

LOST NEW YEAR'S

WAGED



'TIS IN A MATTER OF A KISS



Lady Mary Courtenay

STARS ON NEW FLAG

WELL ARRANGED BY CHARLES TALLMAN OF RICHMOND, ME.

His Services in the Army and Navy—Has Visited Ports in All Parts of World and Has Traveling Record of 350,000 Miles.

Boston.—It is not generally known that the person who suggested the arrangement for the stars on the United States flag, which became effective July 4 last, was a Maine man.

After the admission of Oklahoma to statehood Charles E. Tallman, U. S. N., retired, of Richmond, made a 16-inch flag with 46 stars and forwarded it to the state department at Washington.

The state department referred the matter to the navy department.

A few days later Mr. Tallman received notice to the effect that his arrangement was one of those which was being considered. Later it was officially announced that Mr. Tallman's arrangement had been selected.

Charles E. Tallman was born in Richmond, Me., March 14, 1842. On January 9, 1864, he enlisted for three years as a private in Company A, Capt. J. W. Spaulding, Nineteenth Maine volunteer infantry, which was commanded by Col. I. H. Stairbird.

He served but a short time in the army, being discharged at Brandy Station, Va., April 25, 1864, and transferred to the navy, where he first saw service at the Brooklyn navy yard, on board the U. S. R. S. North Carolina. In May, 1864, he was assigned to the U. S. S. Blenheim, then at that yard.



CHARLES E. TALLMAN



THE FIGHT WAS NOW MORE DESPERATE THAN EVER

dered whether he would content himself with the mere drawing of blood—for 'twas said he could strike almost where he listed—or whether he was bent upon Forest's death. But presently they began to notice that all his tricks and feints were met by Forest with a quiet, determined coolness. For many minutes Langley pressed, but always he failed to get behind the guard that seemed to be as wide and as high as Forest himself, and to consist of not one, but many bars of tested steel.

A candle fell from its place and, still alight, rolled along the floor until it stopped near Forest's feet. The watchers caught their breath; suppose he should slip upon it or its flame should—but almost quicker than their thoughts he moved one foot and sent the candle rolling to the wall, the impact with which put out its light. And yet he had not for a second moved his eyes from Langley's face, or made one false move in meeting the latter's attacks. The soldiers at the door smiled knowingly. The others regarded Forest with amazement, but no one spoke, only some began to breathe harder even than the two who were fighting.

Presently, at the close of a more determined attack by Langley, which, as the others had done, failed, Forest took a step forward. His arm seemed to move a little more rapidly than before, and, though Langley tried not to do so, he gave ground. Again and again he was compelled to do this. Twice Lord Forest's rapier ripped his coat, once on the left and once on the right shoulder. The onlookers thought at first that this was a rare accident, that no man could use a weapon with such deadly nicety, in the heat of conflict, until Langley's coat was again ripped by that darting tongue of steel, this time under the left arm, and a moment thereafter under the right.

The ship soon joined the West Gulf blockading squadron, which was under command of Rear Admiral David G. Farragut. She continued on patrol and blockade duty in the Gulf of Mexico and participated in the battle of Mobile, when Farragut made his famous entry into Mobile bay.

Mr. Tallman was then transferred to the U. S. S. Richmond, bearing the pennant of Acting Rear Admiral Hervey K. Thatcher, who had assumed command of the gulf squadron. After a few months' service on the Richmond he was transferred to the U. S. S. Estrella, at Pensacola. The Estrella was at about the same time made the flagship of Rear Admiral Thatcher. Mr. Tallman was promoted and rated a sailmaker's mate. He spent a year cruising in the gulf and visiting various ports.

He was then honorably discharged from the service.

On June 24, 1876, Mr. Tallman again enlisted in the navy. Six months later he was made a warrant officer, with grade of sailmaker.

In January, 1878, he was assigned to duty on the U. S. S. Osprey, on board which vessel he cruised in the Caribbean sea. At Portsmouth, N. H., in November, 1879, he was assigned to the U. S. S. Ticonderoga, which was detailed on special service and carried important dispatches. In June, 1879, Mr. Tallman was detached from the Ticonderoga and placed on waiting orders until December, when he was ordered on duty on the U. S. R. S. Wash, at the Boston navy yard.

In January, 1887, he went to the United States navy yard at Boston. He was assigned to duty in the storekeeper's department, and remained there until July, 1890, when he was placed on waiting orders.

In April, 1891, he was ordered to the U. S. S. Marlon as fleet sailmaker to Rear Admiral G. E. Belknap. With the Marlon as flagship Admiral Belknap joined the Asiatic squadron and cruised in the waters of China, Japan and the East Indies.

In 1894 Mr. Tallman was detached from the Marlon, and returning home in May, 1895, he was attached to the gunnery schools at Washington, where he remained until November, when he was ordered on duty at the Portsmouth navy yard. He remained there until October, 1897, when he was retired.

In March, 1898, he was ordered to duty on the United States receiving ship Vermont at the New York navy yard. He was at this yard until after the close of the Spanish war.

On October 29, 1898, he was again retired from active duty in the United States navy by reason of disability in the line of duty.

During his terms of service Mr. Tallman visited ports in all parts of the world, and has a traveling record of 350,000 miles.



THEY WERE HENCEFORTH AS THEY HAD BEEN IN YOUTH, CLOSER THAN BROTHERS

ON New Year's eve, 1704, Lord John Langley walked into Derival's inn, on a little street back of The Mall. Some of the young bloods, the guests of Sir James Johnstone, as was their wont, were spending the afternoon in carousal there. Langley had been absent from the town for two years, following a quarrel with Lady Anne Marsten, to whom he was paying court. None in London, or indeed in England, had been able to say with certainty in that time where he could be found, although it was known that he had visited many of the larger cities of the continent.

Despite the fact that he wore false mustachios, Sir James and old Derival recognized him, but at his request for secrecy the former introduced him to his guests under an assumed name. Some of them had known him slightly, others not at all. 'Twas, therefore, an easy matter to befool them. The afternoon was spent with cards and wine, Langley partaking somewhat sparingly, though entering into the gambling readily enough, battling with Sir James for fairly high stakes, and in the end losing to him 2,000 guineas. After dinner the party went for resuming the cards and wine. My Lord Langley, however, set their minds upon another matter. He had been talking in low tones with Sir James, when he rose suddenly, and with a curse flung his glass against the wall. For a moment thereafter there was silence, then Langley, not loudly, but quite plainly, said: "An I do not kiss a maid of high degree on her way to my Lady Templeton's ball to-night, you press me for the debt. An I do it, you write me free?"

"You have it right," answered Sir James, dryly. "The wager's as good as won." Langley returned; "my life on it,"—rising as he spoke.

At the turning of a nearby corner he almost ran into a carriage halted because of a break in the harness, which two lusty fellows were endeavoring to patch. Another stood near them holding a rude torch, giving a sufficient, but not brilliant, light. The glow of it fell athwart the carriage, bringing into view three persons: an elderly man and woman, and a young and dashing creature, Lady Mary Courtenay.

He bowed. "Lady," he said, softly, "'tis in the matter of a kiss." Again she started. The elderly man in the carriage cried out angrily and attempted to rise, but Langley, springing on the step, shoved him back into the seat. Lady Courtenay screamed, and the fellows who had been mending the harness ran toward her. At this moment there was another diversion. Four or five horsemen came riding swiftly along the roadway. One, an officer, judging by his tone, called out as he neared: "Lady Courtenay!"

She answered with a joyous little cry. His practiced eye at once noted something unusual in the grouping around the carriage. "Whom have we here?" he demanded, sharply, and then to his men: "Draw, but await my further orders."

Langley, still standing by the carriage, looked towards the speaker. "My lord," he said, calmly, "you'll find me at Derival's inn at any time."

The officer leaned forward eagerly and regarded Langley with a puzzled air. "I will be there at once, fellow," he replied, as he drew himself up.

In the mean of the carousal Langley and Forest faced each

other, the latter's men—like himself, wearing the uniform of the famous Blues—standing some distance behind him and near the door. Forest lacked a few inches of Langley's height and was not so stout in frame. Moreover, his fair hair, blue eyes and fine features gave him an appearance so boyish as to make it almost impossible to believe that he had seen several years of war service. He looked much younger than Langley as they stood eyeing each other for a moment in the light of the many candles placed at various vantage points around the room.

Few words were wasted. As Forest drew Langley passed his arms rapidly behind his ears, the mustachios came off and he threw them on the table.

Not until then did Forest recognize him. "I thought I had not mistaken the voice," he said, with an odd mixture of sternness and sorrow in his tone; "defend yourself, my lord."

Instantly Langley's weapon was out, and at once the two were engaged. Langley's friends had always declared him to be the greatest swordsman in England, and in truth he fought like a veteran in such encounters, as indeed he was. The watchers looked to see him score an easy victory, and won

The watchers marveled at the wonderful steadiness of Forest's hand as he held his rapier there, and still more at his sudden lowering of it. Before they could recover from their astonishment he had thrust it into the scabbard.

"Jack, 'twas a shameless thing thou wouldst have done to my affianced wife."

Langley gasped, "What?"

"My wife to be, God bless her," returned Forest.

"And what of Lady Anne Marsten?" Langley asked, with an assumption of roughness his tremulous lips belied.

"She waits for thee; and she'll wait away, an thou goest not to her; so true she is."

"Jack," Forest went on, gently. "The Lady Anne was the repository of the love secrets of Lady Courtenay and myself when each fancied the other did not love. She brought us together, but all her love is for thee only."

Langley, who was staring at him eagerly, cried out: "How blind I was!"

"Charles," said Langley, presently, and Forest smiled happily at the name. "I deserve death at thy hands, God grant you may never regret the sparing of my life."