

CORRESPONDENCE.

Philadelphia Sunday Papers.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 31.

Perhaps the following extra-condensed pen-sketch of the Philadelphia (Pa.) Sunday journals may prove interesting to some of your many readers, who seem to be scattered over the four quarters of the globe :

The Times is a large eight-page, seven columns to the page, paper, published by Frank McLaughlin, at Eighth and Chestnut streets. It is comparatively of recent birth, and bids fair to outstrip all competitors in point of circulation. It gives all the latest foreign and domestic news up to the time of going to press, and its fifty-six large and wide columns are well filled with a mass of choice miscellaneous literary matter, that denotes great care and judicious management. It is also thoroughly alive to the wants of the Sunday reading public, and supplies that want without stint—even to lavishness. In politics it is independent, but strikes right and left whenever an opportunity is given to it by either party. At all times it is bold and aggressive, and, like the *Daily Times*, has a sort of "devil-may-care" air about it that is thoroughly original and refreshing. The editorials are sharp and incisive, and the many short "squibs" contain wit and biting sarcasm combined. To sum up the *Times* as a whole, it is the only live and wide-awake Sunday paper we have—full of vim and energy, and is destined to be the Sunday paper of the city. Subscription price, \$1 50; three cents per copy.

John H. Taggart & Son are the publishers and proprietors of the *Philadelphia Sunday Times*, located at 819 Walnut street. It is a four-page paper, eight columns to the page, and Republican in politics. It is in its sixteenth year of existence. The *Times* devotes much of its space to society gossip, court matters, and local news, besides giving a goodly assortment of miscellaneous reading matter, thus making it an attractive and readable journal. Its management is well and ably conducted, as its columns abundantly testify. Its advertising patronage is good, and the proprietors claim for it the largest circulation of any paper published in the city, without exception. Subscription price, \$2 per annum; single copies, three cents.

The *Sunday Dispatch* is a large four-page, eight columns to the page, paper, and Messrs.

Everett & Hincken are the proprietors and publishers. The publication office is situated at the northeast corner of Seventh and Walnut streets. The *Dispatch* is now in its thirty-second year of publication. A few years ago it was looked upon as a first-class Sunday journal, full of life, wide-awake, and catered fully up to the requirements of its numerous readers, but to-day, from various causes, it is dull, drowsy, and even lifeless. If a person wants to take a Sunday nap, all he has to do is to peruse its columns, and he is soon lost in oblivion. As it grows in age, so does its usefulness decline. If the proprietors wish to raise it out of the morass into which it has fallen these past few years, they will have to christen it with a new name, and employ a live and energetic editor, for nothing short of these will save it from an early exit. Since the advent of the *Times* upon the stage of Sunday journalism, its circulation and advertising patronage have been perceptibly on the decline. Unless some new life and young blood be speedily injected into its impoverished columns, the *Dispatch* will only be remembered as one of the things of the past. Subscription price, \$2.60 per annum; five cents per copy. Three cents too many.

The *Sunday Item* is a large eight-page paper, seven columns to the page. The office is located at 28 South Seventh street. Thos. Fitzgerald & Sons are the editors, proprietors, and publishers, and it is in its thirty-third year of existence. Much of its space is given up to society gossip, theatrical criticisms, sporting news, and politics, besides presenting a large amount of miscellaneous matter and telegraphic news. The editorials are well written, and the general make-up of the paper indicates a master hand at journalistic management. In politics, it espouses the Republican cause. Its reading patronage is large, but its advertising is not extensive. Subscription price, \$2 per year; three cents per copy.

A newsy, spicy, interesting, and entertaining paper is what can be said of the *Sunday World*. The editor and proprietor is H. A. Mullen, and the publication office is situated at 608 Chestnut street. It is a four-page paper, eight columns to the page. In politics, it is Republican, and very partizan, the only condemnatory feature about it. The editorials, locals, and miscellaneous selections which fill its columns are indicative that one who has had large experience in