

through a fall from a roof, and wandered all over the world, under the name of John Doe, until he was brought back to memory by the sight of his old friends in Billy Lane's office!

That was a busy week in the enchanted apartments, a busy and a proud week, for the papers were full of nothing but the marvelous romance of Harrison Stuart, of his tremendous achievements, of his dignified position in the world of structural engineering, of his pictures, front view, profile, and three quarters, standing, walking, and riding in a machine, working, laughing, and smoking a cigar. There were pretty stories, too, about the charming wife and daughter who had waited for him all these years, and of the enchanted parlor, and the paper on its walls, and the shape and color of the piano, and the pattern of the rug, and other important details. Pictures, too, of the charming ladies. There was no escaping that, for the whole neighborhood was alive with clicking cameras; and, if the papers didn't get good pictures they would use bad ones, or forge some. So Tommy Tinkle, with a proper pride in his friends, saw that they got good ones. Some of the papers insisted on engaging beautiful Tavy to Tommy Tinkle! They were rather friendly to the newspapers, the Stuart ladies, because, while