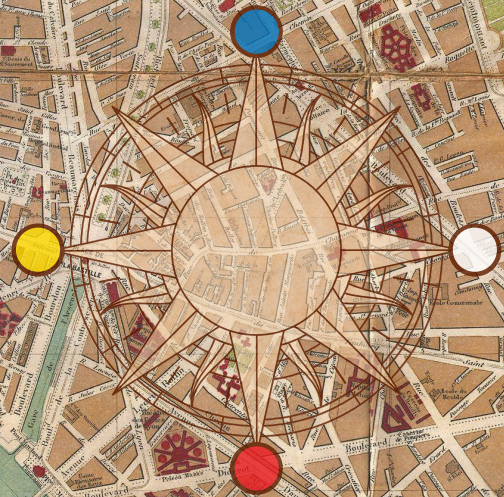




PARIS

To the Paris Orphans.

Dear Friends,

Today, the Paris Exposition starts.
To make this splendid day of April fourteen even more memorable,

I stole last night the Imperial, an amazing 180 carat diamond, from
the Pavilion of Machines, and hid it somewhere in Paris.
Find it before the city bells toll noon.

The gang that will bring it back to me will be working for me and
will never have to worry about their future again.

Good luck with this fabulous treasure hunt.



Argene Lupin

P.S.: Some of the addresses on the map that is on the back of this
letter are false leads. Do not waste your time investigating them.

To begin with, you should consider
Leaving Immediately
Or Never.