

The Weekly Ontario

Morton & Herity, Publishers

THE DAILY ONTARIO is published every afternoon (Sunday and holidays excepted) at The Ontario Building, Front Street, Belleville, Ontario. Subscription \$1.00 per annum, in advance.

THE WEEKLY ONTARIO and Boy of Quilts Chronicle is published every Thursday morning at \$1.00 a year, or \$1.50 a year to the United States.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1915.

THE POLISH BATTLES.

It is impossible to reconcile the conflicting claims of the Russians and the Germans with reference to the campaign in the East, and it is not necessary to do so. Experience has taught us not to place much reliance on the German reports of overwhelming victory, for many of these reports when not sheer inventions are gross exaggerations. Lately, there have been evidences that even the German people themselves are protesting against the indefinite character of the bulletins about reported "victories" in Poland. The significance of this fact will not be lost upon those who are disturbed by the glowing reports of the success of the German offensive in the Polish battle centre.

While it is admitted on the Russian side that they have withdrawn slightly and taken up other positions in accordance with the strategy of their General Staff, there is no evidence that the position of their army has been materially affected. It is well to note that the principal difficulty on the Russian side is that of transport.

The railways, which were inadequate to start with, have been badly damaged, where they have not been destroyed, and in their previous advances and retreats the Germans made havoc of the roads. The Russians have enormous reserves of men and no lack of supplies, but in transferring them quickly from point to point they must be at a disadvantage compared with their enemy, who, so long as he remains on his own territory, has a unique system of strategic railways at his disposal.

Thus when impatient people ask why, with all the numbers at their disposal, the Russians are unable to bring superior forces to bear upon their enemy at points chosen by him, the answer is that the numbers in the fighting line at any given moment are determined by these conditions. But with every mile that they advance east, the Germans suffer from the same difficulty while the task of reinforcing becomes easier for their opponents. Military writers, therefore, have great hopes that the third attempt to get to Warsaw which the Germans are now making will suffer the fate of the other two, and be swept back again by a force massed by the Russians at a point convenient to themselves.

"It is extremely difficult for us in the west," says the Westminster Gazette, "to form any accurate estimate from day to day of the position in the position in the east. We need to know all about the roads and the railways, the weather and the topography, before we can judge even the minor operations, and information on these subjects is nearly as scanty in Petrograd as in London. The Russian Headquarters' information has proved correct and moderate, but the Russian correspondents are perpetually encouraging us to expect the impossible and preparing disappointment when it does not happen. We must be content to know that our Allies are fighting stubbornly and gallantly in conditions that present inevitable difficulties, and to rely confidently, as we may, on their power in the long run to develop superior force. The idea that the war can be ended by any stroke of magic on the part of the Russians has no substance in it, and never had. Austrians and Germans together have an immense force in the east, and the country and the climate present even greater obstacles to quick decisions in that region than in the west.

"We can understand the energy which the Germans are putting into this struggle, when we realize the proximity to the great industrial region of Silesia. Lodz, as the crow flies, is barely a hundred miles from Breslau, and other Russian positions are within twenty or thirty miles of the German frontier. The Silesians feel as the men of Birmingham would feel if on German army were at Reading and another near Bath. It is vital for them that the utmost effort should be made to keep these armies from their frontier and drive them back into their own territory. Just because the Russian offensive is a stroke at the vitals of Germany, it will not be overcome except by a tremendous effort, and that resistance will, according to the invariable German method, take the form of a counter-offensive, again and again renewed.

"We need not be dismayed, then, if we find that the Russians are pushed back again, just when we thought that the road was open into Germany. That is the normal course of events. Success will only come when the battle has swung to and fro in this way over weeks, and perhaps months. In the meantime, we must rely on our selves to do our part in the west, and

be prepared to make any effort that may be required at our end of the field of war."

The principal point to be remembered is that the German losses have been very heavy, and they cannot be made good as the Russian losses can, from an unlimited reserve force. Germany has great resources but repeated dashes, which are just not successful, as one military writer points out, can only hasten the process of wearing her down. Every movement on the part of the Germans which incurs great losses, without reaching a decisive result, brings them a step nearer in the East, as in the West, to eventual defeat. To use the old metaphor, they cannot continue to burn the candle indefinitely at both ends.

The apparent successes which the Kaiser may have achieved in the East—and they are not at all certain—are more than counterbalanced by the renewed pressure which is being put upon his lines in the West. All reports from France and Belgium indicate that all goes well with the Allied Army.

A GREAT PRO CONSUL.

The impending retirement of Lord Aberdeen from the Viceroyalty of Ireland, as announced in the cable despatches a few days, is an event of great political interest in the Old Country and in Canada as well owing to his honorable and distinguished association with the Dominion as Governor-General. Some of the cable despatches, emanating from unfriendly sources, which have appeared in the Canadian press, have conveyed the impression that Lord Aberdeen's retirement from office was being hastened by political difficulties. This seems to be absolutely without foundation in fact.

Lord Aberdeen has been Viceroy of Ireland for nine years, which is a longer term than that of any Viceroy within living memory. Besides, it was his second term, and after long and arduous work in an exceedingly difficult post, it is natural that he should think himself entitled to retirement. With the single exception of Sir Edward Grey, he is the only member of the present British Government who still retains the post to which he was appointed when Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman took office. He was first Lord Lieutenant of Ireland in 1886, during Mr. Gladstone's short-lived third administration, his term then lasting only six months. When Mr. Gladstone was returned to power for the last time he appointed Lord Aberdeen Governor-General of Canada in succession to the late Lord Derby.

On his return from his brilliant governor-generalship of the Dominion, Lord Aberdeen was again given the Irish post, and set himself loyally to reconcile, so far as a Viceroy might, the opposing elements of Irish politics. He discharged the duties of his arduous and thankless task with patience, simplicity and devotion to duty as admitted even by his partisan opponents. In the cable announcement sent to Canada of Lord Aberdeen's coming retirement, the partisan comments of some London journals were quoted. This was not a fair or a just appreciation of Lord Aberdeen's great service to the Empire at the Irish post. An Irish correspondent of the Westminster Gazette voices the regret which the announcement of his retirement has occasioned in Ireland, where he and his brilliant wife are held in affectionate esteem. "Falling a royal prince," the correspondent says, "we felt that Lord Aberdeen was the only to be the first Viceroy under the Home Rule Parliament. He had borne the burden and heat of the day—what a burden and what a heat only God knows. We had hoped that he would be with us to the fruition of our hopes . . . and that he would enter the Promised Land with us." Lord Aberdeen is eulogized as "sensitive, high-minded, gentle, conscientious, a lover of his kind: in all essentials the finest of fine gentlemen."

Of Lady Aberdeen the correspondent writes: "The service which Lady Aberdeen has rendered to Ireland is above Time and Change. She has spent herself in the cause of Ireland and the Irish poor. The things that human nature loves, ease, the softness, the luxury, have counted for nothing with her, as against hard, strenuous, unremitting service to the poor and the sick. . . . Lady Aberdeen has covered Ireland with a web of well-doing. She has drawn into the service of the country a great multitude of women, empty-handed before she came. She is the life and the soul of philanthropic work in Dublin and Ireland. If Lord and Lady Aberdeen must go, it will be a sad day for the poor of Dublin and the many sick and poor all over the country to whom they have given help and hope."

This is the high tribute of an Irish correspondent, to a really noble man and woman. That they are held in equally high esteem in the United Kingdom, that great English paper, the Manchester Guardian, bears testimony. It says that people who believe in the importance of character will all feel regret at the retirement of Lord Aberdeen from the office of the Viceroy of Ireland.

He has been a Viceroy of the kind that mere partisans, in more parties than one, hate and sneer at. They cannot understand why anyone should be so perverse as to do things, in a great office of State, merely because they

are honorable and patriotic things. It bewilders and rather scandalizes them that men like Lord Aberdeen should set the dangerous example of courage, frankness, simplicity, and freedom from all mean calculations for their own social comfort and for cheap popularity. For several years he was the object of quite venomous detraction on the part of everything that was vicious or worthless in Dublin, but he and Lady Aberdeen, who has so splendidly seconded his efforts, worked away steadily, through it all, to elicit the generosity and civic instinct of all sorts of Irish people, and perhaps there is no other married couple, in Ireland or England, who have done more to render possible the present rally of men of both the great parties in Ireland for the defence of the Empire. The bitter partisans can never quite forgive those who can rise above partisanship, and even the present party truce has not sufficed to protect this brave, kind, and honorable man and woman from some party mud-throwing at the close of their labors. But they can scarcely have hoped that it would. An experience like theirs must bring a pretty full acquaintance with the possibilities of factious spite. But it must bring its consolation, too, in the discovery of the thickness of that stratum of human feeling in which party spirit does not count—and statesmen are judged, like other people, by the uprightness of their characters and the straightness of their conduct.

Canadians, who remember with pleasure Lord Aberdeen's faithful service in Canada, and the active interest of his brilliant wife in all matters pertaining to social welfare, will join in these expressions of appreciation and in the hope that they may be spared many years to enjoy the reward of public service, faithfully and honorably performed. Their names will always be honored by the Canadian people. Through their work in Ireland they have rendered a great and we may well hope, a lasting service to the cause of Imperial unity.

The Russians are coming backski.

Prof. Hugo Clapere, of the University of Geneva, son of the Swiss Minister to Berlin, has been dismissed from the University by the Swiss Federal Council on the ground that his expressed views concerning the violation of Belgian neutrality are inconsistent with the observation of neutrality by Switzerland.

An Amsterdam telegram says that German soldiers no longer say "Good morning" or "Good bye" to each other. The new salutation is "The Lord punish England," to which the reply is, "May He do so." If this be true, it would be hard to conceive a greater compliment to the prowess of the Navy and the Expeditionary Force.

A writer in the Manchester Guardian states that the Admiralty has decided to name the two new destroyers now building the "Botha" and the "Tipperary." "General Botha may consider himself greatly honored, because this is the first occasion since the time of the Duke of Wellington that one of his Majesty's ships has been named after a living person outside the Royal Family."

The wireless war news from Berlin, which is daily intercepted by the Marconi Company and published in the English papers, is mainly intended for ocean travellers, but the German government has no monopoly in this service. The powerful French Station on the Eiffel Tower sends out daily bulletins concerning the progress of the war, as also does the trans-Atlantic station of the Marconi Company at Poldhu, which under favorable conditions of the atmosphere can reach vessels in almost any part of the Atlantic.

The London Canadian Gazette doubtless is referring to the mishap to the Audacious, when it says: "The Press Censor may well despair. He has been most assiduous for a month past in keeping out of the English Press a somewhat sensational piece of war news. Every well-informed English business man, politician and journalist, has known of it for weeks past, although not a word has been allowed to pass into print. But there is no muzzle upon the Press of the United States, and the latest American papers to reach London show that the facts so sedulously suppressed in England were blazoned all over the American continent a fortnight ago. The news, it seems, reached New York by mail—a means of news transit which the Censor can hardly expect to control. Of course, as things are, the suppression in England has been futile as a means of keeping Germany in the dark; the news was known in Berlin as soon as it reached New York, if not before. And what, we wonder, is the purpose of continuing to keep the news from the English public, who, after all, are chiefly concerned?"

Hats off to Archdeacon Cody! His proposal to "Buy a barrel of flour for the Belgians" seems likely to catch on and spread through all the churches. A barrel of flour will feed a Belgian for six months.

All the Sunday Schools of Belleville have agreed to take up a collection on Sunday, January the tenth, the proceeds of which will be devoted to buying flour for the Belgians. The aim is to secure the wherewithal to buy one hundred barrels of that useful commodity.

A collection taken a few Sundays ago in the little interdenominational Sunday School in Huff's Island, resulted in a total of some twelve dollars. That doesn't sound very large, but the size of it will be better comprehended when we state that if the Sunday Schools of Belleville are proportionately generous, the collection, when it is taken here, will amount to two thousand dollars. There are less than a dozen families sending children to Huff's Island Sunday School.

May the collection in Belleville be a liberal one.

Congratulations to Mr. W. B. Northrup M.P. for one of the best pieces of work ever done by a member for his constituency. On Wednesday he went to Madoc having in his pocket a check for twenty-one thousand, seven hundred dollars. This check represented the payment by the Grand Trunk Railway to the Township and the village of Madoc, of part of a bonus paid by these municipalities to the railway for building and operating the railway line from Madoc to Eldorado. But as the operation of the line was not a paying proposition the railway company discontinued the service to Eldorado and removed the rails though they still retained the bonus. The Ontario has already published particulars of Mr. Northrup's unremitting efforts to secure restitution from the company. But it has required several years of determined pressure to bring about a successful issue. The village of Madoc will receive as its share of the repayment more than three thousand dollars, the balance going to the township.

THE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED DOCTOR.

The good old-fashioned doctor, God bless him, "He's going all night and he's going all day, The old country doctor who won't stop to play; He's tended the families, from grandfather down So long that he's really a part of the town. At birth and at burying, gentle and just, Through storm of the winter, through dew and through dust,

In all kinds of weather, at all sorts of hours, He comes like a breath of the healing of flowers! Ah, tender old doctor—heart's love unto you, As you ride down the road where the violets are blue,

Or when the bells jingle across the hard snow—Heart's love to you when, and wherever you go, For none are more faithful, more conscious, more wise, With such laugh in their voice, and such gleam in their eyes, Such magic to touch the heart's fountain of tears, Old friend of the neighborhood through the long years."

JAPAN'S LATEST WAR SONG.

(Sung in Kyoto on Nov. 10 in celebration of the victory, and done into English verse by L. Adams Bect.)

Oh, the German pride was high
As they made their shameless boast,
And their forts victoriously
Towered along the conquered coast;
But we fought and we broke them in their pride.
For as stars in heaven throng,
So shall righteousness be strong,
And its light on earth be long
And abide.

Oh, the air was still and gray
On that glad November dawn,
Till the sunshine leaped to play
On the glittering sword-blades drawn,
And to flash on the splendor of the lance.
As the banners flutter fair
On the frosty autumn air,
And our valiant soldiers dare
The advance.

Through the hill ways black with frost
Was the terrible ascent,
Long the way and sharp the cost
As our gallant armies went,
For the guns spoke with awful voice and deep.
But, as all their thunders cease,
Lo, there came a flying breeze
From the sparkle of the seas
To the steep.

And it flung the smoke aside,
And they saw our banners set
In the glory of their pride
On the topmost parapet—
Rising Sun and Union Jack floating gay.
Oh, the hope that never slept,
And the tears of blood we wept,
As our twenty years we kept
To this day!

Where they cheated us, we gain!
As the cloudless autumn sky
In our hearts let sunshine reign,
Let our voices shout on high—
Banzai! Banzai! Let us shout, girl and boy!
And the friends that bled with us
Let us hail victorious
In our vengeance glorious,
And our joy.

Banzai! Banzai!! Banzai!!!

Other Editors' Opinions

MERELY A SUGGESTION

"We are pursuing the beaten Germans," says Petrograd. "We have won a decisive victory," retorts Berlin, "let us rejoice." Whereupon the bells are rung, the school children have a holiday and there is a double celebration, one over the raid of the warships on defenceless British towns and the other over the great victory in Poland.

All of which promptly suggests the wicked thought that perhaps there is some crafty man at work in Berlin. The naval raid is an undoubted fact, but the great victory in Poland is not quite conceded yet. Therefore, in Berlin, where, beyond doubt, there is much need and cheerful and cheering news, what is more simple than to announce a victory on land, to be celebrated with that of the sea raiders? And so it should happen that later "the great victory in Poland" turns out to be not all that fancy has painted it all can be forgotten and forgiven as no doubt the explanation will be—"Well, we gave you the raid anyhow, so your holiday was not altogether in vain."

Press agents have their uses in war as well as peace.—New York Herald

PUZZLED

News item—Sir George Enslin Foster acting premier, yesterday sent a message of congratulation on behalf of the Dominion of Canada to Australia for the part played by the Sydney in the sinking of the Emden.

"How will I word this plagued thing puzzled Sir George as he picked up the cable form. 'It is the only decent thing for Canada to do—why couldn't that fresh tinpot Sydney stay out of the thing anyway? She might have known it would be most embarrassing to Sir Robert and I—'Dear Australia, His Majesty's Ministers of the Dominion of Canada desire to extend their most sincere and hearty congratulations to the Commonwealth of Australia for the glorious victory of the Australian cruiser Sydney was manned by Australia, maintained by Australia—That won't do at all. Confound it! That was what I would have written, before 1911. Let's see, I'll scratch that out—' (Starts over.) 'The fact that Canada might have today been sharing the glory of this achievement but for the unwise—er—or—' (Business of oblation repeated.) Now, what is the reason we have not a navy like Australia? We have the Rainbow and Niobe, and according to my original plan, which I didn't know at the time was the Grit policy, we would have had a bunch of fine cruisers by now, but Laurier or someone got out of power, and besides, he was doing just what I wanted him to do when he went out of power, and that's just how we won't play politics. Then Bona-assa—draw that fellow! He wanted us to hide the thing over in England so that his tribe wouldn't see it being done. Well this is an impossible task, I can't hang it on Laurier, because he had the Sydney idea. Have to let it go. Congratulations, I guess—writes—Permit me to say that all Canada is thrilled and proud."

To his secretary—"Better have that pamphlet condemning the Canadian naval policy called in. And get someone to scuttle the Rainbow. She's liable to do something one of these days."—London Advertiser.

LOOSEN UP

The financial confusion that at present exists might be considerably remedied if people who have money would put it in action. "A nimble sixpence will do more than a hoarded £." It matters not how small the obligation, pay the bill and thus set the cash to that extent in motion. Banking money is commendable when your debts are squared. Saving up money by wage-earners is a good plan if more people had been saving the past few years of comparative prosperity, instead of spending money prodigally, in delicacies, pleasures, shows and other ways that were unnecessary, many making a god of their stomachs, there would not be the destitution and suffering so much in evidence just now at the threshold of a cruel winter. The rage for spending money needlessly and unprofitably in pleasure and other ways of extravagance has become a disease with too many persons. Thousands of young persons are regularly spending more weekly in luxuries and what they call a good time than their parents spent in a similar way in a year. Then when the pinch comes, work falls off, or sickness overtakes them they are on their haunches at once. "Spare to Spend" was the title of the first newspaper article we ever wrote, and the advice is just as good to-day as forty years ago.—Bowmanville Statesman

SUNDAY

Lesson I.—First of Jan. 3, 1915

THE INTERNATIONAL

Test of the Lesson, Memory Verses, 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, 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