## BURNING DAYLIGHT br'chack London




DDede Mason, I want you. I I just want you:










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that it wai Dalt pecestrian asking the the on suen Fos sit down.
 eht noted, some wilte furty thithg of lace and mustin you dia -startle me for the moment
"Ttes Tanny," Daylight. slghed, almost with regret: knots in jou. Here $I$ ame, useed to harinud and tie
situng in tons oluart, as weak and helpless as a a little mbi. You sure take the starch out of me:
Deide valiny oudigelled per bralns in quest of a ply to these remarke Instead her thought $d$ well th.
sistantiy
 certutude so inttio did he doobt that he would hav
her that he could atord to pause and generalize upo
love and the efrects of lore. she noted enects of lore.
Tamillar way thto the stide coat pocket where she
 4n the pocket had stung him.
Ing of you. Wrates 2 man to to do when has think
woman but anak her to Ym dotng. I cant do to marry him? That's all that ity innow that But
Leeari use stralght English, and that's good enoult
 "I-I wish you handt askod" she asid softly.
"Mebbe its beest







 pruamb worshlp youk, and yet Yme not atrald of you.





