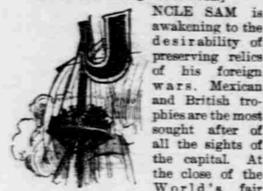


A VETERAN WARSHIP.

FIRE THE FIRST SHOT IN THE REAL CONFLICT OF 1812.

Good and Bad Fortunes of the Frigate President—Heroic John Rodgers Won Glory on Her Deck—Decatur Lost the Ship, but Saved His Honor.

Copyright, 1897, by American Press Association. Book rights reserved.



There was added a new treasure, the famous "Long Tom" gun from the privateer General Armstrong, used with such execution against the Britons in 1814.

Efforts are making to secure an appropriation to put Old Ironsides in trim to begin another century, and her sister ship, the President, captured by a British squadron after peace was declared in 1815, may yet find anchorage beside her at the dock where she was built.

The President was a 44 gun frigate like the Constitution, but didn't have the run of luck which helped make Old Ironsides famous. Throughout the war of 1812 Napoleon's attitude kept Great Britain at war with every nation that did not second her in working for his downfall.

A favorable arrangement had caused British cruisers on the American coast to become more and more annoying to American commerce. A richly laden vessel bound to France was captured within 30 miles of New York, and early in May, 1811, a British frigate supposed to be the Guerriere stopped an American brig only 18 miles from New York. The government resolved to send out one or two of the new frigates to protect American commerce from British cruisers. The President, lying at Annapolis, was ordered to put to sea at once, under the command of Commodore Rodgers, and search for the Guerriere. She weighed anchor and proceeded down Chesapeake bay, and on the 14th passed the capes of Virginia out into the Atlantic. Rodgers saw a vessel on the eastern horizon. Having exchanged signals, the stranger bore off southward. Thinking she might be the Guerriere, Rodgers gave chase. Early in the evening of May 16 Rodgers was so near that he inquired, "What ship is that?" The question repeated, came from the stranger Rodgers immediately reiterated his question, which, before he could take his trumpet from his mouth, was answered by a shot that lodged in the mainmast of the President.

Rodgers ordered a return shot. It was followed by three shots from his antagonist and then by a broadside with musketry. Then Rodgers, equally determined, he said, "What ship is that?" The question repeated, came from the stranger Rodgers immediately reiterated his question, which, before he could take his trumpet from his mouth, was answered by a shot that lodged in the mainmast of the President.

Commodore Rodgers was in the port of New York when war was declared in command of a small squadron, comprising the President (his flagship), the Essex, Captain Porter, and the Hornet, Captain Lawrence. He received orders to sail immediately on a cruise. Having information that a fleet of West India merchantmen had sailed for England under a convoy, he steered for the gulf stream to intercept it. He had been joined by a small squadron under Commodore Decatur, comprising the United States (flagship), the Congress and the Argus. Meeting a vessel which had been boarded by the British ship Belvidera, Rodgers pressed sail, and in the course



of 36 hours he discovered the Belvidera, gave chase and overtook her off Nanuet shoals. Captain Rodgers personally pointed and discharged one of the bow chase guns of the President, and his shot went crashing into the gunroom of his antagonist, driving her people from it. That was all—two more shots were sent home, but at the fourth the President's guns burst, killed and wounded 16 men, blew up the foremast and threw Rodgers several feet in the air. As he fell his leg was broken.

In spite of the disaster the President's broadside guns were double shotted, and the starboard fire delivered with telling effect upon the Belvidera. The enemy's fire was also accurate, every shot striking the President. After another broadside the latter began to lose on the chase, and darkness enabled the Belvidera to escape after casting her anchor aboard and pumping tons of water over her gun deck.

ferred to the captive ship Guerriere. Decatur took command of the President and sailed from the blockaded port of New York on Jan. 12, 1815, before the news of the treaty of Ghent, signed in December previous, reached America. Sailing continuously, he escaped the blockaders, but on the evening of the 14th ran into a British squadron 63 miles off Sandy Hook. Decatur turned about, hoping to make the eastern end of Long Island, but next morning the President was chased by four British ships of war.

These were the Endymion, Pomone, Tenedos and Majestic. The President, deeply laden with stores for a long cruise, soon found the Endymion rapidly overtaking her. Decatur lightened his ship to increase her speed, but to little purpose. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the Endymion came down with a fresh breeze, which the President did not feel, and opened her bow guns upon the latter. The fire was quickly returned. At 5 o'clock the Endymion gained an advantageous position and terribly bruised the President, while the latter could not bring a gun to bear on her antagonist. It was evident that the Endymion was endeavoring to gradually bring the President to an unmanageable wreck. Perceiving this, Decatur resolved to run down upon the Endymion, take her by boarding and transfer his crew to the swifter vessel.



But the commander of the Briton managed his vessel so that the two were brought abeam of each other. Both delivered tremendous broadsides. Every attempt of Decatur to lay the President alongside the Endymion was foiled. The gallant captain was twice wounded, but refused to leave the deck. He now determined to dismantle his antagonist. The two frigates ran side by side for 2 1/2 hours, discharging broadsides at each other, until the Endymion, having had most of her sails cut from the yards, fell astern and would have struck her colors in a few minutes. At that moment the Pomone and Tenedos were seen approaching. The President kept on her course and vainly tried to escape. The pursers closed upon her and at 11 o'clock made a simultaneous attack.

Decatur thought of surrender. One-fifth of his crew was disabled, his ship crippled and a fourfold force opposed to him. Just then the Pomone fired a second broadside, which killed a number of men on the President. "She means to sink us!" exclaimed Decatur, his face streaming blood from two ugly wounds. "To your quarters, my lads, and renew your fire. Before the command could be obeyed the Tenedos ranged up on the President's starboard bow and heaving was answered: "This is the American frigate President. We have surrendered!"

The reports to the British admiral stated that the President was captured by the Majestic, Tenedos, Endymion and Pomone. Bluff old Admiral Cochrane remarked, "Why, the President was completely mobbed!" The veteran ship has been in the regular British navy since her capture and now lies at the West India docks at London. Her name has never been changed. It has been suggested in England that she be returned in a general exchange of war trophies held by the two nations.

When Doctors Disagree. Doctors rarely or never criticize each other in the presence of laymen, the idea being apparently that to do so would tend to weaken an existing and most commendable belief on the part of the general public in the infallibility of every regular practitioner. It is just possible that there is no such belief, and that even the doctors themselves know that nobody is deceived when, as often happens, one of them reverses entirely a discredited brother's treatment of a case and at the same time praises both the treatment and the brother with fervid cordiality.

Be that as it may, when the doctors get together, as in their state convention, the infallibility theory gets some dreadfully hard knocks. The author of one paper read declared that 75 per cent of physicians habitually neglected a malady that produces an enormous amount of deafness; a second said that a large proportion of the operations for appendicitis were wholly unnecessary, while half a dozen of them expressed the opinion that most abuses of medical charity, about which the profession complains so bitterly, were the direct results of unwise or dishonest conduct on the part of the profession's own members.—New York Times.

The Trials of the Great. Dreams of influence and command filled his mind. Men bowing before him, crowds striving to obey his every thought and wish flitted delightfully across his imagination.

Can't Raise the Wind. Dixon—Young Southleigh doesn't seem to be traveling at such a rapid gait as formerly.

Hixson—No, he punctured the tire on his wheel of fortune.—Chicago News.

The annual taxes of the world aggregate the enormous sum of \$4,350,000,000.

How to Make Skin Food. Melt together 2 ounces of linoline, 5 ounces of almonds, an ounce apothecary's, three-fourths of an ounce of white wax, half an ounce of glycerin. While cooling stir constantly, adding 50 drops of benzoin.

THACKERAY IN BOSTON.

His Comment on the "Good Society" of That City. Mr. Thackeray brought from England a letter of introduction to an important gentleman of Beacon street. By him he was most hospitably entertained and passed from dinner party to dinner party. But Thackeray's interest in the capital of New England did not end with Beacon street dinner parties. He had heard something of the eminent men of the town and at that moment happened to be particularly interested in Theodore Parker. He wished very much to hear this celebrated Unitarian preacher. He mentioned this desire to his host. The Beacon street gentleman seemed much surprised, but without admitting any of his outward courtesy and making some valid excuses, took him to King's chapel on Sunday morning instead of to Music hall, where Parker preached. At King's chapel, the Beacon street gentleman said, people of the best society might always be found.

Thackeray, it is needless to say, was a mild mannered man, not fond of a struggle to free himself from his entertainer's clutches. He saw that it was impossible for him to get to Sunday to Music hall. But during the week he heard that Parker was to deliver a discourse at the funeral of a rich and public spirited merchant. Thackeray went alone to the funeral and was greatly interested and thrilled by the address. He also saw many people who looked as if they were more interesting than any he had seen at the Beacon street dinner parties. He went home that morning to dinner and found that his host had invited to meet him several gentlemen of the best society, most of whom were born in Thackeray's country. Thackeray could not help telling about Parker and the funeral and confessing how much he had been impressed by the preacher and the people. His host was visibly distressed and presently managed to whisper in his ear, "I beg of you, Mr. Thackeray, remember that Mr. Parker does not belong to our best society." This was more than the Englishman could stand, and he replied, loud enough to be heard by at least one of the table. "Upon my word, I begin to wish I hadn't got into good society when I came to Boston."—Nineteenth Century.

WARNING FOR SCHOOLMA'AM

A Fond Mother Viewed the Acquaintance With Some Suspicion. The course of a teacher in some rural schools is not unmarked by pitfalls. One young lady thus engaged tells an amusing story of the anxiety her conduct unwittingly caused the mother of one of her pupils. The pupil in question was an overgrown and stupid but well behaved boy of 19, named Tobias Hodge. He was older by several years, and far bigger than any other pupil in the school, but he was not so well advanced in his studies as some of the younger ones. He seemed so anxious to learn that the teacher often got him to remain after school for the purpose of assisting him in his studies.

Their homeward way lay over the same road, and they would walk home together after the hard places in the lessons had been made easy for Tobias. Often in the morning, when she left home to go to the schoolhouse, the teacher would find the boy waiting for her, and she tactfully gave him several lessons in politeness, such as lifting his hat to her and other ladies, and assisting her over bad places in the road. She was beginning to feel that she might really make something out of Tobias, when her efforts on his behalf received a sudden check by the receipt of the following note from his widowed mother:

MADAM:—I just want to say that I have heard how you are carrying on with my son, and all I got to say is that he ain't no murrin' age, an' I am his garden. A word to the wise ought to be heedful.

—London Telegraph

How the Scene Was Once Lighted. It must have often struck people, when reading of the old performances in the last century, how it was that the lighting was contrived. The power of oil lamps was limited enough. Theaters like Drury Lane and Covent Garden were of enormous size. There were no footlights, at least until about the middle of the last century, and they were the humble "foats," dim enough. Yet there was ample light to observe expression and play of features, so necessary in interpreting the fine old comedies of character. Nowadays the stage is one blaze. It is literally bathed and suffused in light. There are no shadows, and yet it might be said the amount of necessary light is no more than there used to be and is not nearly as satisfactory. How was it then?

In the theaters of Garrick and earlier days the stage was really lit by four great chandeliers, which hung directly over the heads of the actors from the arch of the proscenium and just outside the curtain. When the play was over, these were lowered slowly, a signal for the audience to depart. These chandeliers furnished a goodly amount of light on a circular zone immediately below them. The actors' faces and figures were lit in the natural way, as the sun would light them, but the rest of the stage was comparatively dark or gloomy.—Gentleman's Magazine.

His Exculpation. A minister met a little boy Sunday afternoon with a string of fish, none of which was more than two inches in length. "Don't you know," said the minister, "that you committed a sin in catching those little fish on the Sabbath day?" "Tain't my fault," replied the boy, "cane the big ones wouldn't bite."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

One of the First. "Oh, I wanted to ask you about that society novel you were reading! Did he marry her after all?" "No; he was one of the first to marry her."—Detroit Journal.

A Sound Liver Makes a well Man. Are you bilious, constipated or troubled with jaundice sick-headache bad taste in mouth, foul breath, coated tongue, dyspepsia, indigestion, but dry skin pain in back and between the shoulders, chill and fever &c. If you have and of these symptoms, your liver is out of order and slowly being poisoned, because your liver does not act promptly. Herbine will cure any disorder of the liver, stomach or bowels. It has no equal in the world. Price, 50 cents. Free trial bottle at North Platte Pharmacy, E. Bush, Mgr.

WINDS AND LEAVES.

Wet winds that flap the sodden leaves. Wet leaves that drip and fall. Unhappy leaves that the wind bestraws. Poor trees and small! All of a color, solemn in your green; All of a color, somber in your brown; All of a color, dripping gray between. When leaves are down: Oh, for the bronze green eucalyptus spires, Far flanking up against the champagne blue, Shifting and glancing in the steady fire Of sun and moonlight too.

GREATNESS UNDERVALUED.

Shakespeare, Scott and Mrs. Siddons Were Not Modern Days. In these modern days, when the most extravagant laudations are paid by little children to little poets and mediocre actors, and the language of eulogy is exhausted on what seems very small provocation, it is difficult to picture a time when not only the minor bard and the second class actors were severely dealt with, but even the best and greatest were exposed to irreverent criticism. Robert Greene, who, however, was in the same line of business ("wrote himself"), declared in a contemporary Shakespeare to be "an upstart crow who, in his own conceit, was the only shakspere in the country." Dryden wrote of the bard of Avon: "He writes in many places below the dullest writers of our or any preceding age. Never did any author precipitate himself from such heights of thoughts to such low expressions. He is the Janus of poets, and you have scarcely time to admire one face ere you despise the other."

Coming nearer to our own times, it is generally, but quite erroneously, supposed that the Waverley novels were received with a universal accord of acclaim on their first appearance, but this is by no means the case. In many of the contemporary organs of criticism they were "damned with faint praise," and in some even without it. Mrs. Siddons, again—a statue to whom was uncovered in Paddington by Sir Henry Irving—is supposed to have taken the town by storm and to have been at once acknowledged the queen of her profession. Yet Horace Walpole, admitting her great talents, by no means expressed himself with such enthusiasm. "She pleased me beyond my expectation, but not up to the admiration of the ton, two or three whom were in the same box with me. *** Mr. Crawford asked me if I did not think her the best actress I ever saw. I said: 'By no means. We old folks are apt to be prejudiced in favor of our first impressions.' She is a good figure, handsome enough, though neither nose nor chin according to the Greek standard, beyond which both advance a good deal. Her hair is either red or she has no objection to its being thought so and had used red powder. Her voice is clear and good, but I thought she did not vary its modulations enough, nor ever approach enough to the familiar, but this may come weak more habituated to the awe of the audience of the capital. Her action is proper, but with little variety. When without motion, her arms are not genteel.

"Thus, you see, all my objections are very trifling, but what I really wanted but did not find was originality, which announces genius, and without both I am never intrinsically pleased. All Mrs. Siddons did good sense or good instructions might give. I dare to say that were I one and twenty I should have thought her marvelous, but, alas, I remember Mrs. Porter and the Dumesnil and remember every account of the former in the very same part."—Illustrated London News.

Otherwise With Her. "A man convinced against his will Is of the same opinion still." By no such fault doth woman fall. She never is convinced at all. —Detroit News.

Not Himself. "Charlie doesn't seem quite himself to-night." "He isn't. He's sober!"—Sketch.

A Fall Fancy. In lovely autumn countless lovers walked In the forest, hand in hand, and talked. And, lo! the virgin leaves heard what they said And blushed in all the glorious hues of red! —Town Topics.

How He Progressed. "He used to kiss me on the lips," She sighed, "and then somehow He moved on up by little trips 'Till he got Close to the border of my brow."

"He used to kiss me on the lips, Then on the cheek, then on the brow. Today he kisses his finger tips And blows or throws The kiss back as he goes. Ah, we've been married five years now!" —Cleveland Leader.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh; which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best. 6-10

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS. The Defendants, Joshua Hall and Elizabeth Cole, will take notice that on July 20, 1897, Henry Cole, plaintiff, filed his petition in the District Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage recorded by Joshua Hall and Elizabeth Hall to the Nebraska Mortgage Company of Harvard, Nebraska, and to obtain the maturity of said note the said Nebraska Mortgage Company duly assigned, endorsed and delivered and transferred the same to this plaintiff who is now the legal owner and holder of the same, upon the southern quarter of section 16, township 15 N., range 35, situated in Lincoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of a promissory note dated August 1, 1894, for the sum of \$200.00 with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from August 1, 1894. That there is now due and payable upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$200.00 with interest at two per cent per annum from August 1, 1894, for which sum the plaintiff prays for a decree of foreclosure, and sale of said premises. You and each of you are required to answer said petition or before, Monday, the 15 day of November, 1897. HENRY COLE, Plaintiff. By Hurd & Spangola, his attorneys.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

BEDELL & THORPE, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, Offices: North Platte National Bank Building, North Platte, Neb.

F. F. DENNIS, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIST, Over First National Bank, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.

WILCOX & HALLIGAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over North Platte National Bank.

D. R. F. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon United States Army and Member of Medical Board, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over Straits' Drug Store.

E. E. NORTHERUP, DENTIST, McDonald Building, Spruce street, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

FRENCH & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA. Office over N. P. Natl. Bank.

T. C. PATTERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office over Yellow Front Shoe Store, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

D. M. HOGSETT, Contractor and Builder, + AND AGENT FOR

ECLIPSE and FAIRBANKS WINDMILLS, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

BROEKER'S SUITS ALWAYS FIT.

We have been making garments for North Platte citizens for over twelve years, and if our work and prices were not satisfactory we would not be here to-day. We solicit your trade.

F. J. BROEKER, MERCHANT TAILOR.

SMOKERS In search of a good cigar will always find it at J. F. Schmalzried's. Try them and judge.

J. F. FILLION, Plumber, Tinworker General Repairer.

Special attention given to BICYCLE REPAIRING. WHEELS TO RENT

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL FOR Piles or Hemorrhoids. Fissures & Fistulas. Burns & Scalds. Wounds & Bruises. Cuts & Sores. Boils & Tumors. Eczema & Eruptions. Salt Rheum & Tetter. Chapped Hands. Fever Blisters. Sore Lips & Nostrils. Corns & Bunions. Stings & Bites of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' BLDG. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HYGIEA CORSETS. BRING PROPERTY AND PLENTY. Sold Easily and Readily. AGENTS WANTED. Experience and Economy. For prices and particulars write to the Manufacturers, WALKER CORSET CO., 25, Leida, Mo. Telephone 222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-1099-1100-1101-1102-1103-1104-1105-1106-1107-1108-1109-1110-1111-1112-1113-1114-1115-1116-1117-1118-1119-1120-1121-1122-1123-1124-1125-1126-1127-1128-1129-1130-1131-1132-1133-1134-1135-1136-1137-1138-1139-1140-1141-1142-1143-1144-1145-1146-1147-1148-1149-1150-1151-1152-1153-1154-1155-1156-1157-1158-1159-1160-1161-1162-1163-1164-1165-1166-1167-1168-1169-1170-1171-1172-1173-1174-1175-1176-1177-1178-1179-1180-1181-1182-1183-1184-1185-1186-1187-1188-1189-1190-1191-1192-1193-1194-1195-1196-1197-1198-1199-1200-1201-1202-1203-1204-1205-1206-1207-1208-1209-1210-1211-1212-1213-1214-1215-1216-1217-1218-1219-1220-1221-1222-1223-1224-1225-1226-1227-1228-1229-1230-1231-1232-1233-1234-1235-1236-1237-1238-1239-1240-1241-1242-1243-1244-1245-1246-1247-1248-1249-1250-1251-1252-1253-1254-1255-1256-1257-1258-1259-1260-1261-1262-1263