



These Are
All New,
Medium Weight
Spring Suits.
Brandeis Old Store,
Main Floor.

**BRANDEIS
STORES**

Buy Your
Spring Suit
at This Sale!
You Can Easily
Save \$5 or More

Saturday We Will Sell the Entire New York Wholesale Stock Men's Spring Suits

AT PRICES ONE-THIRD LOWER THAN YOU CAN GET THEM ONE MONTH LATER

A Sale of Vital Interest to Every Man; Young Man in Omaha

This sale again demonstrates the tremendous power of Brandeis cash in the New York clothes market. It is bringing to Omaha men an immense wholesale stock of high quality spring suits, which will be sold so far below their value that no man or young man in Omaha who reads this announcement can afford to overlook it.

For the man who needs a suit now for business wear before the hot weather and for the man who wants a strictly good suit at lower than medium price, this sale is the **RIGHT SALE AT JUST THE TIME IT IS NEEDED.**

MEN'S GOOD SPRING SUITS

From the New York Wholesale Stock

Up-to-date suits in all sizes for men and young men. They are positively all pure worsted materials in patterns that are strictly new this spring. Very well made and just the thing for present wear.

WORTH UP
TO \$10
AND
\$12.50.....
\$6.50

MEN'S STYLISH SPRING SUITS

From the New York Wholesale Stock

Here are business suits that have real class. They are made of pure worsteds and all wool suitings—cut in the most approved style and will make excellent suits for months to come.

WORTH UP
TO \$20
AND
\$25.....
\$12.50

All the Men's Odd Trousers from the New York Stock

There were hundreds of men's odd trousers in this stock and we bought them all at a great bargain. Scores of patterns—all sizes for men and young men. **\$1.35**

ACTUALLY MADE TO SELL AT \$3.00 AND \$3.50 A PAIR, at.....

We Bought **FANCY VESTS and WHITE VESTS** from Imperial Vest Co. of New York

Have you seen the window display that thousands of men have stopped to admire? Hundreds of fancy vests of the richest, most fashionable materials. Patterns that are worn by the best dressed men everywhere; Vests that are readily worth up to \$2.50 and \$3.50 each, at..... **98c**

ON SALE SATURDAY at
BRANDEIS STORES

Separate
Entrance
to Men's
Shoe Dept.
on 16th Street
North of
Douglas

**BRANDEIS
STORES**

Take
Advantage
of This Big
Final
Clean-up

Saturday.

New Spring
FOOTWEAR
FOR MEN



Brandeis Stores shows the styles that are new in shoes that are dependable. Tan shoes in low top button or blucher lace—also the new Oxfords with high toes, short vamps and military heels. Prices are lower here than at exclusive shoe stores.

A Special in Men's Shoes

New lots of gun metal blucher or button shoes—also tan calf, **\$2.25**
Goodyear welt sewed, at, **\$2.25**

MEN'S HATS

Soft or Derby Styles at \$1.00

2,400 Men's Hats from a New York Commission House, at less than 1/4 regular price. All new spring styles—values to \$3.00, at, **\$1**

The famous John B. Stetson Soft and Stiff Hats—a complete line of spring styles, at..... **\$3.50**

The celebrated English Derbies—best English hat made, at..... **\$2.50**
Mallory Cravenette Hats, at..... **\$2.00**
Brandeis Soft and Stiff Hats, **\$2.00**

\$5 and \$6 Suit Cases, \$3.50

Think of it—160 full leather suit Cases, sole leather corners, brass lock and catches, linen lined with shirt folds—values up to \$6.00, at..... **\$3.50**

BRANDEIS STORES

Balance of the Albert
Cahn and New York
Wholesale Stock

**MEN'S FINE
Furnishings**

At the Most Unusual Bargains



All the Men's \$1.50 Negligee and Golf Shirts, at..... **69c**
All the Men's 75c and \$1.00 Negligee and Outing Shirts, at..... **39c**
All the Men's \$2.00 Negligee and Outing Shirts, at..... **98c**
All the Men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 High Grade Shirts, at..... **\$1.49**
All the Men's Pongee Pyjamas, worth up to \$5.00, at..... **\$1.50 and \$2.50**
All the Men's Lisle and Silk Hose—Slightly imperfect, worth up to 50c a pair, at..... **15c and 21c**
All the Men's 25c and 35c Suspenders, at, pair..... **17c**
All the Men's \$2.50 Lisle Union Suits, at..... **\$1.25**
All the Men's Silk Neckwear—50c and 75c values, at..... **25c**

Specials in the Basement

All the Men's Lisle Underwear—shirts and drawers, broken lots from the two stocks, worth up to \$1.00 a garment, at..... **29c**
Men's Negligee and Golf Shirts, worth up to \$1.00, at..... **39c**

DOUBLE SUICIDE AT BLUFFS

Man and Woman Found Dead at the
Former's Home.

BOTH TAKE CARBOLIC ACID

Bodies Are Found After Having Been
Dead for at Least Three Days,
According to the In-
vestigations.

A toast of death in carbolic acid ended the lives of Christ Christensen and an unidentified woman at his cottage, 1310 Twenty-second avenue, Council Bluffs.

The bodies of the pair were found late Friday afternoon by curious neighbors. Christensen and the woman have been dead for no less than three days, according to the indications discovered in the investigation of the case by Coroner Cutler.

The tragedy uncovered by the discovery of the bodies exposes a side of the life of the dead man unknown to his neighbors. Christensen had been employed for many years on the Illinois Central as a laborer. He lived alone and was apparently always sober and industrious. He was never married so far as can be learned from those who knew him.

Partially dressed, the bodies were found in the bedroom, side by side. The lips of both were burned by the acid which evidently caused death. No marks of violence are discernible.

A half pint bottle of carbolic acid, half emptied, stood by the bed. Both died apparently without a struggle.

No notes were left behind and there was nothing among the effects of the dead man to indicate the identity of the woman.

Christensen was about 55 years old; his companion about 35.

No relatives live in Council Bluffs. A brother is believed to be living in Atlantic, Ia.

None of those who knew Christensen have been able to identify the woman.

STILL IN THE DARK AGES

Superstition and Curiosity Linked in
McKeesport's Pathetic
Spectacle.

That one girl or one family in McKeesport or anywhere else should be densely ignorant, grossly superstitious and dreadfully weak of mind is pathetic and more or less lamentable, but it is in itself of no great consequence or significance, since the phenomenon might easily be due to special, individual misfortune and prove little or nothing in regard to social and intellectual conditions in the country, or even in that part of the country. There is, however, if not exactly cause for despair or deep alarm, at least more than excuse for discouragement, in the fact that many hundreds—the dispatches say thousands—of people in and around McKeesport should take with a large degree of seriousness the illusions, delusions and hallucinations of the Shipley girl, should make the house where she lay in self-suggested trance the object of an excited pilgrimage, and should gravely discuss her theories and expectations, not as the usual symptoms of a familiar form of mental derangement, but as manifestations of the supernatural, religious or magic, according to the point of benighted view.

That hints—no, shouts—the imperfection of our civilization, the inadequacy of our educational system, and the persistence among us, here and there, of great groups of people who are still living in the dark

ages. They seem to be able to believe anything, provided only that its truth is sufficiently obvious to common sense and to common experience, and to near and demonstrable explanations they prefer those that are remote and supported by no evidence. It is from such communities as that which sent crowds credulous and awed to visit the Shipley girl that there comes every month or two a story of witchcraft, following exactly the old lines and reviving memories of pins stuck into waxen images, of the charmed incantation, of the "overlooking" that kills or tortures—of black cats and rides on broomsticks.

These things are not merely amusing; on the contrary, they reveal on a large scale an almost appalling arrest of development or a quite appalling progress of degradation. The case of these people is not that of the not very remote ancestors of all, who believed precisely the same things. Anybody has a right to accept theories current in his time that are supported by the weight of authority, when known facts do not conflict with them; it is a different matter to ignore all the knowledge of one's own age—New York Times.

BLUNDER STARTS TROUBLE

Misinterpreted Cipher Message Responsible for Sending the
Maine to Havana.

Probably very few know that the Maine had been hurried to Havana because of a misinterpreted cipher message. John R. Caldwell, who had been in charge of the Havana bureau, and whom I relieved, told me that several days prior to my arrival he had made requisition upon the office for a revolver. There had come strenuous times in the Cuban capital, riots had been frequent, the lives of foreigners, particularly those of Americans, had been in danger than once placed in jeopardy and the time had come when correspondents felt the need of firearms to protect their lives.

The revolver sent to Mr. Caldwell was smuggled to him by a passenger on the steamship Olivette, to whom the weapon had been entrusted by an agent of the paper in Tampa. By some oversight on cartridges delivered on food supplies, was sent it for main sheet. By applying the cipher key, the first sentence was readily translated to read: "A United States warship has been ordered to Havana." The second evidently conveyed some hint which was beyond the limitation of the code, but the word "main" gave the clue. Meeting General Lee at breakfast that morning, Mr. Caldwell quietly informed him that the Maine was on its way to Havana. The general was incredulous. No warship, he assured the correspondent, would be sent to Havana unless he requested it—Harpers Weekly.

To Dissolve the Union
of stomach, liver and kidney troubles and cure biliousness and malaria, take Electric Bitters. Guaranteed. 50c. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

DETAILS OF THE SHAKEDOWN

(Continued from First Page.)

Mr. Woodward or Mr. Thomas who reached out and took the envelope, they sat close together and I turned my head partly away; I felt guilty. I never collected nor for he thanked me to collect by any other postmaster before.

"Shortly after Mr. Thomas became postmaster we had an election, and he came to me with about the same kind of a hard-luck story as I have already related—being assessed heavily, etc. I went among the boys—Connors, Katteler, Burnmaster, Westerdahl—and we raised, I think, \$35. The postmaster told me when I made the rounds to enclose it in an envelope and place it on his desk; that he would get it, if he should be out. He got it all right, for he thanked me afterward when I was in his office.

"Mr. Thomas, whenever occasion presented itself, impressed upon me his stand-in with the department, and the way he displaced oldtimers in the office, I made to believe him. A job is worth more to me now than it was twenty-five years ago. When the Showell charges were preferred against Mr. Thomas last fall, I mentioned the matter to him, one day, when I was in his office with some official papers.

"Nothing to it at all."
"Nothing to it. I am going down to Washington in a few days and you will never hear of the charges again."

"He did leave in a few days to attend the national convention of First-Class Postmasters. I think, at Richmond, Va., and on his return I asked him if he had the charges pigeon-holed."

"Nothing to it," he replied.
"He impressed on me, when occasion offered, with the pull he had with the two senators and also with Dr. Grandfield."

"Two or three days ago, I think the day he returned from the postmasters' convention at Lincoln, the postmaster called me to his office. He said he had a letter from the department in regard to registered mail at the new union postal station. I knew what it was, because I learned it through the Daily Bulletin. Never before did he talk to me regarding arrangements at the new station. This calling me down to his office had another motive. He asked me if I had seen his letter in the paper in reply to Tillotson.

"What do you think about it?" he asked.
"I replied that I did not think much about it, but I did think it poor judgment on his part to stir this matter up."

"Who do you think?" he asked, "has put this thing up, who has been talking?"
"I said that I didn't know; that the only man who had said anything to me was Connors; that he remarked to me the other evening. 'Stay by your friends; be careful who you talk to.' I told him I always stood by my friends."

Calla Them on the Carpet.
"Well, it was only a few minutes when I was over in the city division. I saw both Burger and Connors headed for the postmaster's office. I learned later that both were on the carpet in the postmaster's office."

"About an hour later Mr. Thomas called me over the office phone, and stated that he wanted me to go with him to the new station in the morning to look over things there. He never said anything to me about the new station, ignoring me entirely! I thought he had an ax to grind. However, I replied that I would go with him in the morning about 9 or 9:30."

"Next morning, Tuesday, 21st, at 9:30,

we jumped on 'White Wings' and rode to the new station; just walked through it, that was all.

"Let's go over to the B. & M. station. I want to talk to you."

"We went across the railroad tracks and through the fence. As we were going into the depot I met Joe Milk, an old acquaintance, and I stopped and talked with him a minute. Entering the station, Mr. Thomas, looking down the long waiting room, said we will go back to the far corner, where no one will hear us."

"Billy, I admit I have not treated you just right, but I want you to forget it, and I want to apologize to you now for the manner in which I talked to you about that registered package. This was a case in which he ordered me to disregard the R. L. & R. or, as he said at the time, 'If you don't I will put some one in your place who will.' If particulars as to this episode are necessary, I can furnish them, and call on Miss Sunder and Mr. Woodward, who witnessed my humiliation and intimidation."

"Now, you are in it pretty deep, too," he said.

"I'm afraid I am," I replied.
"He then said, 'The only thing for you to do is to deny that you ever solicited money; that you ever got a cent from any one.'"

"How about the other boys?" I asked.
"Fix Up a Defense."

"He said that they would be all right, and that he was surprised that Burger had gone back on him, and that he would fix up a job on him."

"Now, I am your attorney," he said. "I will have a man come up to the office to see you. You have some property at Twenty-fifth and Camden avenue that a certain party is anxious to get hold of. This man will come in and propose you about this property. This man's name is —, and you probably know him. While you two are talking about the lot deal I will come along, call you to one side, offer you some money, as it were, appear indignant. I will move off, slowly, mumbling something like, 'I'll get his goat.' loud enough for — to hear it."

"This part of the program was carried out, in rehearsal, that afternoon, about 2:30, February 21. Now, this sketch was supposed to have been pulled off on Monday, November 7, and Mr. Thomas was impersonating Mr. Burger."

"I was to deny positively that I ever received a cent from Mr. Connors; he was to have been made out a liar."

"Billy, Mr. Thomas said, 'I want you to stay with me; and I swear to heaven (there he raised his hand) if you will stay with me, I will be your best friend from now on.'"

"I felt sorry for him. He begged me not to say a word about the talk we had out at his house. I felt bad, to say the least. It was hard, pleading as he was, not to betray him. I gave him no positive assurance, no hand shaking nor pledges. We then left the depot and returned to the postoffice."

Tell the Whole Truth.

"I got to thinking the matter over; in fact, gave it more serious thought than I had before. I felt bad, to say the least. It was hard, pleading as he was, not to betray him. I gave him no positive assurance, no hand shaking nor pledges. We then left the depot and returned to the postoffice."

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whole truth and throw myself on the mercy of the court.

"Mr. Woodward replied, 'Will, that's my religion; the truth never hurts anyone.'"

"I felt relieved after that. I had talked to no one before, but after this short talk with Mr. Woodward I tell you I felt a great load had been taken off my conscience."

"That afternoon I called upon Captain Palmer in reference to some fire insurance. We talked a moment or so then this post office trouble came up; I told him that I was deeply involved, but that I proposed to tell the truth and he told me that was right, to stick right to the truth and no harm would come to me."

"I have never been arrested, never known to be in the police ambulance. He was found to be violating a law; been a resident of this city for over forty years. When I have anything of a legal nature I consult Tom Blackburn. When Tillotson's charges were made public I went to him, showed him the law and told him what I had done, and at his request I did not do it, and asked him what I should do."

"Stand pat; don't perjure yourself," he said. He said the case would probably not come up for some time, but he would leave for Florida the next day, but would be back in time to look after my interests if his services would be necessary."

No Trouble with Forensic Postmasters.
"I have never had any trouble with former postmasters, and have served under Clarkson, Martin, Crow, Palmer and now Thomas, a period of over seventeen years."

When Euclid Martin (he was a democrat) became postmaster, he did not endorse my promotion to superintendent of the registry division. This was because of my political affiliation.

I was placed in that position by postoffice inspectors from Washington, who were here investigating the affairs of the office. When he learned that he could not displace me, he called me into his office, and then told me that when he came into the office he had determined to fire me."

Mr. Burmaster and myself—the former on account of being cranky, and me because I was too rank a republican. (You will understand probably why he had it in for me when I tell you we both served for four years under the same postmaster.) "But," he said, "since I have learned more of you, that you are attentive to your duties and efficient, I have determined to retain you in the service, and now that you are superintendent of the registry division, I want you to dig it out of the rut it is in and get it to running smoothly." Mr. Martin, while he was postmaster and after he went out of the office, was always very friendly to me, and, I believe, were I to ask him for it, he would give me a letter of commendation for any postman I might seek. That is the only Davidson I ever had any words with, and I do not consider that little spat, like a love spat, of any consequence."

CANVASS OF TEACHERS' VOTES

Have Been Giving Their Choice by
Mail for Place for Next Teachers' Convention.

A canvass of the votes of about 3,500 members of the State Teachers' association will be made at Columbus Saturday. For the first time the teachers themselves are voting by mail when and where the next convention shall be held. Dr. W. M. Davidson, superintendent of the Omaha schools, and Will A. Campbell, manager of the Publicity bureau of the Commercial club, as well as representatives from other cities will be present when the votes are counted.

The Commercial club already has spent several hundred dollars in trying to bring the next convention to Omaha. In case the convention should come to Omaha it will mean about 3,500 visitors in the city.

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Workman Crushed by a Falling Beam

Steamfitter Taken to St. Joseph Hospital Suffering from Internal Injuries Which May Be Fatal.

A beam hurling down from an upper story of the Fairmont creamery building struck and crushed Peter J. Wind, a steamfitter at work in the basement Friday morning.

The injured man, unconscious from his hurts, was removed to St. Joseph hospital by the police ambulance. He was found to be suffering from severe internal injuries and a fracture of the right leg. He may recover.

Wind has been living at the Bailey house.

TROUBLES OF MUSIC MAKERS

Players on Various Instruments Mingle Pain with Their Melodies.

When Ignaz Paderewski last toured this country he was forced to abandon a number of concerts toward the close of his season because of muscular rheumatism in both hands, brought on by excessive piano playing. Pianist's cramp is more painful than writer's cramp and is the bane of all virtuosi. It is caused by the constant contraction and expansion of the muscles controlling the fingers. It becomes chronic when not guarded against and many a promising virtuoso's career has been blighted in this way. The only remedy is to rest the overtaxed muscles and then work them up gradually to meet the strain of constant playing.

All concert pianists are subject to split finger tips. The constant stroke of the balls of the fingers on the hard ivory makes the flesh so delicate and tender that frequently playing becomes acute agony. Some pianists suffer more than others from delicate finger tips. Lisztine, the gigantic Russian player, who can extract as much tone from his instrument as any other living player, has finger tips that are like cushions. But they are exquisitely sensitive and continually breaking open.

Violinists suffer a great deal of physical inconvenience. Most of us have an idea that the violin is held against the neck and shoulder by the player's left hand, which grasps the arm of the instrument. All great violin teachers insist that the left hand be entirely free, and to achieve this the violin is actually held by the player's chin.

To achieve this, the player's head is held in a distorted position. This, working against the elevation of the left arm and shoulder, causes compression of the heart and lungs and curvature of the spine.

Performers on wind instruments suffer many inconveniences, and in some instances, their work leads to permanent physical disability. Rubber paralysis from continued use of the tongue and lips is an ever present danger. Doctors have a fearful name for the commonest result of wind playing. In plain language, it is overdistention of the lungs. This stretching of the lungs from constantly heavy inflation leads to engorgement of the blood in the right cavities of the heart, and this produces dilation of the heart and hypertrophy.

Mental peculiarities of oboe players are traditional in the orchestral world, in spite of the fact that most oboe players are normal. Some explain that the oboe player is mentally affected by the fact that he is forced to blow through an exceedingly small aperture and the expiration is un-

usually prolonged. Others insist that the peculiarly melancholy quality of the tone produced and the inevitable character of the music written for the oboe are responsible for any peculiarities displayed by its executives.

After this somewhat gruesome recital it is cheering to know that one instrument, at least, can be counted on to bring health and longevity to those who practice it. This is the flute. Doctors recommend it for incipient consumptives, as the operation of playing the instrument involves the precise motion of the lungs of most benefit to the consumptive; that is, full inspiration, not too full or strained; followed by slow and gentle delivery of the breath—Washington Star.

Deaths—Margaret Frank, 43, 212 Parker street; boy; George and Grace Ford, 230 Clark street; boy; Henry and Sarah Rethkop, 2215 Charles street; girl; Edward and Hazel Leighton, 119 South Thirty-fourth street; boy; L. and Tremaine, 2015 Davenport street; girl; Henry and Anna Switek, 1924 South Eleventh street; boy; Malin and Florence O'Neil, 192 Cass street; boy; Harvey and Florence Alexander, 287 North Twenty-first street; boy; J. E. and Myrtle Burrell, 704 North Sixteenth street; boy.

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