A GENDER IN SATIN Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649039838

A Gender in Satin by Rita

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com



# A GENDER IN SATIN

Trieste

F

## THE INCOGNITO LIBRARY

### THE INCOGNITO LIBRARY.

A series of small books by representative writers, whose names will for the present not be given.

In this series will be included the authorized American editions of the future issues of Mr. Unwin's "PSEUDONYM LIBRARY," which has won for itself a noteworthy prestige.

32mo, limp cloth, each 50 cents.

- II. THE HON. STANBURY AND OTHERS, by Two.
- III, LESSER'S DAUGHTER, by Mrs. Andrew Dean.
- IV. A HUSBAND OF NO IMPORTANCE, by "Rita."

V. HELEN, by Oswald Valentine,

VI. A GENDER IN SATIN, by " Rita."

These will be followed by volumes by other weil-known authors.

# A GENDER IN SATIN

100

1.

F

19

- 28

#### G. P. FUTNAM'S SONS

NRW YORK LONDON 27 West Twenty-third Street ad Bedford Street, Strand Ube Enickerbocket Press

1895

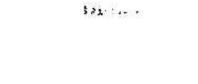


. .

٠

COPYRIGHT, 1895 BY G. F. PUTNAM'S SONS

The Knickerbocher press, New Lork



## A GENDER IN SATIN

## A GENDER IN SATIN.

### CHAPTER I.

" $S^{\rm HE}$  is incomprehensible," he said.

" That," observed the friend, " only means she is a woman."

Smoke wreaths and silence followed this observation. It was too trite and commonplace for other notice—in a club-room. But the train of thought was followed by a brain unremarkable as yet for anything in life except artistic abilities and good-nature.

"I think she is n't—an ordinary woman," at last said the first speaker. "She is so—so different, you know."