

Once upon a time there was a handcome hen who lived like a great lady in
the poultry yard of a rich farmer, surrounded by a numerous family which
clucked about her, and none of the mother loved best. It is the way with
all mothers; the weakest and most unsightly are always their favorites.

This misshapen creature had but one
eye, one wing and one leg in good condition; it might have been thought that
Solomon had executed his memorable
sentence on Coquerico, for that was the
name of the wretched chicken, and out
him in two with his famous sword. When
a person is one-eyed, lame, and onearmed, he may reasonably be expected to
be modest; but our Castillan ragamufin
was prouder than his father, the bestspurred, most degant, bravest and most
gallant cock to be seen from Burgos to
Madrid.

He thought himself a phœnix of grace
and beauty, and passed the best part of
the day in admiring himself in the brook.
If one of his brothers ran against him by
accident he abused him, called him envious and jealous, and risked his only remaining eye in battle; if the hens clucked
on seeing him he said it was to hide their
spite because he did not condescend to
look at them.

One day, when he was more puffed up
with vanity than usual, he resolved no
longer to remainin such a narrow sphere,
but go out into the world, where he
would be better appreciated.

"My lady mother," said he, "I am tired
of Spain: I am going to Rome to see the
pope and cardinals."

"What are you thinking of, my poor
child!" cried his mother. "Who has an'



HIS MOTHER GIVES HIM SOME ADVICE. HIS MOTHER GIVES HIM SOME ADVICE. such a folly into your head? Never has one of our family been known to quit his country, and, for this reason, we are the honor of our race and are proud of our genealogy. Where will you find a poultry yard like this—mulberry trees to share you, a whitewashed hen roost, a magnificent dunghill, worms and corn everywhere, brothers that love you, and three great dogs to guard you from the foxes! Do you not think that at Rome itself you will regret the ease and plenty of such a life?"

Couverlee shrugged his crimpled wing

Do you not think that at Rome liself you will regret the ease and plenty of such a Illie?"

Coquerice shrugged his crippled wing in token of disdain. "You are a simple woman, my good mother," said he "overything is accounted worthy of almiration by him who has never quitted his dunghil. But I have wit enough to see that my brothers have no tideas, and that my cousins are nothing but rustlessly genius is stifling in this hole; I was to roam the world and seek my fortune." "But, my son, have you never looked in the brook?" resumed the poor hen. "Bon't you know that you lack an eye, a leg and a wing? To make your fortune, outside of these walls you are lost." "My good mother," replied Coquerico. "When a hen hatches a duck she is always frightened on seeing it run to the water. You know me no better. It my nature to succeed by my wit and talent. I must have a public earlies of apprecia ing the charms of my person; my place is not among inferior people. "My son," said the hen, seeing all her counsels uscless; "my son, listen at least to your mother's last words. It you go to Rome, take care to avoid Si. Peter's church; the saint, it is said, dislikes cocks, especially when they crow. Shun, moreover, certain personage called cooks and scullions; you will know them by their paper caps, their tuck up sleeves and the great knives wheathey wear at their sides. They as henced assassins, who attack our step-without pity and cut our throats without pity and cut our throats

thee!"

Coquerico pretended not to see the tear that trembled in his mother's eye, nor did he trouble himself any more about his father, who bristled his plu mage and seemed about to call him back. Without caring for those whom he left behind he glided through thalf open door, and, once outside, flappellis only wing and crowed three time-to celebrate his freedom, "Cock-n-toons doo!"

to celebrate his freedom, "Cock-a-tocal-doo!"

As he half flew, half hopped over the fields, he came to the bed of a most which had been dried up by the sun. In the middle of the sands, nowever, said trickled a tiny thread of water, so smalt that it was choked by a couple of dried leaves that had fallen into it.

"My friend," exclaimed the streamlet at the sight of our traveler, "my friend, you see my weakness. I have not even the strength to carry away those leaves which obstruct my passage, much less to make a circuit, so completely am I exhausted. With a stroke of your beak you can restore me to life. I am not an lagrate. If you oblige me, you may count on my gratitude the fist raisy day, when the water from section and have restored my strength.

"You are jesting," said to give the sale of the contract.

on the proud cock.

A little farther on Coquerico saw the wind lying breathless on the ground.
"Dear Coquerico, come to my aid," I cried; "here on earth we should hel; and other. You see to what I

ceed by the heat of the day; I, who is former times uprocted the olive trees and lashed the waves to frenzy, lie here well-nigh slain by the dog star. I suffered myself to be luiled to sleep by the performe of the roses with which I was playing, and lo! here I am, stretched almost lifeless upon the ground. If you will raise me a couple of inches with your beak and fan me a little with your wing, I shall have the strength to mount yondor white clouds which I see in the distance, where I shall receive aid enough from my family to keep me alive till I gain fresh strength from the next whirlwind."

"My lord," answered the spiteful Coquerico, "your excellency has more than once amused himself by playing bricks at my expense. It is not a was since your lordship glided like a traitor behind me, and diverted himself by opening my tail like a fan and covering me with confusion in the face of nations. Have patience, therefore, my worthy friend. Mockers always have their turn. It does them good to repent and to learn to respect those whose birth, wit and beauty should screen them from the jests of a fool." And Coquerico, bristling his plumage, crowed three times in his shrillest voice and proudly strutted onward.

A little further on he came to a newly mown field, where the farmers had piled up the weeds in order to burn them. Coquerico approached a smoking heap, hoping to find some stray kernels of corn, and saw a little flame which was charring the green stalks without being able to set them on fire.

"My good friend," cried the flame to the newomer, "you are just in time to save my life; I am dying for want of air.

to set them on fire.

"My good friend," cried the flame to the newcomer, "you are just in time to save my life; I am dying for want of air. I cannot imagine what has become of my cousin, the wind, who cares for nothing but his own amusement. Bring me a few dry straws to rekindle my strength, and you will not have obliged an ingrate."

"Wait a moment," said Coquerico, "and I will serve you as you deserve, insolent fellow that dares ask my help!" and behold he leaped on the heap of dried weeds and trampled it down till he smothered both flame and smoke; after which he shouted "Cock-a-doodle-doo?" and flapped his wing, as if he had done a great deed.

Proudly strutting onward and crowing, Coquerico at last arrived at Rome, he place to which all roads lead. The structure of the place to which all roads lead. The structure of the structure of Sicter. Grand and beautiful as it was he id not stop to admire it, but, planting smessfiin front of the main entrance.

chastened to the great church of St. eter. Grand and beautiful as it was he id not stop to admire it, but, planting amself in front of the main entrance, where he looked like a fly among the creat columns, he raised himself on tipoe and began to shout, "Cock-a-doo-dle-ioo!" only to enrage the saint and disbey his mother.

He had not yet ended his song when one of the pope's guard, who chanced to hear him, laid hands on the insolunt wretch who dared thus to insuit the saint, and carried him home in order to roast him for supper.

"Quick!" said he to his wife on entering the house, "give me some boiling water; here is a sinner to be punished. "Pardon, pardon, Madam Water!" "ried Coquerico. "Oh, good and gentie water, the best and purest thing in the world, do not scald me." I pray you!"

"Did you have pity on me when I implored your aid, ungrateful wretch?" answered the water, bolling with indignation

And with a single gush inundated him from head to foot, and left not a bit of down on his whole body.

The unhappy Coquerico stripped of all ms feathers, the soldier took and laid him on the gridiron.

"Oh, fire, do not burn me!" cried he, in an agony of terror. "Oh, beautiful and brilliant fire, the brother of the surand cousin of the diamond, spare an unhappy creature. Restrain thy ardor, and soften thy flame; do not roast me!"

"Did you have pity on me when I implored your aid, ungrateful wretch?" answered the fire, and flercely blazing with unger, in an instant it burned Coquerico o a coal.

The soldier, seeing his roast chicken in his deplorable condition, took him by log and the

his deplorable condition, took him by he leg and threw him out of the win-low. The wind bore the unhappy fowl on a dunghill, where it left him for a



"Oh, wind" sighed Coquerico, who till oreathed; "oh, kindly zephyr, pro-seting breeze, beho'd me cured of my ain follies; let me rest on the paternal

wain follies; let me less on all paudinghill.

"Let you rest!" roared the wind,
"Vait, and I will teach you how I treat
ingrates." And with one blast it sent
thin so high in the air that as he fell
back he was transfixed by a steeple.
There St. Peter was awaiting him.
With his own hand he nailed him to the
highest steeple in Rome, where he is
-till shown to travelers. However high
placed he may be, all despiaes him because he turns with the signitest wind.
Black, dried up, stripped of his feathers
and beaten by the rain, he is no longer no longe thus explates eternally, his disobedience, vanity and wickedness.—From Labouaye's Fairy Tales of All Nations, copyright 1866 by Harper & Brothers.

## Known by Penmanship,

Known by Penmanship.

Handwriting has its characteristics, and is a study in itself to those who want to become familiar with its peculiarities, says the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat." It can very easily be told whether a person whose writing you want to identify is a man or a woman, a minor or adult. It is very seldom a handwriting assumes its permanency before the writer is 25 years old.

old.

The age of the writing can approximately be determined by various methods. If it has a Spencerian appearance, you may know it was written after 1882, as at that date the Spencerian system was introduced. If it is the black antitue into that is generally used everywhere now, you may know it was written after 1873. The older inks in iron or some diluted dyestuff for a basical preceded the antilne. An analys of the writing will most generally determine the date of the writing.

## THE FANCIES OF FASHION.

Page 1

PLOWER BEDS FOR HATS AND IN PULL BLOOM.

Great Variety in Shade Hats, and Most of Them are Charming-Nevelties for Garden West-Something Just Lose from a French Watering Place.



Lose from a French Watering Place.
Fashlons in Shoes.

In former years flower were only used as trimming for hats, but the present fashlons have determined that hats should be entirely made of them. Thus one of our chief novelties in millinery is a mushroom shaped hat with drawn tulie foundation and the flattish crown looking like a flower bed in full bloom. Green wheat-ears, blades of grass, strawberry leaves interspersed with flowers literally cover the crown, and a light wreath of leaves, with a forget-me-not, a clover flower and a daisy peeping out here and there goes round the brim, whilst a high bouquet of various flowers stands up in the middle of the hat.

Shade-hats were never more charming nor in greater variety than this season. Even for the beach are wide shapes made of white or yellow lace. For garden parties there are lovely models that are both poetic and plcturesque. Silk muslin hats rival those of lace and tulle for sultry summer wear. These are closely shirred and trimmed with loops of muli or point d'esprit net, mingled with lace coquilles. Black hats in Spanish fashion have long graceful searfs, which come from the back, and are of sufficient width to veil and envelop the throat and sometimes the shoulders. These are usually trimmed with red brier roses, salvia blossoms, or scarlet lobelia blooms. Wide-brimmed Milan braids in corn yellow, olive gray, and like fashionabla shades, appropriate for general wear at the seaside and in the mountains, are faced with pleated lace or dark velvet, and simply trimmed outside with large Alsatian bows of moire or fancy Persian or Roman ribbons arranged on the crown. Among the elegant novelties for garden-party wear are thorny rose stems interwoven in basket fashion forming very charming Maud Muller hats trimmed alone with rose leaves and tea or damask roses and buds.

Here is something fresh from a French watering place, where the newest toilettes intended for watering place and

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Muller hats trimmed alone with rose leaves and tea or damask roses and buds.

Here is something fresh from a French watering place, where the newest tollettes intended for watering place and seaside wear are expected to combine elegance and simplicity, and in so doing display beauty in quie a new light. One of these toilettes was made of slate gray linen crepon. The under dress is made in one plece, held in at the waist with a sash, and has tight sleeves with small black buttons. The long tunic is tight fitting behind, loose in front, and has sleeves falling to the edge of the skirt trimmed with black cord to match the latter. The bluish straw hat is trimmed with black and yellow ears of corn.

The fancy for low shoes over dark silk hose, even for promenade, is more than ever general this summer. For the house and for full-dress uses the very low-cut Dieppe sandal of black satin tipped with jet embroidery, or of darktan Swedish kid, are two styles very popular abroad. Kid in colors matching the evening toilet, contrary to reports concerning them, are not regarded as in best form, and have almost universally given place to sandals of black or bronze kid. With the exception of jet bead adornings and clasps and buckles of Irish brilliants, ornaments upon slippers have almost entirely disappeared. Fine soft shoes of undressed kid, most easy and delightful to wear, are shown in many new shades to match the costume. The dove-gray and pale-brown models, however, excepting those of the very popular tan dyes, find the largest sale. These colored shoes do very well for a change and to complete a suit of one color entire, but for real elegance and neat and ladylike appearance there is no foot-covering that can compare with a perfect-fitting shoe of fine black French kid. It suits all styles of dress, all occasions, and makes the foot look trimmer and smaller than a shoe of any other description.



The colored silk bodiees, red, pale blue, light pink and cream color have gained a new charm by the introduction of a novel sieeve made half of gold lace and half of silk. The gold lace silk the property of the color silk that and the silk that the silk lace simulates an under sieve over which the slik reaches as far as the clow, where it is drawn in by a ribbon bow. The colar deserves espeannoties; like the esp ca like the notice; like the

trimming it is made of gold laces and is not unfrequently accompanying epatieties. in various worn joined to accompanying epanteties. In contradiction of the simplicity of morning told to achoose intended to be worn at races are subject to various eccentric additions. Though they may not always display a highly refined taste, they afford full play to many a fancy, characteristic of the occasion on which they are worn. Take for instance a tollette for the race course, put together of various materials. In our disstration loose tulle breadths fall over a dark faille skirt slightly draped and trimmed with light poplin and faucy buttons. The bodice has a possiblion basque behind and is short and half tight in front. To this shepter ess that with lace, ribbons and llowers. worn joined : In contrada

White violets and lilies of the valley have been the favorite flowers for bridal bongue's during the season.

As many as 100 toses are sometimes masses together for an opera or bridal becomes.

net. a color known as officers' red is fash-In color shown as oncers the sale ionable even at this time of year.

The freek coat is the only formal coat of ceremony for men's wear in the day-time. THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

What an Authority Has to Say Abou

What an Authority Has to Say About a New Game.

Water polo, to be played by swimmers, which has established a position for itself in recent times, I had occasion to write about last season when I anticipated that it would be found necessary to make alterations in the rules, several regulations as to the mode of playing the game being then very unsatisfactory. I was no half-hearted prophet, evidently, for the rules have since been remodeled, root and branch.

The game as played last year may be fitly described as the Rugby style. Now the association method has been adopted. Last year players were allowed to grab the ball with both hands, or hug it under the arm, and swim with it, the opponent, being allowed to "collar" him when in possession. This "collaring," of course meant submitting the possessor of the ball to the preliminary stages of drowning, so long as he refused to release his hold. It also led to a great deal of unfair play, as well as much that was unsatisfactory without being necessarily purposely unfair.

A man about to selze the ball was, quite as often as not, collared before he had accomplished his object. Sometimes this was because a player coming from behind could not tell the exact moment



QUEEN CITY GUN CLUB, RECENT WINNERS

QUEEN CITY GUN CLUB, RECENT WINNERS
OF A GREAT MATCH AT ALBANY.
when the ball was taken, and thought it
better to be too soon than too late.
There is now no collaring whatever, and
the ball may be taken in one hand only,
which is not a very easy thing to do, for
the ball may not be less than eight inches
in diameter.
The play that is naturally fostered by
this is the patting and passing game,
which is altogether more suitable to the
dimensions of the field of play, which
may on no account exceed thirty yards
from goal to goal, than was the old system of throwing as far as one could. In
this connection the goalkeeper, who was
able to throw a goal from his position
when the field of play was at all shore
is now prohibited from throwing it morthan half way. An opponent can now be
interfered with only by the intervention
of ones body, as at association football.
A great alteration has been made in the
height of the goals. The defenders of
the goal at the deeper end had a very
hard task to perform, for it was impossible for a goal-keeper treading water to
raise himself to a height of five feet to
stop the ball, whereas the goal-keeper a
the other end had the bottom of the
bath to spring up from. Now the height
of the crossbar from the water at the
deep end is three feet, which, in my opinion, is still a little too high. But reforms
of this kind invariably take time to ac
complish, and I think water polo players
must congratulate themselves that they
have found one sufficiently unanimous to
enable them to progress as far as they
have done. The game is now far more
satisfactory in every way than it was.

The action of the owner of the Monmouth received.

have done. The game is now far more satisfactory in every way than it was.

The action of the owner of the Monmouth race track in cutting off all telegraphic reports of the races during their progress is inspired by the single purpose of compelling men to pay toil to him for the privilege of making their books or doing their betting. Mr. Withers, who owns Monmouth Park, cares nothing for the breeding of horses or the promotion of an ancient sport. He is out for the money. His horse races are run for gambling purely and solely.

The result of this policy is to squeeze the bookmakers, to force combinations between the men who enter horses or the jockeys who ride them and the men who bet, and thus to reduce the whole business to a diskonest gambling game instead of a square and splendid sport.

If this policy shall be copied in this state the Ives Law, which now permits racing and betting under certain conditions, will be wiped off the statute book so soon as the legislature can be made to understand the use which private greed has made of the privilege secured with such difficulty for the horse breeders and patrons of the turf. When the betting is forced into blackleg grooves the people will have no cantidence in the races, and public sentiment will forbid-it. Any sport which cannot endure instant publicity ought to be barred.

This will probably be the last year for the numerous boat houses along the Hudson river, in the vicinity of the Elysian Fields, and the amateur oarsmen who have had many years' enjoyment around the place are beginning to look for new quarters. All the river front along Elysian Fields is owned by the Hoboken Land and Improvement company, or, rather, Col. E. A. Stevens, and that gentleman has sold most of the land that was familiarly called the "river walk" to some large corporation, and they are erecting plers very rapidly and filling in the river about fifty feet from shore. The secretaries of the Hillside, Rosedale, Bohemian, Active, Columbia, Atlantic, and Valeneta clubs are expecting notice to vacate daily. The Germania Boat club, situated at the Jower end of the "river walk" has already been notified.

The Valencia Boat club members are

Germania Boat club, situated at the Jower end of the "river walk" has already been notified.

The Valencia Boat club members are all right, as their boat house is erected on a float and can be towed away, while the Atlantic Boat club has an annex quarters at Guttenberg; but the only show the other organizations have is to either disband or rebuild a new boat house at Guttenberg, and this is something which they cannot all afford to co, as their financial condition is limited. However, they can join the Atlantics or Valencias, and make these two aquatic organizations the strongest in America. It is only twenty minutes ride from Hoboken to Guttenberg in the horse cars, and, besides, the water course at this post to the Hudson is excellent. We have the members of all the Hoboken chose work together, they will be able to turn out many strong crews and make a notable name for the rowing clubs at Guttenberg, which will bring them into as much prominence as those aquatic clubs which are now located on the banks of the Passale and Harlem.

In this country one of the most excita-

are now located on the banks of the Pas-saic and Harlem.

In this country one of the most excit-ing shoots of recent days was the one ab Albany in which the Queen City clue was victorious. I send portraits of tht winners.

## BROOKLYN'S MONUMENT.

TO THE SOLDIERS AND SAILOES US THE CIVIL WAR.

It is to Cost \$250,000 and Will be in the Form of an Arch at the Main En-trance of Prospect Park—The Archi-tects Ideas and How They Have Been Put in His Work.

While New York collects very slowly by popular subscription a fund for an arch on Washington square, the city o Brooklyn has appropriated \$250,000 for your such at the entrance to Prospect part



THE LATEST DESIGN.

which shall serve as a monument to the soldiers and sailors of the civil war. In doing this, Brooklyn follows the example of Hartford, as it has so often in the past patterned itself on Connecticut. Last year the common council authorized \$100,000 to be spent on a soldiers' and sailors' monument and the matter went so far that a design by Henry Baerer, a sculptor born in Prussia, but American by long residence, was as good as accepted. From a raised platform, reached by four flights of stairs and adorned with four large groups of figures in bronze, rose a simple square pedestal bearing four Coriathian columns and a simple attic with wide cornice. Above stood a draped figure of Brooklyn on a half globe. As the cut shows, the composition is not intricate, and in that respect good, but it has little novelty, while the proposed groups, which would be the most important features, are far from artistic. This is the design which recent developments in the local politiciof Brooklyn nipped in the bud; in place of it the arch here shown has been accepted.

That the change is one for the better la very avidant. If for no other reason.

of it the arch here shown has been accepted.

That the change is one for the better is very evident, if for no other reason, that the arch is one of the most dignified and massive forms of decoration for great cities, and on this side of the world one of the rarest. At Hartford the arch commemorative of the civil war is in the nature of a bridge entrance, such as existed in the Middle Ages, when bridges ware fortlified, and subsequently adorned

one of the rarest. At Hartford the arch commemorative of the civil war is in the nature of a bridge entrance, such as existed in the Middle Ages, when bridges were fortified, and subsequently adorned with structures semi-military in nature. The Washington square arch is to be less medieval, more classical. That at Prospect park will in some respects approach the Roman triumphal arch, but ally itself more to the Arc de Triomphe del Etoile of Paris. It is to stand detached, like that great arch. There will be no suggestion of a gateway, as we find at Berlin in the Bradenburg Gate, which is also an arch of triumph may seem to portray a gate, say the entrance to a conquered town, the probabilities are against this explanation, and in favor of its evolution from an independent structure of ston-which took the place of a perishable earch of wood run up for the triumphed entry of a conqueror. Exactly so the wooden arches on Fifth avenue werehastily constructed, and one of them thought worthy of perpetuation in stone. The Brooklyn arch is to stand acroes the readway, after passing the fountain and before reaching the entrance to the park. Now medern streets are not so narrow as the ways of Rome. Unless an arch is to be a gimerack ornament for a lawn, it is necessary to have a wide span; but this entails a heavy body of masonry at each extremity; otherwise the downward thrust of the arch would be too great for the side shafts to bear. The architect of the Brooklyn arch has met this difficulty by designing two tower-like masses, and throwing between them an arch of much less thickness from front to rear. He has also made this part shallower from archivoit to cornice than we find it in French and Roman triumphal arches. In these the relatively higher and narrower opening below the arch gives a note massive look to the whole edifice. Moreover the Roman arches of trimph bore very high attics, so that attic as well as entablature above the arch might carry elaborate inscriptions on a large scale. Hence the massony that suppo relieve the heaviness of the two mas of masonry which carry this superb

weep.

These have not been pierced for foot These have not been pierced for foot-passengers. They contain stairways reached by doors on the sides, by which one ascends to a chamber above the arch, where relies of the war, battle-flags and statues, may be preserved, and where light is obtained from the roof in such a way that no windows will detract from the solid appearance of the structure. As the architect supposed when he made his design that the arch was to serve as a gateway to the park, he treated his sub-ject accordingly, and made no provision for the outer sides in the way of reliev-ing hose sides from bareness, for the outer shafts were to a certain extent to be broken by the walls abutting, or by some architectural device which might attach the structure to the line of en-

some architectural device which might attach the structure to the line of enclosure for the park.

On the same understanding he sought rather for relief for the two main shafts in front and rear. For this purpose he introduced solid projections which might carry-inscriptions or bas-reliefs below, and break the monotony of the lower front with sets of triple round columns just discreased. These projections simple discreased. front with sets of triple round columns just disentaged. These projections simply officiate as pedestals to carry groups of statuary, indicated on his plan by purely fanciful figures, which do not show the groups themselves, but the general outline which they might take—an outline somewhat pyramidal. The size and promin nee of these pedestals make them similar to false porches.

Their columns apparently have Roman composite capitals, such as appear on the arch of Titus at Rome. The bareness of the inner walls is interrupted by niches for statues of soldiers and sailors. The squandrils, or three-cor-

nered spaces between the curve of the architrave, are filled with large recum-bent figures in relief. The attic is diver-sified with bold, simple architectural de-tails, but only one rather narrow space is left for the inscription, which will read:

TO THE DEFENDERS OF THE UNION 1861-1865

Some large group in bronze will crown this triumphal arch in the orthodox fashion, but whether the statuary here and on the roofs of the false portices on both sides below will prove successful must depend on the sculptor chosen te embellish the structure. For arches may in one sense be considered merely very beautiful stands for the display of sculpture, which latter will always remain as the chief test of the artistic level of the people for whom the monument is creeted.

The sentleman who won the price of

cane test of the artistic level of the people for whom the monument is erected.

The gentleman who won the prise of \$1,000 for this monument, under the name Red Seal, is Mr. John H. Duncan, a member of the Architectural league, and the designer of many handsome divellings in New York and elsewhere. The competition was in the hands of the mayor of Brooklyn; the experts called in to judge which of the thirty-six designs deserved first prize of \$500, were Professor William R. Ware, of Columbia college, and Mr. Charles B. Atwood. They decided that no other de ign departed sufficiently from the commonplace, and offered enough signs of having been prepared by a man competent to carry out such a structure in a proper fashion. As they gave to no design the second prize, a fair inference is that between Mr. Duncan's arch and the others there was so wide a gap that none approached it. And in fact it is difficult to induce architects of the first rank to enter competitions at alt., In the first place, the specifications are never-exact enough to warrant busy men running the risk of losing all chance of success by ignorance of some vital necessity of the particular case in point. Then committees of award have been so often thoughtless or unfair that there is little confidence in the profession that justice will be done.

Mr. Duncan is a native of New Or-

committees of award have been so often thoughtless or unfair that there is little confidence in the profession that justice will be done.

Mr. Duncan is a native of New Orleans, and still a young man. He has designed the outlook tower at Newburg, New York, which stands near the Washington headquarters. It is probable that the arch when finished will vary in important particulars from the design by which he has won the \$1,000 prize. In their report to Mayor Chapin and the rest of the committee having the monument in charge, the experts make a suggestion which can hardly fail to improve the proportions of the building, if carried out. As the arch is to stand in the plaza before the entrance, there is no need of so wide a span, for like the big arch overlooking the Champs Elysees, which it will approach in size and somewhat in general disposition, it will be used only for processionand on festal occasions. By shortening the span the outline of the opening will become much finer in proportions; narrower, it is true, but apparently higher; certainly of a nobler look. Along with the diminished thrust from this narrower span goes a lighter and handsomer treatment of the supports. They need not come so tar forward, nor is it necessary to make them so heavy; there will be an astonishing economy of material, and a corresponding one of money, so that more of the fund can be applied to the statuary, which, on any scale commensurate with so large an arch, will cost a great deal. Brooklyn is to be congratulated, not so much on the present design—for that is obviously in many important respects ill adapted to the new resident it is to ecoupy—as on the design a trained architect like Mr. Duncan will parfect, after he has ikeed all thenew requirements in his mind, and had time to study thoroughly every detail of the arch.

Such buildings are, to be sure, simple affairs structurally, but their very simple thy makes them extremely difficult to accomplish. A large working model has to be made, and studied from all directions. The



THE DISIG EIRST ACCEPTED.

against each other, as we as the proportions of attic to shaffs, and areit opening to attic. It is a ticklish question how the statuary should be disposed, and whether at a given point there should be figures in the round, or in high relief, or very low. The sky-line is a most important matter, and then come the delicate questions of light and shade—what and how much shadow shall be secured by this or that architectural detail? Arches of triumph have as many intricate problems in architectural to solve as a Greek temple, and wost-to him who imagines that it is sufficient to follow precedents without analyzing the why and wherefore of each detail? THE DISIG EIRST ACCEPTED.

If the prize design were to be the ac-tual design of the arch, it might be asked whether the group- borne on the pil-lared projections in front were in them-selves sulfident warrant for those pro-jections, which are sufficiently large to force one to demand that they should give some account of themselves. Do give some account of themselves. Do you add to the stability of the arch? one you add to the stability of the arch? one might ask them. Are you structurally accounted for in the design? Then the mehes for statues beneath 'to arch—should the inner faces of the a chivoid above, be weakened of the proper impression of a strong clean sweep by breaks in the surface? Should not decorations in such places be in comparatively low reds? These are some of the puzzling questions that must beset an architect who is studying out the manifold details of a great and conspicuous public toomment, which will be certain to make or mar his fame for life—Charles de Kny, in Harper's Weekly