

CROWDS SEARCH FOR TREASURE OF BANDIT

Cache of Gold Reported to Be Near Los Angeles.

DEPUTY KILLED BY WOMAN

More Than \$30,000 Believed to Have Been Buried in Hills by Charles Forbes.

LOS ANGELES, Cal.—A new industry has sprung up in the foothills above Arcadia and Sierra Madre—the hunt for buried treasure. Not boys nor city-slickers nor looters are adventurers, but hard-headed business and professional men, with real jobs to attend to in business hours, are devoting their leisure time to digging in hard and rocky soil for the \$30,000 cache of stolen gold which there is good reason to suppose was buried there by Dale Jones, alias Charles Forbes, head of a nationally-hunted gang of train robbers, safe blowers and all-round desperadoes.

Deputy Killed by Woman. Forbes and Marie Oclano, his female consort, were sent to their account by a saved-off shotgun in the hands of Deputy Sheriff William Johnson in a desperate battle at an Arcadia auto-filling station on the afternoon of November 11 last.

It was a four-cornered fight in which Deputy Sheriff George Van Vleet was killed by a bullet from the girl's gun, but the picturesque story of Jones will not be complete until his hidden hoard is discovered. This money was his personal share of the loot from a dozen crimes in as many cities, ranging from holdups to murder and from Chicago to Colorado Springs.

That this money is hidden somewhere almost within sight of the town occupied by the young bandits at Sierra Madre is the unshaken belief of the residents of that mountain town and of scores of other people.

Quiet Life Is Passed.

For more than a month Jones and the girl lived in Sierra Madre quietly, making no friends, but arousing no suspicion of being anything else than young well-to-do middle western people, who were awaiting for their parents to arrive for a winter's visit to southern California. Then came the sudden and sensational climax. Jones was revealed to be a notorious bandit, with the killing of a half dozen of robbers, which had in his eight busy years of daring banditry, brought him at least \$100,000.

When the clothing of Jones was searched out but 27 cents was found; there was \$5 in cash on the young woman.

Their criminal history showed that two months before fleeing to hide in the west, where they knew the ground, Jones had cleaned up a \$20,000 in robberies in Indianapolis, Colorado Springs and in Denver.

Where is the cash? It has never been found. But never a Sunday passes but a party, sometimes several parties, search the neighborhood of the house the couple rented and also the foot-hills grove, where they and several friends had a picnic on the Sunday preceding the killing.

The shoes of Jones and the girl were found muddy at the time the couple fought their last fight. One favorite theory was that the money was and is buried and they went to it whenever they needed cash. The lot on which the house that they rented stands has been searched as with a fine-tooth comb in vain.

A few days ago Marshal Udell of Sierra Madre, making a search along the Santa Anita river, discovered a cache of clothes hidden among the top branches of a sycamore tree close to the bank. These clothes have been identified as belonging to Jones. Empty whisky bottles with the labels scraped off were also found near this spot.

Clew Found in Letter?

L. Opie, former neighbor of Jones, while digging in the Jones garden, found a partly burned letter containing supposedly valuable information. Mr. Opie, who was called suddenly east, turned this letter over to the Kansas City authorities. Its contents have now spurred detectives in making a more systematic and thorough search.

It was the bandit's habit to spend much time in a small grove at the easterly end of Santa Anita boulevard, a little over a mile from where he was killed. It is at this point most of the searches are directing their energies. It is a secluded spot and of the main traveled road.

The place contains a grove of Monterey pine trees and is bordered by patches of sagebrush, buckthorn, greasewood and scrub oak running into the adjoining foothills. Marks of many searchers may be seen by the trodden shrubbery and overturned boulders.

John Boyd, who controls the mountain trail burro industry, has been at the head of the searching party. Boyd is thoroughly versed in woodcraft, the mountain trails and canyons. Assisting him are James N. Hawks, realty operator; W. W. Felgate, noted horticulturist and F. C. Ross, mining expert. They comprise the leaders of the practical search.

Jones, in making purchases, usually displayed large rolls of currency of a large denomination. He bought household articles on one occasion at a furniture store in Monrovia. After making his selection and leaving the amount of his purchase he left the place, stating he would return shortly with the funds.

After an hour's absence he reappeared and paid from a roll of currency of large denomination. It was noted at the time that he headed for the Santa Anita boulevard. The distance from this place to his known rendezvous is barely three miles.

Cache Found Near Home. That he had a cache conveniently located near his Sierra Madre residence is the corollary deduced by many. A mechanical question has arisen among some of the searchers as to whom the loot will belong to when found. Legal advice has been sought. E. P. Dennison and A. H. Van Cott of the district attorney's office hold that under an old state law treasure trove, where found, goes half to the finder and half to the owner of the property where it is found; that the same rule applies to government land—the state could claim its half, except where other claimants may enter.

In the latter case positive identification must be made and absolute proof shown as to ownership. Judge Bondin of Arizona claims such funds would revert to the state and finally be placed in the school fund.

Man Traced to Cabin. Another angle in the search has now loomed up through information regarding Jones' past life in the foothills. He has been traced as a former resident on the Churchill ranch, where he occupied a lone cabin back in the foothills. He spent a year or more on this place and did little work of any kind beyond familiarizing himself with the mountain trails, canyons and out of way places. A thorough search is to be made throughout this region.

Are Any of These Things the Matter with Your Teeth?

- Are they discolored and stained?
- Are they thickly crusted with tartar, or coated?
- Are they decaying so fast that they require new fillings each year?

Whatever the matter with your teeth, see your dentist twice yearly, and try Pebeco Tooth Paste.

It counteracts "Acid-Mouth," and is a very beneficial and refreshing all-around dentifrice.

Buy a tube today.

Sold by druggists everywhere

OUR SIGN IS OUR BOND



PEBECO TOOTH PASTE

Counteracts "Acid-Mouth"

Buy W. S. S.

BOGUS NOBLE IN CUSTODY

BAYONNE, N. J., MAN CLAIMS TO BE EARL'S SON.

Detectives in This Country Regard Claimant to Title to Be Weak-Minded Youth.

LONDON.—Charles Mireilly, 23, of Bayonne, N. J., alias Earl Uffington, has been convicted of falsely claiming to be a son of the Earl of Craven. Sentence was suspended pending receipt of complete identification of the accused man from the American police.

The Earl of Craven is a wealthy landowner and married in 1893 Cornelia, a daughter of the late Bradley Martin, a capitalist of New-York. The earl is a captain in the British army and a king's messenger.

The prosecution charged that Mireilly annoyed the earl by claiming to be his son and had written letters to the countess, addressing her as "Dear Mother." The earl and countess have only one son, Viscount Uffington, born in 1897.

Last November, when Mireilly tried to have himself described at a registry office as a son of the Earl of Craven he was prosecuted and it is alleged, withdrew his claim, declaring he had been led to make the statement by his fancied resemblance to a picture of Viscount Uffington. He was then bound over and promised not to repeat the offense. Mireilly, arraigned in Old Bailey court, denied he had retracted his claim and made the following statement:

"I used to go by the name of Charles Mireilly a few years ago, but my foster parents, named Pannell, living at 122 West Twenty-third street, Bayonne, N. J., told me my correct name was Earl Uffington and that I was the twin brother of Viscount Uffington and the son of Earl Craven. Since then I have gone by the name of Earl Uffington."

"The Earl of Craven knows I am his son. He thinks I have disgraced him in America and therefore won't recognize me. When they found in America that I was the earl's son they never took their eyes off me nor did they give

me a chance to work myself up, but always held me down with my education. My foster parents would not let me study and all the education I ever got was obtained in three years.

"If I ever go tell the whole story of what I went through in America I think it will grip the world. I have been in hell ever since I can remember and I am still in hell."

Mireilly, who is very small of stature, is described as a timekeeper and laborer, of no fixed abode.

Charles Mireilly, or Mirella, has been known to the police of Bayonne for several years. Although he claimed to be "Earl Uffington" in 1917, when he was arrested at Bayonne on a charge of grand larceny, his statements as to his alleged noble birth were not taken seriously.

"We always thought him a sort of a nut," the detective in charge at the Bayonne bureau said.

The police of Bayonne received a letter from Scotland Yard under date of February 26 last, asking for a report on Mireilly. In this letter the police were told that the youth had married a French woman of the name of Marie Piron in the parish church at Paddington, England, recently, and had caused to be inserted in the record the "false report" that he was the son of Lord Craven. The letter added that Mireilly also had annoyed Lord Craven by telephoning him frequently and by calling at his lordship's house.

"Mireilly lived with James Pannell and his wife at 122 West Twenty-third street," the detective in charge at Bayonne said. "We were told there that Mireilly had been taken out of an orphanage in Naples, Italy, by the Pannells when he was 2 weeks old. When he was 8 years old they brought him to this country. The Pannells had no information indicating that Mireilly was the son of Lord Craven."

"On February 15, 1917, the boy was arrested on a charge of grand larceny. He was accused of having stolen a watch and chain from a man boarding with the Pannells, but the case was not pressed. The reason given for this was that Mireilly was weak minded."

"Recently Mireilly had been seen about town in uniform and we were told that he had no right to wear it. That's the last we saw or heard of him until the inquiry came from Scotland Yard."

Offshore Business Grows.

SEATTLE, May 19.—Official figures



Look for the "Wear-Ever" Trade-mark on the Bottom of Each Utensil

ALUMINUM utensils are not all the same. There is a difference. The "Wear-Ever" trade-mark is your assurance of superior quality—your guide to utensils of remarkable durability because made in one piece from thick, hard sheet aluminum which has undergone the enormous pressure of rolling mills and stamping machines.

"Wear-Ever" Aluminum Cooking Utensils

are the cheapest in the end because they save you the bother and expense of buying new utensils to replace utensils that have worn out.

"Wear-Ever" is the up-to-date equipment for the modern home. It is like silver in its shining beauty.

"Wear-Ever" utensils take the heat so quickly and retain it so long that they require less heat than ordinary utensils. Turn flame to usual height until food starts to boil. Then reduce the flame one-third to one-half. Save fuel!

"Wear-Ever" utensils have no coating to chip or peel—no joints or seams in which food can

lodge—are pure and safe. It now is possible for you to get those shapes and styles of "Wear-Ever" utensils which have been unobtainable during the war because so many thousands of tons of aluminum have been used in making cooking utensils for soldiers and sailors.

The utensils which gave enduring service there will give lasting service here.

Sold by department, house-furnishing and hardware stores.

Replace utensils that wear out with utensils that "Wear-Ever"

Look for the "Wear-Ever" trademark on the bottom of each utensil

THE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSIL CO.,

New Kensington, Pa.

under compilation here, it was announced today, indicate a gain of \$25,401,723 in the export and import business for Seattle for January, February and March over a corresponding period in 1918.

13 Want to Be Optometrists.

SPOKANE, May 19.—Thirteen applicants for licenses to practice optometry in Washington are being examined by the state board of optometry examiners here today. Examinations will continue tomorrow.

Army Sent to Poland.

PARIS, May 18.—French wireless service.—The second division of Gen-

eral Haller's Polish army has been transported to Poland, a telegram from Berlin today reports. This army is principally composed of Poles who had been prisoners of war—men born in Posen, East Prussia and Upper Silesia.

Corvallis Church Raises \$8000.

CORVALLIS, Or., May 19.—(Special)—The Corvallis Methodist church yesterday afternoon raised \$8000 of its \$15,000 quota of the centenary drive. Local managers say they will go over the top with the usual Corvallis spirit.

Centralia Makes Quota.

CENTRALIA, Wash., May 19.—(Spe-

cial).—The ten teams waging Centralia's centenary drive went "over the top" on the first day of the campaign. The drive to raise \$18,000, the quota of the local M. E. church, opened yesterday afternoon. At yesterday evening's service at the church the team cap-

tains reported \$18,895 pledged. It is expected that \$20,000 will be pledged by the time the canvass is completed.

It is a curious fact that, notwithstanding its thickness, the elephant's skin is very sensitive.



—he knows the difference!

He knows the difference in the taste of Rolled Oats that come out of that familiar Sperry Red Package. A difference in taste, in flavor, in nutriment.

Packed in airtight cartons—so as to retain their natural flavor at any season, in any climate!

SPERRY FLOUR CO. U. S. A.

Ten mills and forty-one distributing points on the Pacific Coast

SPERRY ROLLED OATS

"A Sperry Product"



Nuraya Tea

Is a delicious blend of Ceylon, India and Java Teas that meets the requirements of the most critical consumer. Yet it is sold at a price that brings it within the reach of every purse.

Today is the best time to order a package of Nuraya Tea from your grocer and start enjoying this healthful appetizing drink.

Getting rid of coffee troubles is made easy by changing to INSTANT POSTUM a delicious cereal drink