

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20, 1903.

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SOUTH OMAHA

Received 1,010,815 cattle during the year 1902. Packers and feeders bought 961,324 cattle. 96 per cent of all the cattle received were sold here.

SOUTH OMAHA received 2,247,428 hogs during the year 1902. Packers bought 2,241,421 hogs. 100 per cent of all the hogs received were sold here.

SOUTH OMAHA received 1,742,539 sheep during the year 1902. Packers and feeders bought 1,607,986 sheep. 92 1-2 per cent of all the sheep were sold here

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RARE AND COMMON SCENTS

Varieties in Perfumes and Sachets to Match Attract the Christ-mas Giver.

As many sweet scents cling to the garments of fashionable women as were ever breathed by the disconsolate Peri at the gate of Paradise. These do not all cling at one time, but perfumes delicately suited to different occasions are worn by the up-to-date woman who does not select from among the reigning favorites an especial one for the season. Hence, it is once more considered quite the thing to make holiday gifts of perfumery.

There are at least half a dozen perfumes so fashionable that it would be hard to tell which is the most popular. These resolve themselves into two classes—one breathing the odors of various sweet violets; the other representing perfumes whose distinguishing fragrance no one can tell, but which suggest sandalwood and other agreeable odors of the Orient, mingled with the perfume of many flowers. In them the Oriental fragrance alone is distinctive, and no one can tell exactly what that is. It is the fad of the day to have sachets

respond to perfumes. Almost every fashionable extract has its corresponding sachet powder of nearly, if not quite, the same odor, and the society woman has her glass tubes of tablets, made of a concentration of the perfume which she affects, to be dissolved in her bath.

Besides the reigning favorites, preparations of clover are in vogue and a delicate aroma of old Spanish leather as well as an extract of the perfume of orchids. The up-to-date woman has a limited number of sachets. These are made in many styles and serve many purposes in this season of perfumed luxury, and the devotee of perfumery can well understand how one woman earns a livelihood by making little sachets like small sticks of red and white peppermint candy. An almost every woman is now enamored of the delicate scents, Christmas gifts of sachets are entirely appropriate.

Every fad has its representative in some sachet. The ping-pong enthusiast has sachet bags gathered around the invisible neck of a ping-pong ball, which is given a Chinese cast of countenance by a few dainty lines of ink and a bit of black courtplaster on top of the head. Women who love Oriental fashions have their sachet bags made of bright figured

Chinese silk, with pretty little Japanese dolls' heads peeping above the gathering string. They patronize richly decorated knitted or beaded Japanese bags, with pointed ends and drawing cord or ribbon, and also strings of highly perfumed beads made from the seed of sandalwood.

In the shaping of her sachets, woman shows much of her artistic sense in form and color, but much more her sentimental nature, for she seems invariably to turn to hearts. No matter how many bags and cases of diverse shapes of silk, satin and lace disperse sweet perfumes among her linen closets and chiffonier drawers, she always possesses a dainty collection of delicately tinted hearts stuffed with cotton and sachet powder and adorned with ribbon bows. These she wears—in imitation of the Paris fad—in the front of her corset, and the soft glow of a pink heart is often seen through thin envelopments of lingerie.

Another style of heart affected by the woman of fashion is made of decorated pasteboard with a center of wood closely wrapped with folds of paper. The whole thing is permeated with perfume and wrapped about with yards upon yards of narrow perfumed ribbon, which is used to run through and decorate the underwear, and which cover loses its delicate fragrance.

With all her fads and fancies and their accompanying sachet forms the college girl is almost sure to toss out a lot of perfumed hearts, decorated with flowers or silken fruit and bunches of ribbon, when she goes in search of her lace-trimmed and ribbon-garnished underwear.

The society girl, who has left her college days behind her, deftly fastens a puff ball of perfumed sachet powder in the center of a rose-colored Japanese silk handkerchief, embroidered around the edges in many-tinted flowers. A ribbon is tied around the middle and the ends of the handkerchief fall loose. While the handkerchief may be either lace bordered or of silk, its purpose is the same—to be worn tucked in the sleeve, according to the latest Paris mode.

When a man sees a group of girls crocheting busily through skeins of radiantly tinted silk, he may safely conclude that they are making sachet bags of an open, pretty mesh that will be fitted up with padded bottoms of silk and wadding and sachet powder, and draw-strings of ribbon to match the silk. These bags will stretch to meet the requirements of quite a number of dainty silken hose, and they may also be employed to hold handkerchiefs.

and beauty of the handkerchief sachets which can be made as holiday gifts to friends who are half afraid to use the fragile things for fear of spoiling them. A popular handkerchief case is made of a square piece of silk-covered wadding filled with scented powder. Over this is folded a lace-bordered or silk embroidered handkerchief with the corners meeting in the center, where three of them are fastened together with ribbon bows, and the fourth arranged so as to be turned back when handkerchiefs are inserted or taken out.

Not only are sachets of wadding, prettily covered, stretched from one end of a clothes closet to another, but dainty little sachets are often fastened in the garments themselves. For this purpose are sold little metal-bound charms and hearts with pins attached to them, which some people fancy are to be worn as ornaments.

The favorite sachet among French women is vetiver, a delightful Oriental plant which grows in many American gardens. The roots may be bought anywhere and put up in bunches, but those who are fortunate enough to possess plants of their own wash and dry the fibrous roots and sprinkle them in their linen shelves besides lining sachet cases with them. No fragrance is more delicate or lasting, and

now that Oriental odors are mingled with up-to-date perfumes, the simple, yet delicious vetiver is more than fashionable.

NO ANSWER TO THE KNOCK Crimoline Tries to Break Into the Wardrobe and Meets a Frost.

Rumors are renewed that women who hang up their stockings this year will find crinolines in them. We don't believe it. It is explained, by the way, that the crinoline now prescribed is not the old hoop skirt around the rim of which our civil war was fought, but a modified fixture having similar intentions and analogous results. Modified or not, crinoline won't do. The old hoop skirt was one of the most imperishable of manufactured commodities. It could be discarded but not destroyed. From the closet it went to the garret, and from the garret to the ash heap, and from the ash heap to the next place. But it never perished; and finally it was picked up and hung on a fence post to get it out of the way. Oh, no! Let us not have crinolines back. There is certainly not room for it in narrow for it. It would take up so much room in the street cars as to neutralize all

the relief that we expect to get from the tunnel. There are those already who maintain that the true solution of the rapid transit problem in New York is to forbid women to ride in the street cars. If crinoline came, this arrogant suggestion might find serious support. For, of course, if once the carriage ladies adopted it, and the thing was fairly accepted as the mode, all womankind would wear it, and in a short time a modest woman would not feel decent without it. The chief end of fashion is not adornment, or the cultivation of beauty, or anything of that sort. It is the promotion of trade. The design is to make all women who can possibly afford it throw aside, at least once a year, all the clothes they own and buy new ones. It is realized, when this winter's fashions make last winter's raiment look so conspicuously out of date, that no sensitive woman can wear her last winter's overcoat, without grief—Collier's Weekly.

The Old Reliable.

"I believe that I could be happy tonight," dependently cogitated the good-looking and popular bachelor, addressing himself, as he sat in his cozy den on Christmas eve, "if I did not know that somewhere a necktie was bought today for my Christmas present."—TOWN TALK.