

# DAILY REFLECTOR.

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The theatrical company that is on the road playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," have recently met with much adverse criticism. The pictures they display by way of advertising, and the play itself, grossly misrepresents the Southern people. The company had billed to play Goldsboro Saturday night, but upon arrival there were waited upon by a committee of prominent citizens and informed that it was against the sentiment of the community for them to present the play there, and trouble would follow if they attempted it. The company left at once for Newbern.

The action of the Populists and Republicans in taking away from Lieut. Governor Doughton the right to appoint the committees as speaker of the Senate was high handed and revolutionary and without precedent. At least twice in the past the Democrats had a majority in the Senate when there was a Republican Speaker and it was not even intimated that this should be done. In fact it has never been attempted before in North Carolina. Talk about this being a conservative Legislature! We venture the assertion that never before has there been more radical legislation than will be enacted before this mongrel body shall adjourn.

In another place some or at least one such measure is referred to. What a spectacle the body will present before their time expires can hardly be suggested now.

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## DAINTY BOUDOIRS.

Where New York's Heiress Debutantes Receive Friends.

Gertrude Vanderbilt's White Parlor - Her Cousin's Room Where Are Combined Spanish Negligence and French Taste.

Not less dainty than jewel cases are the boudoirs of the young women who will come out this winter as New York's heiress debutantes. Many of these boudoirs, or "morning rooms," as they are familiarly called, have been newly fitted up for this coming out season; and are as elaborate as money can obtain, while keeping the exquisite daintiness of a French boudoir.

The much discussed and very unpretentious little girl, Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, has a white boudoir as one of a set of three rooms in the Fifth avenue palace facing Central park. There is a sleeping-room, a dressing-room and a parlor or boudoir, just as she chooses to call it. This last is a large, almost square room, fitted up entirely in white without so much as a dash of gold; nor are even the fire dogs brass, but of white metal.

Between the two great front windows, and banked on either side with growing plants, is a large oval mirror of French plate, so fine that once a new chambermaid walked into it thinking it another room. All around the oval mirror are wild flowers in a garland, whose ends are held by flying boys.

Over the mantel, which is white enameled wood, there is a similar mirror, similarly treated, and a border with the same floral design adorns the white wall. It is not a bare room. There are too many fresh flowers, too many girlish mementoes for this. But its simplicity is so pronounced that many another and less favored girl would plead for something "a little showier." The furniture is blue and white and the carpet, woven like a rug, is the same.

The room where Miss Gertrude's cousin, Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, receives her girl friends on her somewhat brief visits to New York, is best described by one of the young ladies to whom Miss Consuelo served chocolate one afternoon:

"We found Connie's boudoir was a

pile of bear rugs, and she begged us to excuse her if she kept one wrapped around her, as our New York days are so 'beastly.' The room was hung with rugs, and upon the plate glass tables lay curios of all countries. We enjoyed looking at the photographs taken by Mrs. Willy K., and we greatly enjoyed seeing a collection of oriental scarfs gathered by Consuelo herself on her last yachting tour.

"After a great deal of chatter, Connie drew out a china table loaded with cups and saucers 'personally conducted' across the water; and we had chocolate prepared by a French maid. The room was a combination of Spanish negligence and French taste that was very attractive but wholly different from any belonging to the other girls."

Another envied debutante of the winter is Miss Edith Morton, the daughter of New York's governor-elect. Miss Morton is tall, fair, vivacious and highly accomplished. Her private rooms in the mansion at Rhinebeck abound in pictures. Upon the walls hang hunting emblems. There are her spurs, her riding whip, her cap and tiny riding boots. There are fencing swords, too, for this young lady is athletic, and a small gymnasium stands ready for her use.

Miss Mabel Gerry, the daughter of the famous S. P. C. C. president, makes her debut this winter, while yet an unmarried daughter, Miss Angelina, remains in the family. Miss Mabel can boast a series of homes. In the Gerry's Newport mansion she has her daintily appointed boudoir; in the Gerry town house she has the same; and, more than all, on her father's yacht she has a parlor as luxuriously fitted up as those of the mikado's pet daughter. Miss Gerry is Frenchy in dress, like nearly all the season's debutantes.

Miss Alice Shepard, a daughter of the late Eliot Shepard, will come out with her cousins, the Vanderbilt girls, and Miss Ethel Stokes, a less conspicuous but enormously wealthy girl, will make her appearance about the same time. Nearly all of these girls will come out at teas; and all will have a chance to entertain privately for a few weeks before undergoing the ordeal of a grand ball.