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DEVOTED TO THE ADVANCEMENT OF HOME INTERESTS.
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ELKS THEATRE

Monday, March 26th

Jesse L. Lasky

Presents

Sessue Hayakawa

In A Powerful Racial Drama

"EACH TO HIS KIND"

By PAUL WEST

A LASKY-PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Tuesday and Wednesday

March 27 and 28th

PICTURES

AT THE

Pastime Theatre

ELKS THEATRE

Friday, March 30th

WILLIAM DESMOND

—IN—

"BLOOD WILL TELL"

A new Triangle-Kay Bee play of love and finance that will cause many thrills and heart throbs as you follow the fortunes of a man, who hated business, who was turned adrift by his money-grubbing father, who married a chorus girl and was aroused by her to deeds of daring and energy that culminated in the saving of his own father from his business enemies.

PETROGRAD PAPER ACCLAIMS RUSSIA AS NEW REPUBLIC.

London, March 22.—A dispatch to Reuter's from Petrograd states that the Russia Volin appeared on the streets today with the startling caption "Long Live the Republic" on its front page. A monster demonstration will be held in Petrograd on Sunday in favor of women voting at the elections for a constitutional Assembly, says another Reuter dispatch from Petrograd.

Grand Duke Nicholas is on the way to Petrograd, and former Emperor Nicholas, adds the dispatch, was expected today at Esarkoe-Selo, where he was to be met by Gen. Korniloff, commander of the Petrograd district.

"General Korniloff," continued the dispatch, "informed former Empress Alexandra of her arrest. Proceeding to Esarkoe-Selo with his staff, he telephoned from the station to the court chamberlain, Count Benekendorff, asking when it would be convenient for the former empress to receive him. Gen. Korniloff declined to speak over the telephone on the subject of his visit. Count Benekendorff asked him to wait at the telephone on the subject of his visit. Count Benekendorff asked him to wait at the telephone, returned in a few minutes, and said that he might be received in a half hour.

"General Korniloff and his staff drove to the palace, where they were taken to the private apartments of the empress, who appeared in a few moments, dressed in black, and asked all to be seated. Her first words were: 'To what am I indebted for your visit?'

"General Korniloff, rising, replied: 'I have come by the instructions of the council of ministers, and I have to inform you of the decision of the provisional government.'

"The former empress, rising, said: 'I am ready to hear the government's decision.'

"General Korniloff then read the decree, and informed the empress that she was from that moment deprived of her liberty.

"A strict guard was established at the palace, the former guards being removed.

"The staff having retired, the ex-empress asked General Korniloff not to dismiss the household servants, who were familiar with the habits and needs of her sick children. She especially requested to be allowed to retain Sergeant Grevenko, the male nurse of Alexis. General Korniloff granted the request and withdrew."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c.

20 OF CREW DROWNED, REPORTS AMERICAN CONSUL.

Washington, March 22.—American Consul Mahin, at Amsterdam, cabled the State Department tonight that the American steamer Healdton, sunk by a submarine yesterday off Terschelling, Holland, was torpedoed without warning and that twenty of the crew were drowned.

The consul's dispatch follows: "Standard Oil ship Healdton from Philadelphia for Rotterdam, cargo oil, torpedoed without warning 8:15 evening of 21st, 25 miles north of Terschelling, Holland. Twenty of crew drowned. One died of injuries. Others (taken) to north of Holland. Submarine seen after torpedoing. More details to follow."

The sinking of the Healdton adds another grave chapter to the story of war waged against American shipping by Germany to be laid before Congress by President Wilson at the special session he has called for April 2. It can cause no immediate change in the situation. Since the destruction of three American ships last Saturday and Sunday administration officials have considered that a state of war existed, and it is to meet this situation that Congress has been summoned to authorize

steps beyond the arming of merchantmen.

The Healdton was unarmed, having left port before the President authorized the navy to furnish guns and gunners to merchantmen. Her fate serves to heighten the profound interest with which the government and the public awaits the time when an American vessel prepared and ready to send a shell into a hostile submarine on sight will enter the war zone.

TWO DAYS.

If we could all follow the example of Robert J. Burdette's life we would be happier. He said there are two days of the week which and about which I never worry. Two care-free days, kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension.

One of these days is yesterday. Yesterday with all its scurries and frets, with all its pains and aches, all its faults and blunders, has passed forever beyond the reach of my recall. I cannot undo a net that I wrought; I cannot unshy a word that I said on yesterday. All that it holds of my life of wrongs, regret and sorrow, is in the hands of the Mighty Love that can bring the honey out of the rock, and sweet waters out of the bitterest desert—that love that can make the wrong things right, that can turn weeping into laughter, that can give beauty for ashes, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, joy of the morning for woe of the night.

Save for the beautiful memories sweet and tender, that linger like the perfume of roses in the heart of the day that is gone, I have nothing to do with yesterday. It was mine, it is God's.

And the other day I do not worry about is to-morrow. To-morrow with all its possibilities, adversities, its burdens, its perils, its large promise and poor performance, its failures and mistakes, is far beyond the reach of my mastery as its dead sister yesterday. It is a day of God's. Its sun will rise in roseate splendor, or behind a mask of sweeping clouds. But it will rise. Until then the same love and patience that held yesterday and holds to-morrow, shining with tender promise into the heart of today. I have no possession in that unborn day of grace. All else is in the safe keeping of the Infinite Love that holds for me the treasure of yesterday. The love that is higher than the stars, wider than the skies, deeper than the seas. Tomorrow—its is God's day. It will be mine.

There is left for myself, then, but one day of the week—today. Any man can fight the battles of to-day. Any woman can resist the temptations of today. O, friends, it is only when the burdens and cares of today carefully measured out to us by the Infinite Wisdom and Might that gives with them the promise, "As thy day, so shall thy strength be." We willfully add the burdens of those two awful eternities—yesterday and tomorrow—such burdens as only the mighty God can sustain—that we break down. It isn't the experience of today that drives men mad. It is the remorse for something that happened yesterday, the dread of tomorrow may disclose.

These are God's days. Leave them with Him.

Therefore, I think, and I do, and I journey but one day at a time. That is the easiest way. That is the man's day. Nay, rather that is our day—God's and mine. And while faithfully and dutifully I run my course, and work my appointed task on that day of ours, God Almighty and All loving takes care of yesterday and tomorrow.

Why could not a soap factory be established in Thibodaux? This is not intended as an insinuation that anybody here needs a scrubbing, but it ought to be possible to establish a soap factory here and do quite a good business. —Ex.

COLOR YOUR LAST YEAR'S STRAW HAT WITH



COLORITE
MAKES OLD STRAW HATS LOOK NEW
LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS
EASY TO APPLY
Dries in 30 Minutes. Waterproof and Durable

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Dull Black	Navy Blue	Cerise	Violet
Cardinal Red	Cadet Blue	Burnt Straw	Lavender

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Avoid all Substitutes—Insist on Genuine COLORITE
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Lee's Drug Store.

TOO MANY ELECTIONS.

Governor Pleasant has called a special election in Lafourche to fill a vacancy in the office of clerk of court of that parish to come off May 8. There are several other vacancies to be filled—seven or eight in the Legislature—so that the people of Louisiana will have some election work to do to fill these positions. The trouble, however, is not on this score but over the expense of these supplementary elections. Many complaints have been made as to the cost; and the indications are that public sentiment is willing to change the plan of filling the vacancies by appointment instead of elections. It has been even suggested that in case of an extra session it might be advisable to change the law on this point.

This idea should not be encouraged, and any extra session called should be limited to the specific purpose of straightening out the tangle over the farm bank loans. It would be most unusual to bring in any other issue and especially over which there may be a difference of opinion, and it is by no means certain that the Legislature would be willing to abandon the democratic doctrine of the election of all officials. The United States Constitution was amended by the wholesale only a few years ago to return to this system of elections. Has public sentiment reversed itself on this subject in the interval?

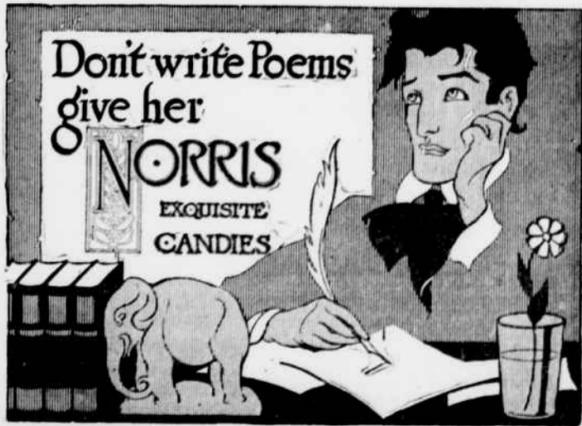
The pendulum has swung in the other direction in many parts of the country and in favor of the short ballot on the theory that it better fixes the responsibility instead of dividing it; but it would be unsafe to assert that all persons in Louisiana accept this view. On the contrary, although several efforts have been made in Louisiana to change the law and thus to relieve the public from the expense of too many elections, these efforts have, so far, proved failures. Altogether, it is well to leave this matter over to the next session, by which time the people will better appreciate the situation and will have made up their minds whether or not they want to reserve for themselves the choice of all officials, even for minor positions and short terms, and whether they think it worth the money they have to pay out for the privilege. —Times-Picayune.

BRANN ON GREED.

I can understand every crime in the calendar but the crime of greed, every lust of the flesh but the lust of gain, every sin that ever damned a soul out the sin of selfishness. By all the sacred bugs and boasts of Egypt, I'd rather be a witch's cat—or even a politician—and howl in sympathy with my tribe; I'd rather be a tramp and divide my handouts with one more hungry; I'd rather be a mangy dog without a master and keep company of my kind, than be a multi-millionaire with the blood of a snake, the heart of a beast, and carry my soul, like Perdo Garcia in my purse. When I think of the three thousand children in the city of Chicago, without rags to shield their nakedness from the cold north wind; of the ten thousand innocents, such as Christ blessed, who die every year of the world for the lack of food, of the millions every year whose cry goes up night and day to God's great throne—not for salvation, but for soup; not for the robe of righteousness, but for a second-hand pair of pants—and then contemplate those hoarded wealth the riches of Lydia's ancient kings were but a beggar's patrimony, praying to Him who reversed the law of nature to feed the poor, I long for the mystic power to coin sentences that soar like sulphur flames from hot hell, and weave of words a whip of scorpions to lash the rascals naked through the world.—Ex.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The girl who works—God bless her. She is brave and active. She is not too proud to earn her own living or ashamed to be caught at her daily task. She smiles at you from behind counter or desk. It is an honor to know this girl—to be worthy of her regard. Her hands may be stained by dish washing, sweeping, factory grease or printing ink, but it is an honest and helping hand. It staves misfortune from names; it is our shield which protects many a forlorn little family from almshouse and the asylum.—La. Democrat.



Don't write Poems
give her
NORRIS
EXQUISITE
CANDIES

SEGURA'S DRUG STORE,

PRESCRIPTION EXPERTS

PHONE 20

WE DELIVER.