IN THE SUN'S CHARIOT

Intimate Talks Between Publisher and Reader

Last August there was a total eclipse of the sun, that little known and wonderful orb that keeps the earth alive. Astronomers from all countries gathered all along the path of totality, and at the astronomical moment applied their eyes to the small ends of the telescopes levelled at the great natural phenomenon.

They were looking for sun spots new, and studying sun spots old.

This is what you, who read this page, are invited to do. LOOK FOR THE SUN SPOTS, and when you find them, you are respectfully urged to tell us about them.

For, if spots are present on the face of the great solar sun, it is not be expected that this little paper and ink SUN of ours will be free from them.

So, polish up your lenses, sharpen up your pencils and wade right in. We know that we are open to criticism and we do not care how much, or how often, or how hard you hit us, provided you do it fairly, honestly and sincerely, with a view to make a better SUN.

Now, for a few questions:

Do you like the form of the paper?

Do you think the Agricultural department a good feature?

Do you like the Women's department?

Would you like to see a short story complete in each issue?

We are thinking of having an illustrated story about some Florida town in each number, like the one about Live Oak in this one. How does this strike you?

Do you advise the addition of a Children's department?

What do you think of our news summary? Is it too short or too long? Does it cover enough ground?

Do you think we have given too much space to editorials? Are the editorials too short, or would you prefer them even shorter, more of the tabloid form, like bad medicine, as a rule, presented?

Tell us about all of these things. We will be thankful for suggestions. We confess, quite frankly, our woeful lack of experience, and cry—help! help!

Bear in mind that this journal is printed for you, and will be printed just as you want it, if you will only tell us WHAT you want. If it does not suit you, you are to blame.

It's up to you.

Here's some spots we have discovered ourselves:

The white paper we have used is not heavy enough. We will use heavier paper as soon as this we have on hand is out. The journal will then be much easier to handle.

Our heading in the first issue was too large. We have reduced the size in this issue.

We have already said something apologetical about delivering the paper to you uncut and unpasted. If this number reaches you in this condition—be patient. It will mean that our folder is not yet set up. We will wipe out this spot as soon as we can get the folder working.

The press work of the first issue was not at all good. This number is better, but still not what you are entitled to.

Our press is not yet properly adjusted. As soon as it is we will do better.

From this exposure of our breastworks for your attack and the pointing out of the weak places in them, we turn to the unfolding of some of the good things we have in store for you.

Our list is long and fairly full already, but we are on the hunt for more all the time.

We will mention just three, and let them soak into your sub-consciousness for a while.

First, we will commence next week the publication as a serial of "Monsieur Baucaire," that delightful little story by Booth Tarkington which placed the name of its author among the literary immortals.

Perhaps you have read this story, and have also seen Richard Mansfield interpret it on the stage. If you have both read and seen "Baucaire" you will all the more enjoy a reperusal. If you have neither read nor seen, you are like the little boy who whistled for his dog—you have something coming to you.

Do not miss this story. The first installment will appear in the SUN of December 2

Right at this time the most important public work ever undertaken in this country of great achievements, is going on. We mean the railroad to Key West. We will have a series of articles with illustrations, on this epoch-making enterprise, prepared by a member of our staff who will personally inspect the work. These articles will begin early in the new year.

Get yourself ready for this reading of the story of the "Putting of An Island on The Continental Map."

Next in importance from an engineering viewpoint, and, if successful, of equal importance to Florida development is the Draining of the Everglades.

Governor Broward will contribute to the SUN a series of articles on this project, which will unfold his plans, make known his aims, and tell just how much has already been done. The series will be illustrated from drawings of dredges, maps, etc., now in the Governor's office.

This will be the first authentic information about Broward's famous Drainage Scheme which elected him Governor.

Begins in December. Get in line for it, by becoming a regular SUN reader.

The foregoing are only three choice pippins in THE SUN'S orchard of bright red, and luscious offerings of intellectual food. The sun will ripen many more toothsome temptations to your mental palate.

Watch THE SUN'S Chariot Go Round.

Some Thinks by the Brethren

There seems to be a great difference of opinion in the minds of Southern papers and peoples as to the merits of importing Italian labor into the Southern States to take the place of negro labor.

The caution is thrown out in some quarters to the negro, that the change will surely come if he does not rise to the occasion and give better service.

It is doubtful if the leopard can change his spots, on the one hand, and if there ever will be a sufficient number of Italians found who will take his job and do much better, at least for many years to come, on the other hand. If there should be a sufficient number come into this section to disturb the negro as a laborer, one thing is certain—the scale of wages would reduce the poorest and most shiftless worker to a position where he would not get $1.25 a day for a half day's labor.

The only thing that will bring the easy-going negro to time will be the same thing that brings the indifferent Caucasian to time, and that is actual competition. He will laugh at the threat, but he will step around lively should the actual thing get next to him, whether that thing comes in the shape of an Italian or some other laborer. But after all is said and done, it would be very difficult to handle the ignorant Italian in the mass as easily as the negro. In all likelihood it will be with the negro as with the poor—they will always be with us.—Orlando Daily Reporter.

A few of the homeseekers that are wandering up and down the east coast occasionally drop off here and some of them stay. It is to be hoped that more of them can be induced to look at this section for looking leads to liking and liking leads to "getting stuck" and "getting stuck" leads to staying and it is stayers—the all-the-year-round residents that are wanted as much or even more than the tourists, though both are good in their place and are cordially welcome—one for a time and the other for all the time.—Palm Beach News.

With the primary some six months in the future, politics are already on the move in some of the Florida counties. In Duval county, for instance, where a sheriff is to be elected, several candidates for the place have already announced, and in Leon county, Hon. W. A. Rawls and Hon. John W. Henderson have signified their desire for votes to represent that county in the State Senate. So, thus early is the campaign on in these counties.—New Enterprise.

We may be fond of Battenberg and all the nice things he says about us, but we don't want any alliances with the English or any Government of Europe. We will be friends with them and sell them stuff cheaper than we do our home folks—on account of the tariff—and that is all.—Gainesville Sun.

Almost all the members of the Taft party that went to the Philippines agree that the Filipinos are unfit for independence. Their conclusion may be sound enough, but it is a noteworthy fact in the history of the long struggle for human liberty that the rulers have never agreed that the ruled were fit for independence. Sometimes, of course, they are not; if they were, however, the amazement of the reigning power that they should aspire to freedom was none the less unbounded. We believe nobody now denies that a majority of the Filipinos want, or think they want—which is in effect the same thing—to be independent. Ordinarily that want would be taken by an American to mean that there was existent in the people who entertained it at least a germ of the fitness for freedom.—Daily Capital.

The Palatka News suggests the name of Dr. E. S. Crill as a candidate for Governor. Is this to be a regular thing—is Palatka to have a candidate for Governor every term? Let 'em come. The Governorship, it is said, sometimes comes high, but Dr. Crill and his friends have the price. With T. A. Jennings of Escambia, Hillman, Wilson and Stockton of Duval, Crane of Hillsboro, Gilchrist of DeSoto, and a few others in the race, the fur will fly and the pot house politicians will have a hog-killing time.—DeLand Weekly News.

For some time past the drug stores and fruit stands have taken more or less license in the matter of selling fruit, cigars, etc., on Sunday, but the privilege heretofore tacitly given them is somewhat abridged, the Council having directed the marshal to enforce the Sunday law against such sales after 12 o'clock on Sunday. A number of persons who are in the habit of dropping into the drug stores at any hour during the day and purchasing cigars were surprised last Sunday afternoon when their calls for a smoke were politely but firmly turned down. One irate smoker laid the whole trouble to the last Legislature and heaped anathemas on the heads of the members of that body for enacting blue laws.

As a matter of fact the State law against selling merchandise on Sunday is about as old as the State itself, and the town ordinance on the subject is fully old enough to vote, but notwithstanding their old age neither have heretofore been given a full measure of respet in Starke.—Bradford Telegraph.

Hundreds of homeseekers are coming from many points in the North and West to Florida to "spy out the land," says the St. Augustine Record. Florida bids them a gracious welcome and asks them to make a thorough investigation of all portions of her domain, east, west, north and south. Of course the people on the east coast will be most happy to extend the hand of greeting to all who may desire to cast their lot in this section, but those who may go to other parts, either on the west coast, or in the middle or northern section, will find there a people quite as generous in their welcome. The east coast has already attracted a large percentage of those who have come South seeking an equable clime and a good field for enterprise, and no doubt a great many will decide to become residents of the State.—East Coast Advocate.

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