Following a chance meeting at a gambling hall in Europe, the separate lives of Daniel Deronda and Gwendolen Harleth are immediately intertwined. Daniel, an Englishman of uncertain parentage, becomes Gwendolen’s redeemer as she, trapped in a loveless marriage, finds herself drawn to his spiritual and altruistic nature. But Daniel’s path is set when he rescues a young Jewish woman from suicide…

Daniel Deronda, George Eliot’s final novel, is a remarkable work, encompassing themes of religion, imperialism and gender within its broad scope.
Chapter 20
Mirah paused with a sweet content in her face...

Chapter 21
At first, Gwendolen remained silent...

Chapter 22
Klesmer was as versatile and fascinating...

Chapter 23
Gwendolen felt that she was being weighed.

Chapter 24
This letter, in fact, was what had helped...

Chapter 25
With this imperfect preparation of a war policy...

Chapter 26
Gwendolen sank on the settee.

Chapter 27
Almost to her own astonishment, Gwendolen...

Chapter 28
Gwendolen tossed her head on the pillow...

Chapter 29
Happily it did not rain the next day...

Chapter 30
That evening Mrs Davilow said...

Chapter 31
After that, she had heard from Lush...

Chapter 32
In those few under-toned words...

Chapter 33
He was in a position the most irritating to him.

Chapter 34
There was a railway journey of some fifty miles...

Chapter 35
Mrs Meyrick had not failed to send Deronda...

Chapter 36
As that possibility presented itself...

Chapter 37
Deronda thought, 'I shall never know…'

Chapter 38
Gwendolen had never in her life felt so miserable.

Chapter 39
Klesmer, who had been seated at a table...

Chapter 40
Mordecai shook his head slowly, and answered...

Chapter 41
Mirah paused with a sweet content in her face...

Chapter 42
Deronda, inclined by nature to take the side...

Chapter 43
Gwendolen felt that she was being weighed.

Chapter 44
Deronda, inwardly wincing under this illustration...

Chapter 45
Mrs Meyrick shrank into a smaller space...

Chapter 46
When Deronda arrived at the Italia in Genoa...

Chapter 47
Every slow sentence of that speech...

Chapter 48
After the musical party at Lady Mallinger’s….

Chapter 49
Poor Gwendolen, who had wanted to…

Chapter 50
As that possibility presented itself...

Chapter 51
Mr Cohen kept up the conversation...

Chapter 52
The scene was one to set off any figure...

Chapter 53
His mother was watching him fixedly…

Chapter 54
It was impossible to answer this instantaneously.

Chapter 55
It was always a beautiful scene, this dance…

Chapter 56
Chapter 57
Chapter 58
Chapter 59
Chapter 60
Chapter 61
Chapter 62
Chapter 63
Chapter 64
Chapter 65
Chapter 66
Chapter 67
Chapter 68
Chapter 69
Chapter 70
Chapter 71
Chapter 72
Chapter 73
Chapter 74
Chapter 75
Chapter 76
Chapter 77
Chapter 78
Chapter 79
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chapter</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Author</th>
<th>Reader</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>170</td>
<td>10:25</td>
<td>That grasp was an entirely new experience…</td>
<td>George Eliot</td>
<td>Georgina Sutton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>171</td>
<td>12:25</td>
<td>But presently there was stillness.</td>
<td>Charlotte Brontë</td>
<td>Amanda Root</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>172</td>
<td>8:05</td>
<td>‘In my opinion he did wrong when he married…’</td>
<td>George Eliot</td>
<td>Juliet Stevenson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>173</td>
<td>10:36</td>
<td>Kalonymos left the room for a few minutes…</td>
<td>Elizabeth Gaskell</td>
<td>Clare Wille</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>174</td>
<td>11:02</td>
<td>‘We had better go on, Mab…’</td>
<td>George Eliot</td>
<td>Laura Paton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>175</td>
<td>14:00</td>
<td>Those who have been indulged by fortune…</td>
<td>George Eliot</td>
<td>Anna Bentinck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>176</td>
<td>15:00</td>
<td>Mirah was already on the doorstep…</td>
<td>George Eliot</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>