





|     |       |  |
|-----|-------|--|
| 55  | 5-11  | <b>Book Fifth: Chapter One</b>               |
| 56  | 5-12  | Strether had presently the sense...          |
| 57  | 6-1   | Who were they all...?                        |
| 58  | 6-2   | Strether, very quickly, turned...            |
| 59  | 6-3   | 'Well then there we are!'                    |
| 60  | 6-4   | <b>Chapter Two</b>                           |
| 61  | 6-5   | 'I've heard a great deal...'                 |
| 62  | 6-6   | Madame de Vionnet didn't...                  |
| 63  | 6-7   | It was the general sense of them...          |
| 64  | 6-8   | Then there was something in the...           |
| 65  | 6-9   | Well, what was it now...                     |
| 66  | 6-10  | <b>Chapter Three</b>                         |
| 67  | 6-11  | It was nothing new to him...                 |
| 68  | 6-12  | She went on at all events...                 |
| 69  | 6-13  | Strether wondered – little as he...          |
| 70  | 7-1   | Chad kept it up beautifully.                 |
| 71  | 7-2   | <b>Book Sixth: Chapter One</b>               |
| 72  | 7-3   | The general result of this...                |
| 73  | 7-4   | It gave poor Strether...                     |
| 74  | 7-5   | 'Is that what Chad has told you...'          |
| 75  | 7-6   | Strether meanwhile had been staring.         |
| 76  | 7-7   | <b>Chapter Two</b>                           |
| 77  | 7-8   | Jeanne de Vionnet had...                     |
| 78  | 7-9   | 'He has wonderful taste...'                  |
| 79  | 7-10  | 'Well,' he acutely admitted...               |
| 80  | 7-11  | She smoked again as she thus...              |
| 81  | 7-12  | <b>Chapter Three</b>                         |
| 82  | 7-13  | 'Not since she went – I had only...'         |
| 83  | 8-1   | 'Not,' Strether replied...                   |
| 84  | 8-2   | 'I'm unfortunately but a small farthing...'  |
| 85  | 8-3   | It isn't every clever...                     |
| 86  | 8-4   | 'I thought that was...'                      |
| 87  | 8-5   | <b>Book Seventh: Chapter One</b>             |
| 88  | 8-6   | Thus it was, at all events...                |
| 89  | 8-7   | 'I come often,' she said...                  |
| 90  | 8-8   | Every little, in a long strain...            |
| 91  | 8-9   | That accident had definitely occurred...     |
| 92  | 8-10  | She was instantly all there.                 |
| 93  | 8-11  | 'Oh all the while, naturally.'               |
| 94  | 8-12  | <b>Chapter Two</b>                           |
| 95  | 9-1   | Strether, at his glass, finished dressing... |
| 96  | 9-2   | 'Well,' said Strether...                     |
| 97  | 9-3   | He got up at last...                         |
| 98  | 9-4   | <b>Chapter Three</b>                         |
| 99  | 9-5   | It was an account...                         |
| 100 | 9-6   | But the difficulty as to...                  |
| 101 | 9-7   | He walked about with her...                  |
| 102 | 9-8   | 'My coming to grief?'                        |
| 103 | 9-9   | <b>Book Eighth: Chapter One</b>              |
| 104 | 9-10  | He had the entertainment...                  |
| 105 | 9-11  | It was the advantage...                      |
| 106 | 9-12  | A moment after speaking...                   |
| 107 | 10-1  | All that, for Chad, was beautifully obvious. |
| 108 | 10-2  | <b>Chapter Two</b>                           |
| 109 | 10-3  | As to which issue...                         |
| 110 | 10-4  | However Sarah was judging...                 |
| 111 | 10-5  | It was a strange impression...               |
| 112 | 10-6  | There were things in this speech...          |
| 113 | 10-7  | <b>Chapter Three</b>                         |
| 114 | 10-8  | Madame de Vionnet had...                     |
| 115 | 10-9  | Mrs Pocock met her handsomely...             |
| 116 | 10-10 | 'When does one ever see you?'                |
| 117 | 11-1  | Still another result of it was...            |
| 118 | 11-2  | Sarah hesitated, but she rose equal.         |
| 119 | 11-3  | <b>Book Ninth: Chapter One</b>               |
| 120 | 11-4  | She had invented a way...                    |



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|------|-----|-------|---|------|
| 6:15 | 121 | 11-5  | 'She may be persuasive...'                    | 8:06 |
| 7:05 | 122 | 11-6  | 'But for Mr Waymarsh' – she recalled...       | 5:44 |
| 6:14 | 123 | 11-7  | She looked for a moment...                    | 7:54 |
| 5:42 | 124 | 11-8  | 'Monsieur de Vionnet will accept...'          | 8:19 |
| 6:46 | 125 | 11-9  | <b>Chapter Two</b>                            | 6:09 |
| 5:33 | 126 | 11-10 | He had a laugh at his tribute...              | 6:28 |
| 5:54 | 127 | 11-11 | 'You thought Chad...'                         | 7:40 |
| 5:46 | 128 | 12-1  | <b>Chapter Three</b>                          | 5:43 |
| 5:53 | 129 | 12-2  | It was apparently for Sarah...                | 6:25 |
| 5:11 | 130 | 12-3  | She turned with a start...                    | 6:04 |
| 4:20 | 131 | 12-4  | But, friendly, familiar, light of touch...    | 5:54 |
| 5:41 | 132 | 12-5  | He risked accordingly a different question... | 4:50 |
| 6:35 | 133 | 12-6  | <b>Book Tenth: Chapter One</b>                | 5:44 |
| 5:53 | 134 | 12-7  | A thousand unuttered thoughts...              | 6:22 |
| 4:51 | 135 | 12-8  | 'Just as good as you and these others?'       | 6:42 |
| 8:10 | 136 | 12-9  | 'You want me to marry...?'                    | 6:05 |
| 5:47 | 137 | 12-10 | Little Bilham sat staring before him...       | 5:52 |
| 5:55 | 138 | 12-11 | She had apparently...                         | 6:22 |
| 6:02 | 139 | 12-12 | 'It's only up to her chin.'                   | 6:05 |
| 5:01 | 140 | 12-13 | And then, as he seemed...                     | 6:05 |
| 4:43 | 141 | 13-1  | <b>Chapter Two</b>                            | 6:12 |
| 6:37 | 142 | 13-2  | And it was others who looked abstemious...    | 5:40 |
| 5:45 | 143 | 13-3  | This was spoken by Waymarsh...                | 5:47 |
| 5:53 | 144 | 13-4  | Their eyes met on it with some intensity...   | 7:57 |
| 7:19 | 145 | 13-5  | <b>Chapter Three</b>                          | 6:38 |
| 3:59 | 146 | 13-6  | She wasn't at all funny at last...            | 7:44 |
| 4:44 | 147 | 13-7  | Till then her view of his...                  | 6:06 |
| 5:29 | 148 | 13-8  | He tried, with no great success...            | 4:44 |
| 5:55 | 149 | 13-9  | <b>Book Eleventh: Chapter One</b>             | 6:18 |
| 5:58 | 150 | 13-10 | He had been pursuing Chad...                  | 6:42 |
| 5:13 | 151 | 13-11 | But I've supposed you all this while...       | 6:25 |
| 7:32 | 152 | 14-1  | It was as if Mrs Newsome...                   | 6:12 |
| 6:16 | 153 | 14-2  | 'Oh you mustn't starve!'                      | 5:50 |
| 6:03 | 154 | 14-3  | 'Do you want to sit still?'                   | 5:11 |
| 5:56 | 155 | 14-4  | <b>Chapter Two</b>                            | 7:08 |
| 6:17 | 156 | 14-5  | 'You're certainly very kind to me.'           | 5:58 |
| 4:40 | 157 | 14-6  | He stood before her again.                    | 6:49 |
| 6:19 | 158 | 14-7  | 'The really handsome thing perhaps,...'       | 5:54 |
| 7:19 | 159 | 14-8  | 'But they were to have...'                    | 5:52 |
| 7:26 | 160 | 14-9  | 'You mean you were to have found Chad...'     | 5:07 |
| 5:57 | 161 | 14-10 | <b>Chapter Three</b>                          | 6:08 |
| 5:53 | 162 | 14-11 | There was a train back to Paris...            | 5:01 |
| 7:38 | 163 | 14-12 | In the light of the last few days...          | 6:48 |
| 6:29 | 164 | 14-13 | For this had been all day...                  | 5:58 |
| 5:57 | 165 | 15-1  | <b>Chapter Four</b>                           | 6:48 |
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| 6:04 | 167 | 15-3  | It was with the lie...                        | 8:24 |
| 7:04 | 168 | 15-4  | <b>Book Twelfth: Chapter One</b>              | 6:39 |
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| 5:08 | 170 | 15-6  | He should soon be going...                    | 7:28 |
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| 4:07 | 172 | 15-8  | He felt what he had felt...                   | 5:48 |
| 9:17 | 173 | 15-9  | She sat and covered her face...               | 7:47 |
| 7:48 | 174 | 16-1  | <b>Chapter Three</b>                          | 5:56 |
| 6:41 | 175 | 16-2  | 'The essential freshness of a relation...'    | 7:10 |
| 7:00 | 176 | 16-3  | 'It was to talk to me,' Maria returned...     | 6:54 |
| 6:17 | 177 | 16-4  | Strether thought of it serenely.              | 7:53 |
| 8:50 | 178 | 16-5  | <b>Chapter Four</b>                           | 5:58 |
| 7:07 | 179 | 16-6  | But he had meanwhile come up four flights...  | 6:11 |
| 6:17 | 180 | 16-7  | Strether met his eyes...                      | 6:03 |
| 6:35 | 181 | 16-8  | After which, however, as his friend...        | 6:57 |
| 7:47 | 182 | 16-9  | 'Affects, you mean, the sale...?'             | 4:32 |
| 4:56 | 183 | 16-10 | <b>Chapter Five</b>                           | 4:39 |
| 5:46 | 184 | 16-11 | He came back to his breakfast...              | 5:37 |
| 6:20 | 185 | 16-12 | 'What then do you go home to?'                | 6:54 |
| 7:03 |     |       |   |      |

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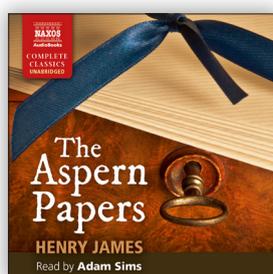
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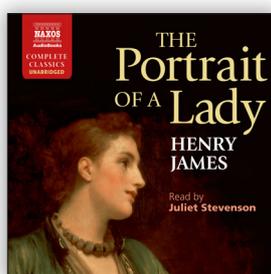
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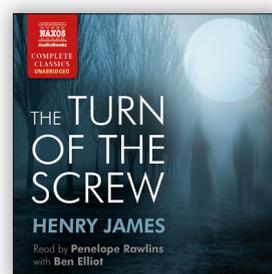
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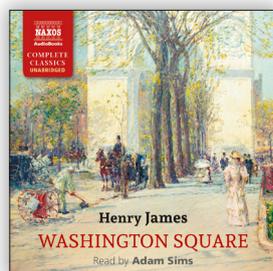
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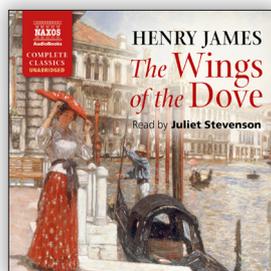
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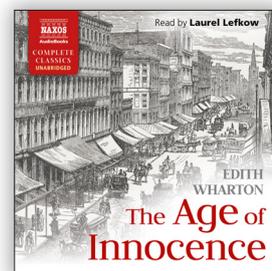
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