

Prices Current

EXPORTS	
(February 4.)	
BARLEY—per 100 kilos.	
or brewing	\$ 2.80 to 3.00
superior	
million	
DRESSED—	
per 10 kilos	0.28, to 0.30
BRAN	
100 kilos with bag	1.70 to 1.80
FLOUR—per 10 kilos.	
Extra mark O	0.51 to 0.55
First class, sifted.	
medium	
Second class	
HAIR—per 10 kilos.	
horse, superior	3.80 to 3.90
do medium	
do washed	4.20 to 4.25
do, dirty	3.65 to 3.75

HIDES—	
From camp and slaughter	
house, per 10 kilos.	2.90 to 3.
Culls.	2.40 to 2.5.
Kips.	
do. culls.	
Horsehides.	2.2 to 2.
do. interior.	
do. camp dried.	
LINEN—per 10 kilos	2.89 to 3.
MAIZE—per 100 kilos	
old, white and yellow	2.20 to 2.
do.	
Butto new.	
In spike.	
Chatatino, new.	
OSTRICH FEATHERS—	
Per kilo	1.00 to 1.
SHEEPSKINS—	
Best, 3/4 wool, per k.	0.170 to 0.1
do. 1/3 to 3/4 do.	0.140 to 0.

Do	1 1/4 to 1 3/4 do.	—
Do	1 1/4 and 1 3/4, epidemia torrego	—
Criollo	skins.	0.90 to 0.95
Shorn	skins, sound per	—
kilo		0.090 to 0.095
Do	do culls, do	0.060 to 0.065
Lamb	skins, sound, do	—
Do	do culls, do	—
WHEAT,	per 110 kilos	—

[illegible]


 Todas las ciudades medicinas son legítimas si llevan la siguiente marca de fábrica registrada y el libro e método para su valor.
 

DEPOSITO GENERAL
8-18 de Julio-8
MONTVIDEO


UNA COPITA AL ACABAR DE COMER BASTA PARA LOS CASOS MAS REBELDES

"Oh, yes," he replied, sighing again. "I am close on the climax now. It came about one Sunday morning—a cold, wet, winter day—when I was feeling utterly desperate. My spirits were down in the heels of my boots, and my funds were still lower. The didn't exist at all, and there was a grand concert that afternoon for which I could not afford a ticket; and because I should not be there, she would be to a dead certainty, and I should lose my only chance. I was too miserable for words—in mind, body, and estate; so I wandered off to the Museum of Modern Paintings, where I could be quiet and under shelter, and, above all, warm, without any cost to myself. Mine was the first, the only umbrella, which the grim-faced attendant had put into the rack that morning, and as I went through the long central gallery, and sealed myself at the further end, I saw that the place was completely empty, except when now and again an attendant passed from one doorway to another. I didn't look at the pictures, Mrs. Legeyt, you may bet on that; moreover, I couldn't have seen them if I had looked. I was only two and twenty, you know, and balled hopes cut deep at that age. Presently I heard quick, light footsteps, so I blinked my eye clear. I didn't want to be seen crying; and as I blinked them into working order again