MUSEUM OF FRAUD OPENED IN PARIS.

Great Many Very Clever Devices and Innocent Inventions Used.

One of the most curious musemms has just been opened in Paris—the "Museum of Fraud." It is situated in the Town Hall, and in it are exposed all the different kinds of objects used by smugglers to deceive the perspicacity of the city toll officials.

It must be remembered that spirits and goods of various descriptions are not allowed to enter Paris without paying duty. The tricks of the fraudulent are numberless, as one may judge from an examination of the various objects exhibited in the museum.

A DUMMY STOMACH.

One inventive gentleman, apparently of the ample proportions, contributed to the collection an India rubber pocket. He used it with a dummy stomach in which to carry various dutiable goods; and when relieved of it by a suspicious official he turned out to be quite a thin man. Close by the exhibit is a horse collar. It is hollow and was full of chartreuse. The shafts of the little cart behind contained expensive lace neatly rolled up.

There is a foot-warmer. It was found under the feet of a dear old lady who entered Paris in a carriage. The foot-warmer was filled with eau de cologne, out of which in the past the highly respectable looking dame had been making a handsome profit.

Look at this huge Gruyere cheese. You may touch it. It is Gruyere cheese, but if you scratch the surface you will find that under the thin coat of cheese there is a metal receptacle. It contained beet root alcohol. This carriage top again has a secret compartment, and contained several gallons of the most expensive olive oil.

Certain smugglers have gone even further. One of the cleverest and most cynical used successfully-until recently caught-the following method to smuggle brandy into

He organized funerals, passing, at long intervals, through the various gates of Paris. There was nomany Parisians Ilving in the suburbs insist in being buried in one of the beautiful Paris cemeteries. The coffin was smothered under numberless wreaths of flowers. The

procession-like everything else was stopped at the gate, but was invariably allowed to proceed at once, the "douaniers" respectfully saluting the dead, according to the French custom, and that was all.

A BOGUS FUNERAL!

One day-recently-the procession was stopped by a number of carriages. There had been some accident ahead, and the traffic was impeded. Meanwhile one of the "douaniers" walked near to the hearse in order to admire the violets and roses of the wreaths. He sniffed. Really, there was a very strong odor of Brandy about here!

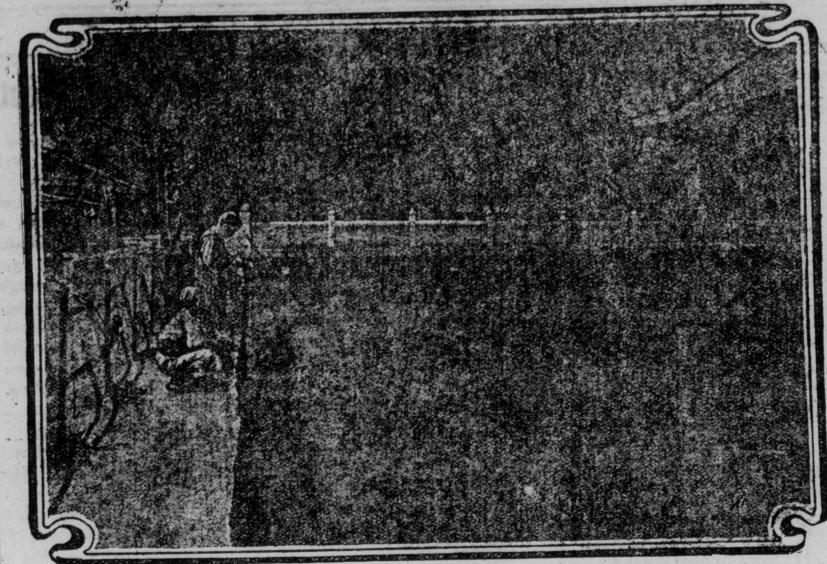
He promptly seized one of his special and sharp tools, sounded the wreaths, and found that they were made of metal and wood, and full of the best brandy. The chief mourner was parrested and his "wreaths" confiscated, Funerals are now closely watched, and do not escape investigation at the gates of Panis!

AGED GLERK TOOK: TO HIS TO BE TO STATE THE TELL

A feature of the massum is leather portfolio, with a ledger, which has a most amusing story. it was carried day after day for several years by an aged clerk, who with his large red book of accounts was quite a familiar passer by. The

hours only one of the trio was left their first baby, and realty, if ful husband."

Acquiring Merit"
Story of the Holy Tortoises.



THOUSANDS OF HOLY TURTLES IN THE POND BY THE TENNOJI TEMPLE

in the pond beside the Tennoji Temple.

They are the emblems of long life. As

you are aware, each morning. I am hired

by the priests to fish a number from the

ple, for the sum of a penny apiece, by

whom they are returned to the pond.

and gain the grace and favor of the

all-powerful god, Buddha. It is a

"But as for catching any of the tor-

toises and giving them to you-that

CAX TILL not the honorable young must know why the tortoises are kept master buy a cake to feed the tortoises?" wheedled the old Jap.

..Jack carelessly took a brass coin from his pocket and tossed it to the peddler. water. These are bought by devout peo-"Sure," said he, with American direct-The persons thus acquire religious merit

The lad approached the bank of the erally in masses. No sooner did he begin to crumble the cake than hundreds of them swam quickly toward him, scrambling over one another in their attempt to reach the edge first. "I'd like to have a few of those big

THE HANDSOME TO-MARU

fellows yonder," Jack muttered to him-

self. "They'd make dandy pets. But I don't suppose I can sneak a few away.

That old mant watches too closely over

would be impossible! The laws forbid "Oh, come, Titsu-San," replied Jack, coaxingly, "you're not afraid, are you? If anything should come of it, I'll take all the blame. There isn't the slightest danger, I'm sure. And I'll give you my handsome to-maru. It's a real Onagadori, you know."

TITSU-SAN IS TEMPTED

Titsu-San hesitated. His eyes sparkled at the thought that he might become the owner of the magnificent cock, the a rare bird and a valuable or e. Titsu-San had often admired it, although he had never even dared dream of possessing it for his own. Besides, he was always willing to do everything he could for his friend Jack, whom he greatly respected and liked. "I shall do it, and I shall have to say

extra prayers and throw cakes to the tortoises for a month to wash away my sin," Titsu-San announced, slowly. Jack impetuously held out his hand. "Good for you, old boy! I knew you'd doit!" cried he.

The next day the little Jap appeared with a coarse bag, containing several huge tortokers Gravely handing the bag Jack, he departed without a word.

Jack was delighted with his prizes, which he immediately placed in a large stone basin in the garden. And he at once sent the long-tailed cock to Titsu-San, in fulfilment of his promised Greatly surprised was he when Titsu-

his holy tortoises. I know what I'll do. San brought the cock back.
I'll ask Titsu-San if he can't get a "My sin is weighing so l "My sin is weighing so heavily upon me, master Jack, that I dare not accept

When he had thrown away all the this gift," murmured he. cake, he turned and made his way hack. The young American looked at the sort to the quaint little house, where he had row-worn face of his friend, and his conscience reproached him.

been living with his father and mother for the last six weeks. Since he had "Forgive me, old chap!" he cried. "I didn't know you'd feel it like this. Great landed in Japan he had diligently studied the customs of this interesting people. He even prided himself upon some slight! so very bad, anyway. I'm going to give knowledge of the Japanese language, them to you this very minute, so you But he didn't know enough about the can put the holy things back in their "holy" tortolles commed in this pond in holy pond. And here, witsu-San, is a whole handful of pennies, with which you may buy cakes to feed the turtles. Osaka. "Pilsu San, can't you possibly get for After you've done that, you'll feel bat-ter, I know. I'm awfully sorry I got me several of those sacred tortoises?"
he asked when he met his little Jap
friend that afternoon. "That would be a crime! Master Jack!" Titsu-San's countenance fairly glow-

exclaimed Titsu-San, in dismay. "You ed with Hoy. He thanked Jack again

Prints of Leaves

JERY accurate and beautiful prints of leaves may be obtained in the following manner: First get a sheet of fine writing paper and oil it well with olive oil until the paper has pretty well absorbed the oil. Hang the paper in the air to dry until there are no longer any globules of oil upon it. Then move the oiled side of the paper horizontally over the flame of a lamp or candle until you have a smooth, black surface. Now lay your leaf carefully and smoothly on this blackened paper, and laying another piece of paper over it, rub it carefully and firmly with your finger for about half a minute. Next take the leaf and lay it on the page or sheet of paper on which you want to get your impression; cover it with blottingpaper and apply gentle pressure as before. If you are careful you will be able to obtain several beautiful impressions from the same leaf.

Where Umbrellas Rest

T was afternoon, and thus spoke the teacher of the village school: "Now, boys, the word 'stan' at the end of a word means 'place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of the Afghans; also Hindustan, the place of the Hindoos. Now, can any one give me another instance?" "Yes, sir," said the smallest boy proudly, "I can. Umbrellastan, the place for umbreilas." To Melt Iron in a Moment

TEAT a piece of iron (a poker will do) to white heat, then apply to it a roll of sulphur. The iron will immediately melt and run into drops. This experiment is best performed over a wash basin of water, allowing the melted iron (really sulphide of iron) to drop into the water.

Lots More It having been her first visit to the country, little Mary drank so much of the nice, fresh milk that finally her aunt was obliged to caution her not to take Little Mary replied in an aggrieved

look a tortoise in the face again-es- as I want, auntie, when there's three cowfuls out in the barn."

named after an artist's ink. That is how Higgins came to have his name. And perhaps the name was the cause of a mishap which paralyzed his

But Higgins' master was very fond of the little cocker spaniel. At first he thought it would be best to have the poor doggie shot, so that he need not



A STRANGE CARRIAGE

hobble along in such a miserable way. Another idea came to him, however, and he built for Higgins a tiny carriage upon which the useless legs could rest, while the front legs propelled the dog wherever he wished to go.

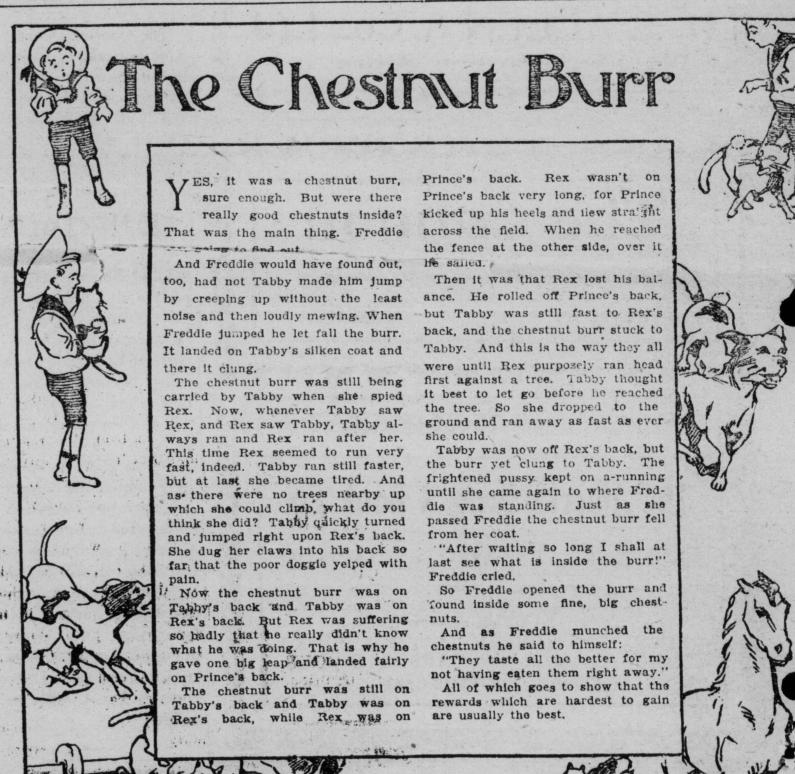
When the spaniel travels about his queer carriage attracts much attention. But Higgins seems to mind it not at all, and gets along quite well in spite of his feeble condition.

The Little Harmonica

DY an arrangement of bottles a very good musical instrument can be produced by one who has patience and a correct ear. A couple of broom handles are balanced on two chain frames, and from these pint bottles containing water in gradually varying quantities are suspended by threads. To play on the bottles the drumsticks sold with children's toy drums answer per-

Show of Dead Ones

Sammy came home from an afters noon at the Natural History Museum. "Where have you been?" said his grandpa, who saw that he was in un-"Oh, we've had a splendid We've been to a dead circus."



regardly canable an agreed clerk who with in larger or book of accounts was quite a familiar phase by the canable regardly any was work now the opicion of the constant of the

and again, to that worthy's great dis-

As soon as Titsu-San had gone happily

upon his errand to returning the tor-

toises to the pond, Jack instructed that

the long-tailed cock be sent back to the

"I suppose it was a nervy thing for

the poor fellow to defy his priests and

his conscience, all for me. He certain-

I know I'll never have the courage to

pecially if it's a holy tortoise!"

erves the to-maru anyway. And

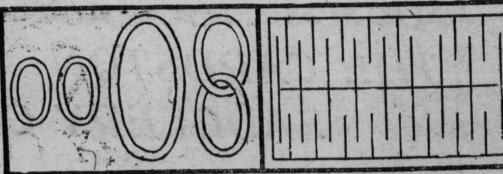
home of the little Jap.

Trick Paper Cutting

as large as half an envelope, and announce to your audience that you are going to get through it. With a pair of scissors, cut it first of all down the center and then along the dotted lines as shown in the drawing. Upon opening it up, you will now find that

size of the original; and the th ting resulted in two rings linked

This strange result was obtained the following method: In fashloning the rings, you cut three strips off the edge of your newspaper, as long as you could



you can easily put it over your head. and body. Here is another very puzzling trick: Make three paper rings. Cut them in halves lengthwise. Your audience will be surprised to find that while the first ring, when cut came out as they expected in two separate rings half as wide as the original ring—the second

.: Oysters can only fice

possibly get them and about an inch wide; but in joining the ends to form the rings you proceeded in this ner: The edges of the first you merely gummed together; to the cond one you gave one twist before aing; and the hird you twisted thrice. Therefore, "fferent results were produced in the curio."

which contains thirty or a second and a second salt to every 1,000 parts of hand

VISIT TO RU

SCHLUSSELBI AS PLACE

A Writer Says ter Treate

the damp, filthy the coarse, dis harsh, cruel tre less prisoners. Quite lately a ings of the po the fortress of unfolded. Chai day and night. bread and water with the knout fence, men an together in dam picture presente

It is perhaps in the fancy of is particularly place of horror thing in the wor made famous by Dumas, Monte the Chateau d'I Marseilles-with ror of the icy no over the bleak w ga, instead of t

waves and the n Mediterranean. Frankly, when the steamer taking burg, writes B. the London Daily eld walls and watch towers of RIVER ENCIRC

mind with vivid The fortress, r hard fought bat Russians and the ea as prison fo grandee. Here venturer and sta imprisoned after patroness, Empr the favorite of and the pretende vitch, spent year The large room kept imprisoned I had obtained he president of

sons to visit Schl with my own eyes there wight be for go later in the su building new pr said. "We have fifty-six prisoners instances to put to about four hundre we will be able

nearly a thousand "The question o

THAT'S JOHNSON CARTOONIST. TANAGER.

ALL RIG

THAT DOG WAS ALIVE!

the cutting.