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PUBLIC LEDGER. Largest City Circulation. Fifteen Cents Per Week. MEMPHIS, TENN.: THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 14, 1872. VOL. XIV. NO. 12.

PAPER. Paper! Paper! Paper! OF ALL KINDS. A. V. DU PONT & CO. Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers. Louisville, . . . . . Kentucky

By E. WHITMORE. PUBLICATIONS. TO NEWSPAPAR PUBLISHERS. THE SOUTHERN NEWSPAPER UNION, at Nashville, Tenn., are furnishing TWELVE DIFFERENT EDITIONS - Of - Ready-Printed Outsides, Insides and Supplements.

PUBLIC LEDGER. THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED every afternoon (except Sunday) by E. WHITMORE, at No. 13 Madison Street. THE PRICING LIST IS AS FOLLOWS: PER COPY, FIVE CENTS. PER WEEK, PAYABLE WEEKLY TO THE CARRIER. BY MAIL (IN ADVANCE): One year, \$5; six months, \$3; three months, \$1.50. Newsletters supplied at 25 cents per copy.

Fort Vincennes, before a large audience. An account comes from India that the superintendent of police at Benares, on going into the city on duty, was informed that during the night a wild beast had seriously wounded several people, and that the animal was sitting in a dark recess on the top of some steps on one of the streets. Going to the spot, the inspector saw two eyes glaring in the darkness. Taking a market from one of the police he fired, when with a fearful roar, a huge tiger bounded from the recess and rushed down the steps. Fortunately the inspector had hit him in the forehead, and the tiger, missing his aim, fell into a hole. A policeman then fired at him, but missed. The same constable then attempted to kill the tiger with his bayonet, but this fell off, and the tiger, recovering himself, sprang on to the policeman, mauling him severely. A large crowd was now gathered round, and a scene of the utmost confusion ensued. The tiger bounded furiously about, wounding people on all sides. Files of policemen at this moment appeared on the scene. As they marched up with loaded muskets the hours of the tiger seemed to be numbered. Unfortunately, however, the police had forgotten the canes for their muskets, and had accordingly to beat an ignominious retreat. Seeing the state of affairs, the inspector rode off to obtain assistance. He returned, after the interval of an hour, with some officers, who brought both guns and canes. In the meantime other gentlemen had come up, and the tiger was brought to lay in a place enclosed with walls. Some hairbreadth escapes took place as the assistant-magistrate falling through the roof of a house in escaping from the infuriated beast. A well directed volley from a number of guns at length killed the tiger, who had already wounded twelve people, one an old woman who is not expected to recover.

Arresting a Tiger. An account comes from India that the superintendent of police at Benares, on going into the city on duty, was informed that during the night a wild beast had seriously wounded several people, and that the animal was sitting in a dark recess on the top of some steps on one of the streets. Going to the spot, the inspector saw two eyes glaring in the darkness. Taking a market from one of the police he fired, when with a fearful roar, a huge tiger bounded from the recess and rushed down the steps. Fortunately the inspector had hit him in the forehead, and the tiger, missing his aim, fell into a hole. A policeman then fired at him, but missed. The same constable then attempted to kill the tiger with his bayonet, but this fell off, and the tiger, recovering himself, sprang on to the policeman, mauling him severely. A large crowd was now gathered round, and a scene of the utmost confusion ensued. The tiger bounded furiously about, wounding people on all sides. Files of policemen at this moment appeared on the scene. As they marched up with loaded muskets the hours of the tiger seemed to be numbered. Unfortunately, however, the police had forgotten the canes for their muskets, and had accordingly to beat an ignominious retreat. Seeing the state of affairs, the inspector rode off to obtain assistance. He returned, after the interval of an hour, with some officers, who brought both guns and canes. In the meantime other gentlemen had come up, and the tiger was brought to lay in a place enclosed with walls. Some hairbreadth escapes took place as the assistant-magistrate falling through the roof of a house in escaping from the infuriated beast. A well directed volley from a number of guns at length killed the tiger, who had already wounded twelve people, one an old woman who is not expected to recover.

The Revolution Dead. A New York correspondent says: Mrs. Susan B. Anthony's Revolution is dead for want of nourishment. This is the paper which was run by strong-minded women exclusively, and of which Mrs. Major Bullard was one of the editors. Tilton transferred his allegiance from Bullard to Woodhull. There is no resisting Woodhull - if she "goes for" a man that man is just as sure to subscribe as he is to take his cocktail. How well I remember the time when she went for me, mistaking me for another man. I was seated in private office of a prominent Federal official. The rightful occupant had retired for a moment, and I was alone. Suddenly, in walked with a bounce a neat, trim-looking woman, with a plump waist, and a jaunty hat and feather adorned the upper end of her. With a hasty good morning she seized upon a convenient chair, and with a sudden jerk - "one time two motions" - she was seated by my side. She then looked toward the door, but her formal dabbie presence barred escape in that direction. She asked me to subscribe. I begged to be excused. She said I must subscribe. Then she laid her little hand upon my arm and looked at me. She implored me to subscribe, and rolled her eyes at me. She besought me to subscribe, and the tone of voice in which those eyes spoke went through me like a streak of lightning. She coaxed and she flattered; I begged off. Things were getting desperate; and hands were approaching my coat collar; somebody might come in, and - the people of this world are fearfully suspicious. To save my reputation I subscribed, and paid my four dollars, which the gentle lady whisked into a pocket-book, which she drew from somewhere in the vicinity of the chair. She then looked toward the pocket a book in which she desired me to write my name. I did so, signing my name, which it is, John Smith. "What!" said the Woodhull, "is your name Smith?" "It is, indeed," I replied, with the dignity befitting a Smith, and a John Smith too. "Why, ain't you Tom Murphy?" "Not a Tom," said I. "Why, my dear fellow," she said, "I thought you were Tom Murphy, and that I'd got to work hard to coax you over. But where is Tom? I must catch Tom sure." I told her Tom would not be in for a week, and so got rid of her. But that's the way subscriptions are obtained for Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly - no wonder it is a success, with those eyes going around soliciting subscribers. And so the Revolution is dead.

An Indignant Wife. From the Syracuse Standard, (Feb. 27.) There was a little "episode" at Wild's Opera House last night that had not been previously advertised. It was one of those impromptu affairs that sometimes occur in households not well regulated. It was a bit of play in one act, in which a husband, a woman of the town, and an indignant wife appeared. The scene opened with the appearance of the town woman and the husband. They took a seat in the orchestra chairs, and the husband made himself particularly agreeable. Things went on swimmingly, and the husband doubtless thought all was well - but he hadn't looked behind him. If he had done so he could have seen a tall, well-dressed lady enter the Opera House and carefully scrutinize herself and companion. One of two glances seemed to satisfy her perfectly, and then she deliberately walked down the center aisle and stood before the loving couple. About six hundred ladies and gentlemen turned their eyes from the actors on the stage and fastened them on the towering form of the indignant woman and waited. They were not obliged to wait long. The storm burst. "Wife! Ain't you ashamed of yourself, sir?" Husband - "Sit - sit - sit - down, my dear!" Wife - "Sit down beside you and that thing there?" Husband - "Don't talk so loud! You see they all hear you. Now don't!" Wife - "I hope they will all hear. (And she talked louder.) You are a pretty thing to be here with that mean little body, and your two children half starved at home. Just let me get at her a moment!" And the wife did get at her and slapped her in the face with her glove, and then turning to her husband, "Now, I want you to go home with me, sir, and if you don't I'll expose you before the whole house. Do you hear, sir?" The husband evidently heard, for he tremblingly arose, put on his hat and followed his wife out of the hall, while the audience cheered his brave wife. At the door he tried to avoid her, but she collared him, and again the audience cheered. It is hoped she led him home a wiser, if not a better man.

WM. DEAN & CO. Choice Groceries, Teas, and PROVISIONS. J. DEVOTO, Choice Groceries, Teas and Provisions. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

AGENCY. PIEDMONT AND ARLINGTON LIFE INSURANCE CO. Real Estate Agency. DILLARD & SPOTSWOOD, AGENTS. Office, 5 1-2 Madison st., Memphis.

Weekly Public Ledger, Published every Tuesday at \$2 per annum (in advance) clubs of five or more, \$1 50. Communications upon subjects of general interest to the public are at all times acceptable. Selected manuscripts will not be returned. RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY. First insertion, \$1 00 per square. Subsequent insertions, 50 cts. For two weeks, 4 50. For three weeks, 6 50. For one month, 11 00. RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY. First insertion, \$1 00 per square. Subsequent insertions, 50 cts. Eight lines of newspaper, solid, constitute a square. Displayed advertisements will be charged according to the space occupied, at above rates - there being twelve lines of solid type in the inch. Notices in local columns inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion. To regular advertisers we offer superior inducements, both as to rate of charges and manner of displaying their favors. Special notices inserted for ten cents per line for each insertion. Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty cents per line. All bills for advertising are due when contracted for, unless otherwise specified. All letters, whether upon business or otherwise, must be addressed to E. WHITMORE, Publisher and Proprietor.

Our President (the Black Guard) - Chicago Need Not Apply. From the Chicago Times.) The treatment experienced in the presence and from the lips of U. S. Grant by the Chicago gentlemen who went to Washington on behalf of the Chicago relief bill, was simply infamous. The West Point president did not even content himself with treating the gentlemen of the committee with incivility; letting himself down to his normal character, he enacted a part that would have been degrading to many even among his "d-d bar-room cronies." From the account of the interview given in the Times of yesterday, it will be seen that the person now occupying the high station of President of the United States is as capable of being a blackguard as of enacting the role of a military dictator. "Why should Chicago solicit his favor when the two Senators of Illinois, belonging to that city, were both opposing him?" was the demand of this West Point sporting man upon a committee of Chicago gentlemen. Nor did the spleen of the vindictive blackguard terminate with that outburst. To the face of Mr. Brown, one of the proprietors of a Chicago newspaper which sometimes falls in the duty of obedience to its political masters, the presidential blackguard delivered himself of an avalanche of invective against that journal for not obeying his royal behests. And this military blackguard who could punish Chicago because her most respectable citizens do not take kindly to blackguards that seek exalted offices in the person who asks the American people to return him to the chief magistracy of the nation he disgraces.

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Conkling dresses in the flashiest manner, and walks with a gingerly step as if his shoes pinched him. Summer's face is inclined to be flabby, and his well-dyed hair is very abundant. He wears much cultivated lip-knot, which falls becomingly over his forehead. Schurz has the hollow complexion of a scholar and the energy of a patent-right-man. Carpenter fills up the ideal of a good liver. In old times he would have spent his time in a bar-room. Trumbull looks more like an old fashioned deacon than anything else. Morton has the faculty of expressing as much with his eyes as in his words. They have a peculiar fascinating effect which gives emphasis to his statements. Nye has as fine a hand as there is in the Senate. It is well shaped and large, and his face is very intellectual, which proves that the face is not always an index of character. - Ind. Bee Jour.

THE DECAY OF POLITENESS. From the Temple Bar.) In nothing is the decay of politeness more remarkable than in the relations between the sexes. Men and women are antagonistic as well as familiar. We will start no vexed questions to account for this antagonism, but suggest that it must be in some sort the result of steam and smoke, since it began with the railways in olden times - not so very old, either - when the stage-coaches were our best and readiest means of traveling. Women in a railway car, and attention of the gallant. In case of rain, gentlemen relinquish their comfortable inside places and mounted to the roof in favor of the ladies. Coats, cloaks, umbrellas - every available convenience was at their service. They were waited upon at inns, handed in and out of the coach, assisted with their luggage - taken care of, in short. Now the sight of a woman in a railway car, rushing from the compartment until the obnoxious flowers or feathers that alarmed him are absent, and he gains that luxurious divan appropriate to the stronger sex, and called a "smoking carriage." If the warning whistle precipitate him into the company of the fair sex, he leaves it as quickly as he can, and does not tarry to offer a hand or protect a hand-box. It is just possible that those ladies who have taken to egyptiennes may find more favor with the very masculine traveler. The urbanities are not equally lost in smoke. Men herd together in clubs where the pipe, emblem of low life in the last generation, is the calumet of peace of this. Women who unaffectedly dislike the odor of tobacco need not expect to be liked by the men. They are simply horses, a rails if men prefer clubs to drawing-rooms and pipes to ladies, women, asserting their rights in turn, form separate societies. They have their clubs. They become what is called "strong-minded," and the other sex, who "make chimneys of their noses," as James I. not inappropiately, puff out ridicule instead of puffing out politeness.

March, 1872. SPRING TRADE. March, 1872. HILL, TERRY & MITCHELL, 329 MAIN STREET. MEMPHIS, TENN. Are now ready for MERCHANTS (only) with the largest and best stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Straw Goods. Suitable for Men, Women and Children's wear, ever brought to our city.

THE OLD RELIABLE. FRANKLIN BOOK BINDERY, Blank Book Manufactory. PRINTING HOUSE, 15 West Court street, Memphis. S. C. TOOF, Proprietor. BOOKS BOUND AND MANUFACTURED BY A PAPER MILL TO THE FINEST BOOK IN THE COUNTRY, the Eastern market not excepted in quality or price. The Blank Books a Specialty.

THE CONFEDERATE GOLD. What became of it. To the Editor of the Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer: You publish this morning an extract from the Richmond Dispatch in reference to the Confederate gold left by President Davis at Washington, Wilkes county, Georgia. The extract referred to has this sentence, which requires an answer from me: "I learn from an old army acquaintance of highest respectability, who was one of the party formed here to guard it while being transported to Augusta, that the returning soldiers prevented from helping themselves by being told that the money was to be used for the benefit of our prisoners at the North; that it reached Augusta in safety; that guards were then paid twenty-five dollars each for their services and discharged; and while it cannot be proved exactly what became of the gold, yet it is certain that our suffering boys in prison never heard of it." As I am the officer with whom that gold was intrusted, and as I am able to prove to the curious who desire to inspect the vouchers that the gold was appropriated in exact accordance with my orders to the utmost farthing, I think it due to myself that this much further should be added to what the writer in the Dispatch terms "historic interest" in connection with the last days of the Confederacy. President Davis, General Breckinridge, began of Texas, and others of the cabinet, arrived in Washington with the gold; General Bragg was also there, and a large body of cavalry who had guarded the gold to Washington, and who received a part of their pay in gold. I had orders to have one hundred and eighty thousand rations at different points, with which to supply the returning soldiers from J. E. Johnston's army. The Commissary General, J. M. St. John, then in Washington had no funds. I called to see the President, but could not see him; he was exhausted from fatigue. I then had an interview with General Tombs, and told him of the necessity of having funds to supply the troops. The gold had already started, President Davis having left previously. General Tombs had an interview with General Breckinridge, the result was that I received an order for \$40,000 - \$10,000 for the quartermaster's department, and \$30,000 for the commissary department. This was among the last orders ever issued by the Confederate Government, and was sent by me to General Tombs about a year since, as a historic relic, in which he had acted a generous part in behalf of our soldiers, and is now, I presume, in his possession. I followed the train and crossed it that night, and received sixteen boxes of bullion, estimated to contain \$40,000. I returned with this to Washington, and paid on the order of W. F. Alexander, Major and assistant to the Quartermaster General, three boxes of bullion, estimated at \$10,000, to be opened and weighed before two commissioned officers. These boxes were delivered to R. B. Wood, Major in the Quartermaster's Department, Wilkes county, on May 5, 1865. I employed four young men of the Washington artillery to guard the gold that night, and accompany me with it to Augusta. The guard was rendered necessary, because there were a great many straggling soldiers and cavalry prowling about Washington. The next morning I started for Barnett, where I would have to wait an hour or two for the Augusta train. A number of cavalrymen and returning soldiers were on the same train with us, and when we arrived at Barnett made what was then called several "charges" upon the gold. This, with the guard, and the kind assistance of Colonel Sanford, now of Montgomery, and private Shepherd, now of Texas, were successfully resisted. When I reached Augusta, I addressed a letter to Gen. L. McLaws, commanding the army, and, with his concurrence, engaged into a correspondence with General Molineux, who received the funds in my hands, thirteen boxes, weighing \$34,365, and be supplied provided for the returning troops from the United States Commissary Department, so that the fund, \$4,985 in excess of what I received for, was later on by me appropriated as it was later on by the order. The excess occurred from the fact that the bullion when received could not be weighed, but had to be taken by estimate. It was delivered by me to a Captain Adams, of Massachusetts, Regiment Provost Marshal of Augusta, and certified by Mr. Hatch, the

What beautiful metaphorical expressions have been uttered by the poets of old, and how rarely ever seen. Hear the Hindoo poet Jayadeva, in the Gita Govinda: "Whose mantle gleams like a dark blue lagoon illumined with rain-bows." "Lips brilliant and soft as dewy leaf." "Her face is like a water-lily veiled in the dew of tears." "Her eyes, like blue water-lilies, with broken stalks, drooping lucid streams." "Her arms graceful as the stalks of the water-lily, and adorned with hands glowing like the petals of that flower." Now listen to Virgil in the fourth book of the Aeneid: "She fosters the wound in her veins, and is commended by hidden fire." "Winter and watery Orion grow fierce upon the sea." "First Tellus and Juno the marriage goddess give sign; lightning's glittered, and the air conscious of the nuptials, and from the summit of the peak chanted the nymphs."

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LOTTERY. PUBLICATION. THE SOUTHERN FARMER! A MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL, PUBLISHED IN THE CITY OF MEMPHIS for five years, and edited from the commencement by Dr. M. W. PHILLIPS, who has been known as a worker in the cause ever since 1832, assisted by many able contributors, asks, through its editor, for a liberal share of patronage, believing he can, supported by friends of the cause, do much good. THE FARMER is now stitched in neat covers, and will appear in January in an entirely new dress. Subscription price \$2 per annum. CLASSES. Money Cannot Buy It! For Sight is Priceless!

THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES WILL PRESERVE IT. MANUFACTURED BY J. E. SPENCER & CO., NEW YORK. THE DIAMOND GLASSES, Which are now offered to the public, are pronounced by all the celebrated Opticians of the world to be the MOST PERFECT. Natural, Artificial help to the human eye ever known. They are ground under their own supervision, from minute Crystal Plates, melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy. THE SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE on which they are constructed brings the core or center of the lens directly in front of the eye, producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glimmering and watering of the eye, dizziness, etc., peculiar to all others in use. They are mounted in the best manner, in frames of the best quality, of all materials used for that purpose. Their finish and durability cannot be surpassed. CAUTION - None genuine unless bearing their trade mark stamped on every frame. See W. C. BYRD, Jeweler and Optician, in our agent for Memphis, Tenn., from whom they can only be obtained. These glasses are not supplied to peddlers, at any price. [9-cent-18-72]

THE MEMPHIS PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. A. Shotwell, Editor. WHITE & SHOTWELL, Prop's. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY. Office: 385 Main Street. Terms, \$1 50 per annum.

INSURANCE. MASONIC MUTUAL Life Assurance Association. No. 334 Front Street, Magnolia Block, cor. Union street, up stairs. \$12 CONTRIBUTES YOU A MEMBER - \$10 for policy, \$1 examining fee, and \$1 annually. No other expense except in case of death of a member, when you will be assessed \$2. 11-16-71

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LANIER & CO'S PUBLIC SALES OF REAL ESTATE. TRUST SALE. Of a Valuable Tract of Land, in Shelby county, Tennessee, containing One Hundred and Ninety-Two Acres. BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST made to me by H. W. Loving, dated February 13, 1871, and recorded in Register's office of Shelby county, in book 79, page 565, and in District No. 12, being the northeast part of the east half of section two (2), township one (1), in range seven (7) west, containing one hundred and ninety-two (192) acres, the said land being the same which was sold and apporportioned to S. W. Boyer and Susan A. his wife, by commissioners appointed by the County Court of Shelby county, and the same tract of land conveyed to said S. W. Boyer and Susan A., his wife, by H. E. Wilborn and A. C. Wilborn, executors of the last will and testament of the said Isaac Wilborn, dec'd, by their deed of date the 25th day of November, 1870. The right of redemption is waived in said trust deed, and the title to the property is believed to good, but I convey only as trustee. February 28, 1872. 153-14

SEALED PROPOSALS. SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the Chamber of Commerce, Memphis, until the 16th inst., for grading, graveling, bridging and laying the stone foundation for one mile of the new bridge over Shelby County Turnpike, commencing at McLean avenue and thence running east for one mile. Specifications will be made known by application to H. A. Montgomery, Superintendent of the road. LEON TROUSDALE, Secretary. March 6, 1872.

WALL PAPER. HOOK & LaGRILL, Dealers in WALL PAPER and Window Shades, 386 Second street, Memphis, Tenn. STAMP OILTS, BRONZ ES, SATINS AND Blankets, Frosted Decorated, Cozier Plugs, Fire Screens, Staircase, etc. 105-107-109-111-113-115-117-119-121-123-125-127-129-131-133-135-137-139-141-143-145-147-149-151-153-155-157-159-161-163-165-167-169-171-173-175-177-179-181-183-185-187-189-191-193-195-197-199-201-203-205-207-209-211-213-215-217-219-221-223-225-227-229-231-233-235-237-239-241-243-245-247-249-251-253-255-257-259-261-263-265-267-269-271-273-275-277-279-281-283-285-287-289-291-293-295-297-299-301-303-305-307-309-311-313-315-317-319-321-323-325-327-329-331-333-335-337-339-341-343-345-347-349-351-353-355-357-359-361-363-365-367-369-371-373-375-377-379-381-383-385-387-389-391-393-395-397-399-401-403-405-407-409-411-413-415-417-419-421-423-425-427-429-431-433-435-437-439-441-443-445-447-449-451-453-455-457-459-461-463-465-467-469-471-473-475-477-479-481-483-485-487-489-491-493-495-497-499-501-503-505-507-509-511-513-515-517-519-521-523-525-527-529-531-533-535-537-539-541-543-545-547-549-551-553-555-557-559-561-563-565-567-569-571-573-575-577-579-581-583-585-587-589-591-593-595-597-599-601-603-605-607-609-611-613-615-617-619-621-623-625-627-629-631-633-635-637-639-641-643-645-647-649-651-653-655-657-659-661-663-665-667-669-671-673-675-677-679-681-683-685-687-689-691-693-695-697-699-701-703-705-707-709-711-713-715-717-719-721-723-725-727-729-731-733-735-737-739-741-743-745-747-749-751-753-755-757-759-761-763-765-767-769-771-773-775-777-779-781-783-785-787-789-791-793-795-797-799-801-803-805-807-809-811-813-815-817-819-821-823-825-827-829-831-833-835-837-839-841-843-845-847-849-851-853-855-857-859-861-863-865-867-869-871-873-875-877-879-881-883-885-887-889-891-893-895-897-899-901-903-905-907-909-911-913-915-917-919-921-923-925-927-929-931-933-935-937-939-941-943-945-947-949-951-953-955-957-959-961-963-965-967-969-971-973-975-977-979-981-983-985-987-989-991-993-995-997-999-1001-1003-1005-1007-1009-1011-1013-1015-1017-1019-1021-1023-1025-1027-1029-1031-1033-1035-1037-1039-1041-1043-1045-1047-1049-1051-1053-1055-1057-1059-1061-1063-1065-1067-1069-1071-1073-1075-1077-1079-1081-1083-1085-1087-1089-1091-1093-1095-1097-1099-1101-1103-1105-1107-1109-1111-1113-1115-1117-1119-1121-1123-1125-1127-1129-1131-1133-1135-1137-1139-1141-1143-1145-1147-1149-1151-1153-1155-1157-1159-1161-1163-1165-1167-1169-1171-1173-1175-1177-1179-1181-1183-1185-1187-1189-1191-1193-1195-1197-1199-1201-1203-1205-1207-1209-1211-1213-1215-1217-1219-1221-1223-1225-1227-1229-1231-1233-1235-1237-1239-1241-1243-1245-1247-1249-1251-1253-1255-1257-1259-1261-1263-1265-1267-1269-1271-1273-1275-1277-1279-1281-1283-1285-1287-1289-1291-1293-1295-1297-1299-1301-1303-1305-1307-1309-1311-1313-1315-1317-1319-1321-1323-1325-1327-1329-1331-1333-1335-1337-1339-1341-1343-1345-1347-1349-1351-1353-1355-1357-1359-1361-1363-1365-1367-1369-1371-1373-1375-1377-1379-1381-1383-1385-1387-1389-1391-1393-1395-1397-1399-1401-1403-1405-1407-1409-1411-1413-1415-1417-1419-1421-1423-1425-1427-1429-1431-1433-1435-1437-1439-1441-1443-1445-1447-1449-1451-1453-1455-1457-1459-1461-1463-1465-1467-1469-1471-1473-1475-1477-1479-1481-1483-1485-1487-1489-1491-1493-1495-1497-1499-1501-1503-1505-1507-1509-1511-1513-1515-1517-1519-1521-1523-1525-1527-1529-1531-1533-1535-1537-1539-1541-1543-1545-1547-1549-1551-1553-1555-1557-1559-1561-1563-1565-1567-1569-1571-1573-1575-1577-1579-1581-1583-1585-1587-1589-1591-1593-1595-1597-1599-1601-1603-1605-1607-1609-1611-1613-1615-1617-1619-1621-1623-1625-1627-1629-1631-1633-1635-1637-1639-1641-1643-1645-1647-1649-1651-1653-1655-1657-1659-1661-1663-1665-1667-1669-1671-1673-1675-1677-1679-1681-1683-1685-1687-1689