

NEW YORK SUN.

The history of low-priced journalism in America begins only from the third of September, 1833. On that day first rose the New York *Sun* "to shine for all." It was a very small shine—only the size of a window-pane, dyspeptic in appearance, and without many persons to judge of the brilliancy of its appearance. It did not resemble the sun of Austerlitz. It was of nearly the size that the *Evening Post*, now the most venerable of our dailies, and the one with broadest phylacteries, was at birth, and it probably contained as much news. Horace Greeley was then a journeyman printer, James Gordon Bennett was the laboring man on the old *Courier and Enquirer*, and Henry J. Raymond was going to school. Slow and sure the dailies of that time were, full of ponderous disquisitions on the Bank and the tariff, and sleepy in the extreme. There were no correspondents abroad, and not commonly one in Washington; telegraphs did not flash intelligence from one place to another in less than a second, and railroad and steamboat expresses were unknown. The mails from Europe were condensed for the columns of the New York newspapers of that day, and from Albany intelligence was given a week after the events had happened. New York was then a little smaller than Baltimore is now, and somewhat larger than Pittsburgh and its suburbs; but no such gazette was issued from Manhattan Island as to-day graces the press of America in the pages of the *Commercial* of Pittsburgh. Recriminations and invectives were alarmingly prevalent, and the picture drawn by Charles Dickens in *Martin Chuzzlewit* was none too exaggerated for the day. Happily, such times are now past.

It was amid such scenes that the New York *Sun* was ushered into existence. It was not a model sheet; no paper could be that whose means did not allow more than an editor and three or four compositors, and its tone, we are sorry to say, was no better than that of the rest. Its first publisher was Benjamin H. Day, but the originator of the idea was named Sheppard. The man, however, to whom the paper owed most of its success until a few years back was Moses Y. Beach. Pony expresses were of his founding, and carrier pigeons were his messengers. Opposed to him were soon found a multitude of cheap-priced dailies, out of which only two have survived. The *Herald* was founded three years after, and the *Tribune* eight, but after a brief time they raised their price to two cents a copy, at which they remained