

[WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.]

HOUSEHOLD TALKS.

A CHARMING BOOK.

Contrasts—Ramona as a Work of To-day—The Senora—The Senora's Son—American Spelling—The Senora's House—Father Salvaterra—Aunt Ri—Ramona Herself.

CONTRASTS.

Do you, dear reader, delight in contrasts. On a white afternoon like this one do you, if "in popular city pent," turn away from windows that show only the air thick with descending flakes that pile higher and higher on the snow-covered sill outside, and yet more impressively in the almost deserted streets below, ceptibly in the cheeriest of the cheery fire, that do you draw closer to the cheery fire, that "companionable friend," and seek in portfolio or traveller's volume some contrasting scene to that without? A wintry landscape, though reviving as a breath of cool air, when summer heats the blood, would surely not be out of place. So would a scene of Norway, or a tourist-sketch of Siberia. In winter it is pleasant to dream of summer, just as the voice of youth sounds sweet in the ear of age.

And although winter in our northern climate may be made very enjoyable to those who take an active part in out-door sports, it is often inexpressibly dreary to those who lead an indoor existence.

It is, therefore, those only whom duty, necessity or disinclination debar from the rickshaking pleasures of the season outside that I invite to look with me over a book known to a world of readers, yet, like the great globe itself, familiar to but a few. We have but to open the volume, however, at any page and we are instantly transported from the midst of blinding snow-storm and wintry wastes to the home of imaginative poetry and beauty; the "Land of the Afternoon."

"RAMONA," AS A WORK OF TO-DAY.

A story of to-day—and yet not imbued with the spirit of the dream—a dream—fantasy in the past—a prophesy of the future—such is the masterpiece of one woman's genius that has lit up a remote little spot in Southern California with just such artistic skill as Charlotte Brontë's when she painted the purple splendors of the black North England moors. Ramona is not an ordinary novel written for a thought-wary generation. It is much more. It is the creation of a poet-mind.

THE SENORA.

As we read, the various characters pass before us in vivid reality. The Senora Morena, a very prominent character from first to last is thus described:

"Her life, the mere surface of it, if it had been written, would have made a romance to grow hot and cold over; sixty years of the best of old Spain and the wildest of New Spain. Bay of Biscay, Gulf of Mexico, Pacific Ocean,—the waves of them all had tossed her destinies for the Senora. The Holy Catholic Church had its arms round her from first to last; and that it would have said, if she had ever said anything about herself, which she never did,—one of her many wisdoms. So quiet, so reserved, so gentle an exterior never was known to veil such an imperious and passionate nature, brimful of storm, always passing through straits; never thwarted, except at peril of those who did it; and whose fate by her hand and each at each at each. A tremendous force whenever she appeared was this Senora Morena, but no stranger would suspect it to see her gliding about in her scanty black gown, with her rosary hanging to her side, her soft dark eyes cast down, and an expression of mingled melancholy and devotion on her face.

There is also mentioned as characteristic "a curious hesitancy in her speech." It made her often appear as if she did not know her own mind; at which people sometimes took heart; when, if they had only known the truth, they would have known that the speech hesitated solely because the Senora knew her mind so exactly that she was finding it hard to make the words convey it as she desired, or in a way to best attain her end.

A difficult character to paint and still more difficult to sustain throughout, but both are done. The Senora is shown as somewhat of a diplomatist—working her own will apparently through the untrammelled agency of others. "To attain this end she was a consummate triumph of art. Never to appear as a factor in the situation; to be able to wield other men's instruments, with the same direct and unimpeded response to will that one gets from a hand or a foot,—this is to triumph indeed; to be as a nearly controller and conqueror of Fates as fate permits.

After referring to men who have attained power by such means, we are told:—"It is to be questioned whether even in these notable instances there has ever been so marvellous a completeness of success as is sometimes seen in the case of a woman in whom the power is an instinct and not an attainment; a passion rather than a purpose. Between two men a just difference which is always to be seen between the stroke of talent and the stroke of genius."

The Senora seems to have had ample exercise for her love of ruling in her own household, as right in the opening chapter an instance of insubordination on the part of her husband is recorded and vanquished, however, as everybody else, by her gentle firmness.

THE SENORA'S SON.

Senor Felipe is the most colorless character in the story. Brave, tender, loving, his very loyalty to his adoring but exacting mother weakens him fatally in the readers' estimation. As long as he obeyed her and exercised no will of his own she thought him fit for a kingdom. Strange to say this son of a Mexican father and a Spanish mother with whatever boast of the two races in him was not fit for a kingdom at all. But so far as mere physical beauty goes there never was a king born whose face, status and bearing would set off a crown or a throne or any of the things of which the outside of royalty is made up, better than would Felipe Moreno's. When Felipe, on some state occasion, put on the gold-wrought velvet mantle, and his sword and breastplate fastened at the knees with red ribbons, and gold and silver-trimmed combro which his father had worn twenty-five years before, he resembled his father so much that the Senora fainted, on which he would fain have put them off.

"Mother, mother mine," cried Felipe, "I will not wear them if it makes you feel like this. Let me take them off. I will, not to get your cursed parades," and he sprang to his feet and began with trembling fingers to unbutton the sword belt.

But this the Senora would not allow. "Wear them," she cried, with gathering fire in her tones, and her eyes dry of tears, "wear them, and let the American gentlemen look like them when they set their base, usurping feet on our necks."

This hatred of the Americans who were coming in "to spoil the land," was scarcely to be wondered at.

"The people of the United States have never in the least forgotten that the Latin Province of California was not only a conquering of California, but a conquering of Mexico as well."

Provinces passed back and forth in that way, helpless in the hands of great powers, have all the ignominy and humiliation of defeat, with none of the dignities or compensations of the transaction.

Lines given by Mexican governors were directed. Thus was the Senora robbed of much of her own domain.

their travel be where it belongs—behind our kitchen. But the Senora even more than her own losses were those sustained by the Mission. The Franciscan Fathers in charge of these had been fathers indeed to the poor and improvident Indians, employing them on the great Mission farms, and punctually distributing every month among these working hands thousands of gold dollars as payment for their labor.

The Americans took the land, drove the Fathers out, took their possessions, took from the Indians their homes and whatever else they could, and scattered them far and wide. The fall of Teocuala, an Indian village, is most graphically described.

THE SENORA'S HOUSE.

That the Senora's house was a representative one of its kind, may be seen from the description:—"The house was of adobe, low, with a wide veranda on the three sides of the inner court, which gave to that end of the veranda which looked to the south. These verandas, especially those on the inner court, were supplementary rooms to the house. The greater part of the family life went on in them. Nobody stayed inside the walls, except when it was necessary. All the kitchen work, except the actual cooking, was done here, in dumb ovens which were air-heated with Habes sleep, were washed, set in the dirt, and played on the verandah. The women said their prayers took their naps and wove their lace there. Old Juanita shelled her beans there, and threw the pods on the tile floor, till towards night they were sometimes piled high around her like corn husks at a husking. The herdsmen and shepherds spoiled there, lounged there, trained their dogs there; there the young made love and the old dozed; the benches which ran the entire length of the walls were worn into hollows, and shone like satin; the tiled floors also were broken and sunk in places, making little wells which filled up in times of hard rain, and were then a valuable addition to the children's resources for amusement, and also to the comfort of the dogs, cats and fowls, who picked about among them taking sips from each.

The arched veranda along the front was a delightful place. It must have been eighty feet long, at least, for the doors of five large rooms opened on it. The two westernmost rooms had been added on and made four steps higher than the others, which gave to that end of the veranda the look of a balcony or loggia. Here the Senora kept her flowers; great red water jars, hand-made by the Indians of San Luis Obispo Mission, stood in rows against the walls, and in them were always growing fine geraniums, carnations and yellow-flowered musk.

Besides the geraniums and carnations and musk in the red jars, there were many sorts of climbing vines; some came from the ground, and twining round the pillars of the veranda; some growing in great bowls swung by cords from the roof of the veranda, or set on shelves against the walls. These bowls were of grey stone, hollowed and polished, shining smooth inside and out. They also had been made by the Indians, nobody knew by many ages ago, scooped and polished by the patient creatures with only stones for tools.

Among these vines, singing from morning till night, hung the Senora's canaries and finches, half a dozen of each, all of different generations, raised by the Senora. The veranda on the river meadows out, which it looked all was garden, orange grove, almond orchard. On either hand stretched away other orchards, peach, apricot, pear, apple, pomegranate, and beyond these vineyards. Nothing was to be seen but verdure or bloom, or fruit, at whatever time of year you sat in the Senora's south veranda.

FATHER SALVATERRA.

Father Salvaterra, of the Padre as he was affectionately called by his flock, is most faithfully portrayed. His meeting with Ramona, "the blessed child," as he always called her in the wild mustard thicket, is a delightful bit of wild-pantheism. The Senora's devotion to him and to his order, dwelt on as proofs of "the inalienable staunchness of her nature."

"AUNT RI."

This shrewd, kindly Tennessee woman, whose hourly life is the story of the Senora's, is drawn to the life. She saves Ramona twice from death, once by coming to her rescue in a terrific storm; then by curing her of a fever, with wild wormwood, an Indian remedy, also, it seems. When looking at the pines in the ascent to San Jacinto mountain she noticed that the bark had been peeled from top to top as by myriads of little holes, which she had been cunningly—scored away an acre—the woodpecker's great task.

"Look at that now!" exclaimed the observant Aunt Ri, "an' thar's folks that sez that dumb critters'n' got brains. They ain't no ways dumb to each other, I notice, an' we air natur'ly join in with devotion, an' thar's no lack of it at the sight is ludicrous."

"For a moment Aunt Ri looked at the kneeling figure with contempt. "Oh Lawd!" she thought, "the poor heather, prayin' for a juster!" Then a sudden revulsion seized her. "I allow I ain't givin' her the only one out er the hull number; they don't seem ter hev no sense betwixt 'em, an' they're all in a row, an' I ain't sayin' no more no no!" And Aunt Ri fell on her knees; and when a young Indian woman by her side slipped a Rosary into her hand, Aunt Ri did not refuse it, but hid it in the folds of her gown till the prayers were done. It was a moment and a lesson Aunt Ri never forgot.

RAMONA HERSELF.

The character of Ramona herself, her simple goodness, her devotion to the ideas taught by the good Padre in her youth, her identifying herself with an oppressed race, the innocent love-scenes between her Indian lover and herself; these are all best told in the story itself and could not well be understood apart from it.

MARIANA.

The character of Mariana herself, her simple goodness, her devotion to the ideas taught by the good Padre in her youth, her identifying herself with an oppressed race, the innocent love-scenes between her Indian lover and herself; these are all best told in the story itself and could not well be understood apart from it.

Victor (at prison)—"I suppose the convicts are deprived of their valuables when they arrive?" "Warder—" "Yes; but even the poorest of them have a watch and chain."

DEPEND UPON IT.

Accidents will happen despite all care, and justly, such a Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Burns, result. Every family should therefore keep Hagar's Yellow Oil on hand; it is the greatest family remedy for all Pains, Coughs, Colds, and Sore Throat, Cramp and Whooping Cough, yield quickly to this excellent remedy.

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unappreciated but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast-eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for his breakfast, but for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhoea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids, or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this, if not effect a cure, try Green's August Flower; it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

Young man—"I love your daughter, sir, devotedly. May I hope for a blessing from you?" Old man—"Have you spoken to my daughter upon the subject?" Young man—"Yes, and she refused me." Old man—"Well, doesn't that settle it?" Young man—"No, sir. You forget that I am a life insurance agent, and never take no for an answer."

WELL WORTH TRYING.

A medicine which has stood the test of time for many years and always given the best satisfaction as has Hagar's Pectoral Balsam is certainly well worth trying for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and all Throat troubles, for which it is so highly recommended.

Jones asked his wife, "Why is a husband like dough?" He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her that it was because a woman needs him; but she said because he was hard to get off her hands.

ONE GOOD POINT.

Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way three busy B's are always at work and doing good.

Brown—"Do you know how long Robinson has been keeping house?" Smith—"No; out it must be a good many years. I took dinner with him the other day and he carved a duck without spilling it on the floor."

INK FOR TEN CENTS A QUART.

Everybody uses ink. Everybody ought to make ink from Diamond Dyes. One package makes a quart of the best black or colored ink. Ten cents a package. The best dyes for all uses.

"Well, old fellow, its all settled. I am going to be married in two months. You will be one of the witnesses, I hope." "Count upon me. I never desert a friend; it is misfortune."

WHAT WOMEN OUGHT TO DO.

The most important thing is to look after her health. For her special weaknesses, Paine's Celery Compound is the best remedy. It builds up her general health, moves debility, and so keeps her young with her children.

"Did you know a mule was a mighty intelligent animal?" said Smythe to Brown. "No," "Well, he is." "How do you make that out?" "Look at the amount of brayin' work he does."

A DISH OF NEW P'S.

P stands for Pudding, for Peach and for Pear, and likewise for Poetry and Prose; The Parrot, the Pigeon that flies in the air, The Pig with a ring in his nose; For Paper and Pen, for Printer and Press, For Physic, and People who sell it; But when you are sick, relieve your distress, Take at once Paine's Purgative Pellet.

Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you, poor sick man or woman. Nothing like them for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated and in order—tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They work gently but thoroughly.

"How handsome she is—a perfect Hebe," remarked Mrs. Canso to Mrs. Fangle, referring to a debutante. "Hebe!" replied Mrs. Fangle. "I don't think that is her name. It was introduced to her while ago, and it seems to me it was Pollitt, or something of that sort."

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS PAID.

S. W. GRAYBILL. S. W. Graybill, wholesale dealer of this city, at a late drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, drew one-tenth of the second capital prize of \$100,000, amounting to \$10,000. He received the money on Monday last through the First National Bank of Columbia. He has been a resident of this city a few years only, and came here from Barville. —Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer.

"Maria, I wish you were a native of France," said Smythe, as he relled home at 1 a. m. "I'd like to know why." "Because I don't know a word of French."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands, by an East Indian missionary, the fruit of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper,—W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 9-13c

A man in Buffalo certifies in a medical advertisement that he coughed continually for twenty-eight years. A man who will keep a cough working away like that without a vacation is mean enough to certify that one dose of somebody's lard oil gave him permanent relief.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed two corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Gus (who has been making an evening call)—"What a very cold and distant girl, Miss Waido is, Jack. When I baw her good night she only gave me three fingers. I actually had a chill."

THE SORT OF BLOOD from which the constituents of vigorous bone, brain and muscle are derived is not manufactured by a stomach which is bilious or weak. Uninterrupted, thorough digestion may be insured, the secret activity of the liver restored, and the system efficiently nourished by the aid of Northrup & Lyman's Vegetable Compound and Dyspeptic Cure. It is the greatest blood purifier ever introduced into Canada.

A Preston lover, who addressed a love-scented letter to the object of his affection, asking the young lady to become his partner through life, "inscribed" on one corner of the envelope, "Sealed proposal." The result was he was awarded the contract.

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY.

Under the patronage of the Rev. Curé LABRÉE. To aid the work of the Diocesan Colonization Societies of the Province of Quebec. Founded in June, 1884, under authority of the Quebec Act, 32 Vic., Cap. 36.

CLASS D. THE TENTH MONTHLY DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, 21st of MARCH, 1888, at 2 o'clock P.M. Value of Prizes, \$60,000.

1st SERIES—VALUE OF PRIZES: CAPITAL PRIZE: A full worth.....\$50,000 5,000 \$1.00 PER TICKET.

2nd SERIES—VALUE OF PRIZES: CAPITAL PRIZE: Real Estate.....\$10,000 1,000 25 cents PER TICKET.

ORDER FOR TICKETS. The holder of each winning number will be offered the amount drawn in cash, to a ten cent commission. The names of winners will not be published unless by special authorization. To S. E. LEBEVRE, MONTREAL, CANADA: Will Mr. Lebevre be pleased to send to the undermentioned address, tickets of the 1st series at \$1.00, tickets of the 2nd series at 25 cents. The sum \$..... is enclosed. Name..... No..... Street..... Locality..... or Post Office Loc. No..... ADDRESS

IN MEMORY OF ROBERT EMMET.

PROPOSED STATUE ON THE PLACE OF EXECUTION. DUBLIN, March 4.—A meeting was held here to-day in commemoration of the birth of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot. Mr. Davitt presided, and Mr. T. D. Sullivan made an address. In the course of his remarks Mr. Sullivan said he hoped that a statue of Emmet would be erected on the spot where he was executed. Irishmen, he said, were neither afraid nor ashamed to vindicate Emmet's action. Although they now adopted different means, they were actuated by the same spirit that actuated Emmet.

DETROIT, Mich., March 3.—The following cablegram was sent this morning: Vigil of the anniversary of Emmet the martyr. Dr. Joseph Kenny, M.P., House of Commons, London.

In memoriam of the man who got hurt for Ireland I transmit you £5,000 for the men who are getting hurt for Ireland. [Signed] CHARLES O'REILLY, Treasurer.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A WOMAN FAILS IN HER ATTEMPT TO DO AWAY WITH HERSELF. ST. CATHARINES, Ont., March 2.—On Friday Mr. Robertson, who resides near Deser Falls, on coming home found his wife absent and on the table discovered a note addressed to himself and in his wife's handwriting, in which it was stated that she was tired of life and intended to destroy herself. The letter further stated that her body would be found below the falls. On search being instituted the woman was discovered by Mr. Morningstar, owner of the mill at the brink of the falls. It was thought the woman was dead, as she had thrown herself from the lookout place at the mill over the precipice of the falls. Fifty five feet below. The contents of her fall mail were found in the ice over her fingers where she fell, the ice being somewhat soft from the thaw. After falling on the ice she rolled over to the brink of a deep hole in the ice, where the water is about twenty feet deep and forms a sort of mill-trough from the fall; the large body of water from above. Had she fallen into this hole she would have been drowned. As it is she escaped with a few serious bruises and perhaps a broken rib or two, but beyond this she does not seem to have suffered any dangerous injury. She was got up with a great deal of difficulty, for the place is almost inaccessible. It is supposed the unfortunate woman was laboring under temporary dementia at the time of committing the rash act.

INVADING U. S. TERRITORY.

AN OUTRAGE BY MEXICAN SOLDIERS. LEVISTON, Tex., March 3.—An Eagle Pass, Tex., special says:—"This city, yesterday, was the scene of the most unwarranted outrage that has ever been committed upon citizens of the United States by soldiers of a foreign country with which this Republic is at peace. About 11 a. m. Capt. Nunez, commander of the soldiers in Piedras Negras, came to this city and asked permission for four of his men on horseback to cross to look at some houses. Permission was granted. A lieutenant and three soldiers then came over in the ferryboat, and, after talking to Capt. Nunez, started towards Franko's brickyard, where a Mexican, who had deserted, was at work. The deserter saw them coming and concealed himself. He was discovered by the soldiers, who dragged him out and beat him furiously. Deputy Sheriff White came up and commanded them to desist. They, in reply, drew pistols and threatened to shoot him. He ran down to Sheriff Cooke for assistance. The Mexicans then left the deserter; apparently dead, mounted horses and started rapidly for the river. Before they reached it they encountered White again, followed by Edward and William Ripper and Sheriff Cooke, a furious fusillade took place, White was shot through the arm and fell from his horse. The Mexicans made every effort to reach the other side before Van Ripper and Cooke could catch them, and the lieutenant who was riding, ahead on a fine horse succeeded in reaching the Mexican bank; and immediately turned around and commenced firing with his pistol into the crowd which had by this time assembled.

had on the American bank. The dismounted soldier plunged into the river swift, and was shot through the head and killed by Edward Van Ripper, when about half way across. Of the other two, one a corporal, was wounded by a rifle shot in the side and died soon after reaching the American shore. The lieutenant had a flesh wound in the face. The people of both Piedras Negras and Eagle Pass are indignant at this outrage upon international friendship, and demand of the Government protection and retaliation. The civil authorities claim to be entirely innocent of this matter, and think it most probably a scheme contrived up entirely by Capt. Nunez and his lieutenants.

The Mexicans who these soldiers tried to kidnap is seriously injured, but will probably recover.

United States Consul Allen has telegraphed an account of the affair to the Secretary of State at Washington.

THE ESTIMATES.

LAYED ON THE TABLE IN THE FINANCE MINISTER. OTTAWA, Ont., March 1.—The Finance Minister laid on the table the estimates for the year ending June, 1888. They are as follows, showing increase and decrease as compared with last year:

Service.	Total 1888-89.	Increase.	Decrease.
Public Debt (including sinking fund).....	\$11,875,381	\$203,302	
Ch. of Management.....	1,875,018	2,863	
Ch. of Government.....	1,044,534	22,252	
Admin. of Justice.....	6,876,070	14,110	
Police.....	16,510		
Penitentiaries.....	25,000	8,225	
Legislation.....	709,050		15,111
Print. Agr., etc.....	147,550		101,833
Immigration.....	1,100,000		10,000
Quarantine and Coast Guard.....	75,704	808	
Annual and Superannuation.....	336,391	21,419	
Marine and Fisheries.....	326,500	32,535	
(Income).....	27,850	75,536	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Railways and Canals.....	2,000,000		247,742
Ocean and River Ser.....	207,000		30,550
Public Buildings and Printing.....	1,863,300		10,200
Schools, Hospitals and Asylums.....	61,250		
Police and Fire (income).....	62,000		
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	
Public Works (income).....	1,755,550		73,140
Police.....	375,500		25,500
Subsidies.....	8,500	200	
Vine.....	4,188,454	10,133	