LOADING PHONOGRAPHS.

SECURING POPULAR MUSIC FOR THE WONDERFUL MACHINES.

Not All Tunes Are Adapted for Preservation in the Wax Cylinders—Many People Are Anxious to Sing and Talk Into the Instruments.

Half a dozen men were assembled in the rear room of the house in Fifth avenue the other afternoon examining some curious looking machines that stood on a raised counter in the center of the room. Attached to each machine was a big horn funnel, shaped like the mouth of an exaggerated ear trumpet. An odd little cylinder, that looked soft and greasy, revolved at intervals under each horn of the funnel. On the other side of the double glass doors that divided the room from a much larger one in front three negroes and a negress were listening intently. Their heads were close up to the doors, and an expression of expectancy rested upon their faces.

Presently four of the men in the room arranged themselves in front of a similar number of funnels, while the other two went to back and began to manipulate a number of levers and screws connected with the machinery. Then one of the men adjusted the funnels so that they were close together, and the mouthful of the quartet, a pudgy man with a cross between shaven face, stepped forward, and said in a voice so loud that it made the listening faces jump:

"The following selection is 'Annie Rooney.' It was sung on Feb.—by the ——quartet."

HOURS FOR PROPRIETY.

Immediately the quartet began to sing in fortissimo. The darkies did not have to strain their ears to hear, but they followed the singing very closely nevertheless. They seemed to be more interested in the methods of the singing than in the result. As soon as the song was finished the singers set back and discussed their work.

"That ought to have taken all right," said one, "but what I don't understand is the way the machinery bulks some in a while. Seems to run the battery is out of order."

One of the men behind the machinery now manipulated another cylinder, and presently the machine repeated in queer, strained tones the song that had been poured into it. Then the quartet got up and sang another song in the same fashion, to which the darkies listened so intently. They were waiting for their turn.

Every day the families who live in the houses adjoining the one in which this performance took place hear the strains of music and the sound of highly pitched conversation, exclamations, and dialogues. Every day, also, a lot of people come into the office on the lower floor of this house and want to secure engagements to talk into the phonograph on the space story. Nearly all these persons are professionals. Some of them expect to be paid for their services and others don't. Some come armed with the addresses of their expert to get out of their singing and talking, and some merely wish to gratify their vanity.

A TALK WITH A MANAGER.

"All sorts of people come to our office," said the manager, "and want to be allowed to talk into the phonograph. Many of them can't sing at all, and even some who are good singers do not seem to be able to use their voices effectively. We are receiving many applications, and have lots of noted people on our list. We supply a man to do nothing but play the piano for the machine. The man who tests their voices listens to the applicant while he sings a few bars, and if he thinks the voice suitable he spends considerable time in instructing the singer in the way he should sing into the phonograph. It is very difficult to do that well.

Many of the applicants want to throw a cartload of parlors into their voices, or sing in a stagy tone and strut about melodramatically, as if they were before an audience. That won't do at all. The tone must be natural and the words distinctly spoken. Articulation is a very important element in securing good results. Too singer must stand still at a certain distance from the receiver and sing loudly and clearly. Not one out of ten of the singers who appeal to the public possesses a voice suitable for the phonograph.

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Chappie—Is Miss Maud in?

Bridget—Yes, sor.

Chappie—Well, I'll leave my card, so that she'll know that I've called.

Bridget—Faith, yer needn't. She saw yer through the windy when yer were sittin' up the steps.—Harper's Bazar.

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Gallinger (looking out at the tenements) wishes he could be very hard to please.

Westmacott—In the country, it's gentlemanly easy to be poor.—American Grocer.

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He (slightly perplexed)—Ah—you don't happen to have one—do you? "And now tell the other eye," have you, Miss Gwendolen?—Sporting Times.

A Story of Henry Ward Beecher.

All who ever saw Henry Ward Beecher will know his figure can appropriate his reason for always wearing a soft hat—a reason which makes the following anecdote the more natural. Mr. J. B. Pond, Mr. Beecher's traveling companion and intimate agent, was asked if the great preacher did ever wear a stiff hat. He smiled, and then quickly continued:

"Only once. I must tell you about that. I was at Mr. Beecher's house one afternoon and was to leave on the train at 4 o'clock to catch a train. Mr. Beecher, according to his custom of an afternoon, had lain down for a nap. I went into library, where as the hour approached, Mrs. Beecher called my attention to the fact and asked where Mr. Beecher was. I went up to call him and he said he was ready. I went down stairs and thought I would get my hat, which was a silk one. I could not find it where I had left it, in the hallway. Just then Mr. Beecher called my attention to the front of the house.

Mr. Beecher had a medicine jacket which he used to wear around the house in winter, and I noticed for the first time that it was particularly becoming to his form. I went to where Mr. Beecher stood and looked out. There in the middle of the street, with a lot of children round him, was Mr. Beecher in his costume, my silk hat on his head and a stick in his mouth, with which he was making children make tracks, and he was prancing up and down and back and forth, playing horse with the youngsters. You would have died laughing, seeing him and me.

"'Hurry,' exclaimed Mrs. Beecher, 'what on earth are you doing? Do you know what a sight you are? You will lose the train.'

"Mr. Beecher stopped, drew out his watch—he always carried a first class timekeeper—and replying, as he put it back, 'No, I won't,' I've got two minutes yet,' off he galloped with the children at his heels in high glee. He used up the two minutes, and we just caught the ferryboat in time."—Yankee Blade.

A Strange Delusion.

Years ago, away back in the early 70's, when the leading families of North Hampton, Ct., lived, were possessed of an only daughter, fair of form and face, whom they had betrothed to a young gentleman of good family living in the neighboring city of Dubuque (all names being withheld out of consideration for those good people, who still reside in the other mound). Everything was arranged for a steady marriage of the young pair, when the happy prospective bride took sick and died. The grief of the young man took his dry-eyed but terrible when he saw his loved one arrayed for the bridal of death instead of for a union with himself.

He followed the remains to the Oakhill cemetery, returned home as an shattered sort of manner, only to be stricken with sorrow fever the same night. Then a peculiar delusion took possession of his fevered brain—he believed the lost one to be present with him in the room. His parents gently told him of his premature death, but he would talk to her that should have been his bride, describe her dress and appearance to those attending on him in his delirium, even though others would sit or stand where he declared her to be.

Finding that he was rapidly sinking under this peculiar delusion it was decided to array a young lady in clothes that were an exact counterpart of those in which the bride-elect had been buried, and which were in the casket. The young man declared were worn by her when she visited him in the spirit. While he was sleeping this well meaning counterfeit took her station in the room, constantly awaiting the outcome. When he did awake he turned his eyes to the spot, fixing his arms aloft and exclaimed in an unmistakable tone, "Mary, there are two of them!" gasping which he fell back and expired.—St. Louis Republic.

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A DESPERATE SITUATION.

A Graphic Picture of a Camp During a March Through African Wilds.

Picture to yourself a small, tattered band of men camped on a sandy spot of land in the heart of Africa. On this small cleared space are the three tents of the Europeans, some wretched, ragged huts, the Zanzibari porters have raised their temporary shelters of broken boughs and green leaves.

It is evening, the camp fires are lighted, and round them may be seen the half starved forms of our men gathered together in small groups, all in the same deplorable condition. Here and there is a man by the fire stirring a pot in which one discovering a few vegetables, or such pieces of meat as he has been able to obtain in the morning.

Formerly at night the camp was alive with talking and singing. The men forms of our men might be seen sitting about the fire, or dancing round the fire, some, perhaps, large pots of beverage or meat, or the cooking meal, others perhaps some rough joke or their fellows, and all laughing not talking in the boisterous way which characterizes the good natured, light hearted people, in the more civilized circumstances. But tonight Europeans and Zanzibaris are alike depressed and cast down, for starvation and sickness have overcome many of our men, and unless food can soon be obtained we have nothing but death before us.

Behind the camp is the black, lonely forest, the home of the wild beasts, which, as we see, or, if we were in some dark, hooded cavern, the gleam of which seems to be the eyes of the wild beasts, the darkening river, hurling their muddy over rocks and boulders. Above we can hear the thunder of the cataracts, below, as it seems, the roar of the ocean.

On the opposite side of the river the bank, densely clothed with large trees and tangled underwood, rises abruptly from the water's edge to a height of 50 feet, but so small and helpless, as if we were closed in a huge pit, with nothing but the consolation of the forest and the thunder of the cataracts around us.—A. J. Mounteney Jephson in Scribner's.

Sackcloth.

A well dressed man needs to give attention to three details of his dress, namely, his hat, his neckties and his shoes. His gloves also are of much importance, for the general law that the extremities are the most conspicuous points of the body requires them to be the most carefully dressed if the impression of elegance is to be maintained. Perhaps the most dry-eyed but terrible when he saw his loved one arrayed for the bridal of death instead of for a union with himself.

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Pity Politicians.

"There is an abuse in the selling of newspapers against which there should be a general outcry by the victims," said ex-Governor R. C. McCormick to me recently. "I refer to the charging of an extra price to guests at hotels who buy papers at news stands, and to travelers who buy papers on trains. Of all public enterprises that are fostered by newspapers the railroads get some help too thinly over than any other. Yet they allow the newspapers to be handicapped in sales on trains by an extra charge of one or two cents. The same thing is true at hotel news stands. There is no reason why the guest of a hotel should be compelled to pay two or three or four cents for a paper which he can buy on the curb in front for one or two or three cents. It is simply petty extortion, and it is probably because it is petty that no one raises serious objection to it."—New York Press.

Worth While.

The discussion of the question whether Wilhelm Tell ever existed has led some of his admirers among historical students to make this memorable remark:

"Very well if I can be assured of having an existence I have no William Tell but I shall be perfectly willing never to have existed!"—Exchange.

They Want Goldfish.

In some parts of Chicago wild duck are so cheap that they only bring seven or eight cents a piece, and the people have had them fried, baked, stewed, roasted, broiled and toasted until they can't stand them any longer. Now they want a change to goldfish!—Detroit Free Press.

A Bishop Who Skates.

Bishop Elliott, although 71 years of age, is a great lover of skating. Many years ago, or longer, in the course of a severe winter, was staying for some days at a house several miles from the church where he was to preach. The roads were in such a state one morning that it was difficult to ride or drive. Fortunately the bishop had brought his skates as well as his sermon, and very soon he was making good progress over the ice of a neighboring canal. He reached the church among the first of the worshipers, preached an excellent sermon and afterwards skated back to an excellent dinner.—London Tit-Bits.

One of the most common forms of deafness is caused by an extension of inflammation from the throat to the ear through the eustachian tube. Too little distinguished by the persons suffering thus is a ringing noise in the ear, and a slight impairment of hearing.

If you have a
COLD or COUGH,
or are in danger of
CONSUMPTION,
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
OF LIME AND SODA
IS SURELY CURING FOR IT.
This preparation is so much more palatable than other forms of Cod Liver Oil, and its assimilation so complete, that it is pronounced by the world over the most nutritious as well. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil, it is a remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer stands unrivaled. Insist upon SCOTT'S EMULSION. It should be at all Druggists. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. If your druggist does not keep it, he will obtain it for you if you insist on having it. Do not accept a substitute.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel Gark, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Lorenzo A. Kimball and Samuel Gark, executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, have rendered for settlement, and filed in said Probate Court, their accounts of administration of said estate and petition for final distribution of the residue of said estate, which said petition and accounts therein, set forth that Thursday, the 26th day of April, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, has been duly appointed by the Judge of said Court, for the consideration of said accounts and said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause why said accounts should not be settled and approved and said distribution made as prayed for.

Dated March 21, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By C. E. STANTON, Deputy.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

The Deseret Savings Bank, a Corporation, Plaintiff,
vs.
George E. Vandon, Hortensia Vandon, Stewart E. Hough, James Hardock, Cooper Andrews and Eliza A. Thomas, Defendants.

The People of the Territory of Utah send greeting:

To George E. Vandon, Hortensia Vandon, Stewart E. Hough, James Hardock, Cooper Andrews and Eliza A. Thomas, Defendants:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served out of this county, but in this Territory, within twenty days; otherwise within forty days or judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to foreclose the sum of $700 with interest thereon at 1 per cent per month from the 1st day of February, 1891, and a reasonable attorney's fee, and for the sale of the premises and property mortgaged to said plaintiff by said defendants, to pay said sum, and the costs of said suit, and for a judgment against said defendants for any deficiency that may remain after the application of the proceeds of said sale to the payment of said sum, and for a decree that said defendants and all the persons claiming and pretending claimed to hold plaintiff's mortgage, be barred and foreclosed under and sale, and that the proceeds of said sale be applied to the payment of the amount due the plaintiff after taking all costs and expenses of said sale, and that the defendants may be adjudged to pay any deficiency which may remain after applying all the proceeds of said sale to the payment of said sum, and for such other and further relief as may be meet and equitable, and a further decree of foreclosure of said mortgage and of the interest that the plaintiff may bring all costs and expenses of said suit, and that the proceeds of said sale may be applied to the payment of the said plaintiff's mortgage lien, that an order of sale issue to the Sheriff of said County and Territory, under a mortgage made and executed by the said defendants to the said plaintiff, September 1st, 1888, to secure the payment of the said sum of $700 with interest thereon as aforesaid, and for such other and further relief as may be meet and equitable, and for a judgment against said defendants for the costs of this action.

Given under my hand and seal of the Court this 16th day of March, A. D. 1891.

(SEAL.) HENRY G. MCMILLAN,
Clerk.
By GEO. D. LOOMIS,
Deputy Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, made on the 16th day of May, A. D. 1890, in the matter of the estate of Mary Hewetts deceased, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in the Court House in Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, in the County and Territory aforesaid, on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1891, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, belonging and pertaining to said estate, to wit:

Lots 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, 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.

Dated this 7th day of March, 1891.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, made on the 21st day of February, 1891, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in the Court House in said Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, on the 11th day of April, 1891, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described real estate, belonging and pertaining to said estate, to wit:

Lots 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