

## STAND IN GOD'S ARC LIGHT

People Today Have Wider Vision Than of Old, Says Dr. Moore.

COMPARES PRESENT TO LOT OF JOB

He Turned in Two Directions, Spiritual and Material, to See Outskirts of Ways of God.

Rev. T. V. Moore, D. D., at the Westminster Presbyterian church, chose for his text Job xvi, 12, "Lo, these are but the outskirts of His ways, and how small a whisper do we hear of Him, but the thunder of His power who can understand?"

"If you stand upon a lighted stage," said Dr. Moore, "the clearer the light the broader you will see the area, and the clearer becomes the darkness beyond. If you light a small fire at night the circle of darkness is small and does not impress you. But if you pile up the faggots until there is a great blaze and the light shines up to heaven the darkness will impress you wonderfully."

"Job turned in two directions to see the outskirts. First he looked at the spirit world about which we know by inference and personal experience almost nothing and into whose realm we find it so hard, even in imagination, to enter. To him it was simply a great realm of half death and half life; a region of dim shades in which all was darkness and confusion. But looking into this world he said the power of God is here."

**Outskirts of His Way.**  
"Then he turns from the spirit world to the world of material existence. There he finds all the strength of God's power. 'Lo, these are but the outskirts of His ways, but the thunder of His power who can understand.'"

"But if Job had but a little handful of twigs lighted to show him, we are standing under an arc light. God has written two great books. The book of nature and the book of revelations of His work and by His revelations I do not mean the scriptures alone. First of all we can read the book of nature. In Job's day he never dreamt of its grandeur. The people of his day did not possess the microscope, spectroscope and other instruments which have made the book of nature clear to us and by which we have been able to see those elements of nature which the human eye could never hope to discover. Astronomy, biology, chemistry and other studies which have revealed to us the perfection with which we are as a sealed book to the people of Job's time."

## HOLDS REIGN OF GOD UNENDING.

Rev. J. W. Jennings Preaches on Vainness of Time.

The pulpit of the Hancock Park Methodist church was occupied by President J. W. Jennings yesterday morning, it being the occasion of his regular quarterly visit to that church. His discourse was based on the scriptural assurance that "A thousand years of the Lord is but as one day." Taking this literally, Mr. Jennings drew some very interesting deductions as well as showing some forcible truths. He started out with the idea that human possibilities are limited, both as to time, space and atmospheric conditions.

"If a man goes too far north it is too cold for him to live and if he goes in the other direction it soon gets too hot," said he. "About the fastest he has ever succeeded in traveling is a mile a minute, and at this rate how long it would take him to reach the sun."

He also compared this speed with the rate at which light and sound travel and said that if of our years were but a year on the planet of Neptune and one year on Uranus equals eighty-four of our years.

"On Neptune, figuring on God's reckoning of time, Adam would even now be but about six days old, and beyond the border of the planets there is no limit of time or space. God's word is likened to a will that a man makes disposing of his earthly possessions. Unless it is administered within forty days it outlaws with us, but God's promises to mankind, on His basis of time, have only been made a few days, and man cannot compute the time when they will outlast. A man who has at some time committed a sin and thinks because it may have been forty or fifty years or even longer ago that God has forgotten it must remember that it has been only a few seconds since he did it, according to God's reckoning. Again, God's promises to the world are like a promissory note, only with the difference that while our notes outlast in a few years, the ink is hardly dry on the ones that God has made to us when ours, among men, are crumbled to dust and decay."

## CONFIRMS THIRTY YOUNG PEOPLE.

Bishop Condit Williams Officiates at St. Matthias Church.

Thirty young persons—twenty-one girls and nine boys—were confirmed in the Episcopal faith at St. Matthias church Sunday at noon, Bishop Condit Williams officiating. The girls were in white veils and dresses, while the boys were clad uniformly in black. There were no decorations and the ceremony was very simple, nothing being added to the ritual.

In his sermon to the new members of the church, Bishop Williams took the words of St. Peter, "Whom having not seen He loved," for his text. He dwelt upon the spiritual life.

"There is something," said he, "that exists in our souls in every man, woman and child—that when developed, as yours is developed in you, becomes the infallible guide and the organ of vision for the soul. That is the moral sense. Even savages have the moral sense. In our Christian civilization this sense becomes conscious. This is a wonderful gift—a wonderful power. It is the voice we need in our ideals and in rising to our standards. I wish you nothing else in the world than that you have this inner vision; this spiritual uplift."

## WHY ALL SHOULD BE IN THE CHURCH

Dr. Conley Answers the Question in

Rev. J. W. Conley, D. D., of the First Baptist church spoke yesterday on the theme of "Why Be a Church Member?" "All persons who come to the age of maturity are called upon to decide upon their attitude toward the church," said Dr. Conley. "This subject may be arranged under four heads, namely: Skepticism, indifference, kindness and identification with the church. Now, what is the right position to assume? Church membership is a great hold to the individual. It represents the better class of society. Every church member is willing to testify that his church membership has been a great help to him. The church is the most dignified and noble institution that we know anything about. For one to identify himself with the church shows that he is worthy of the respectability that attaches to church membership. The church stands for the stimulating inquiry into higher things. There is not a man here but needs the inspiration of the church to elevate him to higher things. There may be some men in the church, but the results

## YARNS OF FRONTIER WARS

Tales Told by Veterans of Many Fights with Redskins.

HOW INDIANS CHASED HERD GUARD

Big Drunk at Fort Fetterman, Thrilling Ride of Ten Soldiers and Buck Stamped Are Related.

A group of retired veterans of the regular army assembled at the St. James hotel a few evenings ago and being more or less in the reminiscent mood, related some of their experiences of the days when the west was young and when Red Cloud, American Horse, Spotted Tail and Standing Elk were in the zenith of their power and glory as Indian chiefs. James Delaney led off with an experience at Fort Reno, located on Powder river, near where the present town of Buffalo, Wyo., now stands.

"I was detailed on herd guard about half a mile from the post with a fellow named Cousins," he related. "Cousins had a pistol with him, but I was unarmed. Cousins went into the post to dinner, but declined to leave his horse with me, so the only weapon I had was a pair of spurs. I was riding one of the swing mules, on which was a bell. The herd drifted out toward the foothills leisurely, and some time after Cousins had gone back to the fort I saw three or four mounted men coming out of the foothills from the west, and supposing them to be couriers from Fort Phil Kearney, I rode out slowly to meet them. Instead of them coming toward me, they slowly moved back into the foothills, but kept in sight. The herd was following me single file and I happened to look back toward the timber along Powder river and noticed five or six more mounted men coming from that direction. It was in the summer of 1866. Just then something happened. The mounted men in the foothills started in toward the fort to get between the post and the herd, riding on the dead jump. The party coming up from the timber started about the same time on a dead gallop for the herd, and then for the first time I realized that they were Indians. I didn't do a thing but turn my mule toward the fort, which was in plain view about a mile and a half distant, and as luck had it the herd followed me. I clapped the spurs into that mule and he went like the wind, kicking sideways as he ran, with the herd close behind me. The lookout at the fort saw something was up and it wasn't many minutes before a company of the Second cavalry, under Lieutenant Birney, came tearing out of the fort to save the herd. In the meanwhile the Indians had got into the herd, but couldn't turn it. One or two of them tried to ride me down, but my mule was too fast for them and the way that old bell clanged was a caution, and the rest of the herd followed the lead. Well, to make a long story short, the cavalry company soon came up with me and the herd, and the Indians hiked out in great haste.

"Oh, yes, I was scared, and the herd and I charged into the opened stockade of the fort and stamped the whole garrison. I didn't lose a mule."

Dan Finn chuckled to himself for a moment and then broke out with the query: "I guess you fellows never heard of the big drunk at Fort Fetterman in the summer of 1867. It was great. It happened this way: A couple of traders put in an appearance at the fort one day and one of them left the following day with a deer, ment that went up to Fort Reno. His purpose was to get permission from the commanding officer up there to start a ranch near the fort and sell whiskey. After he had gone, his partner showed up as drunk as a lord and took a couple of the boys into his confidence and they were to be barrels of whiskey buried down in La Poudre bottoms, about four miles from Fort Fetterman, and he didn't mind sending them up to the boys. It soon got noised abroad in the garrison and the boys started out to find the buried whiskey. They found it. The result was that a crowd of drunken teens, kegs and anything that would hold liquor were gathered up and a gang of fifteen or twenty boys went down to the whiskey mine and filled themselves up and then started back to the fort with the big supply of the stuff. Well, the officers kept up for three or four days. The officers were powerless to do anything, other than to send a sober detail down to the whiskey camp and upset the remaining barrels of the stuff. Well, the guard house was chock full of drunken men, and finally as a last resort, a crowd of drunks was dumped into a big hole that was about ten feet square and ten or twelve feet deep that had been dug for a foundation for a flag staff near the guard house. The worst drunks were huddled in there and but not many, considering the number, were but many. I remember the first sergeant of my company hid a five-gallon keg of the stuff in the orderly room above and the following morning it was pretty cold, but he told his strikers to start a fire in the stove, forgetting about the keg being in there. Well, in a few minutes the keg 'busted' and not only 'busted' the stove to pieces, but knocked out one end of the barracks, the barracks then being built of 'dobies.' The sergeant was 'busted' for the trick and set to work repairing the damage, as an additional punishment."

Dean Fuller of the old Eighteenth told the following of a thrilling ride of a party of ten men from Clear fork into Fort Phil Kearney in June, 1866.

"We had several days before been in an all-day scrap with the Indians at Crazy Woman creek. That was the fight in which Lieutenant Daniels was killed and Sergeant Terrell and eight or ten of the boys were killed. We had been rescued by Captain Burroughs' command, but came up that night. Jim Delaney, here, was of the rescuing party. Well, we went back to

Fort Reno and after burying Daniels at the fort with military honors, we started again for Phil Kearney, as escort to a big built train belonging to Kirkendall, an old-time Omaha freighter. We reached Clear fork on the road back without incident, but just after we went into camp a big bunch of Indians came into the camp pretending to be friendly. Later in the evening they attacked Kirkendall's train, which was camped about a half mile east of us, and tried to stampede his cattle herd. They killed one of his party. The Indians began to get pretty thick and were acting ugly, so Captain Burroughs called for volunteers to ride fifteen miles into Fort Phil Kearney for reinforcements. I was fool enough to volunteer as one of the party and Jim Bridger led the outfit. It was dark when we started and we had not a mile from the camp before the Indians were after us. We were well armed with carbines and pistols, and at Bridger's suggestion we kept away from the road, but took to the high ground near the foothills. We had a good start of the Indians and it was a run for your whiskers. Bridger's orders were for us to keep close together, and under no circumstances to scatter, and, above all things, keep cool. It was a beautiful summer night and we put the horses down to it in dead earnest. We would stop in a draw for a few minutes to let the horses blow, and then the Indians would come up pretty close. Once they lost sight of us and we hid in a ravine until they came up within twenty yards of us. We opened up on them with a nasty volley from our Spencer carbines and got two or three of them. That scared them, they thought we had only pistols. They fell back out of range and for the rest of the ride kept that distance. We got into the fort all right and started back with the reinforcements the next morning. When we got there the Indians had withdrawn and didn't disturb us any more on that trip."

Chick Merriam of the Twenty-seventh wanted to know if any of the boys remembered Lake DeSmet. He said:

"It used to be in the old days one of the prettiest bodies of water in that whole country. It wasn't very big, but it was a great place for wild geese and ducks. The Indians had a sort of superstitious reverence for the lake and seldom hunted there, so we had it all our own way. Though we never dared go out to the lake unless with a big party, we lived pretty high up there at Phil Kearney the fall preceding the massacre. Sometimes we would go to the lake and bring back a wagonload of geese and duck and we lived like kings as long as they lasted. There were also lots of antelope about the lake and we had hopes of hunting them. One day, however, an antelope was shot by one of our boys and the animal on earth. One time Tom Lowry and I started out to flag some antelope. I did the flagging, having hid myself down behind some sage brush, and he crawled out toward the herd. He must have got 100 yards ahead of me waiting for a shot. I was flagging with a red bandana handkerchief and the old buck leading the herd kept circling and pawing and gradually coming near to us. Finally the whole bunch of them charged right toward the flag and Tom saw them coming and he got scared and instead of shooting at them he got up and ran toward me. Of course that scared the antelope and they were off like the wind. I asked Tom why he didn't shoot. 'Shoot be hanged, do you fool antelope! I was going to let that bunch of foot antelope run over me?' said he. Well, we didn't get any antelope that day."

## THE NORTHWESTERN LINE

Russia-Japan Atlas.

A Russo-Japanese war atlas has been issued by the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. Three fine, colored maps, each 14x20, bound in convenient form for reference. The eastern situation shown in detail, with tables showing relative military and naval strength and financial resources of Russia and Japan.

Copy mailed to any address on receipt of ten (10) cents in postage. Apply at City Office, 1401-1403 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

## Meet in City Hall.

The Civic Improvement league will not hold its meeting in the Commercial club rooms Monday night, as heretofore, owing to its increasing membership and the fact that many cannot be present at midday meetings. It will meet next Tuesday night in the city hall. It is having some difficulty in securing headquarters and a suitable meeting place.

## South African Manager Anheuser-Busch Brewing Assn. Cared of a Severe Cold by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"During my trip in the Transvaal I contracted a heavy cold. I am pleased to state that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gave me prompt relief and after continuing its use for a few days was entirely rid of the distressing indisposition," said Mr. Albert E. Stianey, manager of Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, Cape Town, Africa. This remedy has a world-wide reputation for its cures of colds and can always be depended upon.

## Beats All Its Rivals.

No salve, lotion, balm or oil can compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve for healing. It kills pain. Cures or no pay. 25c. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

## Reba Not Guilty.

The jury in the case of Eleanor Reba, after being out about twenty minutes Saturday evening, came in with a verdict of not guilty. She was indicted at the last term of the federal grand jury for alleged perjury in relation to proving up on her homestead claim in Rock county in 1902.

## POLICE ADJUST MANY ILLS

Station Sort of Mecca for People in Distress of Mind or Body.

NOT ALL THINGS DONE PUBLICLY KNOWN

Among Numerous Problems Submitted Domestic Wars Form Large Part for Protection of the City.

Aside from the regular work coming under the jurisdiction of the police station, many little domestic wars repaired without publicity, through the office of a police captain, sergeant or patrolman. Many little misunderstandings are righted and uncertain feet directed along paths of rectitude. And many stories of pathos and humor are poured into the ears of the police officials, who always are ready and willing to correct misconceived notions of law and justice.

About noon last Tuesday an expressman stopped at the police station and asked if he might leave a trunk that had been given to him at the Union station several hours before to deliver at a certain address, but which address he could not find. He said he had spent several hours trying to find the place where the baggage should be delivered, but had given it up as a bad job and wanted to get the trunk off his hands, so he thought the police station would be the right place, as it was under the circumstances. He left the amount of his charges and appeared much relieved when the trunk was taken from the wagon.

During the afternoon a woman called at the station and said she had given an expressman a trunk at the station and that she was not well with her horse and that she had not yet been delivered. She had given the wrong address. The charges were collected, the expressman notified, he called for his money and there was joy all around.

## Looking for Advice.

Saturday morning an old man, bent and gray with the weight of three score and ten years, called at the office of Police Captain Hartz and asked for information regarding the respectability of a certain place. The caller stated that he owned three houses on Burt street and was thinking of giving a piano to a man in exchange for labor to be performed in painting and papering the house. He said the instrument belonged to his daughter, who died recently, and before making the deal with the painter he wanted to be sure as to the standing of the place where the piano would go in the event of his making the deal. He had some misgivings as to the social standing of his daughter, who died recently, and before making the deal with the painter he wanted to be sure as to the standing of the place where the piano would go in the event of his making the deal. He had some misgivings as to the social standing of his daughter, who died recently, and before making the deal with the painter he wanted to be sure as to the standing of the place where the piano would go in the event of his making the deal.

The old man thanked the captain sincerely, but did not say whether the piano would change hands.

## Family in Distress.

Sunday morning a mother and her four children appeared at the station and said her husband had locked his family out in the snow. She wanted advice as to what she should do in the premises. The family was placed in the charge of Matron Anderson and the husband was found and taken to the station, where he was put in the annex of the matron's department. Instead of placing the man under arrest it was thought the wiser course to place him with his family and let them settle their differences before they left the matron's department. The wife and children were neatly and comfortably attired and the man appeared to be one who provided well for his family. It appeared the wife and husband had been quarrelling and that the man had been drinking some. Anyway, the methods employed by the officials at the police station in this instance proved effective, as during Sunday afternoon the domestic clouds were seen to disperse and the love light again brighten the eyes of the husband and wife. The end justified the means and the family was sent home without the publicity of arrest and the hope that the change may do them good.

Trading Stamps Free

**HAYDEN'S**

Trading Stamps Free

THE RELIABLE STORE.

**The Essential Features of Good Clothing**

Are workmanship, quality of fabric and cut, but the really average dresser desires more than this. He wants individuality played in his garments. A swing and dash that distinguishes them from the ordinary good garments.

OUR LINE OF SPRING CLOTHING—Possesses this feature to the fullest extent. They are "right" in grain and ease of line, made of solidly honest wools and lined with good, strong and durable materials. Accuracy and elegance define this collection.

\$10.00 and \$12.50 will buy a fine suit, cut in the very latest style, made up of cashmere, worsted, serge, cheviot and many other fabrics in solid, blue, fancy mixtures, plaids, stripes, the most novel, up-to-date patterns, hand-tailored throughout, perfect fitting. Stray suit that will give the wearer genuine satisfaction—\$10.00 and—**10.00**

\$15.00 and \$18.00 for men's fine suits, perfect in fit, porture, the workmanship, perfect in style, a perfectly perfect garment equal to any \$20.00 to \$30.00 custom made suit in every respect. Made up in all the best fabrics and subtlest styles and patterns, hand-tailored throughout with hand-picked materials, hand-fitted collars, self-retaining hair cloth fronts, the best suits for the money shown in the city, at \$15.00 and **15.00**

**Men's Top Coats**

For spring wear—an elegant, complete line, at \$15.00, \$12.50 and ..... **10.00**

**Men's Rain Coats**

The finest line of raincoats, rain proof coats in this city, at \$15, \$12, \$10 and ..... **10.00**

These are bargain you should not pass up. Be sure and see this line before buying.

DO NOT FAIL TO CALL.

You will find we can fit you just as well as your tailor and at a great deal less cost.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES ARE THE CLOTHES.

**Great Carpet Sale Monday.**

**New Spring Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums**

Velvet carpet, with or without border, \$1.10 to \$1.50 per yard ..... **58c**

BRUSSEL RUGS ..... **12.50**

AXMINSTER RUGS ..... **14.75**

9x12-at ..... **20.00**

CORAL ART SQUARES—9x10-6-AT \$1.75. 9x12-AT \$1.75

We will sell, Monday, March 14th, special drop patterns of the best all wool, burgain carpets, Monday, while they last—at, yard ..... **50c**

\$10.00 RUGS—Samples of Dunlop Brussels Rugs—6-12 feet—sale price, Monday ..... **12.50**

Short pieces (6 to 15 yards each), fine velvet ..... **50c**

MAIL ORDERS FILLED UP TILL WEDNESDAY.

**GROCERIES GROCERIES**

**Reliable Goods at Reliable, Low Prices—Trading Stamps With Every Purchase.**

2-lb pure cane granulated sugar for \$1.00  
Anderson's best patent flour, 4-lb sack \$1.10  
8 bars best laundry soap, any brand ..... **12c**  
Large sacks cornmeal ..... **12c**  
Large sacks buckwheat flour ..... **12c**  
5-lb cans fancy table syrup ..... **30c**  
5-lb good Japan rice, (sago, sagu, barley, farina, flake or pearl hominy) ..... **15c**  
6-lbs breakfast cereal, (any brand) ..... **15c**  
Imported macaroni, pkg ..... **10c**  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 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,