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Two Great Newspapers.

The enterprise and success of the Cincinnati Enquirer during the last six or eight years we consider one of the most remarkable things in American journalism. It has long since superseded the Commercial as the leading journal of Cincinnati and the Ohio Valley. The liberality of the Enquirer in securing accordingly the advertisements free soon was followed by an enormous local demand, and compelled its neighbor on Vine and Race to dedicate its first page with unwilling advertisements in a vain effort to rent a that patronage. The editorial staff of the Enquirer is composed of g fool minds, and the local reporters are versatile and witty, and are compelled to work. The Enquirer's correspondents in the adjacent cities are many and of the best material. Her specials grow more voluminous daily, and she now ranks ahead of any paper in the West either in point of news or typographical appearance. We would not give it for all the other papers published in Cincinnati. It is the only paper in active demand on the street, in the hotels, on the boats, in the shop or on the train. It is a significant fact that two copies of the Enquirer are taken by the Congressional Library of the Comercr al office. The Enquirer's superiority is generally recognized, and its gigantic display of specials last fall during the campaign and the Centennial months, and since during the recent strikes, has given it a prestige that will be hard to overcome.

Ten years ago the Commercial held the position now occupied by the Enquirer, but was far from being the journal that the Enquirer now is. How sadly the Commercial's subscription list has declined during the last ten years would be painful to relate. We know something of the inward workings of that institution, and can speak knowingly. It has been run on an expensive scale, with a poor return in many cases for the money invested. Large salaries are paid to corps of reporters who have never been accused of having too much talent for their duties. They simply follow the Race street lazy salome and associate with the gamblers, and when the occasion comes to be written up they take no account of quality, if they can get the quantity. We have read as many as half a dozen items in a single copy of the Commercial in which everything but phrase (speaking of prisoners) "taken to the station house and locked up" was left out. We are aware of this when we read the citizens would naturally infer that the prisoners were taken to the Grand Hotel for a game of billiards, or out for a drive through Eden Park.

The typographical appearance of the Commercial is miserable for a daily of such pretensions. It has only had a new dress of type since May, 1872, and the present type has not been capable of making a fair impression for a year or two. The same room is crowded over by a kid fingered, flaxen haired young dandy who would blanch a better sight for a hair store than foreman of a daily newspaper office, and who, by reason of competency, has made a rat-hole into which many thousands of dollars have found their way. The tint of the Commercial's ink is more than a shade lighter than the ordinary lamp black, and the dullness of the ink in its color is only equaled by the dullness of the reading matter. The Commercial has been run on a system of economy that has been a disgrace to