

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

Jeffries is thinking of doffing his farmer's togs long enough to erase "Ink Spot" Johnson from the championship claimant list.

The Yankees, leaders in the American League at present, will lose considerable prestige if they persist in refusing to play a post-season series with the Giants.

Britt will be Gans' next victim.

Long hair is in style again—football season is coming on.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien is rapidly gaining a reputation as a slippery customer, outside the ring, as well as in it. Manager McCarey, of the Pacific Athletic Club, has been on his trail for several days. McCarey is trying to get O'Brien and Noah Brusso, better known as Tommy Burns, together.

The Rockets, of the City Bowling League, corralled two games from the Tasmos last evening. Mic Macs and Ramblers lock horns tonight.

The Barracks and the Police Force ball teams get together on Carling's Heights on Thursday afternoon.

Soon we shall behold the knights of the pilskin battling as of yore on the gridiron. The Forest City Football Club is practicing every evening, and expects to be soon in shape for a gruelling season. In some parts of the country movements are on foot to get the teams to adopt numbers for the players and label them like athletes in track sports. Beyond doubt, this system, if adopted, would cause the public to take greater interest in the manly game. Many people go to a football match to watch the work of individual players, but lose all trace of them when the game begins. All players look pretty much alike on the field, in their uniforms.

Hockey is rapidly becoming the leading winter sport in many large cities on the other side. Basketball and bowling have heretofore monopolized the attention of the American sport-loving people, but Canada's great ice games draws greater crowds than basketball, in cities like Pittsburgh and New York, while interest in bowling, over there, seems to be on the decline.

The baseball season in the big leagues is rapidly drawing to a close, and from present appearances, Chicago has the National League pennant clinched, with New York and Pittsburgh trailing along in the order named. In the American League, Chicago and New York are having it out with a vengeance, being divided by only a few points. Baseball is a good, clean, and interesting game, and the interest in the game is growing greater each year.

Compared to other sports, the championship career of a pugilist is very short. The lightweight class, perhaps, furnishes the best evidence of this assertion. Outside of Kid Lavigne, who, by the way, was the greatest lightweight that ever donned the gloves, no champion in this class has held his title any length of time. Frank Erne, of Buffalo, one of the cleverest boys of the ring, was champion of this class for about a year. Then Gans came along and toppled him over in a round at Fort Erie. Shortly after this Terry McGovern, the 126-pound whirlwind, received a decision over Gans in Tattersalls, Chicago, by reason of Gans lying down, at the instigation of the notorious Al Herford, his manager. McGovern, by virtue of his defeats of Gans and "Chocolate Drop" George Dixon, laid claim to both the feather and lightweight championships, and for a few years had the rest of the pugilists in these classes jumping sideways. Then came the eventual "Thanksgiving Day" down in the Hartford, Conn., arena, when McGovern tackled "Young Corbett," of Denver. To Sam Harris, McGovern's manager, this bout was looked upon as being merely a Thanksgiving meal for "Terrible" Terry. Terry "got his" in short order, and the sporting world gazed with admiration on a new lightweight champion. This fight was supposed to be for the featherweight title, but as neither could make the weight, it was nearer a lightweight affair than anything else. "Corbett" promptly started in on the road to a short life and a merry one, and his system was soon run down. Jimmy Britt, of San Francisco, a recent house name, and Battling Nelson put the "has been" stamp upon his championship career shortly, and since then he has been beaten by numerous second-class men. Among these can be numbered "Unk" Russell, of Philadelphia, a fighter who claims to be a lightweight, but fights at about 142 pounds, and Aurelia Herrera, the Mexican scrapper, who, by the way, is said to train in wine, cards and strong cigars. Then Joe Gans, the real albeit fading champion, and J. Britt donned the "sleep mitts" out "Frisco way. Gans won on a foul in the fifth round; but it has since been proved that he laid down. Britt's claim to the title was punctured by Nelson in that memorable battle of 45 rounds out on the coast. Nelson was "it" then, and it looked as though he would hold the honor for a long time, especially as his manager, Billy Nolan, refused to allow him to battle with Joe Gans on account of the latter's shady record. Finally, when he got Gans to agree to box at a weight which Nolan deemed almost suicidal to all chances of victory, he allowed Nelson to take a chance with the boy from the Baltimore water front. The result is well known. How long Gans will retain the title he has really always held, although technically having lost, is a matter of mere conjecture. Gans, like Jeffries, is in a class by himself, and as there are no likely opponents in the field, he may have to retire as the big fellow did. Kid Herman is mentioned as having a chance with Gans, but where it is cannot be seen by many. Herman is clever, but lacks the punch and ring generalship that Gans possesses.

MISS WILKES HAS SOME FAST ONES DOWN SOUTH

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 18.—Some sensational work was witnessed at the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association track during the last few days. Probably the most talked of performance was that of the 2-year-old Futurity candidate, Kentucky Todd, recently brought here by Harry Stinson, trainer of the stable owned by the Canadian horsewoman, Miss K. L. Wilkes. This sensational colt worked a mile and repeated in 2:16 3/4, and 2:16 1/2, and trotted the last quarter of the final heat in 32 1/2 seconds—a 2:10 clip. Miss Wilkes bought this colt in Kentucky last October, after he had won sensational form as a yearling, for \$8,000. He is by Todd and out of the famous Paronella, the dam of Country Jay, 2:10 1/2; Nella Jay, 2:14 1/4; a Kentucky Futurity winner, Malise C., 2:17 1/4, and Judge Parker, 2:27 1/4. Stinson also worked the 3-year-old Kentucky Futurity candidate, Directiel, a mile in 2:14, and the performance was very cleverly done. Directiel is a black colt by Directly, 2:03 1/4, and out of Susie T., 2:09 3/4, by Ambassador. Stinson sent Miss Wilkes' racing mare, Fond Heart, formerly known as Tillie R., back to Canada, where he came on to Kentucky. She worked three heats for him in 2:08 1/2, 2:07 1/2, and 2:06 1/2, but went lame. Stinson does not think her lameness is permanent, but believes she will come out all right next season and prove a topnotch racing mare.

HOCKEY.

PORT COLBORNE REORGANIZED. Port Colborne, Sept. 18.—The Port Colborne hockey club reorganized last evening, the meeting being largely attended. The team will enter in the immediate series with the O. H. A. Prospects for a winning team are good.

SWIMMING.

ANOTHER RECORD FOR DANIELS.

St. Louis, Sept. 17.—C. M. Daniels, of the New York A. C., yesterday lowered the world's swimming record for 220 yards at Laughlin's Lake. The New Yorker set the new mark at 2:42 2/5, breaking his own record by 1 2/5 seconds.

STARS CHALLENGED FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

The Stars, champions of the City Baseball League, have been challenged by the Wellingtons, of Toronto, for the championship of Ontario. Any Saturday in the near future will be suitable for the Wellingtons. It is probable that the Stars, who are considering the matter, will accept. If the game is played, it will come off at Tecumseh Park, and will doubtless draw a great crowd.

THE BALLOON BALL

Willetts and his balloon ball were the commanding features of a glad-some game of ball Friday afternoon at the Wellingtons. It is probable that the Stars, who are considering the matter, will accept. If the game is played, it will come off at Tecumseh Park, and will doubtless draw a great crowd.

The balloon ball is a novelty in the national game. There has been nothing like it since Spike McBrien, the armless wonder, used to pitch with his feet for the Tink-a-ling brothers' circus freak team.

In the delivery of this new pitch, the Wichita person appears to drag the pellicled sphere from his sock and hurl it in the general direction of heaven. The batter sees it coming, but does not realize that it is more like a gas well explosion than a piece of twirly. He whacks at the sphere as it zips above his head, some eight or nine feet from the earth, and the cruel crowd, with groaning laughter, calls him a Big Dub.

George Stovall whacked at one of those balloon things the first time he mixed up with Willetts. It was so high above Brother George's head that he resembled Prof. Bugatcher out slapping butterflies with a net. Conag also bit on one, and broke a tooth.—Cleveland Press.

PRACTICALLY SETTLED.

San Francisco, Sept. 18.—It has been practically settled that "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien and Sam Berger are to box 45 rounds for the heavyweight championship of Colma on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day.

INCREASED LEAD ON HIGHLANDERS

White Sox Won, While New York Lost to the Browns—Cubs Lost One.

IN THE EASTERN.
At Buffalo—Buffalo 3, Newark 1.
At Rochester—Rochester 4, Jersey City 0.
At Toronto—Toronto 3, New York 0.
At Montreal—Montreal 4, St. Louis 0.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, St. Louis 0.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 4, St. Louis 0.
At Cleveland—Cleveland 4, St. Louis 0.
At Detroit—Detroit 4, St. Louis 0.
At Boston—Boston 4, St. Louis 0.

IN THE NATIONAL.
At New York—New York 4, St. Louis 0.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, St. Louis 0.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 4, St. Louis 0.
At Cleveland—Cleveland 4, St. Louis 0.
At Detroit—Detroit 4, St. Louis 0.
At Boston—Boston 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (first game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.
At Brooklyn (second game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.
At Brooklyn (third game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (fourth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (fifth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (sixth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (seventh game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (eighth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (ninth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (tenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (eleventh game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twelfth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirteenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (fourteenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (fifteenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (sixteenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (seventeenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (eighteenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (nineteenth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twentieth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-first game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-second game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-third game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-fourth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-fifth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-sixth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-seventh game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-eighth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (twenty-ninth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirtieth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-first game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-second game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-third game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-fourth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-fifth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-sixth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-seventh game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-eighth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (thirty-ninth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (fortieth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (forty-first game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (forty-second game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (forty-third game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (forty-fourth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

At Brooklyn (forty-fifth game)—Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 0.

RICH PRIZE WENT TO BRILLIANT GIRL

Won \$10,000 Stake at Columbus—Brenda York Paces to New Record.

Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 18.—Brilliant Girl, owned by the Delmonte stable, of Pleasanton, Cal., and driven by Jack Curry, won each heat and \$5,000 of the Columbus \$10,000 stake for 2:18 trotters at the Grand Circuit races today. Dr. Chase forced the mare to go in time that gives her the honor of being the fastest new trotting performer of the year. Brilliant Girl now has a record of 2:08 3/4, made in the second heat, when she won from Dr. Chase by half a length. In the betting Brilliant Girl and Allie Jay were heavily played. Dr. Chase won \$1,550, while Exton, Allie Jay and Jack Wilkes took \$300 each.

Brenda York, logging at the finish of each of her winning miles in the pacing division of the Kentucky Stock Farm Futurity, but took a mark of 2:08 3/4, which is a world's record for 3-year-olds pacing fillies.

Phyllis won the trotting heats for 2-year-olds and won in straight heats. Norman B., an outsider in the pool, scored a straight heat victory in the 2:07 trot. Mack Mack was the favorite. An estimated crowd of 11,000 persons was in attendance. Summary: 2:12 trot, 3 in 5; purse \$1,000; three heats Monday.

Lady Mowbray, b. m., by McShane (Hogan) 1 1 1
Col. Patrick, b. h. (Swainson) 1 2 3
Larabee Rose, b. m. (Geers) 1 2 3
Boscher, b. h. (McGee) 1 2 3
Charles T. b. h. (Curry) 1 2 3
Grace A. b. m. (Demarest) 1 2 3
Sister Cadell, b. m. (Caldwell) 1 2 3
Grattan Belle, b. h. (McGee) 1 2 3
Jennie Scott, b. m. (McHenry) 1 2 3
Ann Direct, b. m. (Walker) 1 2 3

Kentucky Stock Farm Futurity, for 3-year-olds, by mile and 1/16 miles—Sir Waverly, b. c. (Jones) 1 2 3
Waverly, b. c. (Jones) 1 2 3
Time—2:08 3/4, 2:09 3/4, 2:09 3/4.

Columbus stake, for 2:18 trotters, purse \$10,000.
Brilliant Girl, b. m., by James Madison (Curry) 1 1 1
Auntie, b. m. (Hawthorn) 1 2 3
Exton, b. h. (Benson) 1 2 3
Allie Jay, b. m. (Kennebunk) 1 2 3
Sister Cadell, b. m. (Caldwell) 1 2 3
Beile Isle, b. m. (Reap) 1 2 3
The Phantom, b. m. (Walker) 1 2 3
J. N. Blackmore, b. h. (Pooter) 1 2 3
Lawrietta, b. h. (Saunders) 1 2 3
Black Palmetto, b. h. (Hawthorn) 1 2 3
Idora, b. m. (Patterson) 1 2 3
Zetia, b. m. (Lakes) 1 2 3
Gretchen Dawson, b. m. (McGee) 1 2 3
Kassaba, b. m. (Shedder) 1 2 3
Bessie, b. m. (Demarest) 1 2 3
Capt. Bacon, b. h. (Day) 1 2 3

2:20 pace, purse \$1,000, 3 in 5.
Phyllis, b. m., by Allwood (Gat)
Cleo S., b. m. (Priece) 1 1 1
Cleo S., b. m. (Priece) 1 2 3
Exton, b. h. (Benson) 1 2 3
Allie Jay, b. m. (Kennebunk) 1 2 3
Sister Cadell, b. m. (Caldwell) 1 2 3
Beile Isle, b. m. (Reap) 1 2 3
The Phantom, b. m. (Walker) 1 2 3
J. N. Blackmore, b. h. (Pooter) 1 2 3
Lawrietta, b. h. (Saunders) 1 2 3
Black Palmetto, b. h. (Hawthorn) 1 2 3
Idora, b. m. (Patterson) 1 2 3
Zetia, b. m. (Lakes) 1 2 3
Gretchen Dawson, b. m. (McGee) 1 2 3
Kassaba, b. m. (Shedder) 1 2 3
Bessie, b. m. (Demarest) 1 2 3
Capt. Bacon, b. h. (Day) 1 2 3

2:07 trot, purse \$1,000, 3 heats.
Phyllis, b. m., by Allwood (Gat)
Mack Mack, b. g. (Helman) 1 1 1
Auntie, b. m. (Hawthorn) 1 2 3
Exton, b. h. (Benson) 1 2 3
Allie Jay, b. m. (Kennebunk) 1 2 3
Sister Cadell, b. m. (Caldwell) 1 2 3
Beile Isle, b. m. (Reap) 1 2 3
The Phantom, b. m. (Walker) 1 2 3
J. N. Blackmore, b. h. (Pooter) 1 2 3
Lawrietta, b. h. (Saunders) 1 2 3
Black Palmetto, b. h. (Hawthorn) 1 2 3
Idora, b. m. (Patterson) 1 2 3
Zetia, b. m. (Lakes) 1 2 3
Gretchen Dawson, b. m. (McGee) 1 2 3
Kassaba, b. m. (Shedder) 1 2 3
Bessie, b. m. (Demarest) 1 2 3
Capt. Bacon, b. h. (Day) 1 2 3

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.
At Gravesend—Lotus 4 to 5, Fantastico 1 to 2, Don Juan 1 to 2, Gun 8 to 5, Annetta Lady 3 to 1, Prudentia 4 to 1, Tom McGrath 7 to 10.

At Louisville—French Nun even, Still Alarm even, Don Domo 6 to 5, Bellevue 3 to 1.

HACKENSCHMIDT WILL TAKE JEFFRIES ON FOR BIG PURSE

Wrestler Willing to Meet the Bruiser for \$40,000—Sure He Can Win.

London, Sept. 18.—Charles B. Cochran, Hackenschmidt's manager, announced at the way the sporting writers of the United States are taking the announcement that Hackenschmidt is going in for pugilism.

Mr. Cochran, like an astute manager, religiously reads the American papers. He keeps many on file at his office in Leicester Place, just off Leicester Square.

"I notice," he said, "that one paper thinks Hackenschmidt is like other wrestlers that like them he is bound to fall at the boxing game. One of them says that Joe Gans would have no difficulty in disposing of Hackenschmidt in a few rounds. Others say that Sam Berger or Jack O'Brien would eat him up. All this sort of thing is easy to write, but at the same time the writers have misjudged Hackenschmidt. He is a great deal more than a senseless brute. He is credited with being the strongest man or the champion wrestler, but because he has developed himself in boxing until he and experts on this side of the Atlantic figure that he can win the championship of the world. This result is not one achieved mainly by talk and on paper, but by real hard work.

"Look at Jeffries. He was a 'strong' man at first. Look at the roast he got when he tried to tackle Armstrong in the same game of ball Friday afternoon at the Wellingtons. He is a champion of the world. But he kept on going and won out.

"If Jos Gans' manager thinks Hackenschmidt easy he can make a match, but we would prefer heavyweights and the holder of the title championship is the man we are after. If Hackenschmidt is told to go get a reputation in the United States we will be willing to meet all comers. We would have been there this fall but for the 'Frisco' disaster. We figured that any big fight would be pulled off there and that we had better wait. But I see

now that Nevada is in the ring, and that Eddie Graney is putting up the same old big purse and that's what we want. If Graney or any other responsible man will offer a purse of \$40,000 for a championship fight of the world, the match is made so far as Hackenschmidt is concerned.

Has the Fighting Bug.

"Hackenschmidt has had the fighting bug in his head for some time and for the past year and a half has been working steadily at it. He has had as instructors the best boxers of Great Britain, and with him it isn't, as it is already said, merely the question of the 'strong man.' He is as quick as a cat, as scientific as the best of them and as good a fighter as he is a wrestler. Hackenschmidt's idea is to make a big war of money in the next two or three years and then retire, and become a country gentleman and a farmer. The boxing game is too small over here and so he must look to the United States. So far as England is concerned Hackenschmidt has defeated in secret the heavyweight champion of England, Gunner J. Moir, who is also the champion of the British army. It was a good scrap, but the wrestling bug put it all over the Britisher and won as he pleased.

Hack Better Than Jeff.

"Englishmen well up in the game and who have seen all the big fights of the last decade or so declare that Hackenschmidt is better in every way than Jeffries ever was. The style of the two men is very similar, in crouch and other methods. Hackenschmidt has been tried out with every boxer of note in England, middle or heavy, and now the private match with Moir has proven to us that he is all he claims. I cannot give the exact date when Hackenschmidt will go to the United States. That depends on when the next rest for a championship fight. I have been busy booking dates for him at variety houses here and on the continent for the next few months, but as soon as we are assured that the game is ready, we will sail for New York. On Hackenschmidt's behalf I hereby issue a challenge to Jeffries and to all comers for a fight for the world's title, the details of which I have arranged."

ANOTHER GENEROUS DAY FOR BOOKIES

Fairly Good Odds Given at Woodbine Attracted Crowd to Betting Ring.

Toronto, Sept. 18.—A scorching hot summer sun beat down on the lawns this afternoon, and without a breath of air to temper the excessive heat, the crowds sought protection from the cholerics conditions in the seclusion of the stands. The bookies were laying fairly good odds and the betting ring was well attended. Summary: First race, Peel purse, for maiden 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs—Byzantium, 12 (Shilling), 15 to 1; Kamerun, 107 (Poley), 8 to 1; 2, Matte Etta, 112 (Fischer), 4 to 1; 3, Time, 1:14 4-5. Second race, Lexington purse, selling, for maiden 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Kirkfield Belle, 99 (Fischer), 7 to 1; Renewal, 104 (W. Murray), 4 to 1; 2, Keiple, 104 (Kelly), 6 to 1; 3, Time, 1:02. Jimmy James, Blackstone, Light Comedy, Aqua Tint, Harry Jamison, H. H. Vacharia, V. Mary Darby, Dulcie and Casabel also ran.

Third race, Lexington purse, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile and 1 furlong—Blue Buck, 108 (Koerner), 7 to 1; Cambridge, 99 (Burton), 10 to 1; 2, Reservation, 115 (Mountain), 8 to 5; 3, Time, 1:55 3-5. Water Pans, George Vician, Neva Welsh, Annie Berry, Scalper, Factotum, Scarceover, Birmingham, Winnifred A. and Chancellor Walworth also ran.

Fourth race, Epsom handicap, for all ages, 6 furlongs—Diamond, 128 (Koerner), even; 1, Deuce, 95 (Swain), 10 to 1; 2, Toots Mook, 110 (Perrine), 7 to 2; 3, Time, 1:12 4-5. Chalky Hedrick, Bonnie Reg, La Gloria, Gold Enamel, Modelling Daisy and Mrs. Frank Foster also ran.

Fifth race, Sandringham plate, for 3-year-olds and up, 1 1/16 miles—Sir Ralph, 103 (Koerner), 12 to 5; 1, Wexford, 113 (Dearly), 13 to 2; 2, Ballotta, 102 (Poley), 12 to 1; 3, Time, 1:47 1-5. Diligent and Coloma also ran.

Sixth race, Ringwood handicap, for hunters, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1/2 miles—John O'Grady, 160 (Mr. Kerr), 3 to 2; 1, Flying Plover, 149 (Mr. Renwick), 10 to 1; 2, Ballycassidy, 158 (Mr. Marshall), even; 3, Time, 2:50. Higbie and Big Star also ran.

ROCKETS BEAT TASMOS BY THIRTY-ONE SHOTS

Another match in the City Bowling League was played last evening between the Tasmos and the Rockets, the latter having 31 points to the good. In the first game the Rockets had 16 pins the better of their opponents, and in the third they led by 44. The second game went to the Tasmos by 27. The score: Tasmos..... 112 123 125 127 129 131 133 135 137 139 141 143 145 147 149 151 153 155 157 159 161 163 165 167 169 171 173 175 177 179 181 183 185 187 189 191 193 195 197 199 201 203 205 207 209 211 213 215 217 219 221 223 225 227 229 231 233 235 237 239 241 243 245 247 249 251 253 255 257 259 261 263 265 267 269 271 273 275 277 279 281 283 285 287 289 291 293 295 297 299 301 303 305 307 309 311 313 315 317 319 321 323 325 327 329 331 333 335 337 339 341 343 345 347 349 351 353 355 357 359 361 363 365 367 369 371 373 375 377 379 381 383 385 387 389 391 393 395 397 399 401 403 405 407 409 411 413 415 417 419 421 423 425 427 429 431 433 435 437 439 441 443 445 447 449 451 453 455 457 459 461 463 465 467 469 471 473 475 477 479 481 483 485 487 489 491 493 495 497 499 501 503 505 507 509 511 513 515 517 519 521 523 525 527 529 531 533 535 537 539 541 543 545 547 549 551 553 555 557 559 561 563 565 567 569 571 573 575 577 579 581 583 585 587 589 591 593 595 597 599 601 603 605 607 609 611 613 615 617 619 621 623 625 627 629 631 633 635 637 639 641 643 645 647 649 651 653 655 657 659 661 663 665 667 669 671 673 675 677 679 681 683 685 687 689 691 693 695 697 699 701 703 705 707 709 711 713 715 717 719 721 723 725 727 729 731 733 735 737 739 741 743 745 747 749 751 753 755 757 759 761 763 765 767 769 771 773 775 777 779 781 783 785 787 789 791 793 795 797 799 801 803 805 807 809 811 813 815 817 819 821 823 825 827 829 831 833 835 837 839 841 843 845 847 849 851 853 855 857 859 8