd dhan bi hiz behaveyor too us. It wauz moer dhan civvil; it wauz reyaly atentive; and dhare wauz no necescity for such atenshon. Hiz aqwaintans widh Elizabeth wauz verry triafling."

"Too be shure, Lizsy," ced her aant, "he iz not so handsum az Wiccam; or, raather, he haz not Wiccamz countenans, for hiz fechuerz ar perfectly good. But hou came u too tel me dhat he wauz so disagreyabel?"

Elizabeth excuezd hercelf az wel az she cood; ced dhat she had liact him better when dha had met in Kent dhan befoer, and dhat she had nevver cene him so plezzant az this morning.

"But perhaps he ma be a littel whimsical in hiz civillitese," replide her unkel. "Yor grate men often ar; and dhaerfoer I shal not take him at hiz werd, az he mite chainj hiz miand anuther da, and worn me of hiz groundz."

Elizabeth felt dhat dha had entiarly misunderstood hiz carracter, but ced nuthhing.

"From whaut we hav cene ov him," continnude Mrs. Gardiner, "I reyaly shood not hav thaut dhat he cood hav behaivd in so

croowel a wa bi enniboddy az he haz dun bi poor Wiccam. He haz not an il-nachuerd looc. On the contrary, dhare iz sumthhing plesing about hiz mouth when he speex. And dhare iz sumthhing ov dignity in hiz countenans dhat wood not ghiv wun an unfavorabel ideyaa ov hiz hart. But, too be shure, the good lady whoo shode us hiz hous did ghiv him a moast flaming carracter! I cood hardly help laafing aloud sumtiamz. But he iz a libberal maaster, I supose, and *dhat* in the i ov a cervant comprehendz evvery verchu."

Elizzabeth here felt hercelf cauld on too sa sumthhing in vindicaishon ov hiz behaveyor too Wiccam; and dhaerfoer gave them too understand, in az garded a manner az she cood, dhat bi whaut she had herd from hiz relaishonz in Kent, hiz acshonz wer capabel ov a verry different construcshon; and dhat hiz carracter wauz bi no meenz so faulty, nor Wiccamz so ameyabel, az dha had bene concidderd in Hartfordshire. In confermaishon ov this, she related the particcularz ov aul the pecuenyary traanzacshonz in which dha had bene conected, widhout acchuwaly naming her authorrity, but stating it too be such az mite be relide on.

Mrs. Gardiner wauz cerpriazd and concernd; but az dha wer nou aproching the cene ov her former plezhuerz, evvery ideyaa gave wa too the charm ov recolecshon; and she wauz too much en'gaijd in pointing out too her huzband aul the interesting spots in its environz too thhinc ov ennithhing els. Fateegd az she had bene bi the morningz wauc dha had no sooner diand dhan she cet of agane in qwest ov her former aqwaintans, and the evening wauz spent in the satisfacshonz ov an intercoers renude aafter menny yearz' discontinuans.

The ocurrencez ov the da wer too fool ov interest too leve Elizzabeth much atenshon for enny ov these nu frendz; and she cood doo nuthhing but thhinc, and thhinc widh wunder, ov Mr. Darcese

civillity, and, abuv aul, ov hiz wishing her too be aqwainted widh hiz cister.

Chapter 44

Elizzabeth had cetteld it dhat Mr. Darcy wood bring hiz cister too vizsit her the verry da aafter her reching Pemberly; and wauz conceqwently rezolvd not too be out ov cite ov the in the whole ov dhat morning. But her concluezhon wauz faulz; for on the verry morning aafter dhare arival at Lamton, these vizsitorz came. Dha had bene wauking about the place widh sum ov dhare nu frendz, and wer just reterning too the in too dres themcelvz for dining widh the same fammily, when the sound ov a carrage droo them too a windo, and dha sau a gentelman and a lady in a currikel driving up the strete. Elizzabeth imejaitly reccognising the livery, ghest whaut it ment, and imparted no smaul degry ov her cerprise too her relaishonz bi aqwainting them widh the onnor which she expected. Her unkel and aant wer aul amaizment; and the embarrasment ov her manner az she spoke, joidn too the cercumstaans itcelf, and menny ov the cercumstaancez ov the preceding da, opend too them a nu ideyaa on the biznes. Nuthing had evver sugested it befoer, but dha felt dhat dhare wauz no uther wa ov acounting for such atenshonz from such a qworter dhan bi suposing a parshallity for dhare nece. While these nuly-born noashonz wer paacing in dhare hedz, the perterbaishon ov Elizzabeths felingz wauz at evvery moment increcing. She wauz qwite amaizd at her one discompoazhure; but amungst uther causez ov disqwiyet, she dredded lest the parshallity ov the bruther shood hav ced too much in her favor; and, moer dhan commonly ancshous too plese, she natchuraly suspected dhat evvery pouwer ov plesing wood fale her.

She retreated from the window, fearful of being seen; and as she walked up and down the room, endeavoring to compose herself, saw such looks of enquiring surprise in her uncle and aunt as made everything wondrous.

Mrs Darcy and her brother appeared, and this formidable introduction took place. With astonishment did Elizabeth see that her new acquaintances were at least as much embarrassed as herself. Since her being at Lambton, she had heard that Mrs Darcy was exceedingly proud; but the observation of a very few minutes convinced her that she was only exceedingly shy. She found it difficult to obtain even a word from her beyond a monosyllable.

Mrs Darcy was tall, and on a larger scale than Elizabeth; and, though little more than sixteen, her figure was formed, and her appearance womanly and graceful. She was less handsome than her brother; but there was sense and good humor in her face, and her manners were perfectly unassuming and gentle. Elizabeth, who had expected to find in her as acute and unembarrassed an observer as ever Mr. Darcy had been, was much relieved by discerning such different feelings.

She had not long been together before Mr. Darcy told her that Bingley was also coming to visit her; and she had barely time to express her satisfaction, and prepare for such a visitor, when Bingley's quick step was heard on the stairs, and in a moment he entered the room. All Elizabeth's anger against him had been long since gone; but she still felt uneasy, it could hardly have stood its ground against the unaffected cordiality with which he expressed himself on seeing her again. He enquired in a friendly, though general way, after her family, and looked and spoke with the same good-humored ease that he had ever done.

Too Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner he wauz scaersly a les interesting personage dhan too hercelf. Dha had long wisht too ce him. The whole party befoer them, indede, exited a liavly atenshon. The suspishonz which had just arizens ov Mr. Darcy and dhare nece directed dhare observaishon toowordz eche widh an earnest dho garded enqwiry; and dha soone droo from dhose enqwirese the fool convicshon dhat wun ov them at leest nu whaut it wauz too luv. Ov the ladese censaishonz dha remaind a littel in dout; but dhat the gentelman wauz overflowing widh admiraishon wauz evvident enuf.

Elizzabeth, on her cide, had much too doo. She waunted too ascertain the felingz ov eche ov her vizsitorz; she waunted too compose her one, and too make hercelf agreyabel too aul; and in the latter obgett, whare she feerd moast too fale, she wauz moast shure ov suxes, for dhose too whoome she endevvord too ghiv plezhure wer preposest in her favor. Bingly wauz reddy, Jorjaanaa wauz egher, and Darcy determiand, too be pleezd.

In ceying Bingly, her thauts natchuraly flu too her cister; and, o! hou ardently did she long too no whether enny ov hiz wer directed in a like manner. Sumtiamz she cood fancy dhat he taut les dhan on former ocaizhonz, and wuns or twice pleezd hercelf widh the noashon dhat, az he looct at her, he wauz trying too trace a resemblans. But, dho this mite be imadginary, she cood not be deceevd az too hiz behaveyord too Mis Darcy, whoo had bene cet up az a rival too Jane. No looc apeerd on iather cide dhat spoke particcular regard. Nuthhing okerd betwene them dhat cood justifi the hoaps ov hiz cister. On this point she wauz soone sattisfide; and too or thre littel circumstaancez okerd are dha parted, which, in her ancshous interpretaishon, denoted a recolecshon ov Jane not untincchuerd bi tendernes, and a wish ov saying moer dhat mite lede too the menshon ov her, had he daerd. He observd too her, at a moment when the utherz wer tauking

together, and in a tone which had something of royal regret, that it "was a very long time since he had had the pleasure of seeing her;" and, before she could reply, he added, "It is about a month. We have not met since the 26th of November, when we were all dancing together at Netherfield."

Elizabeth was pleased to find his memory so exact; and he afterwards took occasion to assure her, when unattended to by any

or

the rest, whether *all* her sisters were at Longbourn. Darcy was not much in the question, nor in the preceding remark; but Darcy was a look and a manner which gave them meaning.

It was not often that she could turn her eye on Mr. Darcy himself; but, whenever she did catch a glimpse, she saw an expression of general complacency, and in all that he said she heard an accent so removed from *other* or disdain of his company, as convinced her that the improvement of manners which she had yesterday witnessed however temporary its existence might prove, had at least outlived what she had seen. When she saw him thus seeking the acquaintance and courtship of the good opinion of people with whom any intercourse a few months ago would have been a disgrace—when she saw him thus civil, not only to herself, but to the very relations with whom he had openly disdained, and recollected Darcy's last lively scene in Hunsford Parsonage—the difference, the change was so great, and struck so forcibly on her mind, that she could hardly restrain her astonishment from being visible. Never, even in the company of his dear friends at Netherfield, or his dignified relations at Rosings, had she seen him so desirous to please, so free from self-conceit or unbending reserve, as now, when no important result could result from the success of his endeavours, and when even the acquaintances of those to whom his attentions were directed would draw down the ridicule and

censure ov the ladies boath ov Netherfield and Rosings.

Dhars vizitors staid widh them abuv haaf-an-our; and when dha arose too depart, Mr. Darcy could on hiz cister too join him in exprescing dhare wish ov ceying Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner, and Mis Bennet, too dinner at Pemberly, befoer dha left the cuntry. Mis Darcy, dho widh a diffidens which marct her littel in the habbit ov ghivving invitaishonz, reddily obade. Mrs. Gardiner looct at her nece, desirous ov nowing hou *she*, whoome the invitaishon moast concernd, felt dispoazd az too its axeptans, but Elizzabeth had ternd awa her hed. Prezhuming houwevver, dhat this studdede avoidans spoke raather a momentary embarrasment dhan enny dislike ov the propozal, and ceying in her huzband, whoo wauz fond ov sociyety, a perfect willingnes too axept it, she venchuerd too en'gage for her attendans, and the da aafter the next wauz fixt on.

Bingly exprest grate plezhure in the certainty ov ceying Elizzabeth agane, havving stil a grate dele too sa too her, and menny enqwirese too make aafter aul dhare Hartfordshire frendz. Elizzabeth, constroowing aul this intoo a wish ov hering her speke ov her cister, wauz pleezd, and on this acount, az wel az sum utherz, found hercelf, when dhare vizitors left them, capabel ov conciddering the laast haaf-our widh sum satisfacshon, dho while it wauz paacing, the enjoiment ov it had bene littel. Egher too be alone, and feerfool ov enqwirese or hints from her unkel and aant, she staid widh them oonly long enuf too here dhare favorabel opinyon ov Bingly, and then hurrede awa too dres.

But she had no rezon too fere Mr. and Mrs. Gardinerz cureyosity; it wauz not dhare wish too foers her comunicaishon. It wauz evvident dhat she wauz much better aqwainted widh Mr. Darcy dhan dha had

befoer enny ideyaa ov; it wauz evvident dhat he wauz verry much in luv
with her. Dha sau much too interest, but nuthhing too justifi enqwiry.

Ov Mr. Darcy it wauz nou a matter ov anxiety too thhinc wel; and, az far az dhare aqwaintans reecht, dhare wauz no fault too fiand. Dha cood not be untucht bi hiz poliatnes; and had dha draun hiz carracter from dhare one felingz and hiz cervants repoert, widhout enny refferens too enny uther acount, the cerkel in Hartfordshire too which he wauz none wood not hav reccogniazd it for Mr. Darcy. Dhare wauz nou an interest, houwevver, in beleving the houskeper; and dha soone became cencibel dhat the authorrity ov a cervant whoo had none him cins he wauz foer yeerz oald, and whose one mannerz indicated respectabillity, wauz not too be haistily reected. Niather had ennithhing okerd in the intelligens ov dhare Lamton frendz dhat cood matereyaly lesceen its wate. Dha had nuthhing too acuse him ov but pride; pride he probbably had, and if not, it wood certainly be imputed bi the inhabbitants ov a smaul market-toun whare the fammily did not vizsit. It wauz acnollejd, houwevver, dhat he wauz a libberal man, and did much good amung the poor.

Widh respect too Wiccam, the travvelerz soone found dhat he wauz not held dhare in much estimaishon; for dho the chefe ov hiz concernz widh the sun ov hiz paitron wer imperfectly understood, it wauz yet a wel-none fact dhat, on hiz qwitting Darbshire, he had left menny dets behiand him, which Mr. Darcy aafterwordz discharjd.

Az for Elizzabeth, her thauts wer at Pemberly this evening moer dhan the laast; and the evening, dho az it paast it ceemd long, wauz not long enuf too determine her felingz toowordz *wun* in dhat manshon; and she la awake too whole ourz

endeavoring too make them out. She certainly did not hate him. No; hatred had vanished long ago, and she had almost as long been ashamed of ever feeling a dislike against him, that could be so cruel. The respect created by the conviction of his villainy, which at first unwillingly admitted, had for some time ceased to be repugnant to her feeling; and it was now hit into somewhat of a friendly nature, by the testimony so highly in his favor, and bringing forward his disposition in so amiable a light, which yesterday had proved. But above all, above respect and esteem, there was a motive within her of goodwill which could not be overlooked. It was gratitude; gratitude, not merely for having won her love, but for loving her still well enough to forgive all the pettiness and acrimony of her manner in rejecting him, and all the unjust accusations accompanying her rejection. He who, she had been persuaded, would

avoid her as his greatest enemy, seemed, on this accidental meeting, most eager to preserve the acquaintance, and without any indelicate display of regard, or any peculiarity of manner, where there too could only be concerned, was soliciting the good opinion of her friends, and bent on making her none too his sister. Such a change in a man of so much pride exciting not only astonishment but gratitude—for too love, ardent love, it must be attributed; and as such its impression on her was of a sort to be encouraged, as by no means unpleasant, though it could not be exactly defied. She respected, she esteemed, she was grateful to him, she felt a real interest in his welfare; and she only wanted too not how far she wished that welfare to depend upon herself, and how far it would be for the happiness of both that she should employ the power, which her fancy told her she still possessed, of bringing on her the renewal of his address.

It had been settled in the evening between the aunt and the niece, that such a striking civility as Miss Darcey in coming too

ce them on the verry da ov her arival at Pemberly, for she had reecht it oonly too a late breccfast, aut too be immitated, dho it cood not be eeqwald, bi sum exershon ov poliatnes on dhare cide; and, conceqwently, dhat it wood be hily expegent too wate on her at Pemberly the following morning. Dha wer, dhaerfoer, too go. Elizzabeth wauz pleezd; dho when she aasct hercelf the rezon, she had verry littel too sa in repli.

Mr. Gardiner left them soone aafter breccfast. The fishing skeme had bene renude the da befoer, and a pozsitive en'gajment made ov hiz meting sum ov the gentelmen at Pemberly befoer noone.

Chapter 45

Convinst az Elizzabeth nou wauz dhat Mis Binglese dislike ov her had oridginated in gelloucy, she cood not help feling hou unwelcum her aperans at Pemberly must be too her, and wauz cureyous too no widh hou much civillity on dhat ladese cide the aquaintans wood nou be renude.

On reching the hous, dha wer shone throo the haul intoo the saloone, whoose northern aspect renderd it deliatfool for summer. Its windose opening too the ground, admitted a moast refreshing vu ov the hi wooddy hilz behiand the hous, and ov the butifool oax and Spannish chesnuds which wer scatterd over the intermejate laun.

In this hous dha wer receevd bi Mis Darcy, whoo wauz citting dhare widh Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly, and the lady widh whoome she livd in Lunden. Jorjaanaaz recepshon ov them wauz verry civil, but atended widh aul the embarrasment which, dho

proceeding from shines and the fere ov doowing rong, wood esily ghiv too dhose whoo felt themcelvz infereyor the belefe ov her beying proud and reservd. Mrs. Gardiner and her nece, houwevver, did her justice, and pittede her.

Bi Mrs. Herst and Mis Bingly dha wer notiast oonly bi a kertcy; and, on dhare beying ceted, a pauz, auqword az such pausez must aulwase be, suxeded for a fu moments. It wauz ferst broken bi Mrs. Annezly, a gentele, agreyabel-loocking woomman, whose endevvor too introjuce sum kiand ov discoers pruivd her too be moer trooly wel-bred dhan iather ov the utherz; and betwene her and Mrs. Gardiner, widh ocaizhonal help from Elizzabeth, the conversaishon wauz carrede on. Mis Darcy looct az if she wisht for currage enuf too join in it; and sumtiamz did venchure a short centens when dhare wauz leest dain'ger ov its beying herd.

Elizzabeth soone sau dhat she wauz hercelf cloasly waucht bi Mis Bingly, and dhat she cood not speke a werd, espeshaly too Mis Darcy, widhout caulng her atenshon. This observaishon wood not hav prevented her from trying too tauc too the latter, had dha not bene ceted at an inconveenyent distans; but she wauz not sorry too be spaerd the necescity ov saying much. Her one thauts wer employing her. She expected evvery moment dhat sum ov the gentlemen wood enter the roome. She wisht, she feerd dhat the maaster ov the hous mite be amungst them; and whether she wisht or feerd it moast, she cood scaersly determine. Aafter citting in this manner a qworter ov an our widhout hering Mis Binglese vois, Elizzabeth wauz rouzd bi receving from her a coald enqwiry aafter the helth ov her fammily. She aancerd widh eeqwal indifferens and brevivity, and the uther ced no moer.

The next vareyaishon which dhare vizsit afoerded wauz projuest bi the entrans ov cervants widh coald mete, cake, and a varyyety ov aul the finest fruits in cezon; but this did not take place til

aafter menny a cignifficant looc and smile from Mrs. Annezly too Mis Darcy had bene ghivven, too remiand her ov her poast. Dhare wauz

nou employment for the whole party—for dho dha cood not aul tauc, dha cood aul ete; and the butifool pirramidz ov graips, nectareenz, and pechez soone colected them round the tabel.

While dhus en'gaijd, Elizzabeth had a fare oporchunity ov deciding whether she moast feerd or wisht for the aperans ov Mr. Darcy, bi the felingz which prevaidd on hiz entering the roome; and then, dho but a moment befoer she had beleevd her wishez too predomminate, she began too regret dhat he came.

He had bene sum time widh Mr. Gardiner, whoo, widh too or thre uther gentelmen from the hous, wauz en'gaijd bi the rivver, and had left him oonly on lerning dhat the ladese ov the fammily intended a vizsit too Jorjaanaa dhat morning. No sooner did he apere dhan Elizzabeth wiazly rezolvd too be perfectly esy and unnembarrast; a rezolueshon the moer nescenary too be made, but perhaps not the moer esily kept, becauz she sau dhat the suspishonz ov the whole party wer awakend against them, and dhat dhare wauz scaersly an i which did not wauch hiz behaveyor when he ferst came intoo the roome. In no countenans wauz atentive cureyosity so strongly marct az in Mis Binglese, in spite ov the smialz which overspred her face whenevver she spoke too wun ov its obgects; for gelloucy had not yet made her desperate, and her atenshonz too Mr. Darcy wer bi no meenz over. Mis Darcy, on her brutherz entrans, exerted hercelf much moer too tauc, and Elizzabeth sau dhat he wauz ancshous for hiz cister and hercelf too ghet aqwainted, and forwarded az much az poscibel, evvery atempt at conversaishon on iather cide. Mis Bingly sau aul this liaqwise; and, in the improodens ov an'gher, tooc the ferst oporchunity ov saying, widh snering civillity:

“Pra, Mis Elizaa, ar not the ——shire Milishaa remuivd from Merriton? Dha must be a grate los too *yor* fammily.”

In Darcese prezsens she daerd not menshon Wiccamz name; but Elizzabeth instantly comprehended dhat he wauz uppermoast in her thauts; and the vareyouz recolecshonz conected widh him gave her a moments distres; but exerting hercelf viggorously too repel the il-nachuerd atac, she prezsently aancerd the qweschon in a tollerably detachd tone. While she spoke, an involluntary glaans shode her Darcy, widh a hitend complecshon, earnestly loocking at her, and hiz cister overcum widh confuezhon, and unnabel too lift up her ise. Had Mis Bingly none whaut pane she wauz then ghivving her beluvved frend, she undoutedly wood hav refraind from the hint; but she had meerly intended too discompose Elizzabeth bi bringing forword the ideyaa ov a man too whoome she beleevd her parshal, too make her betra a cencibillity which mite injure her in Darcese opinyon, and, perhaps, too remiand the latter ov aul the follese and abcerditese bi which sum part ov her fammily wer conected widh dhat coer. Not a cillabel had evver reecht her ov Mis Darcese medditated eloapment. Too no crechure had it bene reveeld, whare ceecrecy wauz poscibel, exept too Elizzabeth; and from aul Binglese conecshonz her bruther wauz particcularly ancshous too concele it, from the verry wish which Elizzabeth had long ago atribbuted too him, ov dhare becumming heraafter her one. He had certainly formd such a plan, and widhout mening dhat it shood afect hiz endevvor too cepparate him from Mis Bennet, it iz probbabel dhat it mite ad sumthhing too hiz liavly concern for the welfare ov hiz frend.

Elizzabeths colected behaveyor, houwevver, soone qwiyeted hiz emoashon; and az Mis Bingly, vext and disapointed, daerd not aproche nerer too Wiccam, Jorjaanaa aulso recuverd in time, dho not enuf too be abel too speke enny moer. Her bruther,

whose i she feerd too mete, scaersly recolected her interest in the afare, and the verry circumstaans which had bene desiand too tern hiz thauts from Elizzabeth ceemd too hav fixt them on her moer and moer cheerfooly.

Dhare vizsit did not continnu long aafter the qweschon and aancer abuv menshond; and while Mr. Darcy wauz atending them too dhare carrage Mis Bingly wauz venting her felingz in critticismz on Elizzabeths person, behaveyor, and dres. But Jorjaanaa wood not join her. Her brutherz recomendaishon wauz enuf too enshure her favor; hiz jujment cood not er. And he had spoken in such termz ov Elizzabeth az too leve Jorjaanaa widhout the pouwer ov fianding her utherwise dhan luvly and ameyabel. When Darcy reternd too the saloone, Mis Bingly cood not help repeting too him sum part ov whaut she had bene saying too hiz cister.

“Hou verry il Mis Elizaa Bennet loox this morning, Mr. Darcy,” she cride; “I nevver in mi life sau enniwun so much aulterd az she iz cins the winter. She iz grone so broun and coers! Loowezaa and I wer agreying dhat we shood not hav none her agane.”

Houwevver littel Mr. Darcy mite hav liact such an adres, he contented himself widh cooly repliyng dhat he perceevd no uther aulteraishon dhan her beyng raather tand, no miracculous conceqwens ov traveling in the summer.

“For mi one part,” she rejoind, “I must confes dhat I nevver cood ce enny buty in her. Her face iz too thhin; her complecshon haz no brillency; and her fechuerz ar not at aul handsum. Her nose waunts carracter—dhare iz nuthhing marct in its lianz. Her teeth ar tollerabel, but not out ov the common wa; and az for her ise, which hav sumtiamz bene cauld so fine, I cood nevver ce ennithing extrordinary in them. Dha hav a sharp, shroowish looc, which I doo not like at aul; and in her are aultooghether dhare

iz a celf-sufishency widhout fashon, which iz intollerabel.”

Perswaded az Mis Bingly wauz dhat Darcy admiard Elizzabeth, this wauz not the best method ov recomending hercelf; but an’gry pepel ar not aulwase wise; and in ceying him at laast looc sumwhaut netteld, she had aul the suxes she expected. He wauz rezzoluetly cilent, houwevver, and, from a determinaishon ov making him speke, she continnude:

“I remember, when we ferst nu her in Hartfordshire, hou amaizd we aul wer too fiand dhat she wauz a reputed buty; and I particullarly recolect yor saying wun nite, aafter dha had bene dining at Netherfeeld, ‘*She* a buty!—I shood az soone caul her muther a wit.’ But aafterwordz she ceemd too improve on u, and I beleve u thaut her raather pritty at wun time.”

“Yes,” replide Darcy, whoo cood contane himcelf no lon’gher, “but *dhat* wauz oonly when I ferst sau her, for it iz menny munths cins I hav concidderd her az wun ov the handsumest wimmen ov mi aqwaintans.”

He then went awa, and Mis Bingly wauz left too aul the satisfacshon ov havving foerst him too sa whaut gave no wun enny pane but hercelf.

Mrs. Gardiner and Elizzabeth tauct ov aul dhat had okerd juring dhare vizsit, az dha reternd, exept whaut had particullarly interested them boath. The looc and behaveyor ov evveriboddy dha had cene wer discust, exept ov the person whoo had moastly en’gaijd dhare atenshon. Dha tauct ov hiz cister, hiz frendz, hiz hous, hiz froote—ov evverithhing but himcelf; yet Elizzabeth wauz longing too no whaut Mrs. Gardiner thaut ov him, and Mrs. Gardiner wood hav bene hily grattifide bi her necez

beginning the subject.

Chapter 46

Elizabeth had bene a good dele disapointed in not fianding a letter from Jane on dhare ferst arival at Lamton; and this disapointment had bene renude on eche ov the morningz dhat had nou bene spent dhare; but on the thherd her repining wauz over, and her cister justifide, bi the recete ov too letterz from her at wuns, on wun ov which wauz marct dhat it had bene micent elswhare. Elizabeth wauz not cerpriazd at it, az Jane had ritten the direcshon remarably il.

Dha had just bene preparing too wauc az the letterz came in; and her unkel and aant, leving her too enjoi them in qwiyet, cet of bi themcelvz. The wun micent must ferst be atended too; it had bene ritten five dase ago. The beghinning containd an acount ov aul dhare littel partese and en'gaijments, widh such nuse az the cuntry afoerded; but the latter haaf, which wauz dated a da later, and ritten in evvident agitaishon, gave moer important intelligens. It wauz too this efect:

“Cins riting the abuv, derest Lizsy, sumthhing haz okerd ov a moast unexpected and cereyous nachure; but I am afrade ov alarming u—be ashuerd dhat we ar aul wel. Whaut I hav too sa relaits too poor Liddeyaa. An expres came at twelv laast nite, just az we wer aul gon too bed, from Cuunel Forster, too inform us dhat she wauz gon of too Scotland widh wun ov hiz officerz; too one the truith, widh Wiccam! Imadgine our cerprise. Too Kitty, houwevver, it duz not ceme so wholly unexpected. I am verry, verry sorry. So improodent a mach on both ciadz! But I am willing too

hope the best, and dhat hiz carracter haz bene misunderstood. Thautles and indiscrete I can esily beleve him, but this step (and let us rejois over it) marx nuthhing bad at hart. Hiz chois iz dicinterested at leest, for he must no mi faather can ghiv her nuthhing. Our poor muther iz sadly greevd. Mi faather baerz it better. Hou thancfool am I dhat we nevver let them no whaut haz bene ced against him; we must forghet it ourcelvz. Dha wer of Satterda nite about twelv, az iz con'gecchuerd, but wer not mist til yesterda morning at ate. The expres wauz cent of directly. Mi dere Lizsy, dha must hav paast within ten mialz ov us. Cuunel Forster ghivz us rezon too expect him here soone. Liddeyaa left a fu lianz for hiz wife, informing her ov dhare intenshon. I must conclude, for I canot be long from mi poor muther. I am afrade u wil not be abel too make it out, but I hardly no whaut I hav ritten."

Widhout alouwing hercelf time for concideraishon, and scaersly nowing whaut she felt, Elizabeth on finnishing this letter instantly ceezd the uther, and opening it widh the utmoast impaishens, red az follose: it had bene ritten a da later dhan the concluezhon ov the ferst.

"Bi this time, mi derest cister, u hav receevd mi hurrede letter; I wish this ma be moer intelligibel, but dho not confiand for time, mi hed iz so bewilderd dhat I canot aancer for beying coherent. Derest Lizsy, I hardly no whaut I wood rite, but I hav bad nuse for u, and it canot be delade.

Improodent az the marrage betwene Mr. Wiccam and our poor Liddeyaa

wood be, we ar nou ancshous too be ashuerd it haz taken place, for dhare iz but too much rezon too fere dha ar not gon too Scotland. Cuunel Forster came yesterda, havving left Briton the da befoer, not menny ourz aafter the expres. Dho Liddeyaaaz short letter too Mrs. F. gave them too understand dhat dha wer

gowing too Gretnaa Grene, sumthhing wauz dropt bi Denny exprescing hiz belefe dhat W. nevver intended too go dhare, or too marry Liddeyaa at aul, which wauz repeted too Cuunel F., whoo, instantly taking the alarm, cet of from B. intending too trace dhare roote. He did trace them esily too Clappam, but no ferther; for on entering dhat place, dha remuivd intoo a hacny coche, and dismist the shase dhat braut them from Epsom. Aul dhat iz none aafter this iz, dhat dha wer cene too continnu the Lundon rode. I no not whaut too thhinc. Aafter making evvery poscibel enqwiry on dhat cide Lundon, Cuunel F. came on intoo Hartfordshire, ancshously renuwing them at aul the ternpiax, and at the inz in Barnet and Hatfeeld, but widhout enny suxes—no such pepel had bene cene too paas throo. Widh the kiandest concern he came on too Longborn, and broke hiz aprehenshonz too us in a manner moast creditabel too hiz hart. I am cincerly greevd for him and Mrs. F., but no wun can thro enny blame on them. Our distres, mi dere Lizsy, iz verry grate. Mi faather and muther beleve the werst, but I canot thhinc so il ov him. Menny circumstaancez mite make it moer elligibel for them too be marrede privaitly in toun dhan too pershu dhare ferst plan; and even if *he* cood form such a desine against a yung woomman ov Liddeyaaz conecshonz, which iz not liacly, can I supose her so lost too evverithhing? Imposcibel! I greve too fiand, houwevver, dhat Cuunel F. iz not dispoazd too depend uppon dhare marrage; he shooc hiz hed when I exprest mi hoaps, and ced he feerd W. wauz not a man too be trusted. Mi poor muther iz reyaly il, and keeps her roome. Cood she exert hercelf, it wood be better; but this iz not too be expected. And az too mi faather, I nevver in mi life sau him so afected. Poor Kitty haz an'gher for havving conceeld dhare atachment; but az it wauz a matter ov confidens, wun canot wunder. I am trooly glad, derest Lizsy, dhat u hav bene spaerd sumthhing ov these distrescing ceenz; but nou, az the ferst shoc iz over, shal I one dhat I long for yor retern? I am not so celfish, houwevver, az too pres for it, if

inconveenyent. Aju! I take up mi pen agane too doo whaut I hav just toald u I wood not; but cercumstaancez ar such dhat I canot help earnestly begghing u aul too cum here az soone az poscibel. I no mi dere unkel and aant so wel, dhat I am not afrade ov reqwesting it, dho I hav stil sumthhing moer too aasc ov the former. Mi faather iz gowing too Lunden widh Cuunel Forster instantly, too tri too discuver her. Whaut he meenz too doo I am shure I no not; but hiz exescive distres wil not alou him too pershu enny mezhure in the best and safest wa, and Cuunel Forster iz obliajd too be at Briton agane too-morro evening. In such an exigens, mi unkelz advice and acistans wood be evverithhing in the werld; he wil imejaitly comprehend whaut I must fele, and I reli uppon hiz goodnes."

"O! whare, whare iz mi unkel?" cride Elizzabeth, darting from her cete az she finnisht the letter, in eghernes too follo him, widhout loosing a moment ov the time so preshous; but az she reecht the doer it wauz opend bi a cervant, and Mr. Darcy apeerd. Her pale face and impetchuwous manner made him start, and befoer he cood recuver himcelf too speke, she, in whoose miand evvery ideyaa wauz superceded bi Liddeyaaaz cichuwaishon, haistily exclaimd, "I beg yor pardon, but I must leve u. I must fiand Mr. Gardiner this moment, on biznes dhat canot be delade; I hav not an instant too loose."

"Good God! whaut iz the matter?" cride he, widh moer feling dhan poliatnes; then recolecting himcelf, "I wil not detane u a minnute; but let me, or let the cervant go aafter Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner. U ar not wel enuf; u canot go yorcelf."

Elizzabeth hezsitated, but her nese trembeld under her and she felt hou littel wood be gaind bi her atempting too pershu them. Cauling bac the cervant, dhaerfoer, she comishond him, dho in so brethles an axent az made her aulmoast unnintelligibel, too

feh hiz maaster and mistres home instantly.

On hiz qwitting the roome she sat down, unnabel too supoert hercelf, and loocking so mizserably il, dhat it wauz imposcibel for Darcy too leve her, or too refrane from saying, in a tone ov gentelnes and comiserashon, "Let me caul yor made. Iz dhare nuthhing u cood take too ghiv u prezsent relefe? A glaas ov wine; shal I ghet u wun? U ar verry il."

"No, I thanc u," she replide, endevvoring too recuvver hercelf. "Dhare iz nuthhing the matter widh me. I am qwite wel; I am oonly distrest bi sum dredfool nuse which I hav just receevd from Longborn."

She berst intoo teerz az she aluded too it, and for a fu minnuets cood not speke anuther werd. Darcy, in retched suspens, cood oonly sa sumthhing indistinctly ov hiz concern, and observ her in compashonate cilens. At length she spoke agane. "I hav just had a letter from Jane, widh such dredfool nuse. It canot be conceeld from enniwun. Mi yun'gher cister haz left aul her frendz—haz eloapt; haz throne hercelf intoo the pouwer ov—ov Mr. Wiccam. Dha ar gon of tooghether from Briton. *U* no him too wel too dout the rest. She haz no munny, no conecshonz, nuthhing dhat can tempt him too—she iz lost for evver."

Darcy wauz fixt in astonishment. "When I concidder," she added in a yet moer adgitated vois, "dhat *I* mite hav prevented it! *I* whoo nu whaut he wauz. Had I but explaind sum part ov it oonly—sum part ov whaut I lernt, too mi one fammily! Had hiz carracter bene none, this cood not hav happend. But it iz aul—aul too late nou."

"I am greevd indede," cride Darcy; "greevd—shoct. But iz it

certane—absoluetly certane?”

“O, yes! Dha left Briton toogheter on Sunda nite, and wer traist aulmoast too Lundoon, but not beyond; dha ar certainly not gon too Scotland.”

“And whaut haz bene dun, whaut haz bene atempted, too recuver her?”

“Mi faather iz gon too Lundoon, and Jane haz ritten too beg mi unkelz imejate acistans; and we shal be of, I hope, in haaf-an-our. But nuthhing can be dun—I no verry wel dhat nuthhing can be dun. Hou iz such a man too be werct on? Hou ar dha even too be discuverd? I hav not the smaulest hope. It iz evvery wa horribel!”

Darcy shooc hiz hed in cilent aqweyescens.

“When *mi* ise wer opend too hiz reyal carracter—O! had I none whaut I aut, whaut I daerd too doo! But I nu not—I wauz afrade ov doowing too much. Retched, retched mistake!”

Darcy made no aancer. He ceemd scaersly too here her, and wauz wauking up and down the roome in earnest meditaishon, hiz brou contracted, hiz are gloomy. Elizzabeth soone observd, and instantly understood it. Her pouwer wauz cinking; evverithhing *must* cinc under such a proofe ov fammily weecnes, such an ashurans ov the depest disgrace. She cood niather wunder nor condem, but the belefe ov hiz celf-conqwest braut nuthhing consolatory too her boozom, afoerded no palleyaishon ov her distres. It wauz, on the contrary, exactly calculated too make her understand her one wishez; and nevver had she so onnestly felt dhat she cood hav luvd him, az nou, when aul luv must be vane.

But celf, dho it wood introode, cood not en'groce her.
Liddeyaa—the humileyaishon, the mizsery she wauz bringing on them
aul,

soone swaulode up evvery private care; and cuvvering her face widh
her hankerchefe, Elizzabeth wauz soone lost too evverithing els;
and, aafter a pauz ov cevveral minnuets, wauz oanly recauld too a
cens ov her cichuwaishon bi the vois ov her companyon, whoo, in a
manner which, dho it spoke compashon, spoke liaqwise
restraint, ced, “I am afrade u hav bene long desiring mi
abcens, nor hav I ennithing too plede in excuce ov mi sta, but
reyal, dho unnavaling concern. Wood too Hevven dhat ennithing
cood be iather ced or dun on mi part dhat mite offer
consolaishon too such distres! But I wil not torment u widh
vane wishez, which ma ceme perpoasly too aasc for yor thanx.
This unforchunate afare wil, I fere, prevent mi cisterz havving
the plezhure ov ceying u at Pemberly too-da.”

“O, yes. Be so kiand az too apollogise for us too Mis Darcy. Sa
dhat ergent biznes caulz us home imejaitly. Concele the
unhappy truith az long az it iz poscibel, I no it canot be
long.”

He reddily ashuerd her ov hiz ceecrecy; agane exprest hiz sorro
for her distres, wisht it a happeyer concluezhon dhan dhare wauz
at prezsent rezon too hope, and leving hiz compliments for her
relaishonz, widh oanly wun cereyous, parting looc, went awa.

Az he qwitted the roome, Elizzabeth felt hou improbbabel it wauz dhat
dha shood evver ce eche uther agane on such termz ov corjallity
az had marct dhare cevveral metingz in Darbishire; and az she
throo a retrospective glaans over the whole ov dhare
aqwaintans, so fool ov contradicshonz and variyetese, cide at
the perversnes ov dhose felingz which wood nou hav promoted

its continuuans, and wood formerly hav rejoist in its terminaishon.

If grattichude and esteme ar good foundaishonz ov afecshon, Elizzabeths chainj ov centiment wil be niather improbbabel nor faulty. But if utherwise—if regard springing from such soercez iz unrezonabel or un'natchural, in comparrison ov whaut iz so often descriabd az arising on a ferst intervuu widh its obgett, and even befoer too werdz hav bene exchainjd, nuthhing can be ced in her defens, exept dhat she had ghivven sumwhaut ov a triyal too the latter method in her parshallity for Wiccam, and dhat its il suxes mite, perhaps, authorise her too ceke the uther les interesting mode ov atachment. Be dhat az it ma, she sau him go widh regret; and in this erly exaampel ov whaut Liddeyaaz infamy must projuce, found adishonal an'gwish az she reflected on dhat retched biznes. Nevver, cins reding Jainz cecond letter, had she entertaind a hope ov Wiccamz mening too marry her. No wun but Jane, she thaut, cood flatter hercelf widh such an expectaishon. Cerprise wauz the leest ov her felingz on this devellopment. While the contents ov the ferst letter remaind in her miand, she wauz aul cerprise—aul astonishment dhat Wiccam shood marry a gherl whoome it wauz imposcibel he cood marry for munny; and hou Liddeyaa cood evver hav atacht him had apeerd incomprehencibel. But nou it wauz aul too natchural. For such an atachment az this she mite hav sufishent charmz; and dho she did not suppose Liddeyaa too be delibberaitly en'gaging in an eloapment widhout the intenshon ov marrage, she had no difficulty in beleving dhat niather her verchu nor her understanding wood preserv her from fauling an esy pra.

She had nevver perceevd, while the redgiment wauz in Hartfordshire, dhat Liddeyaa had enny parshallity for him; but she wauz convinst dhat

Liddeyaa waunted oanly encurraiment too atach hercelf too enniboddy.

Sumtiamz wun officer, sumtiamz anuther, had bene her favorite, az dhare atenshonz raizd them in her opinyon. Her afecshonz had continnuwaly bene flucchuwating but nevver widhout an obgett.

The

mischefe ov neglect and mistaken indulgens toowordz such a gherl—o! hou acuetly did she nou fele it!

She wauz wiald too be at home—too here, too ce, too be uppon the spot too share widh Jane in the caerz dhat must nou faul wholly uppon her, in a fammily so derainjd, a faather abcent, a muther incapabel ov exershon, and reqwiring constant attendans; and dho aulmoast perswaded dhat nuthhing cood be dun for Liddeyaa, her unkelz interferens ceemd ov the utmoast importans, and til he enterd the roome her impaishens wauz cevere. Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner had hurrede bac in alarm, suposing bi the cervants acount dhat dhare nece wauz taken suddenly il; but sattisfying them instantly on dhat hed, she egherly comunicated the cauz ov dhare summonz, reding the too letterz aloud, and dwelling on the poastscript ov the laast widh trembling ennergy.— Dho Liddeyaa had nevver bene a favorite widh them, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner cood not but be deeply afflicted. Not Liddeyaa oanly, but aul wer concernd in it; and aafter the ferst exclamaishonz ov cerprise and horror, Mr. Gardiner prommiast evvery acistans in hiz pouwer. Elizzabeth, dho expecting no les, thanct him widh teerz ov grattichude; and aul thre beying acchuwated bi wun spirrit, evverithhing relating too dhare gerny wauz spedily cetteld. Dha wer too be of az soone az poscibel. “But whaut iz too be dun about Pemberly?” cride Mrs. Gardiner. “Jon toald us Mr. Darcy wauz here when u cent for us; wauz it so?”

“Yes; and I toald him we shood not be abel too kepe our en’gaijment. *Dhat* iz aul cetteld.”

“Dhat iz aul cetteld;” repeted the uther, az she ran intoo her roome too prepare. “And ar dha uppon such termz az for her too disclose the reyal truith? O, dhat I nu hou it wauz!”

But wishez wer vane, or at leest cood oanly cerv too amuse her in the hurry and confuezhon ov the following our. Had Elizzabeth bene at lezhure too be idel, she wood hav remaind certane dhat aul employment wauz imposcibel too wun so retched az hercelf; but she had her share ov biznes az wel az her aant, and amungst the rest dhare wer noats too be ritten too aul dhare frendz at Lamton, widh fauls excucez for dhare sudden deparchure. An our, houwevver, sau the whole completed; and Mr. Gardiner meenwhile havving cetteld hiz acount at the in, nuthhing remaind too be dun but too go; and Elizzabeth, aafter aul the mizsery ov the morning, found hercelf, in a shorter space ov time dhan she cood hav supoazd, ceted in the carrage, and on the rode too Longborn.

Chapter 47

“I hav bene ththinking it over agane, Elizzabeth,” ced her unkel, az dha drove from the toun; “and reyal, uppon cereyous concideraishon, I am much moer incliand dhan I wauz too juj az yor eldest cister duz on the matter. It apeerz too me so verry unliacly dhat enny yung man shood form such a desine against a gherl whoo iz bi no meenz unprotected or frendles, and whoo wauz acchuwaly staying in hiz cuunelz fammily, dhat I am strongly incliand too hope the best. Cood he expect dhat her frendz wood not step forword? Cood he expect too be notiast agane bi the redgiment, aafter such an afrunt too Cuunel Forster? Hiz temptaishon iz not addeqwate too the risc!”

“Doo u reyalz thhinc so?” cride Elizabeth, britening up for a moment.

“Uppon mi werd,” ced Mrs. Gardiner, “I beghin too be ov yor unkelz opinyon. It iz reyalz too grate a viyolaishon ov decency, onnor, and interest, for him too be ghilty ov. I canot thhinc so verry il ov Wiccam. Can u yorcelf, Lizsy, so wholly ghiv him up, az too beleve him capabel ov it?”

“Not, perhaps, ov neglecting hiz one interest; but ov evvery uther neglect I can beleve him capabel. If, indede, it shood be so! But I dare not hope it. Whi shood dha not go on too Scotland if dhat had bene the cace?”

“In the ferst place,” replide Mr. Gardiner, “dhare iz no absolute proofe dhat dha ar not gon too Scotland.”

“O! but dhare remooving from the shase intoo a hacny coche iz such a prezumpshon! And, beciadz, no tracez ov them wer too be found on the Barnet rode.”

“Wel, then—suposing them too be in Lundon. Dha ma be dhare, dho for the perpoce ov conceelment, for no moer exepshonal perpoce. It iz not liacly dhat munny shood be verry abundant on iather cide; and it mite strike them dhat dha cood be moer econommicaly, dho les expedishously, marrede in Lundon dhan in Scotland.”

“But whi aul this ceecrecy? Whi enny fere ov detecshon? Whi must dhare marrage be private? O, no, no—this iz not liacly. Hiz moast particcular frend, u ce bi Jainz acount, wauz perswaded ov hiz nevver intending too marry her. Wiccam wil nevver marry a woomman widhout sum munny. He canot afoerd it. And whaut claimz

haz Liddeyaa—whaut atracshon haz she beyond ueth, helth, and good humor dhat cood make him, for her sake, foergo evvery chaans ov bennefiting himcelf bi marreying wel? Az too whaut restraint the aprehenshonz ov disgrace in the coer mite thro on a disonnorabel eloapment widh her, I am not abel too juj; for I no nuthhing ov the efects dhat such a step mite projuce. But az too yor uther obgecshon, I am afrade it wil hardly hoald good. Liddeyaa haz no brutherz too step forword; and he mite imadgine, from mi faatherz behaveyor, from hiz indolens and the littel atenshon he haz evver ceemd too ghiv too whaut wauz gowing forward in hiz fammily, dhat *he* wood doo az littel, and thhinc az littel about it, az enny faather cood doo, in such a matter.”

“But can u thhinc dhat Liddeyaa iz so lost too evverithhing but luv ov him az too concent too liv widh him on enny termz uther dhan marrage?”

“It duz ceme, and it iz moast shocking indede,” replide Elizzabeth, widh teerz in her ise, “dhat a cisterz cens ov decency and verchu in such a point shood admit ov dout. But, reyal, I no not whaut too sa. Perhaps I am not doowing her justice. But she iz verry yung; she haz nevver bene taut too thhinc on cereyous subgects; and for the laast haaf-yere, na, for a twelvmunth—she haz bene ghivven up too nuthhing but amuezmnt and vannity. She haz bene aloud too dispose ov her time in the moast idel and frivvolous manner, and too adopt enny opinyonz dhat came in her wa. Cins the —shire wer ferst qworter d in Merriton, nuthhing but luv, flertaishon, and officerz hav bene in her hed. She haz bene doowing evverithhing in her pouwer bi thhinking and tauking on the subject, too ghiv grater—whaut shal I caul it? susceptibillity too her felingz; which ar natchuraly liavly

enuf. And we aul no dhat Wiccam haz evvery charm ov person and adres dhat can captivate a woomman.”

“But u ce dhat Jane,” ced her aant, “duz not thhinc so verry il ov Wiccam az too beleve him capabel ov the atempt.”

“Ov whoome duz Jane evver thhinc il? And whoo iz dhare, whautevver mite be dhare former conduct, dhat she wood thhinc capabel ov such an atempt, til it wer pruidv against them? But Jane nose, az wel az I doo, whaut Wiccam reyaly iz. We both no dhat he haz bene profligate in evvery cens ov the werd; dhat he haz niather integrity nor onnor; dhat he iz az fauls and deceetfool az he iz incinnuwating.”

“And doo u reyaly no aul this?” cride Mrs. Gardiner, whose cureyosity az too the mode ov her intelligens wauz aul alive.

“I doo indede,” replide Elizzabeth, culloring. “I toald u, the uther da, ov hiz infamous behaveyor too Mr. Darcy; and u yorcelf, when laast at Longborn, herd in whaut manner he spoke ov the man whoo had behaidv widh such forbarans and liberallity toowordz him. And dhare ar uther circumstaancez which I am not at libberty—which it iz not werth while too relate; but hiz lise about the whole Pemberly fammily ar endles. From whaut he ced ov Mis Darcy I wauz thurroly prepaerd too ce a proud, reservd, disagreyabel gherl. Yet he nu too the contrary himcelf. He must no dhat she wauz az ameyabel and unpretending az we hav found her.”

“But duz Liddeyaa no nuthhing ov this? can she be ignorant ov whaut u and Jane ceme so wel too understand?”

“O, yes!—dhat, dhat iz the werst ov aul. Til I wauz in Kent, and sau so much both ov Mr. Darcy and hiz relaishon Cuunel

Fitswilleyam, I wauz ignorant ov the truith micelf. And when I reternd home, the —shire wauz too leve Merriton in a weke or fortniats time. Az dhat wauz the cace, niather Jane, too whoome I related the whole, nor I, thaut it nescesary too make our nollej public; for ov whaut uce cood it aparrently be too enny wun, dhat the good opinyon which aul the naborhood had ov him shood then be overthroned? And even when it wauz cetteld dhat Liddeyaa shood go widh Mrs. Forster, the necescity ov opening her ise too hiz carracter nevver okerd too me. Dhat *she* cood be in enny dain'ger from the decepshon nevver enterd mi hed. Dhat such a conceqwens az *this* cood ensu, u ma esily beleve, wauz far enuf from mi thauts."

"When dha aul remuivd too Briton, dhaerfoer, u had no rezon, I supose, too beleve them fond ov eche uther?"

"Not the slitest. I can remember no cimptom ov afecshon on iather side; and had ennithing ov the kiand bene perceptibel, u must be aware dhat ourz iz not a fammily on which it cood be throne awa. When ferst he enterd the coer, she wauz reddy enuf too admire him; but so we aul wer. Evvery gherl in or nere Merriton wauz out ov her cencez about him for the ferst too munths; but he nevver distin'gwisht *her* bi enny particcular atenshon; and, conceqwently, aafter a modderate pereyod ov extravvagant and wiald admiraishon, her fancy for him gave wa, and utherz ov the redgiment, whoo treted her widh moer distincshon, agane became her favoriats."

It ma be esily beleevd, dhat houwevver littel ov novvelty cood be added too dhare feerz, hoaps, and con'gechuerz, on this interesting subject, bi its repeted discushon, no uther cood detane them from it long, juring the whole ov the gerny. From Elizzabeths thauts it wauz nevver abcent. Fixt dhare bi the

kenest ov aul an'gwish, celf-reproche, she cood fiand no interval ov ese or forghetfoolnes.

Dha travveld az expedishously az poscibel, and, sleping wun nite on the rode, reecht Longborn bi dinner time the next da. It wauz a cumfort too Elizzabeth too concidder dhat Jane cood not hav bene werede bi long expectaishonz.

The littel Gardinerz, atracted bi the cite ov a shase, wer standing on the steps ov the hous az dha enterd the paddoc; and, when the carrage drove up too the doer, the joifool cerprise dhat lited up dhare facez, and displade itcelf over dhare whole boddese, in a variyety ov caperz and frisex, wauz the ferst plesing ernest ov dhare welcum.

Elizzabeth jumpt out; and, aafter ghivving eche ov them a haisty kis, hurrede intoo the vestibule, whare Jane, whoo came running doun from her mutherz apartment, imejaitly met her.

Elizzabeth, az she afecshonaitly embraist her, whialst teerz fild the ise ov boath, lost not a moment in aasking whether ennithhing had bene herd ov the fugitiavz.

"Not yet," replide Jane. "But nou dhat mi dere unkel iz cum, I hope evverithhing wil be wel."

"Iz mi faather in toun?"

"Yes, he went on Chuezda, az I rote u werd."

"And hav u herd from him often?"

"We hav herd oanly twice. He rote me a fu lianz on Wednzda too sa dhat he had ariavd in saifty, and too ghiv me hiz

direcshonz, which I particularly begd him too doo. He meerly added dhat he shood not rite agane til he had sumthhing ov importans too menshon."

"And mi muther—hou iz she? Hou ar u aul?"

"Mi muther iz tollerably wel, I trust; dho her spirrits ar graitley shaken. She iz up staerz and wil hav grate satisfacshon in ceying u aul. She duz not yet leve her drescing-roome. Mary and Kitty, thanc Hevven, ar qwite wel."

"But u—hou ar u?" cride Elizzabeth. "U looc pale. Hou much u must hav gon throo!"

Her cister, houwevver, ashuerd her ov her beying perfectly wel; and dhare conversaishon, which had bene paacing while Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner wer en'gajd widh dhare children, wauz nou poot an end too bi the aproche ov the whole party. Jane ran too her unkel and aant, and welcumd and thanct them boath, widh aulternate smialz and teerz.

When dha wer aul in the drauwing-roome, the qweschonz which Elizzabeth had aulreddy aasct wer ov coers repeted bi the utherz, and dha soone found dhat Jane had no intelligens too ghiv. The san'gwine hope ov good, houwevver, which the benevvolens ov her hart sugested had not yet deserted her; she stil expected dhat it wood aul end wel, and dhat evvery morning wood bring sum letter, iather from Liddeyaa or her faather, too explane dhare procedingz, and, perhaps, anouns dhare marrage.

Mrs. Bennet, too whoose apartment dha aul repaerd, aafter a fu minnuets' conversaishon tooghether, receevd them exactly az mite be expected; widh teerz and lamentaishonz ov regret, investiaavz against the villanous conduct ov Wiccam, and complaints ov her

one sufferingz and il-usage; blaming evveriboddy but the person too whoose il-judging indulgens the errorz ov her dauter must principaly be owing.

“If I had bene abel,” ced she, “too carry mi point in gowing too Briton, widh aul mi fammily, *this* wood not hav happend; but poor dere Liddeyaa had nobody too take care ov her. Whi did the Forsterz evver let her go out ov dhare cite? I am shure dhare wauz sum grate neglect or uther on dhare cide, for she iz not the kiand ov gherl too doo such a thhing if she had bene wel looct aafter. I aulwase thaut dha wer verry unfit too hav the charj ov her; but I wauz overuild, az I aulwase am. Poor dere chiald! And nou heerz Mr. Bennet gon awa, and I no he wil fite Wiccam, wharevver he meets him and then he wil be kild, and whaut iz too becum ov us aul? The Collinsez wil tern us out befoer he iz coald in hiz grave, and if u ar not kiand too us, bruther, I doo not no whaut we shal doo.”

Dha aul exclaimd against such teriffic ideyaaz; and Mr. Gardiner, aafter genneral ashurancez ov hiz afecshon for her and aul her fammily, toald her dhat he ment too be in Lundon the verry next da, and wood acist Mr. Bennet in evvery endevvor for recuvvering Liddeyaa.

“Doo not ghiv wa too uesles alarm,” added he; “dho it iz rite too be prepaerd for the werst, dhare iz no ocaizhon too looc on it az certane. It iz not qwite a weke cins dha left Briton. In a fu dase moer we ma gane sum nuse ov them; and til we no dhat dha ar not marrede, and hav no desine ov marreying, doo not let us ghiv the matter over az lost. Az soone az I ghet too toun I shal go too mi bruther, and make him cum home widh me too Graischerch Strete; and then we ma consult tooghether az too whaut iz too be dun.”

“O! mi dere bruther,” replide Mrs. Bennet, “dhat iz exactly whaut I cood moast wish for. And nou doo, when u ghet too toun, fiand them out, wharevver dha ma be; and if dha ar not marrede aulreddy, *make* them marry. And az for wedding cloadhz, doo not let them wate for dhat, but tel Liddeyaa she shal hav az much munny az she chusez too bi them, aafter dha ar marrede. And, abuv aul, kepe Mr. Bennet from fiting. Tel him whaut a dredfool state I am in, dhat I am frited out ov mi wits—and hav such tremblingz, such flutteringz, aul over me—such spazmz in mi cide and painz in mi hed, and such betingz at hart, dhat I can ghet no rest bi nite nor bi da. And tel mi dere Liddeyaa not too ghiv enny direcshonz about her cloadhz til she haz cene me, for she duz not no which ar the best waerhousez. O, bruther, hou kiand u ar! I no u wil contrive it aul.”

But Mr. Gardiner, dho he ashuerd her agane ov hiz earnest endevvorz in the cauz, cood not avoid recomending moderaishon too her, az wel in her hoaps az her fere; and aafter tauking widh her in this manner til dinner wauz on the tabel, dha aul left her too vent aul her felingz on the houskeper, whoo atended in the abcens ov her dauterz.

Dho her bruther and cister wer perswaded dhat dhare wauz no reyal ocaizhon for such a cecluezhon from the fammily, dha did not atempt too opose it, for dha nu dhat she had not proodens enuf too hoald her tung befoer the cervants, while dha wated at tabel, and jujd it better dhat *wun* oonly ov the hous'hoald, and the wun whoome dha cood moast trust shood comprehend aul her feerz and soliscichude on the subject.

In the dining-roome dha wer soone joind bi Mary and Kitty, whoo had bene too bizsily en'gaijd in dhare cepparate apartments too make

dhare aperans befoer. Wun came from her boox, and the uther from her toilet. The facez ov boath, houwevver, wer tollerably caam; and no chainj wauz vizsibel in iather, exept dhat the los ov her favorite cister, or the an'gher which she had hercelf inkerd in this biznes, had ghivven moer ov fretfoolnes dhan uezhuwal too the axents ov Kitty. Az for Mary, she wauz mistres enuf ov hercelf too whisper too Elizzabeth, widh a countenans ov grave reflecshon, soone aafter dha wer ceted at tabel:

“This iz a moast unforchunate afare, and wil probbably be much tauct ov. But we must stem the tide ov mallice, and poer intoo the wuinded boozzomz ov eche uther the baam ov cisterly consolaishon.”

Then, perceving in Elizzabeth no inclinaishon ov repliing, she added, “Unhappy az the event must be for Liddeyaa, we ma drau from it this uesfool lesson: dhat los ov verchu in a female iz iretrevabel; dhat wun fauls step involvz her in endles roowin; dhat her reputaishon iz no les brittel dhan it iz butifool; and dhat she canot be too much garded in her behaveyor toowordz the undeserving ov the uther cex.”

Elizzabeth lifted up her ise in amaizment, but wauz too much oprest too make enny repli. Mary, houwevver, continnude too console hercelf widh such kiand ov moral extracshonz from the evil befoer them.

In the aafternoone, the too elder Mis Bennets wer abel too be for haaf-an-our bi themcelvz; and Elizzabeth instantly avaid hercelf ov the oporchunity ov making meny enqwires, which Jane wauz eeqwaly egher too sattisfi. Aafter joining in genneral lamentaishonz over the dredfool ceeqwel ov this event, which Elizzabeth concidderd az aul but certane, and Mis Bennet cood not acert too be wholly imposcibel, the former continnude the subget, bi saying, “But tel me aul and evverithing about it

which I hav not aulreddy herd. Ghiv me ferther particcularz. Whaut did Cuunel Forster sa? Had dha no aprehenshon ov ennithhing befoer the eloapment tooc place? Dha must hav cene them tooghether for evver.”

“Cuunel Forster did one dhat he had often suspected sum parshallity, espeshaly on Liddeyaaz cide, but nuthhing too ghiv him enny alarm. I am so greevd for him! Hiz behaveyor wauz atentive and kiand too the utmoast. He *wauz* cumming too us, in order too ashure

us ov hiz concern, befoer he had enny ideyaa ov dhare not beying gon too Scotland: when dhat aprehenshon ferst got abraud, it hacend hiz gerny.”

“And wauz Denny convinst dhat Wiccawood not marry? Did he no ov dhare intending too go of? Had Cuunel Forster cene Denny himcelf?”

“Yes; but, when qweschond bi *him*, Denny denide nowing ennithhing ov dhare planz, and wood not ghiv hiz reyal opinyon about it. He did not repete hiz perswaizhon ov dhare not marreying—and from *dhat*, I am incliand too hope, he mite hav bene misunderstood befoer.”

“And til Cuunel Forster came himcelf, not wun ov u entertaind a dout, I supose, ov dhare beying reyal marrede?”

“Hou wauz it poscibel dhat such an ideyaa shood enter our brainz? I felt a littel unnesy—a littel feerfool ov mi cisterz happines widh him in marrage, becauz I nu dhat hiz conduct had not bene aulwase qwite rite. Mi faather and muther nu nuthhing ov dhat; dha oonly felt hou improodent a mach it must be. Kitty then oand, widh a verry natchural triumpf on nowing moer dhan the rest

ov us, dhat in Liddeyaaz laast letter she had prepaerd her for such a step. She had none, it ceemz, ov dhare beying in luv widh eche uther, menny weex."

"But not befoer dha went too Briton?"

"No, I beleve not."

"And did Cuunel Forster apere too thhinc wel ov Wiccam himcelf? Duz he no hiz reyal carracter?"

"I must confes dhat he did not speke so wel ov Wiccam az he formerly did. He beleevd him too be improodent and extravvagant. And cins this sad afare haz taken place, it iz ced dhat he left Merriton graitley in det; but I hope this ma be fauls."

"O, Jane, had we bene les ceecret, had we toald whaut we nu ov him, this cood not hav happend!"

"Perhaps it wood hav bene better," replide her cister. "But too expose the former faults ov enny person widhout nowing whaut dhare prezsent felingz wer, ceemd unjustifiyabel. We acted widh the best intenshonz."

"Cood Cuunel Forster repete the particcularz ov Liddeyaaz note too hiz wife?"

"He braut it widh him for us too ce."

Jane then tooc it from her pocket-booc, and gave it too Elizzabeth. These wer the contents:

"Mi dere Harreyet,

"U wil laaf when u no whare I am gon, and I canot help

laafing micelf at yor cerprise too-morro morning, az soone az I am mist. I am gowing too Gretnaa Grene, and if u canot ghes widh whoo, I shal thhinc u a cimpelton, for dhare iz but wun man in the werld I luv, and he iz an ain'gel. I shood nevver be happy widhout him, so thhinc it no harm too be of. U nede not cend them werd at Longborn ov mi gowing, if u doo not like it, for it wil make the cerprise the grater, when I rite too them and cine mi name 'Liddeyaa Wiccam.' Whaut a good joke it wil be! I can hardly rite for laafing. Pra make mi excucez too Prat for not keping mi en'gaijment, and daancing widh him too-nite. Tel him I hope he wil excuse me when he nose aul; and tel him I wil daans widh him at the next baul we mete, widh grate plezhure. I shal cend for mi cloadhz when I ghet too Longborn; but I wish u wood tel Sally too mend a grate slit in mi werct muzlin gown befoer dha ar pact up. Good-bi. Ghiv mi luv too Cuunel Forster. I hope u wil drinc too our good gerny.

"Yor afecshonate frend,
"LIDDEYAA BENNET."

"O! thautles, thautles Liddeyaa!" cride Elizzabeth when she had finnisht it. "Whaut a letter iz this, too be ritten at such a moment! But at leest it shose dhat *she* wauz cereyous on the subgett ov dhare gerny. Whautevver he mite aafterwordz perswade her too, it wauz not on her cide a *skeme* ov infamy. Mi poor faather! hou he must hav felt it!"

"I nevver sau enniwun so shoct. He cood not speke a werd for fool ten minnuets. Mi muther wauz taken il imejaitly, and the whole hous in such confuezhon!"

"O! Jane," cride Elizzabeth, "wauz dhare a cervant belonging too it whoo did not no the whole stoery befoer the end ov the da?"

"I doo not no. I hope dhare wauz. But too be garded at such a time iz verry difficult. Mi muther wauz in histerrix, and dho I endevvord too ghiv her evvery acistans in mi pouwer, I am afrade I did not doo so much az I mite hav dun! But the horror ov whaut mite poscibly happen aulmoast tooc from me mi faccultese."

"Yor attendans uppon her haz bene too much for u. U doo not looc wel. O dhat I had bene widh u! u hav had evvery care and anxiyety uppon yorcelf alone."

"Mary and Kitty hav bene verry kiand, and wood hav shaerd in evvery fateghe, I am shure; but I did not thhinc it rite for iather ov them. Kitty iz slite and dellicate; and Mary studdese so much, dhat her ourz ov repose shood not be broken in on. Mi aant Fillips came too Longborn on Chueзда, aafter mi faather went awa; and wauz so good az too sta til Thherzda widh me. She wauz ov grate uce and cumfort too us aul. And Lady Lucas haz bene verry kiand; she wauct here on Wednzda morning too condole widh us, and offerd her cervicez, or enny ov her dauterz', if dha shood be ov uce too us."

"She had better hav stade at home," cride Elizabeth; "perhaps she *ment* wel, but, under such a misforchune az this, wun canot ce too littel ov wunz naborz. Acistans iz imposcibel; condolens insufferabel. Let them triyumf over us at a distans, and be sattisfide."

She then proceded too enqwire intoo the mezhuerz which her faather had intended too pershu, while in toun, for the recuvvery ov hiz dauter.

"He ment I beleve," replide Jane, "too go too Epsom, the place

whare dha laast chainjd horcez, ce the postilleyonz and tri if ennithhing cood be made out from them. Hiz principal obgett must be too discuvver the number ov the hacny coche which tooc them from Clappam. It had cum widh a fare from Lundo; and az he thaut dhat the cercumstaans ov a gentelman and ladese remooving from wun carrage intoo anuther mite be remarct he ment too make enqwirese at Clappam. If he cood ennihou discuvver at whaut hous the coachman had befoer cet doun hiz fare, he determiand too make enqwirese dhare, and hoapt it mite not be imposcibel too fiand out the stand and number ov the coche. I doo not no ov enny uther desianz dhat he had formd; but he wauz in such a hurry too be gon, and hiz spirrits so graity discompoazd, dhat I had difficulty in fianding out even so much az this."

Chapter 48

The whole party wer in hoaps ov a letter from Mr. Bennet the next morning, but the poast came in widhout bringing a cin'ghel line from him. Hiz fammily nu him too be, on aul common ocaizhonz, a moast negligent and dilatory corespondent; but at such a time dha had hoapt for exershon. Dha wer foerst too conclude dhat he had no plesing intelligens too cend; but even ov *dhat* dha wood hav bene glad too be certane. Mr. Gardiner had wated oonly for the letterz befoer he cet of.

When he wauz gon, dha wer certane at leest ov receving constant informaishon ov whaut wauz gowing on, and dhare unkel prommiast, at parting, too prevale on Mr. Bennet too retern too Longborn, az soone az he cood, too the grate consolaishon ov hiz cister, whoo concidderd it az the oonly ceurity for her huzbandz

not beying kild in a juwel.

Mrs. Gardiner and the children wer too remane in Hartfordshire a fu dase lon'gher, az the former thaut her prezsens mite be cervisabel too her necez. She shaerd in dhare attendans on Mrs. Bennet, and wauz a grate cumfort too them in dhare ourz ov fredom. Dhare uther aant aulso vizsited them freeqwently, and aulwase, az she ced, widh the desine ov chering and hartening them up—dho, az she nevver came widhout repoerting sum fresh instans ov Wiccamz extravvagans or iregularrity, she celdom went awa widhout leving them moer dispirrited dhan she found them.

Aul Merriton ceemd striving too blacken the man whoo, but thre munths befoer, had bene aulmoast an ain'gel ov lite. He wauz declaerd too be in det too evvery traidzman in the place, and hiz intreegz, aul onnord widh the titel ov ceducshon, had bene extended intoo evvery traidzmanz fammily. Evveriboddy declaerd dhat he wauz the wickedest yung man in the werld; and evveriboddy began too fiand out dhat dha had aulwase distrusted the aperans ov hiz goodnes. Elizzabeth, dho she did not credit abuv haaf ov whaut wauz ced, beleevd enuf too make her former ashurans ov her cisterz roowin moer certane; and even Jane, whoo beleevd stil les ov it, became aulmoast hoaples, moer espeshaly az the time wauz nou cum when, if dha had gon too Scotland, which she had nevver befoer entiarly despaerd ov, dha must in aul probabillity hav gaind sum nuse ov them.

Mr. Gardiner left Longborn on Sunda; on Chuezda hiz wife receevd a letter from him; it toald them dhat, on hiz arival, he had imejaitly found out hiz bruther, and perswaded him too cum too Graischerch Strete; dhat Mr. Bennet had bene too Epsom and Clappam, befoer hiz arival, but widhout ganing enny satisfactory informaishon; and dhat he wauz nou determiand too enqwire at aul the

principal hotelz in toun, az Mr. Bennet thaut it poscibel dha mite hav gon too wun ov them, on dhare ferst cumming too Lunden, befoer dha procuerd lodgingz. Mr. Gardiner himself did not expect enny suxes from this mezhure, but az hiz bruther wauz egher in it, he ment too acist him in pershuwing it. He added dhat Mr. Bennet ceemd wholly dicincliand at prezsent too leve Lunden and prommiast too rite agane verry soone. Dhare wauz aulso a poastscript too this efect:

“I hav ritten too Cuunel Forster too desire him too fiand out, if poscibel, from sum ov the yung manz intimaits in the redgiment, whether Wiccam haz enny relaishonz or conecshonz whoo wood be liacly too no in whaut part ov toun he haz nou conceeld himself. If dhare wer enniwun dhat wun cood apli too widh a probabillity ov ganing such a clu az dhat, it mite be ov ecenshal conceqwens. At prezsent we hav nuthhing too ghide us. Cuunel Forster wil, I dare sa, doo evverithhing in hiz pouwer too sattisfi us on this hed. But, on cecond thauts, perhaps, Lizsy cood tel us whaut relaishonz he haz nou livving, better dhan enny uther person.”

Elizzabeth wauz at no los too understand from whens this defferens too her authorrity proceded; but it wauz not in her pouwer too ghiv enny informaishon ov so satisfactory a nachure az the compliment deservd. She had never herd ov hiz havving had enny relaishonz, exept a faather and muther, boath ov whoome had bene ded menny yeerz. It wauz poscibel, houwevver, dhat sum ov hiz companyonz in the —shire mite be abel too ghiv moer informaishon; and dho she wauz not verry san'gwine in expecting it, the aplicaishon wauz a sumthhing too looc forword too.

Evvery da at Longborn wauz nou a da ov anxiyety; but the moast ancshous part ov eche wauz when the poast wauz expected. The arival ov letterz wauz the grand obgett ov evvery morningz impaishens.

Throo letterz, whatevver ov good or bad wauz too be toald wood be comunicated, and evvery suxeding da wauz expected too bring sum nuse ov importans.

But befoer dha herd agane from Mr. Gardiner, a letter ariavd for dhare faather, from a different qworter, from Mr. Collinz; which, az Jane had receevd direcshonz too open aul dhat came for him in hiz abcens, she acordingly red; and Elizzabeth, whoo nu whaut cureyoscitese hiz letterz aulwase wer, looct over her, and red it liaqwise. It wauz az follose:

“Mi dere Cer,

“I fele micelf cauld uppon, bi our relaishonship, and mi cichuwaishon in life, too condole widh u on the grevous aflicshon u ar nou suffering under, ov which we wer yesterda informd bi a letter from Hartfordshire. Be ashuerd, mi dere cer, dhat Mrs. Collinz and micelf sinceerly cimpathise widh u and aul yor respectabel fammily, in yor prezsent distres, which must be ov the bitterest kiand, becauz proceding from a cauz which no time can remoove. No arguments shal be waunting on mi part dhat can alleveyate so cevere a misforchune—or dhat ma cumfort u, under a cercumstaans dhat must be ov aul utherz the moast afflicting too a parents miand. The deth ov yor dauter wood hav bene a blescing in comparrison ov this. And it iz the moer too be lamented, becauz dhare iz rezon too suppose az mi dere Sharlot informz me, dhat this licenshousnes ov behaveyor in yor dauter haz proceded from a faulty degry ov indulgens; dho, at the same time, for the consolaishon ov yorcelf and Mrs. Bennet, I am incliand too thhinc dhat her one disposishon must be natchuraly bad, or she cood not be ghilty ov such an enormity, at so erly an age. Housowevver dhat ma be, u ar grevously too be pittede; in which opinyon I am not oonly joind bi Mrs. Collinz, but liaqwise bi Lady Cathherine and her dauter, too whoome I hav related the afare. Dha agry widh me in aprehending dhat this

fauls step in wun dauter wil be injureyous too the forchuenz ov aul the utherz; for whoo, az Lady Cathherine hercelf condecendingly cez, wil conect themcelvz widh such a fammily? And this concideraishon leedz me moerover too reflect, widh augmented satisfacshon, on a certane event ov laast November; for had it bene utherwise, I must hav bene involvd in aul yor sorro and disgrace. Let me then advise u, dere cer, too console yorcelf az much az poscibel, too thro of yor unwerthy chiald from yor afecshon for evver, and leve her too repe the fruits ov her one hanous offens.

"I am, dere cer, etc., etc."

Mr. Gardiner did not rite agane til he had receevd an aancer from Cuunel Forster; and then he had nuthhing ov a plezzant nachure too cend. It wauz not none dhat Wiccam had a cin'ghel relaishonship widh whoome he kept up enny conecshon, and it wauz certane dhat he had no nere wun livving. Hiz former aqwaintancez had bene numerous; but cins he had bene in the milishaa, it did not apere dhat he wauz on termz ov particcular frendship widh enny ov them. Dhare wauz no wun, dhaerfoer, whoo cood be pointed out az liacly too ghiv enny nuse ov him. And in the retched state ov hiz one financez, dhare wauz a verry pouwerfool motive for ceecrecy, in adishon too hiz fere ov discuvvery bi Liddeyaaz relaishonz, for it had just traanspiard dhat he had left gaming dets behiand him too a verry concidderabel amount. Cuunel Forster beleevd dhat moer dhan a thousand poundz wood be nescesary too clere hiz expencez at Briton. He ode a good dele in toun, but hiz dets ov onnor wer stil moer formiddabel. Mr. Gardiner did not atempt too concele these particcularz from the Longborn fammily. Jane herd them widh horror. "A gaimster!" she cride. "This iz wholly unnexpected. I had not an ideyaa ov it."

Mr. Gardiner added in hiz letter, dhat dha mite expect too ce

dhare faather at home on the following da, which wauz Satterda. Renderd spirritles bi the il-suxes ov aul dhare endevvorz, he had yeilded too hiz bruther-in-lauz entrety dhat he wood retern too hiz fammily, and leve it too him too doo whatevver ocaizhon

mite sugest too be advizabel for continnuwing dhare persute. When Mrs. Bennet wauz toald ov this, she did not expres so much satisfacshon az her children expected, conciddering whaut her anxiety for hiz life had bene befoer.

“Whaut, iz he cumming home, and widhout poor Liddeyaa?” she cride. “Shure he wil not leve Lunden befoer he haz found them. Whoo iz too fite Wiccum, and make him marry her, if he cumz awa?”

Az Mrs. Gardiner began too wish too be at home, it wauz cetteld dhat she and the children shood go too Lunden, at the same time dhat Mr. Bennet came from it. The coche, dhaerfoer, tooc them the ferst stage ov dhare gerny, and braut its maaster bac too Longborn.

Mrs. Gardiner went awa in aul the perplexity about Elizzabeth and her Darbishire frend dhat had atended her from dhat part ov the werld. Hiz name had nevrer bene voluntarily menshond befoer them bi her nece; and the kiand ov haaf-expectaishon which Mrs. Gardiner had formd, ov dhare beying follode bi a letter from him, had ended in nuthhing. Elizzabeth had receevd nun cins her retern dhat cood cum from Pemberly.

The prezsent unhappy state ov the fammily renderd enny uther excuce for the lones ov her spirrits un'necesary; nuthhing, dhaerfoer, cood be faerly con'gechuerd from *dhat*, dho Elizzabeth, whoo wauz bi this time tollerably wel aqwainted widh her one felingz, wauz perfectly aware dhat, had she none nuthhing ov Darcy, she

could have borne the dread of Lydia's infamy somewhat better. It would have spared her, she thought, wretched sleepless nights too.

When Mr. Bennet arrived, he had all the appearances of his usual philosophical composure. He said as little as he had ever been in the habit of saying; made no mention of the business that had taken him away, and it was some time before his daughter had courage to speak of it.

It was not till the afternoon, when he had joined them at tea, that Elizabeth ventured to introduce the subject; and then, on her briefly expressing her sorrow for what he must have endured, he replied, "Say nothing of that. Who should suffer but myself? It has been my own doing, and I am too feeble."

"You must not be too severe upon yourself," replied Elizabeth.

"You may well warn me against such an evil. Human nature is so prone to fall into it! No, Lizzy, let me witness in my life how much I have been to blame. I am not afraid of being overpowered by the impression. It will pass away soon enough."

"Do you suppose them to be in London?"

"Yes; where else can they be so well concealed?"

"And Lydia is too vain to go to London," added Kitty.

"She is happy then," said her father drily; "and her residence there will probably be of some duration."

Then after a short silence he continued:

"Lizsy, I bare u no il-wil for beying justifide in yor advice too me laast Ma, which, conciddering the event, shose sum graitnes ov miand."

Dha wer interupted bi Mis Bennet, whoo came too fech her mutherz te.

"This iz a parade," he cride, "which duz wun good; it ghivz such an ellegans too misforchune! Anuther da I wil doo the same; I wil cit in mi liabrary, in mi niatcap and poudering gown, and ghiv az much trubbel az I can; or, perhaps, I ma defer it til Kitty runz awa."

"I am not gowing too run awa, paapaa," ced Kitty fretfooly. "If I shood ever go too Briton, I wood behave better dhan Liddeyaa."

"U go too Briton. I wood not trust u so nere it az Eestborn for fifty poundz! No, Kitty, I hav at laast learnt too be caushous, and u wil fele the efects ov it. No officer iz ever too enter intoo mi hous agane, nor even too paas throo the village. Baulz wil be absoluetly prohibbited, unles u stand up widh wun ov yor cisterz. And u ar nevver too ster out ov doerz til u can prove dhat u hav spent ten minnuets ov evvery da in a rashonal manner."

Kitty, whoo tooc aul these threts in a cereyous lite, began too cri.

"Wel, wel," ced he, "doo not make yorcelf unhappy. If u ar a good gherl for the next ten yeerz, I wil take u too a revu at the end ov them."

Chapter 49

Too dase aafter Mr. Bennets retern, az Jane and Elizzabeth wer wauking tooghether in the shrubbery behiand the hous, dha sau the houskeper cumming toowordz them, and, concluding dhat she came too

caul them too dhare muther, went forword too mete her; but, insted ov the expected summonz, when dha aproacht her, she ced too Mis Bennet, "I beg yor pardon, maddam, for interupting u, but I wauz in hoaps u mite hav got sum good nuse from toun, so I tooc the libberty ov cumming too aasc."

"Whaut doo u mene, Hil? We hav herd nuthhing from toun."

"Dere maddam," cride Mrs. Hil, in grate astonishment, "doant u no dhare iz an expres cum for maaster from Mr. Gardiner? He haz bene here this haaf-our, and maaster haz had a letter."

Awa ran the gherlz, too egher too ghet in too hav time for speche. Dha ran throo the vestibule intoo the brecfast-roome; from thens too the liabrary; dhare faather wauz in niather; and dha wer on the point ov ceking him up staerz widh dhare muther, when dha wer met bi the butler, whoo ced:

"If u ar loocking for mi maaster, maam, he iz wauking toowordz the littel cops."

Uppon this informaishon, dha instantly paast throo the haul wuns moer, and ran acros the laun aafter dhare faather, whoo wauz delibberaitly pershuwing hiz wa toowordz a smaul wood on wun cide ov the paddoc.

Jane, whoo wauz not so lite nor so much in the habbit ov running az Elizzabeth, soone lagd behiand, while her cister, panting for breth, came up widh him, and egherly cride out:

“O, paapaa, whaut nuse—whaut nuse? Hav u herd from mi unkel?”

“Yes I hav had a letter from him bi expres.”

“Wel, and whaut nuse duz it bring—good or bad?”

“Whaut iz dhare ov good too be expected?” ced he, taking the letter from hiz pocket. “But perhaps u wood like too rede it.”

Elizzabeth impaishently caut it from hiz hand. Jane nou came up.

“Red it aloud,” ced dhare faather, “for I hardly no micelf whaut it iz about.”

“Graischerch Strete, *Munda*, August 2.

“Mi dere Bruther,

“At laast I am abel too cend u sum tidingz ov mi nece, and such az, uppon the whole, I hope it wil ghiv u satisfacshon. Soone aafter u left me on Satterda, I wauz forchunate enuf too fiand out in whaut part ov Lundon dha wer. The particcularz I reserv til we mete; it iz enuf too no dha ar discuvverd. I hav cene them boath—”

“Then it iz az I aulwase hoapt,” cride Jane; “dha ar marrede!”

Elizzabeth red on:

“I hav cene them boath. Dha ar not marrede, nor can I fiand dhare wauz enny intenshon ov beying so; but if u ar willing too perform the en’gajments which I hav venchuerd too make on yor cide, I hope it wil not be long befoer dha ar. Aul dhat iz reqwiard ov u iz, too ashure too yor dauter, bi cettelment, her eeqwal share ov the five thouzand poundz cecuerd amung yor children aafter the decece ov yorcelf and mi cister; and, moerover, too enter intoo an en’gajment ov alouwing her, juring yor life, wun hundred poundz per annum. These ar condishonz which, conciddering evverithhing, I had no hesitaishon in complying widh, az far az I thaut micelf privvileejd, for u. I shal cend this bi expres, dhat no time ma be lost in bringing me yor aancer. U wil esily comprehend, from these particularz, dhat Mr. Wiccamaz circumstaancez ar not so hoaples az dha ar genneraly beleevd too be. The werld haz bene deceevd in dhat respect; and I am happy too sa dhare wil be sum littel munny, even when aul hiz dets ar discharjd, too cettel on mi nece, in adishon too her one forchune. If, az I conclude wil be the cace, u cend me fool pouwerz too act in yor name throowout the whole ov this biznes, I wil imejaitly ghiv direcshonz too Haggherston for preparing a propper cettelment. Dhare wil not be the smaulest ocaizhon for yor cumming too toun agane; dhaerfoer sta qwiyet at Longborn, and depend on mi dilligens and care. Cend bac yor aancer az faast az u can, and be caerfool too rite expliscitly. We hav jujd it best dhat mi nece shood be marrede from this hous, ov which I hope u wil aproove. She cumz too us too-da. I shal rite agane az soone az ennithhing moer iz determiand on. Yorz, etc.,

“EDW. GARDINER.”

“Iz it poscibel?” cride Elizzabeth, when she had finnisht. “Can it be poscibel dhat he wil marry her?”

“Wiccam iz not so undeserving, then, az we thaut him,” ced her cister. “Mi dere faather, I con’gratchulate u.”

“And hav u aancerd the letter?” cride Elizzabeth.

“No; but it must be dun soone.”

Moast earnestly did she then entrete him too loose no moer time befoer he rote.

“O! mi dere faather,” she cride, “cum bac and rite imejaitly. Concidder hou important evvery moment iz in such a cace.”

“Let me rite for u,” ced Jane, “if u dislike the trubbel yorcelf.”

“I dislike it verry much,” he replide; “but it must be dun.”

And so saying, he ternd bac widh them, and wauct toowordz the hous.

“And ma I aasc—” ced Elizzabeth; “but the termz, I supose, must be complide widh.”

“Complide widh! I am oonly ashaimd ov hiz aasking so littel.”

“And dha *must* marry! Yet he iz *such* a man!”

“Yes, yes, dha must marry. Dhare iz nuthhing els too be dun. But dhare ar too thhingz dhat I waunt verry much too no; wun iz, hou much munny yor unkel haz lade down too bring it about; and the uther, hou am I evver too pa him.”

“Munny! Mi unkel!” cride Jane, “whaut doo u mene, cer?”

“I mene, dhat no man in hiz cencez wood marry Liddeyaa on so slite a temptaishon az wun hundred a yere juring mi life, and fifty aafter I am gon.”

“Dhat iz verry troo,” ced Elizzabeth; “dho it had not okerd too me befoer. Hiz dets too be discharjd, and sumthhing stil too remane! O! it must be mi unkelz doowingz! Gennerous, good man, I am afrade he haz distrest himcelf. A smaul sum cood not doo aul this.”

“No,” ced her faather; “Wiccamz a foole if he taix her widh a farthing les dhan ten thouzand poundz. I shood be sorry too thhinc so il ov him, in the verry beghinning ov our relaishonship.”

“Ten thouzand poundz! Hevven forbid! Hou iz haaf such a sum too be repade?”

Mr. Bennet made no aancer, and eche ov them, depe in thaut, continnude cilent til dha reecht the hous. Dhare faather then went on too the liabrary too rite, and the gherlz wauct intoo the brecfast-roome.

“And dha ar reyaly too be marrede!” cride Elizzabeth, az soone az dha wer bi themcelvz. “Hou strainj this iz! And for *this* we ar too be thancfool. Dhat dha shood marry, smaul az iz dhare chaans ov happines, and retched az iz hiz carracter, we ar foerst too rejois. O, Liddeyaa!”

“I cumfort micelf widh thhinking,” replide Jane, “dhat he certainly wood not marry Liddeyaa if he had not a reyal regard for

her. Dho our kiand unkel haz dun sumthhing toowordz clering him, I canot beleve dhat ten thouzand poundz, or ennithhing like it, haz bene advaanst. He haz children ov hiz one, and ma hav moer. Hou cood he spare haaf ten thouzand poundz?"

"If he wer evver abel too lern whaut Wiccamz dets hav bene," ced Elizzabeth, "and hou much iz cetteld on hiz cide on our cister, we shal exactly no whaut Mr. Gardiner haz dun for them, becauz Wiccam haz not cixpens ov hiz one. The kiandnes ov mi unkel and aant can nevver be reqwited. Dhare taking her home, and afoerding her dhare personal protecshon and countenans, iz such a sacrifice too her advaantage az yeez ov grattichude canot enuf acnollej. Bi this time she iz acchuwaly widh them! If such goodnes duz not make her mizerabel nou, she wil nevver deserv too be happy! Whaut a meting for her, when she ferst cese mi aant!"

"We must endevvor too forghet aul dhat haz paast on iather cide," ced Jane: "I hope and trust dha wil yet be happy. Hiz concenting too marry her iz a proofe, I wil beleve, dhat he iz cum too a rite wa ov ththinking. Dhare muchuwal afecshon wil stedly them; and I flatter micelf dha wil cettel so qwiyetly, and liv in so rashonal a manner, az ma in time make dhare paast improodens forgotten."

"Dhare conduct haz bene such," replide Elizzabeth, "az niather u, nor I, nor enniboddy can evver forghet. It iz uesles too tauc ov it."

It nou okerd too the gherlz dhat dhare muther wauz in aul liaclihood perfectly ignorant ov whaut had happend. Dha went too the liabrary, dhaerfoer, and aasct dhare faather whether he wood not wish them too make it none too her. He wauz riting and, widhout rasing hiz hed, cooly replide:

“Just az u please.”

“Ma we take mi unkelz letter too rede too her?”

“Take whatevver u like, and ghet awa.”

Elizzabeth tooc the letter from hiz riting-tabel, and dha went up staerz tooghether. Mary and Kitty wer both widh Mrs. Bennet: wun comunicaishon wood, dhaerfoer, doo for aul. Aafter a slite preparaishon for good nuse, the letter wauz red aloud. Mrs. Bennet cood hardly contane hercelf. Az soone az Jane had red Mr. Gardinerz hope ov Liddeyaaz beying soone marrede, her joi berst foerth, and evvery following centens added too its ecshuberans. She wauz nou in an iritaishon az viyolent from delite, az she had evver bene fidgety from alarm and vexaishon. Too no dhat her dauter wood be marrede wauz enuf. She wauz disterbd bi no fere for her feliscity, nor humbeld bi enny remembrans ov her misconduct.

“Mi dere, dere Liddeyaa!” she cride. “This iz deliatfool indede! She wil be marrede! I shal ce her agane! She wil be marrede at cixtene! Mi good, kiand bruther! I nu hou it wood be. I nu he wood mannage evverithhing! Hou I long too ce her! and too ce dere Wiccam too! But the cloadhz, the wedding cloadhz! I wil rite too mi cister Gardiner about them directly. Lizsy, mi dere, run doun too yor faather, and aasc him hou much he wil ghiv her. Sta, sta, I wil go micelf. Ring the bel, Kitty, for Hil. I wil poot on mi thhingz in a moment. Mi dere, dere Liddeyaa! Hou merry we shal be tooghether when we mete!”

Her eldest dauter endevvord too ghiv sum relefe too the viyolens ov these traanspoerts, bi leding her thauts too the obligaishonz which Mr. Gardinerz behaveyor lade them aul under.

“For we must attribute this happy conclusion,” she added, “in a grate measure too his kindness. We are persuaded that he has pleased himself too as to Mr. Wiccam with money.”

“Well,” cried her mother, “it is all very right; who should do it but her one uncle? If he had not had a family of his own, I and my children must have had all his money, you know; and it is the first time we have ever had anything from him, except a few presents. Well! I am so happy! In a short time I shall have a daughter married. Mrs. Wiccam! How well it sounds! And she was only sixteen last June. My dear Jane, I am in such a flutter, that I am sure I cannot write; so I will dictate, and you write for me. We will settle with your father about the money afterwards; but the things should be ordered immediately.”

She was then proceeding to all the particulars of calico, muslin, and cambric, and would shortly have dictated some very plentiful orders, had not Jane, who with some difficulty, persuaded her to wait till her father was at leisure to be consulted. When she saw this, she observed, would be of small importance; and her mother was too happy to be quite so obstinate as usual. Other schemes, too, came into her head.

“I will go to Merriton,” said she, “as soon as I am dressed, and tell the good, good news to my sister Phillips. And as I come back, I can call on Lady Lucas and Mrs. Long. Kitty, run down and order the carriage. An airing would do me a great deal of good, I am sure. Now, can I do anything for you in Merriton? Oh! Here comes Hil! My dear Hil, have you heard the good news? Miss Liddey is going to be married; and you shall all have a bowl of punch to make merry at her wedding.”

Mrs. Hil began instantly to express her joy. Elizabeth received

her con'grachulaishonz amungst the rest, and then, cic ov this folly, tooc reffuge in her one roome, dhat she mite thhinc widh fredom.

Poor Liddeyaaz cichuwaishon must, at best, be bad enuf; but dhat it wauz no wers, she had nede too be thancfool. She felt it so; and dho, in loocking forword, niather rashonal happines nor werldly prosperrity cood be justly expected for her cister, in loocking bac too whaut dha had feerd, oanly too ourz ago, she felt aul the advaantagez ov whaut dha had gaind.

Chapter 50

Mr. Bennet had verry often wisht befoer this pereyod ov hiz life dhat, insted ov spending hiz whole incum, he had lade bi an annuwal sum for the better provizhon ov hiz children, and ov hiz wife, if she cerviavd him. He nou wisht it moer dhan evver. Had he dun hiz juty in dhat respect, Liddeyaa nede not hav bene indetted too her unkel for whautevver ov onnor or credit cood nou be perchaist for her. The satisfacshon ov prevaling on wun ov the moast werthles yung men in Grate Brittain too be her huzband mite then hav rested in its propper place.

He wauz cereyously concernd dhat a cauz ov so littel advaantage too enniwun shood be forworded at the sole expans ov hiz bruther-in-lau, and he wauz determiand, if poscibel, too fiand out the extent ov hiz acistans, and too discharj the obligaishon az soone az he cood.

When ferst Mr. Bennet had marrede, economy wauz held too be perfectly uesles, for, ov coers, dha wer too hav a sun. The

sun wauz too join in cutting of the entale, az soone az he shoold be ov age, and the widdo and yun'gher children wood bi dhat meenz be provided for. Five dauterz suxesciavly enterd the werld, but yet the sun wauz too cum; and Mrs. Bennet, for menny yeerz aafter Liddeyaaz berth, had bene certane dhat he wood. This event had at laast bene despaerd ov, but it wauz then too late too be saving. Mrs. Bennet had no tern for econnomy, and her huzbandz luv ov independens had alone prevented dhare exeding dhare incum.

Five thousand poundz wauz cetteld bi marrage artikelz on Mrs. Bennet and the children. But in whaut propoershonz it shoold be divided amungst the latter depended on the wil ov the parents. This wauz wun point, widh regard too Liddeyaa, at leest, which wauz

nou

too be cetteld, and Mr. Bennet cood hav no hesitaishon in axeding too the propozal befoer him. In termz ov graitfool acnollejment for the kiandnes ov hiz bruther, dho exprest moast conciasly, he then delivverd on paper hiz perfect aprobaishon ov aul dhat wauz dun, and hiz willingnes too foolfil the en'gaijments dhat had bene made for him. He had nevver befoer supoazd dhat, cood Wiccam be prevaild on too marry hiz dauter, it wood be dun widh so littel inconveenyens too himcelf az bi the prezsent arainjment. He wood scaersly be ten poundz a yere the looser bi the hundred dhat wauz too be pade them; for, whaut widh her boerd and pocket alouwans, and the continnuwal prezents in munny which paast too her throo her mutherz handz, Liddeyaaz expencez had bene verry littel within dhat sum.

Dhat it wood be dun widh such triafling exershon on hiz cide, too, wauz anuther verry welcum cerprise; for hiz wish at prezsent wauz too hav az littel trubbel in the biznes az poscibel. When the ferst traanspoerts ov rage which had projuest hiz activvity in ceking her wer over, he natchuraly reternd too aul hiz former

indolens. Hiz letter wauz soone dispacht; for, dho dilatory in undertaking biznes, he wauz qwic in its execueshon. He begd too no ferther particcularz ov whaut he wauz indetted too hiz bruther, but wauz too an'gry widh Liddeyaa too cend enny message too her.

The good nuse spred qwicly throo the hous, and widh proporshonate spede throo the naborhood. It wauz boern in the latter widh decent filossofy. Too be shure, it wood hav bene moer for the advaantage ov conversaishon had Mis Liddeyaa Bennet cum

uppon the toun; or, az the happyest aulternative, bene cecluded from the werld, in sum distant farmhous. But dhare wauz much too be tauct ov in marreying her; and the good-nachuerd wishez for her wel-doowing which had proceded befoer from aul the spiatfool oald ladese in Merriton lost but a littel ov dhare spirrit in this chainj ov circumstaancez, becauz widh such an huzband her mizsery wauz concidderd certane.

It wauz a fortnite cins Mrs. Bennet had bene dounstaerz; but on this happy da she agane tooc her cete at the hed ov her tabel, and in spirrits opresciavly hi. No centiment ov shame gave a damp too her triyumf. The marrage ov a dauter, which had bene the ferst obgect ov her wishez cins Jane wauz cixtene, wauz nou on the point ov acumplishment, and her thauts and her werdz ran wholly on dhose atendants ov ellegant nupshalz, fine muzlinz, nu carragez, and cervants. She wauz bizsily cerching throo the naborhood for a propper cichuwaishon for her dauter, and, widhout nowing or conciddering whaut dhare incum mite be, regected menny az defishent in cise and importans.

“Ha Parc mite doo,” ced she, “if the Guildingz cood qwit it—or the grate hous at Stoke, if the drauwing-roome wer larger; but Ashwerth iz too far of! I cood not bare too hav her ten

mialz from me; and az for Pulvis Loj, the attix ar dredfool.”

Her huzband aloud her too tauc on widhout interupshon while the cervants remaind. But when dha had widhdraun, he ced too her: “Mrs. Bennet, befoer u take enny or aul ov these housez for yor sun and dauter, let us cum too a rite understanding. Intoo *wun* hous in this naborhood dha shal nevver hav admittans. I wil not encurrage the impudens ov iather, bi receving them at Longborn.”

A long dispute follode this declaraishon; but Mr. Bennet wauz ferm. It soone led too anuther; and Mrs. Bennet found, widh amaizment and horror, dhat her huzband wood not advaans a ghinny too bi cloadhz for hiz dauter. He protested dhat she shood receve from him no marc ov afecshon whautevver on the ocaizhon. Mrs. Bennet cood hardly comprehend it. Dhat hiz an’gher cood be carrede too such a point ov inconcevable resentment az too refuse hiz dauter a privvilege widhout which her marrage wood scaersly ceme vallid, exeded aul she cood beleve poscibel. She wauz moer alive too the disgrace which her waunt ov nu cloadhz must reflect on her dauterz nupshalz, dhan too enny cens ov shame at her eloping and livving widh Wiccama a fortnite befoer dha tooc place.

Elizzabeth wauz nou moast hartily sorry dhat she had, from the distres ov the moment, bene led too make Mr. Darcy aqwainted widh dhare feerz for her cister; for cins her marrage wood so shortly ghiv the propper terminaishon too the elopment, dha mite hope too concele its unfavorabel beghinning from aul dhose whoo wer not imejaitly on the spot.

She had no fere ov its spredding farther throo hiz meenz. Dhare wer fu pepel on whoose ceecrecy she wood hav moer confidently

depended; but, at the same time, dhare wauz no wun whoose nollej ov a cisterz frailty wood hav mortifide her so much—not, houwevver, from enny fere ov disadvaantage from it individjuwaly too hercelf, for, at enny rate, dhare ceemd a gulf impaasabel betwene them. Had Liddeyaaz marrage bene concluded on the moast onnorabel termz, it wauz not too be supoazd dhat Mr. Darcy wood conect himcelf widh a fammily whare, too evvery uther obgecshon, wood nou be added an aliyans and relaishonship ov the nerest kiand widh a man whoome he so justly scornd.

From such a conecshon she cood not wunder dhat he wood shrinc. The wish ov procuring her regard, which she had ashuerd hercelf ov hiz feling in Darbeshire, cood not in rashonal expectaishon cervive such a blo az this. She wauz humbeld, she wauz greevd; she repented, dho she hardly nu ov whaut. She became gellous ov hiz esteme, when she cood no lon'gher hope too be bennefited bi it. She waunted too here ov him, when dhare ceemd the leest chaans ov ganing intelligens. She wauz convinst dhat she cood hav bene happy widh him, when it wauz no lon'gher liacly dha shood mete.

Whaut a triyumf for him, az she often thaut, cood he no dhat the propozalz which she had proudly spernd oanly foer munths ago, wood nou hav bene moast gladly and graitfooly receevd! He wauz az gennerous, she douted not, az the moast gennerous ov hiz cex; but while he wauz mortal, dhare must be a triyumf.

She began nou too comprehend dhat he wauz exactly the man whoo, in disposishon and tallents, wood moast sute her. Hiz understanding and temper, dho unlike her one, wood hav aancerd aul her wishez. It wauz an uenyon dhat must hav bene too the advaantage ov boath; bi her ese and liavlines, hiz miand mite hav bene softend, hiz mannerz impruivd; and from hiz jujment, informaishon, and nollej ov the werld, she must hav receevd

benefit ov grater importans.

But no such happy marriage cood nou teche the admiring multichude whaut conubeyal feliscity reyaly wauz. An uenyon ov a different tendency, and precluding the pocibillity ov the uther, wauz soone too be formd in dhare fammily.

Hou Wiccam and Liddeyaa wer too be supoerted in tollerabel independens, she cood not imadgine. But hou littel ov permanent happines cood belong too a cuppel whoo wer oonly braut tooghether becauz dhare pashonz wer stron'gher dhan dhare verchu, she cood esily con'gechure.

Mr. Gardiner soone rote agane too hiz bruther. Too Mr. Bennets acnollejments he breefly replide, widh ashurans ov hiz eghernes too promote the welfare ov enny ov hiz fammily; and concluded widh entretese dhat the subject mite nevver be menshond too him agane. The principal perport ov hiz letter wauz too inform them dhat Mr. Wiccam had rezolvd on qwitting the milishaa.

“It wauz graitley mi wish dhat he shood doo so,” he added, “az soone az hiz marriage wauz fixt on. And I thhinc u wil agry widh me, in conciddering the remooval from dhat coer az hily advizabel, boath on hiz acount and mi necez. It iz Mr. Wiccamz intenshon too go intoo the reggularz; and amung hiz former frendz, dhare ar stil sum whoo ar abel and willing too acist him in the army. He haz the prommice ov an encincy in Genneral ——'s redgiment, nou qworterd in the North. It iz an advaantage too hav it so far from this part ov the kingdom. He prommicez faerly; and I hope amung different pepel, whare dha ma eche hav a carracter too preserv, dha wil boath be moer proodent. I hav ritten too Cuunel Forster, too inform him ov our prezsent arainjments, and too request dhat he wil sattisfi the vareyouz credditorz ov Mr.

Wiccam in and nere Briton, widh ashurancez ov spedy pament, for which I hav plejd micelf. And wil u ghiv yorcelf the trubbel ov carreying cimmilar ashurancez too hiz credditorz in Merriton, ov whoome I shal subjoin a list acording too hiz informaishon? He haz ghivven in aul hiz dets; I hope at leest he haz not deceevd us. Haggherston haz our direcshonz, and aul wil be completed in a weke. Dha wil then join hiz redgiment, unles dha ar ferst invited too Longborn; and I understand from Mrs. Gardiner, dhat mi nece iz verry desirous ov ceying u aul befoer she leevz the South. She iz wel, and begz too be jutifooly rememberd too u and her muther.—Yorz, etc.,

“E. GARDINER.”

Mr. Bennet and hiz dauterz sau aul the advaantagez ov Wiccamz remooval from the ——shire az cleerly az Mr. Gardiner cood doo. But Mrs. Bennet wauz not so wel pleezd widh it. Liddeyaaz beying cetteld in the North, just when she had expected moast plezhure and pride in her cumpany, for she had bi no meenz ghivven up her plan ov dhare residing in Hartfordshire, wauz a cevere disapointment; and, beciadz, it wauz such a pittty dhat Liddeyaa shood be taken from a redgiment whare she wauz aqwainted widh evveriboddy, and had so menny favoriats.

“She iz so fond ov Mrs. Forster,” ced she, “it wil be qwite shocking too cend her awa! And dhare ar cevveral ov the yung men, too, dhat she liax verry much. The officerz ma not be so plezzant in Genneral ——'s redgiment.”

Hiz dauterz reqwest, for such it mite be concidderd, ov beying admitted intoo her fammily agane befoer she cet of for the North, receevd at ferst an absolute neggative. But Jane and Elizzabeth, whoo agrede in wishing, for the sake ov dhare cisterz felingz and conceqwens, dhat she shood be notiast on her marrage bi

her parents, erjd him so earnestly yet so rashonaly and so mialdly, too receve her and her huzband at Longborn, az soone az dha wer marrede, dhat he wauz prevaild on too thhinc az dha thaut, and act az dha wisht. And dhare muther had the satisfacshon ov nowing dhat she wood be Abel too sho her marrede dauter in the naborhood befoer she wauz bannisht too the North. When Mr. Bennet rote agane too hiz bruther, dhaerfoer, he cent hiz permishon for them too cum; and it wauz cetteld, dhat az soone az the cerremony wauz over, dha shood procede too Longborn. Elizzabeth wauz cerpriazd, houwevver, dhat Wiccam shood concent too such a skeme, and had she consulted oanly her one inclinaishon, enny meting widh him wood hav bene the laast object ov her wishez.

Chapter 51

Dhare cisterz wedding da ariavd; and Jane and Elizzabeth felt for her probbably moer dhan she felt for hercelf. The carrage wauz cent too mete them at —, and dha wer too retern in it bi dinner-time. Dhare arival wauz dredde bi the elder Mis Bennets, and Jane moer espeshaly, whoo gave Liddeyaa the felingz which wood hav atended hercelf, had *she* bene the culprit, and wauz retched in the thaut ov whaut her cister must enjure.

Dha came. The fammily wer acembeld in the brecfast roome too receve them. Smialz dect the face ov Mrs. Bennet az the carrage drove up too the doer; her huzband looct impenetrably grave; her dauterz, alarmd, ancshous, unnesy.

Liddeyaaaz vois wauz herd in the vestibule; the doer wauz throne

open, and she ran into the room. Her mother stepped forward, embraced her, and welcomed her with rapture; gave her hand, with an affectionate smile, too Wickham, who followed his lady; and wished them both joy with an alacrity which shewed no doubt of their happiness.

Her reception from Mr. Bennet, too, whom she then met, was not quite so cordial. His countenance rather gained in austerity; and he scarcely opened his lips. The easy assurances of the young couple, indeed, were enough to provoke him. Elizabeth was disgusted, and even Miss Bennet was shocked. Lydia was Lydia as usual; untaught, unlearned, wild, noisy, and fearless. She ran from sister to sister, demanding their congratulations; and when at length she sat down, looked eagerly round the room, took notice of some alteration in it, and observed, with a laugh, that it was a great while since she had been there.

Wickham was not at all more distressed than herself, but his manner was so pleasing, that had his character and his marriage been exactly what she had heard, his smiles and his easy address, while he claimed their relationship, would have delighted them all. Elizabeth had not before believed him quite equal to such assurances; but she sat down, resolving within herself to draw no limits in future to the impudence of an impudent man. *She* blushed, and Jane blushed; but the cheeks of the two who caused their confusion suffered no variation of colour.

Her own want of discretion. The bride and her mother could neither of them talk fast enough; and Wickham, who happened to sit near Elizabeth, began enquiring after his acquaintances in that neighborhood, with a good humour which she felt very unequal to equal in her replies. She seemed even to have

the happiest memmorese in the world. Nuthhing ov the paast wauz recolected widh pane; and Liddeyaa led voluntarily too subjects which her cisterz wood not hav aluded too for the world.

“Oanly thhinc ov its beying thre munths,” she cride, “cins I went awa; it ceemz but a fortnite I declare; and yet dhare hav bene thhingz enuf happend in the time. Good graishous! when I went awa, I am shure I had no moer ideyaa ov beying marrede til I came bac agane! dho I thaut it wood be verry good fun if I wauz.”

Her faather lifted up hiz ise. Jane wauz distrest. Elizzabeth looct expresciavly at Liddeyaa; but she, whoo nevver herd nor sau ennithhing ov which she chose too be incencibel, galy continnude, “O! maaaa, doo the pepel herabouts no I am marrede too-da? I wauz afrade dha mite not; and we overtooc Willeyam Guilding in hiz currikel, so I wauz determiand he shood no it, and so I let doun the cide-glaas next too him, and tooc of mi gluv, and let mi hand just rest uppon the windo frame, so dhat he mite ce the ring, and then I boud and smiald like ennithhing.”

Elizzabeth cood bare it no lon’gher. She got up, and ran out ov the roome; and reternd no moer, til she herd them paacing throo the haul too the dining parlor. She then joind them soone enuf too ce Liddeyaa, widh ancshous parade, wauc up too her mutherz rite hand, and here her sa too her eldest cister, “Aa! Jane, I take yor place nou, and u must go lower, becauz I am a marrede woomman.”

It wauz not too be supoazd dhat time wood ghiv Liddeyaa dhat embarrasment from which she had bene so wholly fre at ferst. Her ese and good spirrits increest. She longd too ce Mrs. Fillips, the Lucacez, and aul dhare uther naborz, and too here hercelf cauld “Mrs. Wiccam” bi eche ov them; and in the mene time, she went aafter dinner too sho her ring, and boast ov

being marred, too Mrs. Hil and the too housmaidz.

“Wel, mamma,” ced she, when dha wer aul reternd too the breckfast roome, “and whaut doo u thhinc ov mi huzband? Iz not he a charming man? I am shure mi cisterz must aul envy me. I oanly hope dha ma hav haaf mi good luc. Dha must aul go too Briton. Dhat iz the place too ghet huzbandz. Whaut a pittyy it iz, mamma, we did not aul go.”

“Verry troo; and if I had mi wil, we shood. But mi dere Liddeyaa, I doant at aul like yor gowing such a wa of. Must it be so?”

“O, lord! yes;—dhare iz nuthhing in dhat. I shal like it ov aul thhingz. U and paapaa, and mi cisterz, must cum down and ce us. We shal be at Nucascel aul the winter, and I dare sa dhare wil be sum baulz, and I wil take care too ghet good partnerz for them aul.”

“I shood like it beyond ennithhing!” ced her muther.

“And then when u go awa, u ma leve wun or too ov mi cisterz behiand u; and I dare sa I shal ghet huzbandz for them befoer the winter iz over.”

“I thanc u for mi share ov the favor,” ced Elizzabeth; “but I doo not particuarly like yor wa ov ghetting huzbandz.”

Dhare vizitorz wer not too remane abuv ten dase with them. Mr. Wiccam had receevd hiz comishon befoer he left Lundon, and he wauz too join hiz redgiment at the end ov a fortnite.

No wun but Mrs. Bennet regretted dhat dhare sta wood be so short; and she made the moast ov the time bi vizsiting about with her dauter, and havving verry freeqwent partese at home. These

partese wer axeptabel too aul; too avoid a fammily cerkel wauz even moer desirabel too such az did thhinc, dhan such az did not.

Wiccamz afecshon for Liddeyaa wauz just whaut Elizzabeth had expected too fiand it; not eeqwal too Liddeyaaz for him. She had scaersly neded her prezsent observaishon too be sattisfide, from the rezon ov thhingz, dhat dhare eloapment had bene braut on bi the strength ov her luv, raather dhan bi hiz; and she wood hav wunderd whi, widhout viyolently caring for her, he chose too elope widh her at aul, had she not felt certane dhat hiz flite wauz renderd nescesary bi distres ov cercumstaancez; and if dhat wer the cace, he wauz not the yung man too resist an oporchunity ov havving a companyon.

Liddeyaa wauz exedingly fond ov him. He wauz her dere Wiccam on evvery ocaizhon; no wun wauz too be poot in competishon widh him.

He

did evvery thhing best in the werld; and she wauz shure he wood kil moer berdz on the ferst ov Ceptember, dhan enny boddy els in the cuntry.

Wun morning, soone aafter dhare arival, az she wauz citting widh her too elder cisterz, she ced too Elizzabeth:

“Lizsy, I nevver gave *u* an acount ov mi wedding, I beleve. U wer not bi, when I toald mamaa and the utherz aul about it. Ar not u cureyous too here hou it wauz mannijd?”

“No reyaly,” replide Elizzabeth; “I thhinc dhare canot be too littel ced on the subgect.”

“Laa! U ar so strainj! But I must tel u hou it went of. We wer marrede, u no, at St. Clemments, becauz Wiccamz

lodgingz wer in dhat parrish. And it wauz cetteld dhat we shood aul be dhare bi elevven oacloc. Mi unkel and aant and I wer too go tooghether; and the utherz wer too mete us at the cherch. Wel, Munda morning came, and I wauz in such a fus! I wauz so afrade, u no, dhat sumthhing wood happen too poot it of, and then I shood hav gon qwite distracted. And dhare wauz mi aant, aul the time I wauz drescing, preching and tauking awa just az if she wauz reding a cermon. Houwevver, I did not here abuv wun werd in ten, for I wauz thhinking, u ma supose, ov mi dere Wiccam. I longd too no whether he wood be marrede in hiz blu cote.”

“Wel, and so we brecfasted at ten az uezhuwal; I thaut it wood nevver be over; for, bi the bi, u ar too understand, dhat mi unkel and aant wer horrid unplezzant aul the time I wauz widh them. If ule beleve me, I did not wuns poot mi foot out ov doerz, dho I wauz dhare a fortnite. Not wun party, or skeme, or ennithhing. Too be shure Lundon wauz raather thhin, but, houwevver, the

Littel Thheyater wauz open. Wel, and so just az the carrage came too the doer, mi unkel wauz cauld awa uppon biznes too dhat horrid man Mr. Stone. And then, u no, when wuns dha ghet tooghether, dhare iz no end ov it. Wel, I wauz so fritend I did not no whaut too doo, for mi unkel wauz too ghiv me awa; and if we wer beyond the our, we cood not be marrede aul da. But, luckily, he came bac agane in ten minnuets’ time, and then we aul cet out. Houwevver, I recolected aafterwordz dhat if he *had* bene prevented gowing, the wedding nede not be poot of, for Mr. Darcy mite hav dun az wel.”

“Mr. Darcy!” repeted Elizzabeth, in utter amaizment.

“O, yes!—he wauz too cum dhare widh Wiccam, u no. But graishous me! I qwite forgot! I aut not too hav ced a werd

about it. I prommiast them so faithfooly! Whaut wil Wiccam sa?
It wauz too be such a ceecret!”

“If it wauz too be ceecret,” ced Jane, “sa not anuther werd on the
subject. U ma depend uppon mi ceking no ferther.”

“O! certainly,” ced Elizzabeth, dho barning with cureyosity;
“we wil aasc u no qweschonz.”

“Thanc u,” ced Liddeyaa, “for if u did, I shood certainly tel
u aul, and then Wiccam wood be an’gry.”

On such encurraiment too aasc, Elizzabeth wauz foerst too poot it out
ov her pouwer, bi running awa.

But too liv in ignorans on such a point wauz imposcibel; or at
leest it wauz imposcibel not too tri for informaishon. Mr. Darcy had
bene at her cisterz wedding. It wauz exactly a cene, and exactly
among pepel, whare he had apparrently leest too doo, and leest
temptaishon too go. Con’gechuerz az too the mening ov it, rappid and
wiald, hurrede intoo her brane; but she wauz sattisfide with nun.
Dhose dhat best pleezd her, az placing hiz conduct in the
noablest lite, ceemd moast improbbabel. She cood not bare such
suspens; and haistily cesing a shete ov paper, rote a short
letter too her aant, too reqwest an explanaishon ov whaut Liddeyaa had
dropt, if it wer compattibel with the ceecrecy which had bene
intended.

“U ma reddily comprehend,” she added, “whaut mi cureyosity must
be too no hou a person unconnected with enny ov us, and
(comparratiavly speking) a strain’ger too our fammily, shood hav
bene amongst u at such a time. Pra rite instantly, and let me
understand it—unles it iz, for verry cogent rezonz, too remane in

the ceecrecy which Liddeyaa ceemz too thhinc nescesary; and then I must endevvor too be sattisfide widh ignorans."

"Not dhat I *shal*, dho," she added too hercelf, az she finnisht the letter; "and mi dere aant, if u doo not tel me in an onnorabel manner, I shal certainly be rejuest too trix and strattagemz too fiand it out."

Jainz dellicate cens ov onnor wood not alou her too speke too Elizzabeth privaitly ov whaut Liddeyaa had let faul; Elizzabeth wauz glad ov it;—til it apeerd whether her enqwirese wood receive enny satisfacshon, she had raather be widhout a confidant.

Chapter 52

Elizzabeth had the satisfacshon ov receving an aancer too her letter az soone az she poscibly cood. She wauz no sooner in poseshon ov it dhan, hurreying intoo the littel cops, whare she wauz leest liacly too be interupted, she sat doun on wun ov the benchez and prepaerd too be happy; for the length ov the letter convinst her dhat it did not contane a deniyal.

"Graischerch Strete, *Cept.* 6.

"Mi dere Nece,

"I hav just receevd yor letter, and shal devote this whole morning too aancering it, az I foercy dhat a *littel* riting wil not comprise whaut I hav too tel u. I must confes micelf

cerpriazd bi yor aplicaishon; I did not expect it from *u*.

Doant thhinc me an'gry, houwevver, for I oanly mene too let u no dhat I had not imadgiand such enqwirese too be nescesary on *yor* cide. If u doo not chuse too understand me, forghiv mi impertinens. Yor unkel iz az much cerpriazd az I am—and nuthhing but the belefe ov yor beying a party concernd wood hav aloud him too act az he haz dun. But if u ar reyaly innocent and ignorant, I must be moer explicit.

“On the verry da ov mi cumming home from Longborn, yor unkel had a moast unexpected vizsitor. Mr. Darcy cauld, and wauz shut up widh him cevveral ourz. It wauz aul over befoer I ariavd; so mi cureyosity wauz not so dredfooly ract az *yorz* ceemz too hav bene. He came too tel Mr. Gardiner dhat he had found out whare yor cister and Mr. Wiccam wer, and dhat he had cene and tauct widh them boath; Wiccam repetedly, Liddeyaa wuns. From whaut I can colect, he left Darbshire oanly wun da aafter ourcelvz, and came too toun widh the rezolueshon ov hunting for them. The motive profest wauz hiz convicshon ov its beying owing too himcelf dhat Wiccamz werthlesnes had not bene so wel none az too make it imposcibel for enny yung woomman ov carracter too luv or confide in him. He gennerously imputed the whole too hiz mistaken pride, and confest dhat he had befoer thaut it beneeth him too la hiz private acshonz open too the werld. Hiz carracter wauz too speke for itcelf. He cauld it, dhaerfoer, hiz juty too step forword, and endevvor too remmedy an evil which had bene braut on bi himcelf. If he *had another* motive, I am shure it wood nevver disgrace him. He had bene sum dase in toun, befoer he wauz abel too discuvver them; but he had sumthhing too direct hiz cerch, which wauz moer dhan *we* had; and the conshousnes ov this wauz another rezon for hiz rezolving too follo us.

“Dhare iz a lady, it ceemz, a Mrs. Yung, whoo wauz sum time ago

gouvvernes too Mis Darcy, and wauz dismiss from her charj on sum cauz ov disaprobaishon, dho he did not sa whaut. She then tooc a larj hous in Edword-strete, and haz cins maintaind hercelf bi letting lodgingz. This Mrs. Yung wauz, he nu, intimaitly aqwainted widh Wiccam; and he went too her for intelligens ov him az soone az he got too toun. But it wauz too or thre dase befoer he cood ghet from her whaut he waunted. She wood not betra her trust, I supose, widhout bribery and corrupshon, for she reyaly did no whare her frend wauz too be found. Wiccam indede had gon too her on dhare ferst arival in Lundon, and had she bene abel too receive them intoo her hous, dha wood hav taken up dhare abode widh her. At length, houwevver, our kiand frend procuerd the wisht-for direcshon. Dha wer in — strete. He sau Wiccam, and aafterwordz incisted on ceying Liddeyaa. Hiz ferst obgett widh her, he acnollejd, had bene too perswade her too qwit her prezsent disgraisfool cichuwaishon, and retern too her frendz az soone az dha cood be prevaild on too receive her, offering hiz acistans, az far az it wood go. But he found Liddeyaa absolutly rezolvd on remaning whare she wauz. She caerd for nun ov her frendz; she waunted no help ov hiz; she wood not here ov leving Wiccam. She wauz shure dha shood be marrede sum time or uther, and it did not much cignifi when. Cins such wer her felingz, it oonly remaind, he thaut, too cecure and expedite a marrage, which, in hiz verry ferst conversaishon widh Wiccam, he esily lernt had nevver bene *hiz* desine. He confest himcelf obliajd too leve the redgiment, on acount ov sum dets ov onnor, which wer verry prescing; and scroopeld not too la aul the il-conceqwencez ov Liddeyaaaz flite on her one folly alone. He ment too resine hiz comishon imejaitly; and az too hiz fuchure cichuwaishon, he cood con'gechchure verry littel about it. He must go sumwhare, but he did not no whare, and he nu he shood hav nuthhing too liv on.

“Mr. Darcy aasct him whi he had not marrede yor cister at wuns. Dho Mr. Bennet wauz not imadgiand too be verry rich, he wood hav bene abel too doo sumthhing for him, and hiz cichuwaishon must hav bene bennefited bi marrage. But he found, in repli too this qweschon, dhat Wiccam stil cherrisht the hope ov moer efecchuwaly making hiz forchune bi marrage in sum uther cuntry. Under such circumstaancez, houwevver, he wauz not liacly too be prooffe
against the temptaishon ov imejate relefe.

“Dha met cevveral tiamz, for dhare wauz much too be discust. Wiccam ov coers waunted moer dhan he cood ghet; but at length wauz rejuest too be rezonabel.

“Evverithhing beying cetteld betwene *them*, Mr. Darcese next step wauz too make yor unkel aqwainted widh it, and he ferst cauld in Graischerch strete the evening befoer I came home. But Mr. Gardiner cood not be cene, and Mr. Darcy found, on ferther enqwiry, dhat yor faather wauz stil widh him, but wood qwit toun the next morning. He did not juj yor faather too be a person whoome he cood so properly consult az yor unkel, and dhaerfoer reddily poastpoand ceying him til aafter the deparchure ov the former. He did not leve hiz name, and til the next da it wauz oanly none dhat a gentelman had cauld on biznes.

“On Satterda he came agane. Yor faather wauz gon, yor unkel at home, and, az I ced befoer, dha had a grate dele ov tauc tooghether.

“Dha met agane on Sunda, and then *I* sau him too. It wauz not aul cetteld befoer Munda: az soone az it wauz, the expres wauz cent of too Longborn. But our vizsitor wauz verry obstinate. I

fancy, Lizsy, dhat obstinacy iz the reyal defect ov hiz carracter, aafter aul. He haz bene acuezd ov menny faults at different tiamz, but *this* iz the troo wun. Nuthhing wauz too be dun dhat he did not doo himself; dho I am shure (and I doo not speke it too be thanct, dhaerfoer sa nuthhing about it), yor unkel wood moast reddily hav cetteld the whole.

“Dha batteld it tooghether for a long time, which wauz moer dhan iather the gentelman or lady concernd in it deservd. But at laast yor unkel wauz foerst too yeeld, and insted ov beying aloud too be ov uce too hiz nece, wauz foerst too poot up widh oanly havving the probbabel credit ov it, which went soerly against the grane; and I reyally beleve yor letter this morning gave him grate plezhure, becauz it reqwiard an explanaishon dhat wood rob him ov hiz borrode fetherz, and ghiv the prase whare it wauz ju. But, Lizsy, this must go no farther dhan yorcelf, or Jane at moast.

“U no pritty wel, I supose, whaut haz bene dun for the yung pepel. Hiz dets ar too be pade, amounting, I beleve, too concidderably moer dhan a thousand poundz, anuther thousand in adishon too her one cetteld uppon *her*, and hiz comishon perchaist. The rezon whi aul this wauz too be dun bi him alone, wauz such az I hav ghivven abuv. It wauz owing too him, too hiz reserv and waunt ov propper concideraishon, dhat Wiccamz carracter had bene so misunderstood, and conceqwently dhat he had bene receevd and notiast az he wauz. Perhaps dhare wauz sum truth in *this*; dho I dout whether *hiz* reserv, or *enniboddese* reserv, can be aancerabel for the event. But in spite ov aul this fine tauking, mi dere Lizsy, u ma rest perfectly ashuerd dhat yor unkel wood nevvver hav yeelded, if we had not ghivven him credit for *anuther interest* in the afare.

“When aul this wauz rezolvd on, he reternd agane too hiz frendz, whoo wer stil staying at Pemberly; but it wauz agrede dhat he shood be in Lundon wuns moer when the wedding tooc place, and aul munny matterz wer then too receve the laast finnish.

“I beleve I hav nou toald u evvery thhing. It iz a relaishon which u tel me iz too ghiv u grate cerprise; I hope at leest it wil not afoerd u enny displezhure. Liddeyaa came too us; and Wiccam had constant admishon too the hous. *He* wauz exactly whaut he had bene, when I nu him in Hartfordshire; but I wood not tel u hou littel I wauz sattisfide widh *her* behaveyor while she stade widh us, if I had not perceevd, bi Jainz letter laast Wednzda, dhat her conduct on cumming home wauz exactly ov a pece widh it, and dhaerfoer whaut I nou tel u can ghiv u no fresh pane. I tauct too her repetedly in the moast cereyous manner, representing too her aul the wickednes ov whaut she had dun, and aul the unhappines she had braut on her fammily. If she herd me, it wauz bi good luc, for I am shure she did not liscen. I wauz sumtiamz qwite provoact, but then I recolected mi dere Elizzabeth and Jane, and for dhare saix had paishens widh her.

“Mr. Darcy wauz puncchuwal in hiz retern, and az Liddeyaa informd u, atended the wedding. He diand widh us the next da, and wauz too leve toun agane on Wednzda or Thherzda. Wil u be verry an’gry widh me, mi dere Lizsy, if I take this oporchunity ov saying (whaut I wauz nevver boald enuf too sa befoer) hou much I like him. Hiz behaveyor too us haz, in evvery respect, bene az plesing az when we wer in Darbshire. Hiz understanding and opinyonz aul plese me; he waunts nuthhing but a littel moer liavlines, and *dhat*, if he marry *proodently*, hiz wife ma teche him. I thaut him verry sli;—he hardly evver menshond yor name. But slines ceemz the fashon.

“Pra forghiv me if I hav bene verry prezhuming, or at leest doo not punnish me so far az too exclude me from P. I shal nevver be qwite happy til I hav bene aul round the parc. A lo feton, widh a nice littel pare ov ponese, wood be the verry thhing.

“But I must rite no moer. The children hav bene waunting me this haaf our.

“Yorz, verry cinceerly,
“M. GARDINER.”

The contents ov this letter throo Elizabeth intoo a flutter ov spirrits, in which it wauz difficult too determine whether plezhure or pane boer the gratest share. The vaghe and uncetteld suspishonz which uncertainty had projuest ov whaut Mr. Darcy mite hav bene doowing too forword her cisterz mach, which she had feerd too encurrage az an exershon ov goodnes too grate too be probbabel, and at the same time dredded too be just, from the pane ov obligaishon, wer pruivd beyond dhare gratest extent too be troo! He had follode them perpoasly too toun, he had taken on himcelf aul the trubbel and mortificaishon atendant on such a recerch; in which suplicaishon had bene nescenary too a woomman whoome he must abomminate and despise, and whare he wauz rejuest too

mete, freeqwently mete, rezon widh, perswade, and finaly bribe, the man whoome he aulwase moast wisht too avoid, and whoose verry name

it wauz punnishment too him too pronouns. He had dun aul this for a gherl whoome he cood niather regard nor esteme. Her hart did whisper dhat he had dun it for her. But it wauz a hope shortly chect bi uther concideraishonz, and she soone felt dhat even her vannity wauz insufishent, when reqwiard too depend on hiz afecshon for her—for a woomman whoo had aulreddy refuezd him—az abel too

overcum a centiment so natchural az abhorrens against
relaishonship widh Wiccam. Bruther-in-lau ov Wiccam! Evvery kiand
ov pride must revolt from the conecshon. He had, too be shure,
dun much. She wauz ashaimd too thhinc hou much. But he had
ghivven a

rezon for hiz interferens, which aasct no extrordinary stretch
ov belefe. It wauz rezonabel dhat he shood fele he had bene
rong; he had liberallity, and he had the meenz ov exercising it;
and dho she wood not place hercelf az hiz principal
injuesment, she cood, perhaps, beleve dhat remaning parshallity
for her mite acist hiz endevvorz in a cauz whare her pece ov
miand must be matereyaly concernd. It wauz painfool, exedingly
painfool, too no dhat dha wer under obligaishonz too a person whoo
cood nevver receve a retern. Dha ode the restoraishon ov Liddeyaa,
her carracter, evvery thhing, too him. O! hou hartily did she
greve over evvery un'graisious censaishon she had evver encurraijd,
evvery saucy speche she had evver directed toowordz him. For hercelf
she wauz humbeld; but she wauz proud ov him. Proud dhat in a cauz
ov compashon and onnor, he had bene abel too ghet the better ov
himeelf. She red over her aants comendaishon ov him agane and
agane. It wauz hardly enuf; but it pleezd her. She wauz even
cencibel ov sum plezhure, dho mixt widh regret, on fianding
hou stedfaastly both she and her unkel had bene perswaded dhat
afecshon and confidens subcisted betwene Mr. Darcy and hercelf.

She wauz rouzd from her cete, and her reflecshonz, bi sum wunz
aproche; and befoer she cood strike intoo anuther paath, she wauz
overtaken bi Wiccam.

"I am afrade I interrupt yor sollitary rambel, mi dere cister?"
ced he, az he joind her.

"U certainly doo," she replide widh a smile; "but it duz not
follo dhat the interupshon must be unwelcum."

"I shoold be sorry indede, if it wer. *We* wer aulwase good frendz; and nou we ar better."

"Troo. Ar the utherz cumming out?"

"I doo not no. Mrs. Bennet and Liddeyaa ar gowing in the carrage too Merriton. And so, mi dere cister, I fiand, from our unkel and aant, dhat u hav acchuwaly cene Pemberly."

She replide in the afermative.

"I aulmoast envy u the plezhure, and yet I beleve it wood be too much for me, or els I cood take it in mi wa too Nucascel. And u sau the oald houskeper, I supose? Poor Rennoldz, she wauz aulwase verry fond ov me. But ov coers she did not menshon mi name too u."

"Yes, she did."

"And whaut did she sa?"

"Dhat u wer gon intoo the army, and she wauz afrade had—not ternd out wel. At such a distans az *dhat*, u no, thhingz ar strainjly misrepresented."

"Certainly," he replide, biting hiz lips. Elizzabeth hoapt she had cilenst him; but he soone aafterwordz ced:

"I wauz cerpriazd too ce Darcy in toun laast munth. We paast eche uther cevveral tiamz. I wunder whaut he can be doowing dhare."

"Perhaps preparing for hiz marrage widh Mis de Borg," ced

Elizabeth. "It must be sumthhing particcular, too take him dhare at this time ov yere."

"Undoutedly. Did u ce him while u wer at Lamton? I thaut I understood from the Gardinerz dhat u had."

"Yes; he introjuest us too hiz cister."

"And doo u like her?"

"Verry much."

"I hav herd, indede, dhat she iz uncommonly impruivd within this yere or too. When I laast sau her, she wauz not verry prommicng. I am verry glad u liact her. I hope she wil tern out wel."

"I dare sa she wil; she haz got over the moast tryng age."

"Did u go bi the village ov Kimpton?"

"I doo not recolect dhat we did."

"I menshon it, becauz it iz the livving which I aut too hav had. A moast deliatfool place!—Exelent Parsonage Hous! It wood hav suted me in evvery respect."

"Hou shood u hav liact making cermonz?"

"Exedingly wel. I shood hav concidderd it az part ov mi juty, and the exershon wood soone hav bene nuthhing. Wun aut not too repine;—but, too be shure, it wood hav bene such a thhing for me! The qwiyet, the retiarment ov such a life wood hav aancerd aul mi ideyaaz ov happines! But it wauz not too be. Did u

evver here Darcy menshon the cercumstaans, when u wer in Kent?"

"I *hav* herd from authorrity, which I thaut *az good*, dhat it wauz left u condishonaly oonly, and at the wil ov the prezsent paitron."

"U hav. Yes, dhare wauz sumthhing in *dhat*; I toald u so from the ferst, u ma remember."

"I *did* here, too, dhat dhare wauz a time, when cermon-making wauz not so pallatabel too u az it ceemz too be at prezsent; dhat u acchuwaly declaerd yor rezolueshon ov nevver taking orderz, and dhat the biznes had bene compromiazd acordingly."

"U did! and it wauz not wholly widhout foundaishon. U ma remember whaut I toald u on dhat point, when ferst we tauct ov it."

Dha wer nou aulmoast at the doer ov the hous, for she had wauct faast too ghet rid ov him; and unwilling, for her cisterz sake, too provoke him, she oonly ced in repli, widh a good-humord smile:

"Cum, Mr. Wiccam, we ar bruther and cister, u no. Doo not let us qworel about the paast. In fuchure, I hope we shal be aulwase ov wun miand."

She held out her hand; he kist it widh afecshonate gallantry, dho he hardly nu hou too looc, and dha enterd the hous.

Mr. Wiccam wauz so perfectly sattisfide widh this conversaishon dhat he nevver agane distrest himcelf, or provoact hiz dere cister Elizzabeth, bi introjucing the subgect ov it; and she wauz pleezd too fiand dhat she had ced enuf too kepe him qwiyet.

The da ov hiz and Liddeyaaz deparchure soone came, and Mrs. Bennet wauz foerst too submit too a ceparashon, which, az her huzband bi no meenz enterd intoo her skeme ov dhare aul gowing too Nucascel, wauz liacly too continnu at leest a twelvmunth.

“O! mi dere Liddeyaa,” she cride, “when shal we mete agane?”

“O, lord! I doant no. Not these too or thre yeerz, perhaps.”

“Rite too me verry often, mi dere.”

“Az often az I can. But u no marrede wimmen hav nevver much time for riting. Mi cisterz ma rite too *me*. Dha wil hav nuthhing els too doo.”

Mr. Wiccamz ajuse wer much moer afecshonate dhan hiz wiafs. He smiald, looct handsum, and ced menny pritty thhingz.

“He iz az fine a fello,” ced Mr. Bennet, az soone az dha wer out ov the hous, “az evver I sau. He cimperz, and smerx, and maix luv too us aul. I am prodidjously proud ov him. I defi even Cer Willeyam Lucas himcelf too projuce a moer vallubel sun-in-lau.”

The los ov her dauter made Mrs. Bennet verry dul for cevveral dase.

“I often thhinc,” ced she, “dhat dhare iz nuthhing so bad az

parting widh wunz frendz. Wun ceemz so forlorn widhout them."

"This iz the conceqwens, u ce, Maddam, ov marreying a dauter," ced Elizzabeth. "It must make u better sattisfide dhat yor uther foer ar cin'ghel."

"It iz no such thhing. Liddeyaa duz not leve me becauz she iz marrede, but oanly becauz her huzbandz redgiment happenz too be so far of. If dhat had bene nerer, she wood not hav gon so soone."

But the spirritles condishon which this event throo her intoo wauz shortly releevd, and her miand opend agane too the agitaishon ov hope, bi an artikel ov nuse which then began too be in cerculaishon. The houskeper at Netherfeeld had receevd orderz too prepare for the arival ov her maaster, whoo wauz cumming down in a da or too, too shoote dhare for cevveral weex. Mrs. Bennet wauz qwite in the fidgets. She looct at Jane, and smiald and shooc her hed bi ternz.

"Wel, wel, and so Mr. Bingly iz cumming down, cister," (for Mrs. Fillips ferst braut her the nuse). "Wel, so much the better. Not dhat I care about it, dho. He iz nuthhing too us, u no, and I am shure I nevver waunt too ce him agane. But, houwevver, he iz verry welcum too cum too Netherfeeld, if he liax it. And whoo nose whaut *ma* happen? But dhat iz nuthhing too us. U no, cister, we agrede long ago nevver too menshon a werd about it. And so, iz it qwite certane he iz cumming?"

"U ma depend on it," replide the uther, "for Mrs. Niccolz wauz in Merriton laast nite; I sau her paacing bi, and went out micelf on perpoce too no the truith ov it; and she toald me dhat it wauz certane troo. He cumz down on Thherzda at the latest, verry

liacly on Wednzda. She wauz gowing too the bootcherz, she toald me, on perpoce too order in sum mete on Wednzda, and she haz got thre cuppel ov dux just fit too be kild."

Mis Bennet had not bene Abel too here ov hiz cumming widhout chain'ging cullor. It wauz menny munths cins she had menshond hiz name too Elizzabeth; but nou, az soone az dha wer alone tooggether, she ced:

"I sau u looc at me too-da, Lizsy, when mi aant toald us ov the prezsent repoert; and I no I apeerd distrest. But doant imadgine it wauz from enny cilly cauz. I wauz oonly confuezd for the moment, becauz I felt dhat I *shood* be looct at. I doo ashure u dhat the nuse duz not afect me iather widh plezhure or pane. I am glad ov wun thhing, dhat he cumz alone; becauz we shal ce the les ov him. Not dhat I am afrade ov *micelf*, but I dred uther pepelz remarx."

Elizzabeth did not no whaut too make ov it. Had she not cene him in Darbshire, she mite hav supoazd him capabel ov cumming dhare widh no uther vu dhan whaut wauz acnollejd; but she stil thaut him parshal too Jane, and she waverd az too the grater probabillity ov hiz cumming dhare *widh* hiz frendz permishon, or beying boald enuf too cum widhout it.

"Yet it iz hard," she sumtiamz thaut, "dhat this poor man canot cum too a hous which he haz legaly hiard, widhout rasing aul this speculaishon! I *wil* leve him too himcelf."

In spite ov whaut her cister declaerd, and reyaly beleevd too be her felingz in the expectaishon ov hiz arival, Elizzabeth cood esily perceve dhat her spirrits wer afected bi it. Dha wer moer disterbd, moer unneeqwal, dhan she had often cene them.

The subject which had bene so wormly canvast betwene dhare parents, about a twelvemunth ago, wauz nou braut forword agane.

“Az soone az evver Mr. Bingly cumz, mi dere,” ced Mrs. Bennet, “u wil wate on him ov coers.”

“No, no. U foerst me intoo vizsiting him laast yere, and prommiast, if I went too ce him, he shood marry wun ov mi dauterz. But it ended in nuthhing, and I wil not be cent on a fuilz errand agane.”

Hiz wife represented too him hou absoluety nescenary such an atenshon wood be from aul the naboring gentelmen, on hiz reterning too Netherfeeld.

“Tiz an *ettiket* I despise,” ced he. “If he waunts our sociyety, let him ceke it. He nose whare we liv. I wil not spend *mi* ourz in running aafter mi naborz evvery time dha go awa and cum bac agane.”

“Wel, aul I no iz, dhat it wil be abomminably roode if u doo not wate on him. But, houwevver, dhat shaant prevent mi aasking him too dine here, I am determiand. We must hav Mrs. Long and the Guildingz soone. Dhat wil make thhertene widh ourcelvz, so dhare wil be just roome at tabel for him.”

Consoald bi this rezolueshon, she wauz the better abel too bare her huzbandz incivillity; dho it wauz verry mortifying too no dhat her naborz mite aul ce Mr. Bingly, in conceqwens ov it, befoer *dha* did. Az the da ov hiz arival droo nere,—

“I beghin too be sorry dhat he cumz at aul,” ced Jane too her

cister. "It wood be nuthhing; I cood ce him widh perfect indifferens, but I can hardly bare too here it dhus perpetchwaly tauct ov. Mi muther meenz wel; but she duz not no, no wun can no, hou much I suffer from whaut she cez. Happy shal I be, when hiz sta at Netherfeeld iz over!"

"I wish I cood sa ennithhing too cumfort u," replide Elizzabeth; "but it iz wholly out ov mi pouwer. U must fele it; and the uezhuwal satisfacshon ov preching paishens too a sufferer iz denide me, becauz u hav aulwase so much."

Mr. Bingly ariavd. Mrs. Bennet, throo the acistans ov cervants, contriavd too hav the erleyest tidingz ov it, dhat the pereyod ov anxiyety and fretfoolnes on her cide mite be az long az it cood. She counted the dase dhat must intervene befoer dhare invitaishon cood be cent; hoaples ov ceying him befoer. But on the thherd morning aafter hiz arival in Hartfordshire, she sau him, from her drescing-roome windo, enter the paddoc and ride toowordz the hous.

Her dauterz wer egherly cauld too partake ov her joi. Jane rezzoluetly kept her place at the tabel; but Elizzabeth, too sattisfi her muther, went too the windo—she looct,—she sau Mr. Darcy widh him, and sat doun agane bi her cister.

"Dhare iz a gentelman widh him, maaaa," ced Kitty; "whoo can it be?"

"Sum aqwaintans or uther, mi dere, I supose; I am shure I doo not no."

"Laa!" replide Kitty, "it loox just like dhat man dhat uest too be widh him befoer. Mr. whauts-hiz-name. Dhat taul, proud man."

“Good graishous! Mr. Darcy!—and so it duz, I vou. Wel, enny frend ov Mr. Binglese wil aulwase be welcum here, too be shure; but els I must sa dhat I hate the verry cite ov him.”

Jane looct at Elizzabeth widh cerprise and concern. She nu but littel ov dhare meting in Darbshire, and dhaerfoer felt for the auqwordnes which must atend her cister, in ceying him aulmoast for the ferst time aafter receving hiz explanatory letter. Boath cisterz wer uncumfortabel enuf. Eche felt for the uther, and ov coers for themcelvz; and dhare muther taut on, ov her dislike ov Mr. Darcy, and her rezolueshon too be civvil too him oonly az Mr. Binglese frend, widhout beying herd bi iather ov them. But Elizzabeth had soercez ov unnesines which cood not be suspected bi Jane, too whoome she had nevver yet had currage too shu Mrs. Gardinerz letter, or too relate her one chainj ov centiment toowordz him. Too Jane, he cood be oonly a man whoose propozalz she had refuezd, and whoose merrit she had undervallude; but too her one moer extencive informaishon, he wauz the person too whoome the whole fammily wer indetted for the ferst ov bennefits, and whoome she regarded hercelf widh an interest, if not qwite so tender, at leest az rezonabel and just az whaut Jane felt for Bingly. Her astonishment at hiz cumming—at hiz cumming too Netherfeeld, too Longborn, and voluntarily ceking her agane, wauz aulmoast eequal too whaut she had none on ferst witnecing hiz aulterd behaveyor in Darbshire.

The cullor which had bene drivven from her face, reternd for haaf a minnute widh an adishonal glo, and a smile ov delite added luster too her ise, az she thaut for dhat space ov time dhat hiz afecshon and wishez must stil be unshaken. But she wood not be cecure.

“Let me ferst ce hou he behaivz,” ced she; “it wil then be

erly enuf for expectaishon.”

She sat intently at werc, striving too be compoazd, and widhout daring too lift up her ise, til ancshous cureyosity carrede them too the face ov her cister az the cervant wauz aproching the doer. Jane looct a littel paler dhan uezhuwal, but moer cedate dhan Elizzabeth had expected. On the gentelmenz apering, her cullor increest; yet she receevd them widh tollerabel ese, and widh a propriyety ov behaveyor eeqwaly fre from enny cimptom ov resentment or enny un'nescesary complazans.

Elizzabeth ced az littel too iather az civillity wood alou, and sat doun agane too her werc, widh an eghernes which it did not often comaand. She had venchuerd oanly wun glaans at Darcy. He looct cereyous, az uezhuwal; and, she thaut, moer az he had bene uest too looc in Hartfordshire, dhan az she had cene him at Pemberly. But, perhaps he cood not in her mutherz prezsens be whaut he wauz befoer her unkel and aant. It wauz a painfool, but not an improbbabel, con'gechchure.

Bingly, she had liaqwise cene for an instant, and in dhat short pereyod sau him loocking both pleezd and embarrast. He wauz receevd bi Mrs. Bennet widh a degry ov civillity which made her too dauterz ashaimd, espeshaly when contraasted widh the coald and ceremoanyous poliatnes ov her kertcy and adres too hiz frend.

Elizzabeth, particcularly, whoo nu dhat her muther ode too the latter the preservaishon ov her favorite dauter from iremejabel infamy, wauz hert and distrest too a moast painfool degry bi a distincshon so il aplide.

Darcy, aafter enqwiring ov her hou Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner did, a qweschon which she cood not aancer widhout confuezhon, ced

scaersly ennithhing. He wauz not ceted bi her; perhaps dhat wauz the rezon ov hiz cilens; but it had not bene so in Darbshire.

Dhare he had tauct too her frendz, when he cood not too hercelf. But nou cevveral minnuets elapst widhout bringing the sound ov hiz vois; and when ocaizhonaly, unnabel too resist the impuls ov cureyosity, she raizd her ise too hiz face, she az often found him loocking at Jane az at hercelf, and freeqwently on no obgect but the ground. Moer thautfoolnes and les anxiyety too plese, dhan when dha laast met, wer plainly exprest. She wauz disapointed, and an'gry widh hercelf for beying so.

“Cood I expect it too be urtherwise!” ced she. “Yet whi did he cum?”

She wauz in no humor for conversaishon widh enniwun but himcelf; and too him she had hardly currage too speke.

She enqwiard aafter hiz cister, but cood doo no moer.

“It iz a long time, Mr. Bingly, cins u went awa,” ced Mrs. Bennet.

He reddily agrede too it.

“I began too be afrade u wood nevver cum bac agane. Pepel *did* sa u ment too qwit the place entiarly at Mickelmas; but, houwevver, I hope it iz not troo. A grate menny chain'gez hav happend in the naborhood, cins u went awa. Mis Lucas iz marrede and cetteld. And wun ov mi one dauterz. I supose u hav herd ov it; indede, u must hav cene it in the paperz. It wauz in *The Tiamz* and *The Cooreyer*, I no; dho it wauz not poot in az it aut too be. It wauz oonly ced, 'Laitly, Jorj Wiccam, Esq. too Mis Liddeyaa Bennet,' widhout dhare beying a cillabel ced

ov her faather, or the place whare she livd, or ennithhing. It wauz mi bruther Gardinerz drauwing up too, and I wunder hou he came too make such an auqword biznes ov it. Did u ce it?"

Bingly replide dhat he did, and made hiz con'grachulaishonz. Elizabeth daerd not lift up her ise. Hou Mr. Darcy looct, dhaerfoer, she cood not tel.

"It iz a deliatfool thhing, too be shure, too hav a dauter wel marrede," continnude her muther, "but at the same time, Mr. Bingly, it iz verry hard too hav her taken such a wa from me. Dha ar gon down too Nucascel, a place qwite northword, it ceemz, and dhare dha ar too sta I doo not no hou long. Hiz redgiment iz dhare; for I supose u hav herd ov hiz leving the —shire, and ov hiz beying gon intoo the reggularz. Thanc Hevven! he haz *sum* frendz, dho perhaps not so menny az he deservz."

Elizabeth, whoo nu this too be levveld at Mr. Darcy, wauz in such mizsery ov shame, dhat she cood hardly kepe her cete. It droo from her, houwevver, the exershon ov speking, which nuthhing els had so efecchuwaly dun befoer; and she aasct Bingly whether he ment too make enny sta in the cuntry at prezsent. A fu weex, he beleevd.

"When u hav kild aul yor one berdz, Mr. Bingly," ced her muther, "I beg u wil cum here, and shoote az menny az u plese on Mr. Bennets mannor. I am shure he wil be vaastly happy too oblige u, and wil save aul the best ov the cuvvese for u."

Elizabeths mizsery increest, at such un'necesary, such ofishous atenshon! Wer the same fare prospect too arise at prezsent az had flatterd them a yere ago, evvery thhing, she wauz perswaded, wood

be hacening too the same vexaishous concluezhon. At dhat instant, she felt dhat yeerz ov happines cood not make Jane or hercelf amendz for moments ov such painfool confuezhon.

“The ferst wish ov mi hart,” ced she too hercelf, “iz nevver moer too be in cumpany widh iather ov them. Dhare sociyety can afoerd no plezhure dhat wil atone for such retchednes az this! Let me nevver ce iather wun or the uther agane!”

Yet the mizsery, for which yeerz ov happines wer too offer no compensaishon, receevd soone aafterwordz matereyal relefe, from observing hou much the buty ov her cister re-kindeld the admiraishon ov her former luvver. When ferst he came in, he had spoken too her but littel; but evvery five minnuets ceemd too be ghivving her moer ov hiz atenshon. He found her az handsum az she had bene laast yere; az good nachuerd, and az unnafeeted, dho not qwite so chatty. Jane wauz ancshous dhat no differens shood be perceevd in her at aul, and wauz reyaly perswaded dhat she tauct az much az evver. But her miand wauz so bizsily en’gaijd, dhat she did not aulwase no when she wauz cilent.

When the gentelmen rose too go awa, Mrs. Bennet wauz miandfool ov her intended civillity, and dha wer invited and en’gaijd too dine at Longborn in a fu dase time.

“U ar qwite a vizsit in mi det, Mr. Bingly,” she added, “for when u went too toun laast winter, u prommiast too take a fammily dinner widh us, az soone az u reternd. I hav not forgot, u ce; and I ashure u, I wauz verry much disapointed dhat u did not cum bac and kepe yor en’gaijment.”

Bingly looct a littel cilly at this reflecshon, and ced sumthhing ov hiz concern at havving bene prevented bi biznes. Dha then went awa.

Mrs. Bennet had bene strongly incliand too aasc them too sta and dine dhare dhat da; but, dho she aulwase kept a verry good tabel, she did not thhinc ennithhing les dhan too coercez cood be good enuf for a man on whoome she had such ancshous desianz, or sattisfi the appetite and pride ov wun whoo had ten thouzand a yere.

Chapter 54

Az soone az dha wer gon, Elizzabeth wauct out too recuver her spirrits; or in uther werdz, too dwel widhout interupshon on dhose subjects dhat must dedden them moer. Mr. Darcese behaveyor astonisht and vext her.

“Whi, if he came oanly too be cilent, grave, and indifferent,” ced she, “did he cum at aul?”

She cood cettel it in no wa dhat gave her plezhure.

“He cood be stil ameyabel, stil plesing, too mi unkel and aant, when he wauz in toun; and whi not too me? If he feerz me, whi cum hither? If he no lon’gher caerz for me, whi cilent? Tesing, tesing, man! I wil thhinc no moer about him.”

Her rezolueshon wauz for a short time involuntarily kept bi the aproche ov her cister, whoo joind her widh a cheerfool looc, which shode her better sattisfide widh dhare vizsitorz, dhan Elizzabeth.

“Nou,” ced she, “dhat this ferst meting iz over, I fele

perfectly esy. I no mi one strength, and I shal nevver be embarrast agane bi hiz cumming. I am glad he dianz here on Chuezda. It wil then be publicly cene dhat, on boath ciadz, we mete oanly az common and indifferent aqwaintans."

"Yes, verry indifferent indede," ced Elizzabeth, laafingly. "O, Jane, take care."

"Mi dere Lizsy, u canot thhinc me so weke, az too be in dain'ger nou?"

"I thhinc u ar in verry grate dain'ger ov making him az much in luv widh u az evver."

Dha did not ce the gentelmen agane til Chuezda; and Mrs. Bennet, in the meenwhile, wauz ghivving wa too aul the happy skeemz, which the good humor and common poliatnes ov Bingly, in haaf an ourz vizsit, had reviad.

On Chuezda dhare wauz a larj party acembeld at Longborn; and the too whoo wer moast ancshously expected, too the credit ov dhare puncchuwallity az spoertsmen, wer in verry good time. When dha repaerd too the dining-roome, Elizzabeth egherly waucht too ce whether Bingly wood take the place, which, in aul dhare former partese, had belongd too him, bi her cister. Her proodent muther, occupide bi the same ideyaaz, forbor too invite him too cit bi hercelf. On entering the roome, he ceemd too hezsitate; but Jane happend too looc round, and happend too smile: it wauz decided. He plaist himcelf bi her.

Elizzabeth, widh a triyumfant censaishon, looct toowordz hiz frend. He boer it widh nobel indifferens, and she wood hav imadgiand dhat Bingly had receevd hiz sancshon too be happy, had she not cene hiz ise liaqwise ternd toowordz Mr. Darcy, widh an

expreshon ov haaf-laafing alarm.

Hiz behaveyor too her cister wauz such, juring dinner time, az shode an admiraishon ov her, which, dho moer garded dhan formerly, perswaded Elizzabeth, dhat if left wholly too himself, Jainz happines, and hiz one, wood be spedily ce cuerd. Dho she daerd not depend uppon the conceqwens, she yet receevd plezhure from observing hiz behaveyor. It gave her aul the animaishon dhat her spirrits cood boast; for she wauz in no cheerfool humor. Mr. Darcy wauz aulmoast az far from her az the tabel cood divide them. He wauz on wun cide ov her muther. She nu hou littel such a cichuwaishon wood ghiv plezhure too iather, or make iather apere too advaantage. She wauz not nere enuf too here enny ov dhare discoers, but she cood ce hou celdom dha spoke too eche uther, and hou formal and coald wauz dhare manner whenever dha did. Her mutherz un'graishousnes, made the cens ov whaut dha ode him moer painfool too Elizzabeths miand; and she wood, at tiamz, hav ghivven ennithing too be privvileejd too tel him dhat hiz kiandnes wauz niather un'none nor unfelt bi the whole ov the fammily.

She wauz in hoaps dhat the evening wood afoerd sum oporchunity ov bringing them tooghether; dhat the whole ov the vizsit wood not paas awa widhout enaibling them too enter intoo sumthhing moer ov conversaishon dhan the mere ceremoanyous salutaishon atending hiz entrans. Ancshous and unnesy, the pereyod which paast in the drauwing-roome, befoer the gentlemen came, wauz werisum and dul too a degry dhat aulmoast made her uncivvil. She looct forword too dhare entrans az the point on which aul her chaans ov plezhure for the evening must depend.

“If he duz not cum too me, *then*,” ced she, “I shal ghiv him up for evver.”

The gentlemen came; and she thaut he looct az if he wood hav aanced her hoaps; but, alas! the ladese had crouded round the tabel, whare Mis Bennet wauz making te, and Elizzabeth poering out the coffy, in so cloce a confedderacy dhat dhare wauz not a cin'ghel vacancy nere her which wood admit ov a chare. And on the gentelmenz aproching, wun ov the gherlz muivd clocer too her dhan evver, and ced, in a whisper:

“The men shaant cum and part us, I am determiand. We waunt nun ov them; doo we?”

Darcy had wauct awa too anuther part ov the roome. She follode him widh her ise, envede evveriwun too whoome he spoke, had scaersly paishens enuf too help enniboddy too coffy; and then wauz enraijd against hercelf for beying so cilly!

“A man whoo haz wuns bene refuezd! Hou cood I evver be foolish enuf too expect a renuwal ov hiz luv? Iz dhare wun among the cex, whoo wood not protest against such a weecnes az a cecond propozal too the same woomman? Dhare iz no indignity so abhorrent too dhare felingz!”

She wauz a littel reviavd, houwevver, bi hiz bringing bac hiz coffy cup himcelf; and she ceezd the oporchunity ov saying:

“Iz yor cister at Pemberly stil?”

“Yes, she wil remane dhare til Cristmas.”

“And qwite alone? Hav aul her frendz left her?”

“Mrs. Annezly iz widh her. The utherz hav bene gon on too Scarboro, these thre weex.”

She cood thhinc ov nuthhing moer too sa; but if he wisht too convers widh her, he mite hav better suxes. He stood bi her, houwevver, for sum minnuets, in cilens; and, at laast, on the yung ladese whispering too Elizzabeth agane, he wauct awa.

When the te-thhingz wer remuivd, and the card-tabelz plaist, the ladese aul rose, and Elizzabeth wauz then hoping too be soone joind bi him, when aul her vuse wer overthrone bi ceying him faul a victim too her mutherz rapascity for whist playerz, and in a fu moments aafter ceted widh the rest ov the party. She nou lost evvery expectaishon ov plezhure. Dha wer confiand for the evening at different tabelz, and she had nuthhing too hope, but dhat hiz ise wer so often ternd toowordz her cide ov the roome, az too make him pla az unsuxesfooly az hercelf.

Mrs. Bennet had desiand too kepe the too Netherfeeld gentelmen too supper; but dhare carrage wauz unluckily orderd befoer enny ov the utherz, and she had no oporchunity ov detaning them.

“Wel gherlz,” ced she, az soone az dha wer left too themcelvz, “Whaut sa u too the da? I thhinc evvery thhing haz paast of uncommonly wel, I ashure u. The dinner wauz az wel drest az enny I evver sau. The vennison wauz roasted too a tern—and evveriboddy

ced dha nevver sau so fat a haunch. The soope wauz fifty tiamz better dhan whaut we had at the Lucacez’ laast weke; and even Mr. Darcy acnollejd, dhat the partrigez wer remarcably wel dun; and I suppose he haz too or thre French coox at leest. And, mi dere Jane, I nevver sau u looc in grater buty. Mrs. Long ced so too, for I aasct her whether u did not. And whaut doo u thhinc she ced beciadz? ‘Aa! Mrs. Bennet, we shal hav

her at Netherfeeld at laast.' She did indede. I doo thhinc Mrs. Long iz az good a crechure az evver livd—and her necez ar verry pritty behaivd gherlz, and not at aul handsum: I like them prodidjously."

Mrs. Bennet, in short, wauz in verry grate spirrits; she had cene enuf ov Binglese behaveyor too Jane, too be convinst dhat she wood ghet him at laast; and her expectaishonz ov advaantage too her fammily, when in a happy humor, wer so far beyond rezon, dhat she wauz qwite disapointed at not ceying him dhare agane the next da, too make hiz propozalz.

"It haz bene a verry agreyabel da," ced Mis Bennet too Elizzabeth. "The party ceemd so wel celected, so sutabel wun widh the uther. I hope we ma often mete agane."

Elizzabeth smiald.

"Lizsy, u must not doo so. U must not suspect me. It mortifise me. I ashure u dhat I hav nou lernt too enjoi hiz conversaishon az an agreyabel and cencibel yung man, widhout havving a wish beyond it. I am perfectly sattisfide, from whaut hiz mannerz nou ar, dhat he nevver had enny desine ov en'gaging mi afecshon. It iz oanly dhat he iz blest widh grater sweetnes ov adres, and a stron'gher desire ov genneraly plesing, dhan enny uther man."

"U ar verry croowel," ced her cister, "u wil not let me smile, and ar provoking me too it evvery moment."

"Hou hard it iz in sum cacez too be beleevd!"

"And hou imposcibel in utherz!"

"But whi shood u wish too perswade me dhat I fele moer dhan I

acnollej?"

"Dhat iz a qweschon which I hardly no hou too aancer. We aul luv too instruct, dho we can teche oonly whaut iz not werth nowing. Forghiv me; and if u percist in indifferens, doo not make *me* yor confidant."

Chapter 55

A fu dase aafter this vizsit, Mr. Bingly cauld agane, and alone. Hiz frend had left him dhat morning for Lundoon, but wauz too retern home in ten dase time. He sat widh them abuv an our, and wauz in remarcably good spirrits. Mrs. Bennet invited him too dine widh them; but, widh menny expreshonz ov concern, he confest himcelf en'gaijd elswhare.

"Next time u caul," ced she, "I hope we shal be moer lucky."

He shood be particcularly happy at enny time, etc. etc.; and if she wood ghiv him leve, wood take an erly oporchunity ov wating on them.

"Can u cum too-morro?"

Yes, he had no en'gaijment at aul for too-morro; and her invitaishon wauz axepted widh alacrity.

He came, and in such verry good time dhat the ladese wer nun ov them drest. In ran Mrs. Bennet too her dauterz roome, in her drescing gown, and widh her hare haaf finnisht, crying out:

“Mi dere Jane, make haist and hurry doun. He iz cum—Mr. Bingly iz cum. He iz, indede. Make haist, make haist. Here, Saraa, cum too Mis Bennet this moment, and help her on widh her gown. Nevver miand Mis Lizesse hare.”

“We wil be doun az soone az we can,” ced Jane; “but I dare sa Kitty iz forworder dhan iather ov us, for she went up staerz haaf an our ago.”

“O! hang Kitty! whaut haz she too doo widh it? Cum be qwic, be qwic! Whare iz yor sash, mi dere?”

But when her muther wauz gon, Jane wood not be prevaild on too go doun widhout wun ov her cisterz.

The same anxiyety too ghet them bi themcelvz wauz vizesibel agane in the evening. Aafter te, Mr. Bennet retiard too the liabrary, az wauz hiz custom, and Mary went up staerz too her instrooment. Too obstakelz ov the five beying dhus remuivd, Mrs. Bennet sat loocking and winking at Elizzabeth and Cathherine for a concidderabel time, widhout making enny impreshon on them. Elizzabeth wood not observ her; and when at laast Kitty did, she verry innocently ced, “Whaut iz the matter maaaa? Whaut doo u kepe winking at me for? Whaut am I too doo?”

“Nuthhing chiald, nuthhing. I did not winc at u.” She then sat stil five minnuets lon’gher; but unnabel too waist such a preshous ocaizhon, she suddenly got up, and saying too Kitty, “Cum here, mi luv, I waunt too speke too u,” tooc her out ov the roome. Jane instantly gave a looc at Elizzabeth which spoke her distres at such premeditaishon, and her entrety dhat *she* wood not ghiv in too it. In a fu minnuets, Mrs. Bennet haaf-opend the doer and

cauld out:

“Lizsy, mi dere, I waunt too speke widh u.”

Elizzabeth wauz foerst too go.

“We ma az wel leve them bi themselvz u no;” ced her muther, az soone az she wauz in the haul. “Kitty and I ar gowing up staerz too cit in mi drescing-roome.”

Elizzabeth made no atempt too rezon widh her muther, but remaind qwiyetly in the haul, til she and Kitty wer out ov cite, then reternd intoo the drauwing-roome.

Mrs. Bennets skeemz for this da wer inefecchuwal. Bingly wauz evvery thing dhat wauz charming, exepth the profest luvver ov her dauter. Hiz ese and cheerfoolnes renderd him a moast agreyabel adishon too dhare evening party; and he boer widh the il-jujd ofishousnes ov the muther, and herd aul her cilly remarx widh a forbarans and comaand ov countenans particcularly graitfool too the dauter.

He scaersly neded an invitaishon too sta supper; and befoer he went awa, an en'gaijment wauz formd, cheefly throo hiz one and Mrs. Bennets meenz, for hiz cumming next morning too shoote widh her huzband.

Aafter this da, Jane ced no moer ov her indifferens. Not a werd paast betwene the cisterz concerning Bingly; but Elizzabeth went too bed in the happy belefe dhat aul must spedily be concluded, unles Mr. Darcy reternd within the stated time. Cereyously, houwevver, she felt tollerably perswaded dhat aul this must hav taken place widh dhat gentelmanz concurrens.

Bingly wauz puncchuwal too hiz apointment; and he and Mr. Bennet spent the morning tooghether, az had bene agrede on. The latter wauz much moer agreyabel dhan hiz companyon expected. Dhare wauz nuthhing ov prezumpshon or folly in Bingly dhat cood provoke hiz riddicule, or disgust him intoo cilens; and he wauz moer comunicative, and les exentric, dhan the uther had evver cene him. Bingly ov coers reternd widh him too dinner; and in the evening Mrs. Bennets invenshon wauz agane at werc too ghet evvery boddy awa from him and her dauter. Elizzabeth, whoo had a letter too rite, went intoo the brecfast roome for dhat perpoce soone aafter te; for az the utherz wer aul gowing too cit doun too cardz, she cood not be waunted too counteract her mutherz skeemz.

But on reterning too the drauwing-roome, when her letter wauz finnisht, she sau, too her infinite cerprise, dhare wauz rezon too fere dhat her muther had bene too in'geenyous for her. On opening the doer, she perceevd her cister and Bingly standing tooghether over the harth, az if en'gaijd in earnest conversaishon; and had this led too no suspishon, the facez ov boath, az dha haistily ternd round and muivd awa from eche uther, wood hav toald it aul. *Dhare* cichuwaishon wauz auqword enuf; but *herz* she thaut wauz stil wers. Not a cillabel wauz utterd bi iather; and Elizzabeth wauz on the point ov gowing awa agane, when Bingly, whoo az wel az the uther had sat doun, suddenly rose, and whispering a fu werdz too her cister, ran out ov the roome.

Jane cood hav no reservz from Elizzabeth, whare confidens wood ghiv plezhure; and instantly embracing her, acnollejd, widh the liavleyest emoashon, dhat she wauz the happyest crechure in the werld.

"Tiz too much!" she added, "bi far too much. I doo not deserv it. O! whi iz not evveriboddy az happy?"

Elizabets con'grachulaishonz wer ghivven with a cincerrity, a wormth, a delite, which werdz cood but poorly expres. Evvery centens ov kiandnes wauz a fresh soers ov happines too Jane. But she wood not alou hercelf too sta with her cister, or sa haaf dhat remaind too be ced for the prezsent.

"I must go instantly too mi muther;" she cride. "I wood not on enny acount trifel with her afecshonate soliscichude; or alou her too here it from enniwun but micelf. He iz gon too mi faather aulreddy. O! Lizsy, too no dhat whaut I hav too relate wil ghiv such plezhure too aul mi dere fammily! hou shal I bare so much happines!"

She then hacend awa too her muther, whoo had perpoasly broken up the card party, and wauz citting up staerz with Kitty.

Elizabeth, whoo wauz left bi hercelf, nou smiald at the rapiddity and ese with which an afare wauz finaly cetteld, dhat had ghivven them so menny preveyous munths ov suspens and vexaishon.

"And this," ced she, "iz the end ov aul hiz frendz ancshous cercumspecshon! ov aul hiz cisterz fauls'hood and contrivans! the happyest, wisest, moast rezonabel end!"

In a fu minnuets she wauz joind bi Bingly, whose conferens with her faather had bene short and too the perpoce.

"Whare iz yor cister?" ced he haistily, az he opend the doer.

"Widh mi muther up staerz. She wil be doun in a moment, I dare sa."

He then shut the doer, and, cumming up too her, claimd the good

wishez and afecshon ov a cister. Elizzabeth onnestly and hartily exprest her delite in the prospect ov dhare relaishonship. Dha shooc handz widh grate corjallity; and then, til her cister came doun, she had too liscen too aul he had too sa ov hiz one happines, and ov Jainz perfecshonz; and in spite ov hiz beying a luvver, Elizzabeth reyaly beleevd aul hiz expectaishonz ov feliscity too be rashonaly founded, becauz dha had for baxis the exelent understanding, and super-exelent disposishon ov Jane, and a genneral cimilarrity ov feling and taist betwene her and himcelf.

It wauz an evening ov no common delite too them aul; the satisfacshon ov Mis Bennets miand gave a glo ov such swete animaishon too her face, az made her looc handsumer dhan evver. Kitty cimperd and smiald, and hoapt her tern wauz cumming soone. Mrs. Bennet cood not ghiv her concent or speke her aprobaishon in termz worm enuf too satisfi her felingz, dho she tauct too Bingly ov nuthhing els for haaf an our; and when Mr. Bennet joind them at supper, hiz vois and manner plainly shode hou reyaly happy he wauz.

Not a werd, houwevver, paast hiz lips in aluezhon too it, til dhare vizsitor tooc hiz leve for the nite; but az soone az he wauz gon, he ternd too hiz dauter, and ced:

“Jane, I con’gratchulate u. U wil be a verry happy woomman.”

Jane went too him instantly, kist him, and thanct him for hiz goodnes.

“U ar a good gherl;” he replide, “and I hav grate plezhure in thhinking u wil be so happily cetteld. I hav not a dout ov yor doowing verry wel tooghether. Yor temperz ar bi no meenz unlike. U ar eche ov u so complying, dhat nuthhing wil evver

be rezolv'd on; so esy, dhat evvery cervant wil chete u; and so gennerous, dhat u wil aulwase exede yor incum."

"I hope not so. Improodens or thautlesnes in munny matterz wood be unpardonabel in *me*."

"Exede dhare incum! Mi dere Mr. Bennet," cride hiz wife, "whaut ar u tauking ov? Whi, he haz foer or five thouzand a yere, and verry liacly moer." Then adrescing her dauter, "O! mi dere, dere Jane, I am so happy! I am shure I shaant ghet a winc ov slepe aul nite. I nu hou it wood be. I aulwase ced it must be so, at laast. I wauz shure u cood not be so butifool for nuthhing! I remember, az soone az evver I sau him, when he ferst came intoo Hartfordshire laast yere, I thaut hou liacly it wauz dhat u shood cum tooghether. O! he iz the handsumest yung man dhat evver wauz cene!"

Wiccam, Liddeyaa, wer aul forgotten. Jane wauz beyond competishon her favorite chiald. At dhat moment, she caerd for no uther. Her yun'gher cisterz soone began too make interest widh her for obgets ov happines which she mite in fuchure be Abel too dispens.

Mary petishond for the uce ov the liabrary at Netherfeeld; and Kitty begd verry hard for a fu baulz dhare evvery winter.

Bingly, from this time, wauz ov coers a daly vizsitor at Longborn; cumming freeqwently befoer brecfast, and aulwase remaning til aafter supper; unles when sum barbarous nabor, whoo cood not be enuf detested, had ghivven him an invitaishon too dinner which he thaut himcelf obliajd too asept.

Elizzabeth had nou but littel time for conversaishon widh her cister; for while he wauz prezsent, Jane had no atenshon too besto

on enniwun els; but she found herself considerably unwise too both of them in those ourz of separation that must sumtiamz oker. In the absence of Jane, he always attached himself to Elizabeth, for the pleasure of talking of her; and when Bingley was gone, Jane constantly said the same meanz of relief.

“He has made me so happy,” said she, one evening, “by telling me that he was totally ignorant of my being in town last spring! I had not believed it possible.”

“I suspected as much,” replied Elizabeth. “But how did he account for it?”

“It must have been his sister’s doing. He was certainly no friend to his acquaintances with me, which I cannot wonder at, since he might have chosen so much more advantageously in many respects. But when he says, as I trust he will, that his brother is happy with me, he will learn to be contented, and we shall be on good terms again; and we can never be what we wish were too either.”

“That is the most unforgiving speech,” said Elizabeth, “that I ever heard you utter. Good heavens! It would vex me, indeed, too, if you again the joke of Miss Bingley’s pretended regard.”

“Would you believe it, Lizzy, that when he went to town last November, he really loved me, and nothing but a persuasion of my being indifferent would have prevented his coming down again!”

“He made a little mistake to be sure; but it is too the credit of his modesty.”

This natchuraly introjuest a panegiric from Jane on hiz diffidens, and the littel vallu he poot on hiz one good qwaulitese. Elizzabeth wauz pleezd too fiand dhat he had not betrade the interferens ov hiz frend; for, dho Jane had the moast gennerous and forghivving hart in the werld, she nu it wauz a cercumstaans which must predjudice her against him.

“I am certainly the moast forchunate crechure dhat evver existed!” cride Jane. “O! Lizsy, whi am I dhus cin’gheld from mi fammily, and blest abuv them aul! If I cood but ce u az happy! If dhare wer but such anuther man for u!”

“If u wer too ghiv me forty such men, I nevver cood be so happy az u. Til I hav yor disposishon, yor goodnes, I nevver can hav yor happines. No, no, let me shift for micelf; and, perhaps, if I hav verry good luc, I ma mete widh anuther Mr. Collinz in time.”

The cichuwaishon ov afaerz in the Longborn fammily cood not be long a ceecret. Mrs. Bennet wauz privvileejd too whisper it too Mrs. Fillips, and she venchuerd, widhout enny permishon, too doo the same bi aul her naborz in Merriton.

The Bennets wer spedily pronounst too be the luckeyest fammily in the werld, dho oonly a fu weex befoer, when Liddeyaa had ferst run awa, dha had bene genneraly pruivd too be marct out for misforchune.

Chapter 56

Wun morning, about a weke aafter Binglese en’gajment widh Jane

had bene formd, az he and the femailz ov the fammily wer citting tooghether in the dining-roome, dhare atenshon wauz suddenly draun too the windo, bi the sound ov a carrage; and dha perceevd a shase and foer driving up the laun. It wauz too erly in the morning for vizsitorz, and beciadz, the eqwipage did not aancer too dhat ov enny ov dhare naborz. The horcez wer poast; and niather the carrage, nor the livery ov the cervant whoo preceded it, wer familleyar too them. Az it wauz certane, houwevver, dhat sumbody wauz cumming, Bingly instantly prevaild on Mis Bennet too avoid the confianment ov such an intruizhon, and wauc awa widh him intoo the shrubbery. Dha boath cet of, and the con'gechuerz ov the remaning thre continnude, dho widh littel satisfacshon, til the doer wauz throne open and dhare vizsitor enterd. It wauz Lady Cathherine de Borg.

Dha wer ov coers aul intending too be cerpriazd; but dhare astonishment wauz beyond dhare expectaishon; and on the part ov Mrs. Bennet and Kitty, dho she wauz perfectly un'none too them, even infereyor too whaut Elizzabeth felt.

She enterd the roome widh an are moer dhan uezhuwaly un'graishous, made no uther repli too Elizzabeths salutaishon dhan a slite inclinaishon ov the hed, and sat doun widhout saying a werd. Elizzabeth had menshond her name too her muther on her ladiships entrans, dho no reqwest ov introducshon had bene made.

Mrs. Bennet, aul amaizment, dho flatterd bi havving a ghest ov such hi importans, receevd her widh the utmoast poliatnes. Aafter citting for a moment in cilens, she ced verry stifly too Elizzabeth,

“I hope u ar wel, Mis Bennet. Dhat lady, I suppose, iz yor muther.”

Elizabeth replide verry conciasly dhat she wauz.

“And *dhat* I supose iz wun ov yor cisterz.”

“Yes, maddam,” ced Mrs. Bennet, delited too speke too Lady Cathherine. “She iz mi yun‘ghest gherl but wun. Mi yun‘ghest ov aul iz laitly marrede, and mi eldest iz sumwhare about the groundz, wauking widh a yung man whoo, I beleve, wil soone becum a part ov the fammily.”

“U hav a verry smaual parc here,” reternd Lady Cathherine aafter a short cilens.

“It iz nuthhing in comparrison ov Rosingz, mi lady, I dare sa; but I ashure u it iz much larger dhan Cer Willeyam Lucacez.”

“This must be a moast inconveenient citting roome for the evening, in summer; the windose ar fool west.”

Mrs. Bennet ashuerd her dhat dha nevver sat dhare aafter dinner, and then added:

“Ma I take the libberty ov asking yor ladiship whether u left Mr. and Mrs. Collinz wel.”

“Yes, verry wel. I sau them the nite befoer laast.”

Elizabeth nou expected dhat she wood projuce a letter for her from Sharlot, az it ceemd the oanly probbabel motive for her caulng. But no letter apeerd, and she wauz compleetly puzseld.

Mrs. Bennet, widh grate civillity, begd her ladiship too take sum refreshment; but Lady Cathherine verry rezzoluetly, and not

verry poliatly, decliand eting ennithhing; and then, rising up, ced too Elizzabeth,

“Mis Bennet, dhare ceemd too be a pritteyish kiand ov a littel wildernes on wun cide ov yor laun. I shood be glad too take a tern in it, if u wil favor me widh yor cumpany.”

“Go, mi dere,” cride her muther, “and sho her ladiship about the different waux. I thhinc she wil be pleezd widh the hermitage.”

Elizzabeth obade, and running intoo her one roome for her parrasol, atended her nobel ghest dounstaerz. Az dha paast throo the haul, Lady Cathherine opend the doerz intoo the dining-parlor and drauwing-roome, and pronouncing them, aafter a short cerva, too be decent loocking ruimz, wauct on.

Her carrage remaind at the doer, and Elizzabeth sau dhat her wating-woomman wauz in it. Dha proceded in cilens along the gravvel wauc dhat led too the cops; Elizzabeth wauz determiand too make no effort for conversaishon widh a woomman whoo wauz nou moer dhan uezhuwaly insolent and disagreyabel.

“Hou cood I evver thhinc her like her neffu?” ced she, az she looct in her face.

Az soone az dha enterd the cops, Lady Cathherine began in the following manner:—

“U can be at no los, Mis Bennet, too understand the rezon ov mi gerny hither. Yor one hart, yor one conshens, must tel u whi I cum.”

Elizzabeth looct widh unnafected astonishment.

"Indede, u ar mistaken, Maddam. I hav not bene at aul abel too acount for the onnor ov ceying u here."

"Mis Bennet," replide her ladship, in an an'gry tone, "u aut too no, dhat I am not too be trifeld widh. But houwevver incincere u ma chuse too be, u shal not fiand *me* so. Mi carracter haz evver bene cellebrated for its cincerrity and francnes, and in a cauz ov such moment az this, I shal certainly not depart from it. A repoert ov a moast alarming nachure reecht me too dase ago. I wauz toald dhat not oonly yor cister wauz on the point ov beying moast advaantajously marrede, but dhat u, dhat Mis Elizzabeth Bennet, wood, in aul liaclihood, be soone aafterwordz united too mi neffu, mi one neffu, Mr. Darcy. Dho I *no* it must be a scandalous fauls'hood, dho I wood not injure him so much az too suppose the truith ov it poscibel, I instantly rezolv'd on cetting of for this place, dhat I mite make mi centiments none too u."

"If u beleevd it imposcibel too be troo," ced Elizzabeth, culloring widh astonishment and disdane, "I wunder u tooc the trubbel ov cumming so far. Whaut cood yor ladship propose bi it?"

"At wuns too incist uppon havving such a repoert universaly contradicted."

"Yor cumming too Longborn, too ce me and mi fammily," ced Elizzabeth cooly, "wil be raather a confermaishon ov it; if, indede, such a repoert iz in existens."

"If! Doo u then pretend too be ignorant ov it? Haz it not bene industreyously cerculated bi yorcelvz? Doo u not no dhat such a repoert iz spred abraud?"

"I nevvver herd dhat it wauz."

"And can u liaqwise declare, dhat dhare iz no *foundaishon* for it?"

"I doo not pretend too poses eeqwal francnes widh yor ladiship. U ma aasc qweschonz which I shal not chuse too aancer."

"This iz not too be boern. Mis Bennet, I incist on beying sattisfide. Haz he, haz mi neffu, made u an offer ov marrage?"

"Yor ladiship haz declaerd it too be imposcibel."

"It aut too be so; it must be so, while he retainz the uce ov hiz rezon. But *yor* arts and aluerments ma, in a moment ov infachuwaishon, hav made him forghet whaut he ose too himcelf and too aul hiz fammily. U ma hav draun him in."

"If I hav, I shal be the laast person too confes it."

"Mis Bennet, doo u no whoo I am? I hav not bene acustomd too such lan'gwage az this. I am aulmoast the nerest relaishon he haz in the werld, and am entiteld too no aul hiz derest concernz."

"But u ar not entiteld too no *mine*; nor wil such behaveyor az this, evver injuce me too be expliscit."

"Let me be riatly understood. This mach, too which u hav the prezumpshon too aspire, can nevvver take place. No, nevvver. Mr. Darcy iz en'gaijd too *mi dauter*. Nou whaut hav u too sa?"

“Oanly this; dhat if he iz so, u can hav no rezon too suppose he wil make an offer too me.”

Lady Caththerine hezsitated for a moment, and then replide:

“The en’gaijment betwene them iz ov a peculeyar kiand. From dhare infancy, dha hav bene intended for eche uther. It wauz the favorite wish ov *hiz* muther, az wel az ov herz. While in dhare cradelz, we pland the uenyon: and nou, at the moment when the wishez ov boath cisterz wood be acumplisht in dhare marrage, too be prevented bi a yung woomman ov infereyor berth, ov no importans in the werld, and wholly unnalide too the fammily! Doo u pa no regard too the wishez ov hiz frendz? Too hiz tascit en’gaijment widh Mis de Borg? Ar u lost too evvery feling ov propriyety and dellicacy? Hav u not herd me sa dhat from hiz erleyest ourz he wauz destiand for hiz cuzsin?”

“Yes, and I had herd it befoer. But whaut iz dhat too me? If dhare iz no uther obgecshon too mi marreying yor neffu, I shal certainly not be kept from it bi nowing dhat hiz muther and aant wisht him too marry Mis de Borg. U boath did az much az u cood in planning the marrage. Its compleeshon depended on utherz. If Mr. Darcy iz niather bi onnor nor inclinaishon confiand too hiz cuzsin, whi iz not he too make anuther chois? And if I am dhat chois, whi ma not I axept him?”

“Becauz onnor, decorum, proodens, na, interest, forbid it. Yes, Mis Bennet, interest; for doo not expect too be notiazt bi hiz fammily or frendz, if u wilfooly act against the inclinaishonz ov aul. U wil be censhuerd, slited, and despiazd, bi evveriwun conected widh him. Yor aliyans wil be a disgrace; yor name wil nevver even be menshond bi enny ov us.”

“These ar hevvy misforchuenz,” replide Elizzabeth. “But the wife ov Mr. Darcy must hav such extrordinary soercez ov happines necesarily atacht too her cichuwaishon, dhat she cood, uppon the whole, hav no cauz too repine.”

“Obstinate, hedstrong gherl! I am ashaimd ov u! Iz this yor grattichude for mi atenshonz too u laast spring? Iz nuthhing ju too me on dhat scoer? Let us cit doun. U ar too understand, Mis Bennet, dhat I came here widh the determiand rezolueshon ov carreying mi perpoce; nor wil I be diswaded from it. I hav not bene uest too submit too enny personz whimz. I hav not bene in the habbit ov broocking disapointment.”

“*Dhat* wil make yor ladiships cichuwaishon at prezsent moer pitteyabel; but it wil hav no efect on *me*.”

“I wil not be interupted. Here me in cilens. Mi dauter and mi neffu ar formd for eche uther. Dha ar decended, on the maternal cide, from the same nobel line; and, on the faatherz, from respectabel, onnorabel, and ainshent—dho untiteld—fammilese. Dhare forchune on boath ciadz iz splendid. Dha ar destiand for eche uther bi the vois ov evvery member ov dhare respective housez; and whaut iz too divide them? The upstart pretenshonz ov a yung woomman widhout fammily, conecshonz, or forchune. Iz this too be enjuerd! But it must not, shal not be. If u wer cencibel ov yor one good, u wood not wish too qwit the sfere in which u hav bene braut up.”

“In marreying yor neffu, I shood not concidder micelf az qwitting dhat sfere. He iz a gentelman; I am a gentelmanz dauter; so far we ar eeqwal.”

“Troo. U *ar* a gentelmanz dauter. But whoo wauz yor muther?

Whoo ar yor unkelz and aants? Doo not imadgine me ignorant ov dhare condishon."

"Whautevver mi conecshonz ma be," ced Elizzabeth, "if yor neffu duz not obgect too them, dha can be nuthing too u."

"Tel me wuns for aul, ar u en'gaijd too him?"

Dho Elizzabeth wood not, for the mere perpoce ov obliging Lady Cathherine, hav aancerd this qweschon, she cood not but sa, aafter a moments deliberaishon:

"I am not."

Lady Cathherine ceemd pleezd.

"And wil u prommice me, nevver too enter intoo such an en'gaijment?"

"I wil make no prommice ov the kiand."

"Mis Bennet I am shoct and astonnisht. I expected too fiand a moer rezonabel yung woomman. But doo not deceve yorcelf intoo a belefe dhat I wil evver recede. I shal not go awa til u hav ghivven me the ashurans I reqwire."

"And I certainly *never* shal ghiv it. I am not too be intimmidated intoo ennithhing so wholly unrezonabel. Yor ladiship waunts Mr. Darcy too marry yor dauter; but wood mi ghivving u the wisht-for prommice make *dhare* marrage at aul moer probbabel? Suposing him too be atacht too me, wood *mi* refusing too axept hiz hand make him wish too besto it on hiz cuzsin? Alou me too sa, Lady Cathherine, dhat the arguments widh which

u hav supoerted this extrordinary aplicaishon hav bene az frivvolous az the aplicaishon wauz il-jujd. U hav wiadly mistaken mi carracter, if u thhinc I can be werct on bi such perswaizhonz az these. Hou far yor neffu mite aproove ov yor interferens in *hiz* afaerz, I canot tel; but u hav certainly no rite too concern yorcelf in mine. I must beg, dhaerfoer, too be imporchuend no farther on the subgect."

"Not so haisty, if u plese. I hav bi no meenz dun. Too aul the obgecshonz I hav aulreddy erjd, I hav stil anuther too ad. I am no strain'ger too the particcularz ov yor yun'ghest cisterz infamous eloapment. I no it aul; dhat the yung manz marreying her wauz a pacht-up biznes, at the expens ov yor faather and unkelz. And iz *such* a gherl too be mi neffuse cister? Iz *her* huzband, whoo iz the sun ov hiz late faatherz schuword, too be hiz bruther? Hevven and erth!—ov whaut ar u thhinking? Ar the shaidz ov Pemberly too be dhus poluted?"

"U can *nou* hav nuthhing ferther too sa," she resentfooly aancerd. "U hav insulted me in evvery poscibel method. I must beg too retern too the hous."

And she rose az she spoke. Lady Cathherine rose aulso, and dha ternd bac. Her ladiship wauz hily incenst.

"U hav no regard, then, for the onnor and creddit ov mi neffu! Unfeling, celfish gherl! Doo u not concidder dhat a conecshon widh u must disgrace him in the ise ov evveriboddy?"

"Lady Cathherine, I hav nuthhing ferther too sa. U no mi centiments."

"U ar then rezolv'd too hav him?"

“I hav ced no such thhing. I am oonly rezolvd too act in dhat manner, which wil, in mi one opinyon, constichute mi happines, widhout refferens too *u*, or too enny person so wholly unconnected widh me.”

“It iz wel. U refuse, then, too oblige me. U refuse too oba the claimz ov juty, onnor, and grattichude. U ar determiand too roowin him in the opinyon ov aul hiz frendz, and make him the contempt ov the werld.”

“Niather juty, nor onnor, nor grattichude,” replide Elizzabeth, “hav enny poscibel clame on me, in the prezsent instans. No principel ov iather wood be viyolated bi mi marrage widh Mr. Darcy. And widh regard too the resentment ov hiz fammily, or the indignaishon ov the werld, if the former *wer* exited bi hiz marreying me, it wood not ghiv me wun moments concern—and the werld in genneral wood hav too much cens too join in the scorn.”

“And this iz yor reyal opinyon! This iz yor final rezolv! Verry wel. I shal nou no hou too act. Doo not imadgine, Mis Bennet, dhat yor ambishon wil ever be grattifide. I came too tri u. I hoapt too fiand u rezonabel; but, depend uppon it, I wil carry mi point.”

In this manner Lady Cathherine tauct on, til dha wer at the doer ov the carrage, when, terning haistily round, she added, “I take no leve ov u, Mis Bennet. I cend no compliments too yor muther. U deserv no such atenshon. I am moast cereyously displeezd.”

Elizzabeth made no aancer; and widhout atempting too perswade her ladship too retern intoo the hous, wauct qwiyetly intoo it

hercelf. She herd the carrage drive awa az she proceded up staerz. Her muther impaishently met her at the doer ov the drescing-roome, too aasc whi Lady Cathherine wood not cum in agane and rest hercelf.

“She did not chuse it,” ced her dauter, “she wood go.”

“She iz a verry fine-loocking woomman! and her caulng here wauz prodidjously civvil! for she oanly came, I suppose, too tel us the Collinsez wer wel. She iz on her rode sumwhare, I dare sa, and so, paacing throo Merriton, thaut she mite az wel caul on u. I suppose she had nuthing particcular too sa too u, Lizsy?”

Elizzabeth wauz foerst too ghiv intoo a littel fauls’hood here; for too acnollej the substans ov dhare conversaishon wauz imposcibel.

Chapter 57

The discompoazhure ov spirrits which this extrordnary vizsit throo Elizzabeth intoo, cood not be esily overcum; nor cood she, for menny ourz, lern too thhinc ov it les dhan incessantly. Lady Cathherine, it apeerd, had acchuwaly taken the trubbel ov this gerny from Rosingz, for the sole perpoce ov braking of her supoazd en’gaijment widh Mr. Darcy. It wauz a rashonal skeme, too be shure! but from whaut the repoert ov dhare en’gaijment cood oridginate, Elizzabeth wauz at a los too imadgine; til she recolected dhat *hiz* beyng the intimate frend ov Bingly, and *her* beyng the cister ov Jane, wauz enuf, at a time when the

expectaishon ov wun wedding made evveriboddy egher for anuther, too

supli the ideyaa. She had not hercelf forgotten too fele dhat the marrage ov her cister must bring them moer freeqwently tooghether. And her naborz at Lucas Loj, dhaerfoer (for throo dhare comunicaishon widh the Collinsez, the repoert, she concluded, had reecht Lady Cathherine), had oanly cet *dhat* down az aulmoast certane and imejate, which *she* had looct forword too az poscibel at sum fuchure time.

In revolving Lady Cathherianz expreshonz, houwevver, she cood not help feling sum unnesines az too the poscibel conceqwens ov her percisting in this interferens. From whaut she had ced ov her rezolueshon too prevent dhare marrage, it okerd too Elizzabeth dhat she must medditate an aplicaishon too her neffu; and hou he mite take a cimmilar representaishon ov the evilz atacht too a conecshon widh her, she daerd not pronouns. She nu not the exact degry ov hiz afecshon for hiz aant, or hiz dependens on her ujment, but it wauz natchural too suppose dhat he thaut much hiyer ov her ladiship dhan *she* cood doo; and it wauz certane dhat, in enumerating the mizerese ov a marrage widh *wun*, whose imejate conecshonz wer so unneeqwal too hiz one, hiz aant wood adres him on hiz wekest cide. Widh hiz noashonz ov dignity, he wood probbably fele dhat the arguments, which too Elizzabeth had apeerd weke and ridicculous, containd much good cens and sollid rezoning.

If he had bene wavering befoer az too whaut he shood doo, which had often ceemd liacly, the advice and entrey ov so nere a relaishon mite cettel evvery dout, and determine him at wuns too be az happy az dignity unblemisht cood make him. In dhat cace he wood retern no moer. Lady Cathherine mite ce him in her wa throo toun; and hiz en'gaijment too Bingly ov cumming agane too

Netherfeeld must ghiv wa.

“If, dhaerfoer, an excuce for not keping hiz prommice shood cum too hiz frend within a fu dase,” she added, “I shal no hou too understand it. I shal then ghiv over evvery expectaishon, evvery wish ov hiz constancy. If he iz sattisfide widh oanly regretting me, when he mite hav obtaind mi afecshonz and hand, I shal soone cece too regret him at aul.”

The cerprise ov the rest ov the fammily, on hering whoo dhare vizsitor had bene, wauz verry grate; but dha obligingly sattisfide it, widh the same kiand ov suposishon which had apeezd Mrs. Bennets cureyosity; and Elizzabeth wauz spaerd from much teting on the subgect.

The next morning, az she wauz gowing dounstaerz, she wauz met bi her faather, whoo came out ov hiz liabrary widh a letter in hiz hand.

“Lizsy,” ced he, “I wauz gowing too looc for u; cum intoo mi roome.”

She follode him thither; and her cureyosity too no whaut he had too tel her wauz hitend bi the suposishon ov its beying in sum manner conected widh the letter he held. It suddenly struc her dhat it mite be from Lady Cathherine; and she antiscipated widh disma aul the conceqwent explanaishonz.

She follode her faather too the fire place, and dha boath sat doun. He then ced,

“I hav receevd a letter this morning dhat haz astonnisht me exedingly. Az it principaly concernz yorcelf, u aut too no its contents. I did not no befoer, dhat I had *too*

dauterz on the brinc ov matrimony. Let me con'gratchulate u on a verry important conqwest."

The cullor nou rusht intoo Elizzabeths cheex in the instantainyous convicshon ov its beying a letter from the neffu, insted ov the aant; and she wauz undetermiand whether moast too be pleezd dhat he explaind himcelf at aul, or ofended dhat hiz letter wauz not raather adrest too hercelf; when her faather continnude:

"U looc conshous. Yung ladese hav grate penetraishon in such matterz az these; but I thhinc I ma defi even *yor* sagascity, too discuvver the name ov yor admirer. This letter iz from Mr. Collinz."

"From Mr. Collinz! and whaut can *he* hav too sa?"

"Sumthhing verry much too the perpoce ov coers. He beghinz widh con'grachulaishonz on the aproching nupshalz ov mi eldest dauter, ov which, it ceemz, he haz bene toald bi sum ov the good-nachuerd, gosciping Lucacez. I shal not spoert widh yor impaishens, bi reding whaut he cez on dhat point. Whaut relaits too yorcelf, iz az follose: 'Havving dhus offerd u the cincere con'grachulaishonz ov Mrs. Collinz and micelf on this happy event, let me nou ad a short hint on the subgect ov anuther; ov which we hav bene advertiazd bi the same authorrity. Yor dauter Elizzabeth, it iz prezhuemd, wil not long bare the name ov Bennet, aafter her elder cister haz resiand it, and the chosen partner ov her fate ma be rezonably looct up too az wun ov the moast ilustreyous personagez in this land.'

"Can u poscibly ghes, Lizsy, whoo iz ment bi this? 'This yung gentelman iz blest, in a peculeyar wa, widh evvery thhing the

hart ov mortal can moast desire,—splendid propperty, nobel kindred, and extencive patronage. Yet in spite ov aul these temptaishonz, let me worn mi cuzsin Elizzabeth, and yorcelf, ov whaut evilz u ma inker bi a precippitate cloazhure widh this gentelmannz propozalz, which, ov coers, u wil be incliand too take imejate advaantage ov.'

"Hav u enny ideyaa, Lizsy, whoo this gentelman iz? But nou it cumz out:

"'Mi motive for caushoning u iz az follose. We hav rezon too imadgine dhat hiz aant, Lady Caththerine de Borg, duz not looc on the mach widh a frendly i.'

"*Mr. Darcy*, u ce, iz the man! Nou, Lizsy, I thhinc I *hav* cerpriazd u. Cood he, or the Lucacez, hav picht on enny man within the cerkel ov our aqwaintans, whoose name wood hav ghivven the li moer efecchuwaly too whaut dha related? *Mr. Darcy*, whoo nevver loox at enny woomman but too ce a blemmish, and whoo probbably nevver looct at *u* in hiz life! It iz admirabel!"

Elizzabeth tride too join in her faatherz plezzantry, but cood oanly foers wun moast reluctant smile. Nevver had hiz wit bene directed in a manner so littel agreyabel too her.

"Ar u not diverted?"

"O! yes. Pra rede on."

"'Aafter menshoning the liaclihood ov this marrage too her ladiship laast nite, she imejaitly, widh her uezhual condecenshon, exprest whaut she felt on the ocaizhon; when it became aparrent, dhat on the scoer ov sum fammily obgechonz on

the part ov mi cuzsin, she wood nevver ghiv her concent too whaut she termd so disgraisfool a mach. I thaut it mi juty too ghiv the spedeyest intelligens ov this too mi cuzsin, dhat she and her nobel admirer ma be aware ov whaut dha ar about, and not run haistily intoo a marrage which haz not bene propperly sancshond.' Mr. Collinz moerover adz, 'I am trooly rejoist dhat mi cuzsin Liddeyaaz sad biznes haz bene so wel husht up, and am oonly concernd dhat dhare livving toogheter befoer the marrage tooc place shood be so genneraly none. I must not, houwevver, neglect the jutese ov mi staishon, or refrane from declaring mi amaizment at hering dhat u receevd the yung cuppel intoo yor hous az soone az dha wer marrede. It wauz an encurraijment ov vice; and had I bene the rector ov Longborn, I shood verry strennuwously hav opoazd it. U aut certainly too forghiv them, az a Crischan, but nevver too admit them in yor cite, or alou dhare naimz too be menshond in yor hering.' *Dhat* iz hiz noashon ov Crischan forghivnes! The rest ov hiz letter iz oonly about hiz dere Sharlots cichuwaishon, and hiz expectaishon ov a yung ollive-braanch. But, Lizsy, u looc az if u did not enjoi it. U ar not gowing too be *miscish*, I hope, and pretend too be afrunted at an idel repoert. For whaut doo we liv, but too make spoert for our naborz, and laaf at them in our tern?"

"O!" cride Elizabeth, "I am exesciavly diverted. But it iz so strainj!"

"Yes—*dhat* iz whaut maix it amusing. Had dha fixt on enny uther man it wood hav bene nuthhing; but *hiz* perfect indifferens, and *yor* pointed dislike, make it so deliatfooly abcerd! Much az I abomminate riting, I wood not ghiv up Mr. Collinsez corespondens for enny concideraishon. Na, when I rede a letter ov hiz, I canot help ghivving him the prefferens even over Wiccam, much az I vallu the impudens and hipocricy ov mi

sun-in-lau. And pra, Lizsy, whaut ced Lady Cathherine about this repoert? Did she caul too refuse her concent?"

Too this qweschon hiz dauter replide oanly with a laaf; and az it had bene aasct widhout the leest suspishon, she wauz not distrest bi hiz repeting it. Elizzabeth had nevver bene moer at a los too make her felingz apere whaut dha wer not. It wauz nescenary too laaf, when she wood raather hav cride. Her faather had moast croowely mortifide her, bi whaut he ced ov Mr. Darcese indifferens, and she cood doo nuthhing but wunder at such a waunt ov penetraishon, or fere dhat perhaps, insted ov hiz ceying too *littel*, she mite hav fancede too *much*.

Chapter 58

Insted ov receving enny such letter ov excuce from hiz frend, az Elizzabeth haaf expected Mr. Bingly too doo, he wauz abel too bring Darcy widh him too Longborn befoer menny dase had paast aafter Lady Cathherianz vizsit. The gentelmen ariavd erly; and, befoer Mrs. Bennet had time too tel him ov dhare havving cene hiz aant, ov which her dauter sat in momentary dred, Bingly, whoo waunted too be alone widh Jane, propoazd dhare aul wauking out. It wauz agrede too. Mrs. Bennet wauz not in the habbit ov wauking; Mary cood nevver spare time; but the remaning five cet of tooghether. Bingly and Jane, houwevver, soone aloud the utherz too outstrip them. Dha lagd behiand, while Elizzabeth, Kitty, and Darcy wer too entertane eche uther. Verry littel wauz ced bi iather; Kitty wauz too much afrade ov him too tauc; Elizzabeth wauz ceecretly forming a desperate rezolueshon; and perhaps he mite be doowing the same.

Dha wauct toowordz the Lucacez, becauz Kitty wisht too caul uppon Mareyaa; and az Elizzabeth sau no ocaizhon for making it a genneral concern, when Kitty left them she went boaldly on widh him alone. Nou wauz the moment for her rezolueshon too be executed, and, while her currage wauz hi, she imejaitly ced:

“Mr. Darcy, I am a verry celfish crechure; and, for the sake ov ghivving relefe too mi one felingz, care not hou much I ma be wuinding yorz. I can no lon’gher help thanking u for yor unnexaampeld kiandnes too mi poor cister. Evver cins I hav none it, I hav bene moast ancshous too acnollej too u hou graitfooly I fele it. Wer it none too the rest ov mi fammily, I shood not hav meerly mi one grattichude too expres.”

“I am sorry, exedingly sorry,” replide Darcy, in a tone ov cerprise and emoashon, “dhat u hav evver bene informd ov whaut ma, in a mistaken lite, hav ghivven u unnesines. I did not thhinc Mrs. Gardiner wauz so littel too be trusted.”

“U must not blame mi aant. Liddeyaaz thautlesnes first betrade too me dhat u had bene concernd in the matter; and, ov coers, I cood not rest til I nu the particcularz. Let me thanc u agane and agane, in the name ov aul mi fammily, for dhat gennerous compashon which injuest u too take so much trubbel, and bare so menny mortificaishonz, for the sake ov discuvvering them.”

“If u *wil* thanc me,” he replide, “let it be for yorcelf alone. Dhat the wish ov ghivving happines too u mite ad foers too the uther injuesments which led me on, I shal not atempt too deni. But yor *fammily* o me nuthhing. Much az I respect them, I beleve I thaut oonly ov *u*.”

Elizabeth wauz too much embarrast too sa a werd. Aafter a short pauz, her companyon added, "U ar too gennerous too trifel widh me. If yor felingz ar stil whaut dha wer laast Aipril, tel me so at wuns. *Mi* afecshonz and wishez ar unchainjd, but wun werd from u wil cilens me on this subject for evver."

Elizabeth, feling aul the moer dhan common auqwordnes and anxiyety ov hiz cichuwaishon, nou foerst hercelf too speke; and imejaitly, dho not verry fluwently, gave him too understand dhat her centiments had undergon so matereyal a chainj, cins the pereyod too which he aluded, az too make her receve widh grattichude and plezhure hiz prezsent ashurancez. The happines which this repli projuest, wauz such az he had probbably nevver felt befoer; and he exprest himcelf on the ocaizhon az cencibly and az wormly az a man viyolently in luv can be supoast too doo. Had Elizabeth bene abel too encounter hiz i, she mite hav cene hou wel the expreshon ov hartfelt delite, difuezd over hiz face, became him; but, dho she cood not looc, she cood liscen, and he toald her ov felingz, which, in proving ov whaut importans she wauz too him, made hiz afecshon evvery moment moer vallubel.

Dha wauct on, widhout nowing in whaut direcshon. Dhare wauz too much too be thaut, and felt, and ced, for atenshon too enny uther objects. She soone learnt dhat dha wer indetted for dhare prezsent good understanding too the efforts ov hiz aant, whoo *did* caul on him in her retern throo Lundon, and dhare relate her gerny too Longborn, its motive, and the substans ov her conversaishon widh Elizabeth; dwelling emfatticaly on evvery expreshon ov the latter which, in her ladiships apreshon, peculeyarly denoted her perversnes and ashurans; in the belefe dhat such a relaishon must acist her endevvorz too obtane dhat prommice from her neffu which *she* had refuezd too ghiv. But,

unluckily for her ladyship, its effect had bene exactly contrariwise.

“It taut me too hope,” ced he, “az I had scaersly evver aloud micelf too hope befoer. I nu enuf ov yor disposishon too be certane dhat, had u bene absolutly, irevvocably decided against me, u wood hav acnollejd it too Lady Cathherine, francly and openly.”

Elizzabeth cullord and laaft az she replide, “Yes, u no enuf ov mi *francnes* too beleve me capabel ov *dhat*. Aafter abusing u so abomminably too yor face, I cood hav no scoopel in abusing u too aul yor relaishonz.”

“Whaut did u sa ov me, dhat I did not deserv? For, dho yor acuzashonz wer il-founded, formd on mistaken premmicez, mi behaveyor too u at the time had merrited the ceverest reproofe. It wauz unpardonabel. I canot thhinc ov it widhout abhorrens.”

“We wil not qworel for the grater share ov blame annex too dhat evening,” ced Elizzabeth. “The conduct ov niather, if strictly exammiand, wil be irreprochabel; but cins then, we hav boath, I hope, impruivd in civillity.”

“I canot be so esily reconciald too micelf. The recolecshon ov whaut I then ced, ov mi conduct, mi mannerz, mi expreshonz juring the whole ov it, iz nou, and haz bene menny munths, inexprescibly painfool too me. Yor reproofe, so wel aplide, I shal nevver forghet: ‘had u behaid in a moer gentelmanlike manner.’ Dhose wer yor werdz. U no not, u can scaersly conceive, hou dha hav torchuerd me;—dho it wauz sum time, I confes, befoer I wauz rezonabel enuf too alou dhare justice.”

"I wauz certainly verry far from expecting them too make so strong an impreshon. I had not the smaulest ideyaa ov dhare beying evver felt in such a wa."

"I can esily beleve it. U thaut me then devoid ov evvery propper feling, I am shure u did. The tern ov yor countenans I shal nevver forghet, az u ced dhat I cood not hav adrest u in enny poscibel wa dhat wood injuce u too axept me."

"O! doo not repete whaut I then ced. These recolecshonz wil not doo at aul. I ashure u dhat I hav long bene moast hartily ashaimd ov it."

Darcy menshond hiz letter. "Did it," ced he, "did it soone make u thhinc better ov me? Did u, on reding it, ghiv enny credit too its contents?"

She explaind whaut its efect on her had bene, and hou gradjuwaly aul her former predjudicez had bene remuivd.

"I nu," ced he, "dhat whaut I rote must ghiv u pane, but it wauz nescesary. I hope u hav destroid the letter. Dhare wauz wun part espeshaly, the opening ov it, which I shood dred yor havving the pouwer ov reding agane. I can remember sum expreshonz which mite justly make u hate me."

"The letter shal certainly be bernt, if u beleve it ecenshal too the preservaishon ov mi regard; but, dho we hav boath rezon too thhinc mi opinyonz not entiarly unnaulterabel, dha ar not, I hope, qwite so esily chainjd az dhat implise."

"When I rote dhat letter," replide Darcy, "I beleevd micelf perfectly caam and coole, but I am cins convinst dhat it wauz ritten in a dredfool bitternes ov spirrit."

“The letter, perhaps, began in bitterness, but it did not end so. The aju iz charrity itcelf. But thhinc no moer ov the letter. The felingz ov the person whoo rote, and the person whoo receevd it, ar nou so wiadly different from whaut dha wer then, dhat evvery unplezzant circumstaans atending it aut too be forgotten. U must lern sum ov mi filossofy. Thhinc oanly ov the paast az its remembrans ghivz u plezhure.”

“I canot ghiv u credit for enny filossofy ov the kiand. *Yor* retrospecshonz must be so totaly void ov reproche, dhat the contentment arising from them iz not ov filossofy, but, whaut iz much better, ov innocens. But widh *me*, it iz not so. Painfool recolecshonz wil introode which canot, which aut not, too be repeld. I hav bene a celfish beying aul mi life, in practice, dho not in principel. Az a chiald I wauz taut whaut wauz *rite*, but I wauz not taut too corect mi temper. I wauz ghivven good principelz, but left too follo them in pride and concete. Unforchunaitly an oanly sun (for menny yeerz an oanly *chiald*), I wauz spoilt bi mi parents, whoo, dho good themcelvz (mi faather, particularly, aul dhat wauz benevolent and ameyabel), aloud, encurraijd, aulmoast taut me too be celfish and overbaring; too care for nun beyond mi one fammily cerkel; too thhinc meenly ov aul the rest ov the werld; too *wish* at leest too thhinc meenly ov dhare cens and werth compaerd widh mi one. Such I wauz, from ate too ate and twenty; and such I mite stil hav bene but for u, derest, luvleyest Elizabeth! Whaut doo I not o u! U taut me a lesson, hard indede at ferst, but moast advaantajous. Bi u, I wauz properly humbeld. I came too u widhout a dout ov mi recepshon. U shode me hou insufishent wer aul mi pretenshonz too plese a woomman werthy ov beying pleezd.”

“Had u then perswaded yorcelf dhat I shood?”

“Indede I had. Whaut wil u thhinc ov mi vannity? I beleevd u too be wishing, expecting mi adrecez.”

“Mi mannerz must hav bene in fault, but not intenshonaly, I ashure u. I nevver ment too deceve u, but mi spirrits mite often lede me rong. Hou u must hav hated me aafter *dhat* evening?”

“Hate u! I wauz an’gry perhaps at ferst, but mi an’gher soone began too take a propper direcshon.”

“I am aulmoast afrade ov aasking whaut u thaut ov me, when we met at Pemberly. U blaimd me for cumming?”

“No indede; I felt nuthhing but cerprise.”

“Yor cerprise cood not be grater dhan *mine* in beying notiast bi u. Mi conspens toald me dhat I deservd no extraordinary poliatnes, and I confes dhat I did not expect too receive *moer* dhan mi ju.”

“Mi obgett *then*,” replide Darcy, “wauz too sho u, bi evvery civillity in mi pouwer, dhat I wauz not so mene az too resent the paast; and I hoapt too obtane yor forghivnes, too leschen yor il opinyon, bi letting u ce dhat yor reprints had bene atended too. Hou soone enny uther wishez introjuest themcelvz I can hardly tel, but I beleve in about haaf an our aafter I had cene u.”

He then toald her ov Jorjaanaaz delite in her aqwaintans, and ov her disapointment at its sudden interupshon; which natchuraly leding too the cauz ov dhat interupshon, she soone lernt dhat hiz rezolueshon ov following her from Darbshire in qwest ov her

cister had bene formd befoer he qwitted the in, and dhat hiz gravvity and thautfoolnes dhare had arizens from no uther strugghelz dhan whaut such a perpoce must comprehend.

She exprest her grattichude agane, but it wauz too painfool a subject too eche, too be dwelt on farther.

Aafter wauking cevveral mialz in a lezhuerly manner, and too bizsy too no ennithhing about it, dha found at laast, on exammining dhare wauchez, dhat it wauz time too be at home.

“Whaut cood becum ov Mr. Bingly and Jane!” wauz a wunder which introjuest the discushon ov *dhare* afaerz. Darcy wauz delited widh dhare en‘gaijment; hiz frend had ghivven him the erleyest informaishon ov it.

“I must aasc whether u wer cerpriazd?” ced Elizzabeth.

“Not at aul. When I went awa, I felt dhat it wood soone happen.”

“Dhat iz too sa, u had ghivven yor permishon. I ghest az much.” And dho he exclaimd at the term, she found dhat it had bene pritty much the cace.

“On the evening befoer mi gowing too Lundon,” ced he, “I made a confeshon too him, which I beleve I aut too hav made long ago. I toald him ov aul dhat had okerd too make mi former interferens in hiz afaerz abcerd and impertinent. Hiz cerprise wauz grate. He had nevver had the slitest suspishon. I toald him, moerover, dhat I beleevd micelf mistaken in suposing, az I had dun, dhat yor cister wauz indifferent too him; and az I cood esily perceve dhat hiz attachment too her wauz unabated, I felt no dout ov dhare happines tooghether.”

Elizzabeth cood not help smiling at hiz esy manner ov directing hiz frend.

“Did u speke from yor one observaishon,” ced she, “when u toald him dhat mi cister luvd him, or meerly from mi informaishon laast spring?”

“From the former. I had narroly observd her juring the too vizsits which I had laitly made here; and I wauz convinst ov her afecshon.”

“And yor ashurans ov it, I supose, carrede imejate convicshon too him.”

“It did. Bingly iz moast unnaffectedly moddest. Hiz diffidens had prevented hiz depending on hiz one jujment in so ancshous a cace, but hiz reliyans on mine made evvery thhing esy. I wauz obliajd too confes wun thhing, which for a time, and not unjustly, ofended him. I cood not alou micelf too concele dhat yor cister had bene in toun thre munths laast winter, dhat I had none it, and perpoasly kept it from him. He wauz an’gry. But hiz an’gher, I am perswaded, laasted no lon’gher dhan he remaind in enny dout ov yor cisterz centiments. He haz hartily forghivven me nou.”

Elizzabeth longd too observ dhat Mr. Bingly had bene a moast deliatfool frend; so esily ghided dhat hiz werth wauz invallubel; but she chect herself. She rememberd dhat he had yet too lern too be laaft at, and it wauz raather too erly too beghin. In antiscipating the happines ov Bingly, which ov coers wauz too be infereyor oanly too hiz one, he continnude the conversaishon

til dha reecht the hous. In the haul dha parted.

Chapter 59

“Mi dere Lizsy, whare can u hav bene wauking too?” wauz a qweschon which Elizzabeth receevd from Jane az soone az she enterd dhare roome, and from aul the utherz when dha sat doun too tabel. She had oanly too sa in repli, dhat dha had waunderd about, til she wauz beyond her one nollej. She cullord az she spoke; but niather dhat, nor ennithhing els, awakend a suspishon ov the truith.

The evening paast qwiyetly, unmarct bi ennithhing extrordinary. The acnollejd luvverz tauct and laaft, the unnacnollejd wer cilent. Darcy wauz not ov a disposishon in which happines overflose in merth; and Elizzabeth, adgitated and confuezd, raather *nu* dhat she wauz happy dhan *felt* hercelf too be so; for, beciadz the imejate embarrasment, dhare wer uther evilz befoer her. She antiscipated whaut wood be felt in the fammily when her cichuwaishon became none; she wauz aware dhat no wun liact him but Jane; and even feerd dhat widh the utherz it wauz a *dislike* which not aul hiz forchune and conceqwens mite doo awa.

At nite she opend her hart too Jane. Dho suspishon wauz verry far from Mis Bennets genneral habbits, she wauz absolutly incredjulous here.

“U ar joking, Lizsy. This canot be!—en’ gajjd too Mr. Darcy! No, no, u shal not deceve me. I no it too be imposcibel.”

“This iz a retched beghinning indede! Mi sole dependens wauz on u; and I am shure nobody els wil beleve me, if u doo not.

Yet, indede, I am in earnest. I speke nuthhing but the truith. He stil luvz me, and we ar en'gaijd."

Jane looct at her doutingly. "O, Lizsy! it canot be. I no hou much u dislike him."

"U no nuthhing ov the matter. *Dhat* iz aul too be forgot. Perhaps I did not aulwase luv him so wel az I doo nou. But in such cacez az these, a good memmory iz unpardonabel. This iz the laast time I shal evver remember it micelf."

Mis Bennet stil looct aul amaizment. Elizzabeth agane, and moer cereyously ashuerd her ov its truith.

"Good Hevven! can it be reyaly so! Yet nou I must beleve u," cride Jane. "Mi dere, dere Lizsy, I wood—I doo con'gratchulate u—but ar u certane? forghiv the qweschon—ar u qwite certane dhat u can be happy widh him?"

"Dhare can be no dout ov dhat. It iz cetteld betwene us aulreddy, dhat we ar too be the happyest cuppel in the werld. But ar u pleezd, Jane? Shal u like too hav such a bruther?"

"Verry, verry much. Nuthhing cood ghiv iather Bingly or micelf moer delite. But we concidderd it, we tauct ov it az imposcibel. And doo u reyaly luv him qwite wel enuf? O, Lizsy! doo ennithhing raather dhan marry widhout afecshon. Ar u qwite shure dhat u fele whaut u aut too doo?"

"O, yes! U wil oonly thhinc I fele *moer* dhan I aut too doo, when I tel u aul."

"Whaut doo u mene?"

“Whi, I must confes dhat I luv him better dhan I doo Bingly. I am afrade u wil be an’gry.”

“Mi derest cister, nou *be* cereyous. I waunt too tauc verry cereyously. Let me no evvery thhing dhat I am too no, widhout dela. Wil u tel me hou long u hav luvd him?”

“It haz bene cumming on so gradjuwaly, dhat I hardly no when it began. But I beleve I must date it from mi ferst ceying hiz butifool groundz at Pemberly.”

Anuther entrety dhat she wood be cereyous, houwevver, projuest the desiard efect; and she soone sattisfide Jane bi her sollem ashurancez ov atachment. When convinst on dhat artikel, Mis Bennet had nuthhing ferther too wish.

“Nou I am qwite happy,” ced she, “for u wil be az happy az micelf. I aulwase had a vallu for him. Wer it for nuthhing but hiz luv ov u, I must aulwase hav esteemd him; but nou, az Binglese frend and yor huzband, dhare can be oonly Bingly and yorcelf moer dere too me. But Lizsy, u hav bene verry sli, verry reservd widh me. Hou littel did u tel me ov whaut paast at Pemberly and Lamton! I o aul dhat I no ov it too anuther, not too u.”

Elizzabeth toald her the motiavz ov her ceecrecy. She had bene unwilling too menshon Bingly; and the uncetteld state ov her one felingz had made her eeqwaly avoid the name ov hiz frend. But nou she wood no lon’gher concele from her hiz share in Liddeyaaz marrage. Aul wauz acnollejd, and haaf the nite spent in conversaishon.

“Good graishous!” cride Mrs. Bennet, az she stood at a windo the next morning, “if dhat disagreyabel Mr. Darcy iz not cumming here agane widh our dere Bingly! Whaut can he mene bi beying so tiarsum az too be aulwase cumming here? I had no noashon but he wood go a-shooting, or sumthhing or uther, and not disterb us widh hiz cumpany. Whaut shal we doo widh him? Lizsy, u must wauc out widh him agane, dhat he ma not be in Binglese wa.”

Elizzabeth cood hardly help laafing at so conveenient a propozal; yet wauz reyaly vext dhat her muther shood be aulwase ghivving him such an eppithhet.

Az soone az dha enterd, Bingly looct at her so expresciavly, and shooc handz widh such wormth, az left no dout ov hiz good informaishon; and he soone aafterwordz ced aloud, “Mrs. Bennet, hav u no moer lainz herabouts in which Lizsy ma loose her wa agane too-da?”

“I advise Mr. Darcy, and Lizsy, and Kitty,” ced Mrs. Bennet, “too wauc too Ocam Mount this morning. It iz a nice long wauc, and Mr. Darcy haz nevver cene the vu.”

“It ma doo verry wel for the utherz,” replide Mr. Bingly; “but I am shure it wil be too much for Kitty. Woant it, Kitty?” Kitty oand dhat she had raather sta at home. Darcy profest a grate cureyosity too ce the vu from the Mount, and Elizzabeth cilenly concented. Az she went up staerz too ghet reddy, Mrs. Bennet follode her, saying:

“I am qwite sorry, Lizsy, dhat u shood be foerst too hav dhat disagreyabel man aul too yorcelf. But I hope u wil not miand it: it iz aul for Jainz sake, u no; and dhare iz no ocaizhon for tauking too him, exept just nou and then. So, doo not poot yorcelf too inconveenyens.”

Juring dhare wauc, it wauz rezolv'd dhat Mr. Bennets concent shood be aasct in the coers ov the evening. Elizabeth reserv'd too hercelf the applicaishon for her mutherz. She cood not determine hou her muther wood take it; sumtiamz douting whether aul hiz welth and granjure wood be enuf too overcum her abhorrens ov the man. But whether she wer viyolently cet against the mach, or viyolently delited widh it, it wauz certane dhat her manner wood be eeqwaly il adapted too doo credit too her cens; and she cood no moer bare dhat Mr. Darcy shood here the ferst rapchuerz ov her joi, dhan the ferst veyemens ov her disaprobaishon.

In the evening, soone aafter Mr. Bennet widhdroo too the liabrary, she sau Mr. Darcy rise aulso and follo him, and her agitaishon on ceying it wauz extreme. She did not fere her faatherz oposishon, but he wauz gowing too be made unhappy; and dhat it shood be throo her meenz—dhat *she*, hiz favorite chiald, shood be distrescing him bi her chois, shood be filling him widh feerz and regrets in disposing ov her—wauz a retched reflecshon, and she sat in mizsery til Mr. Darcy apeerd agane, when, loocking at him, she wauz a littel releev'd bi hiz smile. In a fu minnuets he aproacht the tabel whare she wauz citting widh Kitty; and, while pretending too admire her werc ced in a whisper, "Go too yor faather, he waunts u in the liabrary." She wauz gon directly.

Her faather wauz wauking about the roome, loocking grave and ancshous.

"Lizsy," ced he, "whaut ar u doowing? Ar u out ov yor cencez, too be axepting this man? Hav not u aulwase hated him?"

Hou earnestly did she then wish dhat her former opinyonz had bene moer rezonabel, her expreshonz moer modderate! It wood hav

spaerd her from explanaishonz and profeshonz which it wauz exedingly auqword too ghiv; but dha wer nou nescesary, and she ashuerd him, widh sum confuezhon, ov her atachment too Mr. Darcy.

“Or, in uther werdz, u ar determiand too hav him. He iz rich, too be shure, and u ma hav moer fine cloadhz and fine carragez dhan Jane. But wil dha make u happy?”

“Hav u enny uther obgecshon,” ced Elizzabeth, “dhan yor belefe ov mi indifferens?”

“Nun at aul. We aul no him too be a proud, unplezzant sort ov man; but this wood be nuthhing if u reyaly liact him.”

“I doo, I doo like him,” she replide, widh teerz in her ise, “I luv him. Indede he haz no improper pride. He iz perfectly ameyabel. U doo not no whaut he reyaly iz; then pra doo not pane me bi speking ov him in such termz.”

“Lizsy,” ced her faather, “I hav ghivven him mi concent. He iz the kiand ov man, indede, too whoome I shood nevver dare refuse ennithhing,

which he condecended too aasc. I nou ghiv it too *u*, if u ar rezolvd on havving him. But let me advise u too thhinc better ov it. I no yor disposishon, Lizsy. I no dhat u cood be niather happy nor respectabel, unles u trooly esteemd yor huzband; unles u looct up too him az a supereyor. Yor liavly tallents wood place u in the gratest dain’ger in an unneeqwal marrage. U cood scaersly escape discreddit and mizsery. Mi chiald, let me not hav the grefe ov ceying *u* unnabel too respect yor partner in life. U no not whaut u ar about.”

Elizzabeth, stil moer afected, wauz ernest and sollem in her

repli; and at length, bi repeted ashurancez dhat Mr. Darcy wauz reyaly the obgect ov her chois, bi explaining the gradjuwal chainj which her estimaishon ov him had undergon, relating her absolute certainty dhat hiz afecshon wauz not the werc ov a da, but had stood the test ov menny munths' suspens, and enumerating widh ennergy aul hiz good qwaulitese, she did conker her faatherz increjuly, and reconcile him too the mach.

“Wel, mi dere,” ced he, when she ceest speking, “I hav no moer too sa. If this be the cace, he deservz u. I cood not hav parted widh u, mi Lizsy, too enniwun les werthy.”

Too complete the favorabel impreshon, she then toald him whaut Mr. Darcy had voluntarily dun for Liddeyaa. He herd her widh astonishment.

“This iz an evening ov wunderz, indede! And so, Darcy did evvery thhing; made up the mach, gave the munny, pade the fellose dets, and got him hiz comishon! So much the better. It wil save me a werld ov trubbel and econnomy. Had it bene yor unkelz doowing, I must and *wood* hav pade him; but these viyolent yung luvverz carry evvery thhing dhare one wa. I shal offer too pa him too-morro; he wil rant and storm about hiz luv for u, and dhare wil be an end ov the matter.”

He then recolected her embarrasment a fu dase befoer, on hiz reding Mr. Collinsez letter; and aafter laafing at her sum time, aloud her at laast too go—saying, az she qwitted the roome, “If enny yung men cum for Mary or Kitty, cend them in, for I am qwite at lezhure.”

Elizabeths miand wauz nou releevd from a verry hevvy wate; and, aafter haaf an ourz qwiyet reflecshon in her one roome, she wauz

abel too join the utherz widh tollerabel compoazhure. Evvery thhing
wauz

too recent for gayety, but the evening paast tranqwily awa;
dhare wauz no lon'gher ennithhing matereyal too be dredded, and the
cumfort ov ese and famileyarrity wood cum in time.

When her muther went up too her drescing-roome at nite, she
follode her, and made the important comunicaishon. Its efect
wauz moast extrordinary; for on ferst hering it, Mrs. Bennet sat
qwite stil, and unnabel too utter a cillabel. Nor wauz it under
menny, menny minnuets dhat she cood comprehend whaut she herd;
dho not in genneral baqword too credit whaut wauz for the
advaantage ov her fammily, or dhat came in the shape ov a luvver too
enny ov them. She began at length too recuvver, too fidget about in
her chare, ghet up, cit doun agane, wunder, and bles herself.

“Good graishous! Lord bles me! oonly thhinc! dere me! Mr. Darcy!
Whoo wood hav thaut it! And iz it reyal troo? O! mi swetest
Lizsy! hou rich and hou grate u wil be! Whaut pin-munny, whaut
juwelz, whaut carragez u wil hav! Jainz iz nuthhing too
it—nuthhing at aul. I am so pleezd—so happy. Such a charming
man!—so handsum! so taul!—O, mi dere Lizsy! pra apollogise for
mi havving disliact him so much befoer. I hope he wil overlouc
it. Dere, dere Lizsy. A hous in toun! Evvery thhing dhat iz
charming! Thre dauterz marrede! Ten thouzand a yere! O, Lord!
Whaut wil becum ov me. I shal go distracted.”

This wauz enuf too proove dhat her aprobaishon nede not be
douted: and Elizzabeth, rejoicing dhat such an efuezhon wauz herd
oonly bi herself, soone went awa. But befoer she had bene thre
minnuets in her one roome, her muther follode her.

“Mi derest chiald,” she cride, “I can thhinc ov nuthhing els! Ten
thouzand a yere, and verry liacly moer! Tiz az good az a Lord!

And a speshal licens. U must and shal be marrede bi a speshal licens. But mi derest luv, tel me whaut dish Mr. Darcy iz particcularly fond ov, dhat I ma hav it too-morro."

This wauz a sad omen ov whaut her mutherz behaveyor too the gentelman himcelf mite be; and Elizzabeth found dhat, dho in the certane poseshon ov hiz wormest afecshon, and ceure ov her relaishonz' concent, dhare wauz stil sumthhing too be wisht for. But the morro paast of much better dhan she expected; for Mrs. Bennet luckily stood in such au ov her intended sun-in-lau dhat she venchuerd not too speke too him, unles it wauz in her pouwer too offer him enny atenshon, or marc her defferens for hiz opinyon.

Elizzabeth had the satisfacshon ov ceying her faather taking painz too ghet aqwainted widh him; and Mr. Bennet soone ashuerd her dhat he wauz rising evvery our in hiz esteme.

"I admire aul mi thre sunz-in-lau hily," ced he. "Wiccam, perhaps, iz mi favorite; but I thhinc I shal like yor huzband qwite az wel az Jainz."

Chapter 60

Elizzabeths spirrits soone rising too plafoolnes agane, she waunted Mr. Darcy too acount for hiz havving evver faulen in luv widh her. "Hou cood u beghin?" ced she. "I can comprehend yor gowing on charmingly, when u had wuns made a beghinning; but whaut cood cet u of in the ferst place?"

“I canot fix on the our, or the spot, or the looc, or the werdz, which lade the foundaishon. It iz too long ago. I wauz in the middel befoer I nu dhat I *had* begun.”

“Mi buty u had erly widhstood, and az for mi mannerz—mi behaveyor too *u* wauz at leest aulwase bordering on the uncivvil, and I nevver spoke too u widhout raather wishing too ghiv u pane dhan not. Nou be cincere; did u admire me for mi impertinens?”

“For the liavlines ov yor miand, I did.”

“U ma az wel caul it impertinens at wuns. It wauz verry littel les. The fact iz, dhat u wer cic ov civillity, ov defferens, ov ofishous atenshon. U wer disgusted widh the wimmen whoo wer aulwase speking, and loocking, and ththinking for *yor* aprobaishon alone. I rouzd, and interested u, becauz I wauz so unlike *them*. Had u not bene reyaly ameyabel, u wood hav hated me for it; but in spite ov the painz u tooc too disghise yorcelf, yor felingz wer aulwase nobel and just; and in yor hart, u thurroly despiazd the personz whoo so acidjuwously coerced u. Dhare—I hav saivd u the trubbel ov accounting for it; and reyaly, aul ththingz concidderd, I beghin too thhinc it perfectly rezonabel. Too be shure, u nu no acchuwal good ov me—but nobody thhinx ov *dhat* when dha faul in luv.”

“Wauz dhare no good in yor afecshonate behaveyor too Jane while she wauz il at Netherfeeld?”

“Derest Jane! whoo cood hav dun les for her? But make a verchu ov it bi aul meenz. Mi good qwaulitese ar under yor protecshon, and u ar too exadgerate them az much az poscibel; and, in retern, it belongz too me too fiand ocaizhonz for tesing and qworeling widh u az often az ma be; and I shal beghin

directly bi aasking u whaut made u so unwilling too cum too the point at laast. Whaut made u so shi ov me, when u ferst cauld, and aafterwordz diand here? Whi, espeshaly, when u cauld, did u looc az if u did not care about me?"

"Becauz u wer grave and cilent, and gave me no encurraijment."

"But I wauz embarrast."

"And so wauz I."

"U mite hav tauct too me moer when u came too dinner."

"A man whoo had felt les, mite."

"Hou unlucky dhat u shood hav a rezonabel aancer too ghiv, and dhat I shood be so rezonabel az too admit it! But I wunder hou long u *wood* hav gon on, if u had bene left too yorcelf. I wunder when u *wood* hav spoken, if I had not aasct u! Mi rezolueshon ov thanking u for yor kiandnes too Liddeyaa had certainly grate efect. *Too much*, I am afrade; for whaut becumz ov the moral, if our cumfort springz from a breche ov prommice? for I aut not too hav menshond the subject. This wil nevver doo."

"U nede not distres yorcelf. The moral wil be perfectly fare. Lady Caththerianz unjustifiyabel endevvorz too cepparate us wer the meenz ov remooving aul mi douts. I am not indetted for mi prezsent happines too yor egher desire ov exprescing yor grattichude. I wauz not in a humor too wate for enny opening ov yorz. Mi aants intelligens had ghivven me hope, and I wauz determiand at wuns too no evvery thhing."

“Lady Cathherine haz bene ov infinite uce, which aut too make her happy, for she luvz too be ov uce. But tel me, whaut did u cum doun too Netherfeeld for? Wauz it meerly too ride too Longborn and be embarrast? or had u intended enny moer cereyous conceqwens?”

“Mi reyal perpoce wauz too ce *u*, and too juj, if I cood, whether I mite evver hope too make u luv me. Mi avoud wun, or whaut I avoud too micelf, wauz too ce whether yor cister wer stil parshal too Bingly, and if she wer, too make the confeshon too him which I hav cins made.”

“Shal u evver hav currage too anouns too Lady Cathherine whaut iz too befaul her?”

“I am moer liacly too waunt time dhan currage, Elizzabeth. But it aut too be dun, and if u wil ghiv me a shete ov paper, it shal be dun directly.”

“And if I had not a letter too rite micelf, I mite cit bi u and admire the evenes ov yor riting, az anuther yung lady wuns did. But I hav an aant, too, whoo must not be lon’gher neglected.”

From an unwillingnes too confes hou much her intimacy widh Mr. Darcy had bene over-rated, Elizzabeth had nevvver yet aancerd Mrs. Gardinerz long letter; but nou, havving *dhat* too comunicate which she nu wood be moast welcum, she wauz aulmoast ashaimd too fiand dhat her unkel and aant had aulreddy lost thre dase ov happines, and imejaitly rote az follose:

“I wood hav thanct u befoer, mi dere aant, az I aut too

hav dun, for yor long, kiand, satisfactory, detale ov
particclarz; but too sa the truith, I wauz too cros too rite. U
supoazd moer dhan reyaly existed. But *nou* suppose az much az
u chuse; ghiv a looce rane too yor fancy, indulj yor
imaginaishon in evvery poscibel flite which the subget wil
afoerd, and unles u beleve me acchuwaly marrede, u canot
graitly er. U must rite agane verry soone, and prase him a
grate dele moer dhan u did in yor laast. I thanc u, agane and
agane, for not gowing too the Laix. Hou cood I be so cilly az too
wish it! Yor ideyaa ov the ponese iz deliatfool. We wil go round
the Parc evvery da. I am the happyest crechure in the world.
Perhaps uther pepel hav ced so befoer, but not wun widh such
justice. I am happyer even dhan Jane; she oanly smialz, I laaf.
Mr. Darcy cendz u aul the luv in the world dhat he can spare
from me. U ar aul too cum too Pemberly at Cristmas. Yorz,
etc.”

Mr. Darcese letter too Lady Cathherine wauz in a different stile;
and stil different from iather wauz whaut Mr. Bennet cent too Mr.
Collinz, in repli too hiz laast.

“Dere Cer,

“I must trubbel u wuns moer for con’grachulaishonz. Elizabeth wil
soone be the wife ov Mr. Darcy. Console Lady Cathherine az wel az
u can. But, if I wer u, I wood stand bi the neffu. He haz
moer too ghiv.

“Yorz cinceerly, etc.”

Mis Binglese con’grachulaishonz too her bruther, on hiz aproching
marrage, wer aul dhat wauz afecshonate and incincere. She rote
even too Jane on the ocaizhon, too expres her delite, and repete
aul her former profeshonz ov regard. Jane wauz not deceevd, but

she wauz afected; and dho feling no reliyans on her, cood not help riting her a much kiander aancer dhan she nu wauz deservd.

The joi which Mis Darcy exprest on receving cimmilar informaishon, wauz az cincere az her brutherz in cending it. Foer ciadz ov paper wer insufishent too contane aul her delite, and aul her ernest desire ov beying luvd bi her cister.

Befoer enny aancer cood arive from Mr. Collinz, or enny con'grachulaishonz too Elizzabeth from hiz wife, the Longborn fammily herd dhat the Collinsez wer cum themcelvz too Lucas Loj. The rezon ov this sudden remooval wauz soone evvident. Lady Cathherine had bene renderd so exedingly an'gry bi the contents ov her neffuse letter, dhat Sharlot, reyaly rejoicing in the mach, wauz ancshous too ghet awa til the storm wauz blone over. At such a moment, the arival ov her frend wauz a cincere plezhure too Elizzabeth, dho in the coers ov dhare metingz she must sumtiamz thhinc the plezhure deerly baut, when she sau Mr. Darcy expoazd too aul the parading and obceequevous civillity ov her huzband. He boer it, houwevver, widh admirabel caamnes. He cood even liscen too Cer Willeyam Lucas, when he complimented him on carreying awa the britest juwel ov the cuntry, and exprest hiz hoaps ov dhare aul meting freeqwently at St. Jaimsez, widh verry decent compoazhure. If he did shrug hiz shoalderz, it wauz not til Cer Willeyam wauz out ov cite.

Mrs. Phillipcez vulgarrity wauz anuther, and perhaps a grater, tax on hiz forbarans; and dho Mrs. Fillips, az wel az her cister, stood in too much au ov him too speke widh the familyarrity which Binglese good humor encurraijd, yet, whenever she *did* speke, she must be vulgar. Nor wauz her respect for him, dho it made her moer qwiyet, at aul liacly too make her moer

ellegant. Elizabeth did aul she cood too sheeld him from the freeqwent notice ov iather, and wauz evver ancshous too kepe him too hercelf, and too dhose ov her fammily widh whoome he mite convers widhout mortificaishon; and dho the uncumfortabel felingz arising from aul this tooc from the cezon ov coertship much ov its plezhure, it added too the hope ov the fuchure; and she looct forword widh delite too the time when dha shood be remuivd from sociyety so littel plesing too iather, too aul the cumfort and ellegans ov dhare fammily party at Pemberly.

Chapter 61

Happy for aul her maternal felingz wauz the da on which Mrs. Bennet got rid ov her too moast deserving dauterz. Widh whaut delited pride she aafterwordz vizsited Mrs. Bingly, and tauct ov Mrs. Darcy, ma be ghest. I wish I cood sa, for the sake ov her fammily, dhat the acumplishment ov her ernest desire in the establishment ov so menny ov her children projuest so happy an efect az too make her a cencibel, ameyabel, wel-informd woomman for the rest ov her life; dho perhaps it wauz lucky for her huzband, whoo mite not hav rellisht domestic feliscity in so unnuezhual a form, dhat she stil wauz ocaizhonaly nervous and invareyably cilly.

Mr. Bennet mist hiz cecond dauter exedingly; hiz afecshon for her droo him oftener from home dhan ennithhing els cood doo. He delited in gowing too Pemberly, espeshaly when he wauz leest expected.

Mr. Bingly and Jane remaind at Netherfeeld oonly a twelvmunth. So nere a vicinnity too her muther and Merriton relaishonz wauz not

desirabel even too *hiz* esy temper, or *her* afecshonate hart.

The darling wish ov *hiz* cisterz wauz then grattifide; he baut an estate in a naboring county too Darbshire, and Jane and Elizzabeth, in adishon too evvery uther soers ov happines, wer within thherty mialz ov eche uther.

Kitty, too her verry matereyal advaantage, spent the chefe ov her time widh her too elder cisterz. In sociyety so supereyor too whaut she had genneraly none, her impruivment wauz grate. She wauz not ov so un'gouvvernabel a temper az Liddeyaa; and, remuivd from the influwens ov Liddeyaaz exaampel, she became, bi propper atenshon and

mannaijment, les irritabel, les ignorant, and les incippid. From the ferther disadvaantage ov Liddeyaaz sociyety she wauz ov coers caerfooly kept, and dho Mrs. Wiccam freeqwently invited her too cum and sta widh her, widh the prommice ov baulz and yung men, her faather wood nevver concent too her gowing.

Mary wauz the oonly dauter whoo remaind at home; and she wauz necesarily draun from the persute ov acumplishments bi Mrs. Bennets beying qwite unnabel too cit alone. Mary wauz obliajd too mix moer widh the werld, but she cood stil moralise over evvery morning vizzit; and az she wauz no lon'gher mortifide bi comparrisonz betwene her cisterz' buty and her one, it wauz suspected bi her faather dhat she submitted too the chainj widhout much reluctans.

Az for Wiccam and Liddeyaa, dhare carracterz sufferd no revolueshon from the marrage ov her cisterz. He boer widh filossofy the convicshon dhat Elizzabeth must nou becum aqwainted widh whautevver ov *hiz* in'grattichude and fauls'hood had befoer bene un'none

too her; and in spite ov evvery thhing, wauz not wholly widhout hope dhat Darcy mite yet be prevaild on too make *hiz* forchune. The

con'grachulatory letter which Elizzabeth receevd from Liddeyaa on her marrage, explaind too her dhat, bi hiz wife at leest, if not bi himself, such a hope wauz cherrisht. The letter wauz too this efect:

"Mi dere Lizsy,

"I wish u joi. If u luv Mr. Darcy haaf az wel az I doo mi dere Wiccam, u must be verry happy. It iz a grate cumfort too hav u so rich, and when u hav nuthhing els too doo, I hope u wil thhinc ov us. I am shure Wiccam wood like a place at coert verry much, and I doo not thhinc we shal hav qwite munny enuf too liv uppon widhout sum help. Enny place wood doo, ov about thre or foer hundred a yere; but houwevver, doo not speke too Mr. Darcy about it, if u had raather not.

"Yorz, etc."

Az it happend dhat Elizzabeth had much raather not, she endevvord in her aancer too poot an end too evvery entrey and expectaishon ov the kiand. Such relefe, houwevver, az it wauz in her pouwer too afoerd, bi the practice ov whaut mite be cauld economy in her one private expencez, she freeqwently cent them. It had aulwase bene evvident too her dhat such an incum az dhaerz, under the direcshon ov too personz so extravvagant in dhare waunts, and heedles ov the fuchure, must be verry insufishent too dhare supoert; and whenever dha chainjd dhare qworterz, iather Jane or hercelf wer shure ov beying aplide too for sum littel acistans toowordz discharging dhare bilz. Dhare manner ov livving, even when the restoraishon ov pece dismist them too a home, wauz uncetteld in the extreme. Dha wer aulwase mooving from place too place in qwest ov a chepe cichuwaishon, and aulwase spending moer dhan dha aut. Hiz afecshon for her soone sunc intoo indifferens; herz laasted a littel lon'gher; and in spite ov her ueth and her mannerz, she retaind aul the claimz too reputaishon

which her marriage had given her.

Dho Darcy could never receive *him* at Pemberly, yet, for Elizabeths sake, he assisted him further in his profession. Liddeyaa wauz ocaizhonaly a vizitor dhare, when her husband wauz gon

too enjoy himself in London or Bath; and with the Binglese dha both of them frequently staid so long, that even Binglese good humor wauz overcome, and he proceeded so far as to *tauc* of giving them a hint too be gon.

Mis Bingley wauz very deeply mortified by Darceses marriage; but as she thought it advisable too to retain the rite of visiting at Pemberly, she dropped all her resentment; wauz fonder than ever of Jorjaanaa, almost as attentive too Darcy as hertofore, and pained of every arere of civility too Elizabeth.

Pemberly wauz now Jorjaanaas home; and the attachment of the sisters wauz exactly what Darcy had hoped too see. Dha were able too love each other even as well as dha intended. Jorjaanaa had the highest opinion in the world of Elizabeth; dho at first she often listened with an astonishment bordering on alarm at her lively, sportive, manner of talking too her brother. He, who had always inspired in herself a respect which almost overcame her affection, she now saw the object of open pleasantries. Her mind received nollej which had never before fallen in her way. By Elizabeths instructions, she began too comprehend that a woman may take liberties with her husband which a brother will not always allow in a sister more than ten years younger than himself.

Lady Catherine wauz extremely indignant on the marriage of her nephew; and as she gave way too all the genuine frankness of her

carracter in her repli too the letter which anounst its arainjment, she cent him lan'gwage so verry abucive, espeshaly ov Elizzabeth, dhat for sum time aul intercoers wauz at an end. But at length, bi Elizzabeths perswaizhon, he wauz prevaild on too overlouc the ofens, and ceke a reconcileyaischon; and, aafter a littel ferther resistans on the part ov hiz aant, her resentment gave wa, iather too her afecshon for him, or her cureyosity too ce hou hiz wife conducted hercelf; and she condecended too wate on them at Pemberly, in spite ov dhat polueshon which its woodz had receevd, not meerly from the prezsens ov such a mistres, but the vizsits ov her unkel and aant from the city.

Widh the Gardinerz, dha wer aulwase on the moast intimate termz. Darcy, az wel az Elizzabeth, reyaly luvd them; and dha wer boath evver cencibel ov the wormest grattichude toowordz the personz whoo, bi bringing her intoo Darbshire, had bene the meenz ov uniting them.

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