

# PHILADELPHIA MAN WHO HAS SPENT 50 YEARS WITH RAZOR AND SHEARS

**Charley Gramlich, a Veteran Barber, Who Has Performed Tonsorial Work for Some of the Noted Men of His Time, Still Remains at His Post of Duty Doing Good Work—Has No Boast to Make of Old Days.**

Philadelphia.—You take a barber of today. Well, never mind; no use picking needless quarrels. But they bred giants in the old First ward when Charley Gramlich learned his trade. A barber barbs these days, and lets it go at that. But Gramlich, with his record of fifty-six years behind him, might be called the Admirable Crichton among barbers.

Mornings you can find him in his shop at 1505 Mifflin street, waiting the early thistle-down off some young shaver who has come to consecrate his chin to manhood under the razor of venerable experience, or paring the stubble of some patron who has depended on him since the Centennial. Afternoons, if he isn't busy, he may be up in his studio, painting pictures that frequently sell for real money. Evenings, unless some special crop of whiskers glows in to claim his veteran skill instead of his assistant's, he is arguing penicible with the other experts, for he is acknowledged to be the champion penicible player of the First ward and novices come to sit at his feet and learn wisdom.

streets, who, after 50 years, comes to him once a month for a hair cut and a shave. When the late Thomas G. Tasker, one of the founders of the firm of Morris, Tasker & Co., whose home was on Fifth street below Tasker, got to be eighty-three years old, and doubted the sureness of his own hand on his firm old chin, he arranged with Gramlich to come to his house and shave him regularly at 50 cents a trip, and the service continued until Mr. Tasker died, at the age of ninety-three.

To Gramlich's shop now come such faithful patrons as Dr. Charles Gessler



He is at Work Still.

Last May brought around the anniversary of the day when Charley, the Bavarian boy of fourteen, was given his first job in Hertzog's shop, on Wharton street above Fifth. His wages as apprentice was 75 cents a week and board with his boss' family. Charley imagined he was fixed for life. But only eight months passed before Hertzog shut up his shop and the boy apprentice had to find another job. His new boss took him on as a half-baked journeyman at the trade, and paid him one dollar a week, plus board. By industry, patience, frugality, diligence and the rest of the virtues which were urged on the toiling masses in that generation, Charley rose in his calling, and, in 1869, he was receiving the imposing wage of three dollars a week, board thrown in.

With the outbreak of the war in '61, Charley claimed the dignity and wages of manhood, and Gus Goebel—that very same Goebel by whose official license so many of us have been permitted to marry and pay the happy gas bills—took him on at \$15 a week and

of the Art club, whom Gramlich has shaved for 44 years; Samuel Campbell, the cashier of the Traders and Manufacturers' bank, whom he shaved for 40 years, and Dan Cobb, of Broad and Mifflin streets, who appears three or four times a week after a loyalty that has lasted as long as Doctor Gessler's.

The veteran has no boasts to make of the old days. "When I learned the business, barbers did cupping and leeching; but they were out for the cash ahead of an easy shave. It was a lick and promise for the customer then, and many a face was sore after the barber got through with it.

"The regular price then was a five or six cents—for a shave, and a levy—ten or twelve cents—for a hair cut. When you got into a good, high-class shop, tips were the rule, just as they are now. The tip at the Continental was from 10 to 25 cents, and that money counted by the time your week was up. Billy McGrath, who was the president of the Union Street Car line, gave me a tip of five dollars every six weeks. The prices then in the shop were 20 cents for a shave and 40 cents for a haircut. But we aimed to give shaves and haircuts that were the finest in the city, and a man had to be one of the best in the business to hold up his end in handling the people who came to us. It was a fine shop, but I wanted to be in business, so I started for myself as soon as I thought I could make good in the old First ward.

"When will I quit? Oh, I don't know. I'm feeling as well as ever, and I like to have something to do. People keep right on coming to me, and I may as well go on shaving them. Some time, maybe, I'll take a little place out in the country. Say do you know any suburb where there are some right good penicible players?"

**Some Big Fish in Florida.**  
Chicago.—A fish captured at Miami, Fla., by Charles H. Thompson was so large that when the tall was in the doorway of Thompson's store the head extended over the street car tracks. The routing of a street car line was changed until the fish could be taken indoors.

## WOMAN LASSOED THE HORSE

**Baltimore Housewife Will Hold Him Till She is Paid for Butter He Ate.**

Baltimore, Md.—The cowpunchers of the wild and woolly west "have nothing on" Mrs. Mary Boyle of Patterson avenue when it comes to the nimble art of throwing a lariat.

Mrs. Boyle had spent a busy morning in her kitchen. Finding that she had over four pounds of fresh dairy butter left over she placed it on a platter in the yard to solidify, the heat of the kitchen having reduced its consistency.

Half an hour later Mrs. Boyle went into the yard to get the butter, but, like Old Mother Hubbard in the nursery legend, "when she got there the platter was bare."

In place of the butter, however, was a large dapple gray horse, whose color scheme and design suggested the now almost extinct rocking equine without which no children's nursery was at one time complete.

The noble steed was engaged in polishing the platter. But when he chanced to look up and saw Mrs. Boyle the equine hobo gave a succession of loud and penetrating neighs and turned tail.

"Not so fast!" quoth Mrs. Boyle. A moment later a lasso improvised from the domestic clothesline encircled the neck of the dappled steed, causing him to rear on his haunches. The unwilling captive is being held as hostage by Mrs. Boyle, who declares that she will not turn the animal over to its owner until she receives remuneration for her stolen butter.

## SAW 4 GREAT-GRANDFATHERS

**The Long Lived Forebears of an Oregon Boy—Only One Has Succumbed to Death.**

Albany, Ore.—When Luther White, a Linn county pioneer, died at his home at Brownsville he was the first of the four great-grandfathers of five-year-old Luther Burnelle White of Harrisburg to die. The boy has the distinction of having seen each of his great sires.

The boy is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Connie F. White of Harrisburg. His father is the son of ex-Sheriff and Mrs. Robert L. White of this city. Mr. White's father, Luther White, died at Brownsville only a few days ago at the age of ninety-nine years. The father of Mrs. White, Sr., is Jerry Hay of Harrisburg, seventy-three years old.

Mrs. Connie White is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Bussard of this city. Mr. Bussard's father is W. H. Bussard, eighty-three years old, of Benton county. Mrs. Bussard's father is L. T. Mackey, seventy-nine years of age, of Akron, O.

## HUNGRY RACCOON FIGHTS MAN

**Half-Starved Animal Caught in Cabin, It Claws Jersey Hunter Who Trapped It.**

Meyersville, N. J.—Timothy Carter, who lives in a small cabin in the woods near this place, had a fierce fight with a half-starved raccoon which got trapped in the cabin.

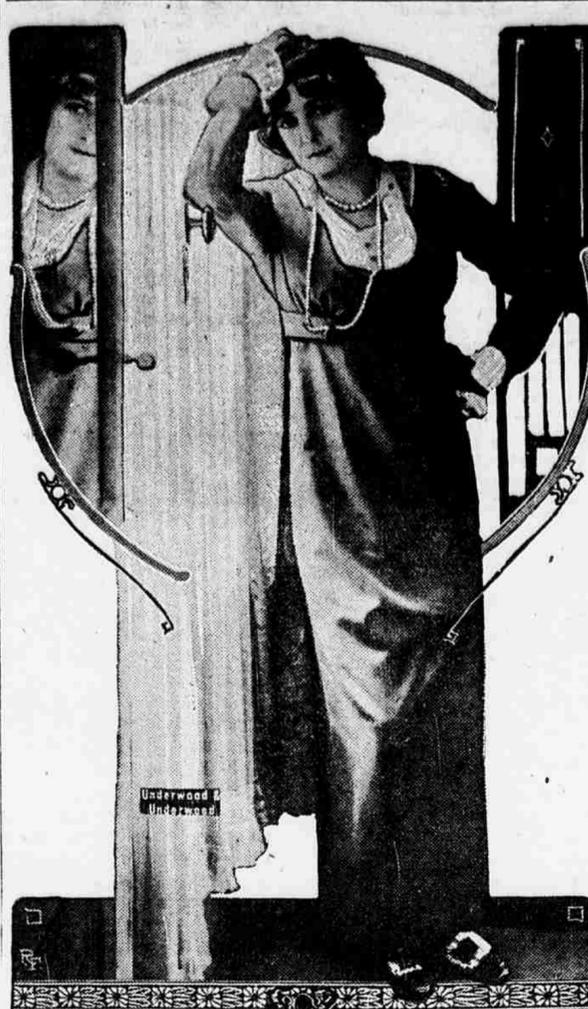
No sooner had Carter opened the door than the animal jumped at him, clawing and snarling. Carter fought the raccoon for ten minutes and finally killed it. He went to the home of a nearby farmer, where a physician took four stitches in a wound in his arm and cauterized other cuts and bruises.

**How Some Gamblers Are Made.**  
Chicago.—The influence of mothers who play bridge and fathers who indulge in poker promotes the interest of children in games of chance and makes gamblers of them, Mrs. Aria R. Black told the Chicago Women's Association of Commerce.

**Woman Sues Saloonkeeper.**  
Chicago.—Emma Lord is suing Peter Hell, a saloonkeeper, on a promissory note because Hell refused to advertise over the door of his place a whisky in which Mrs. Lord was interested.

**Milkman Pays the Penalty.**  
Chicago.—Judge Newcomb refused to believe the plea that damp weather makes milk watery, and fined Homer Michalski, a milkman, \$10 on a charge of putting water in milk.

## Cloth Gown Suitable for Daily Wear



AS comfortable and easy hanging as a morning gown but with every mark of afternoon apparel, this design is the simplest of all interpretations of our present modes. The skirt and bodice appear to be cut in one, but are separate.

The skirt, made of two pieces in goods of average width, might be draped on the figure from a single width of the widest materials. It is shaped in at the hips and there is a little fullness at the back. The shaping and gathers afford just room enough for the swell of the figure at the hips.

The waist line is high and very easy in order to make a free movement of the arms possible. It is cut with long shoulders and large armholes. The fullness at the bust is taken care of by a group of plaits at each side terminating under the belt.

It is in its careful finishing touches that the gown displays the talent of its noted designer. All very simple models must rely upon finish and cleverness in cut or drapery, to rise out of the class of the commonplace.

The square neck is shaped and finished with a piping of velvet. The front is cut into a double breast, the overlapping side fastened down with two buttons. Its lower edge lies over the top of the skirt where bodice and skirt are joined.

A narrow belt, with rounded ends, is finished with a piping and fastened with a fancy button at each end. It does not encircle all of the waist, allowing a straight front appearance (which is smart and clever) in the interval between the ends.

There is a small turnover collar in the sailor shape, of fine embroidered batiste. The neck is filled in with a folded chemise of fine figured net. A plaited ruffle of the same net finishes the sleeves.

A strand of large pearls and a long one of smaller pearls finishes the pretty toilette. But pearls might be replaced with strands of any of the many fashionable glass beads that harmonize with the gown in color.

This model is well adapted to the unusual new shades in which fashionable fabrics are made. Mustard color, gold, green, paprika, mahogany and the curious blues and greens that are displayed in cloth and silk look best when made up in the simplest manner. But the design is good in the colors which we know well, such as royal blue, amethyst, golden brown and dark green. It would be pretty developed in black, and is an especially good model for velvet.

Colonial slippers and silk stockings are worn with it, and such a dress calls for a simple and well dressed coiffure. Like all simple things it will not grow tiresome to the wearer, and might be used daily during the reign of our easy going fashions.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## DRESSING THE BABY WHEN HE GOES OUT IN COLD WEATHER

THE baby must have his airing every day no matter if the weather be sharp. He must be thoroughly protected against the cold and never allowed to get chilled.

Besides the clothes he wears in the house he is to be provided with articles which he will need to fortify him against the cold. If he is dressed

he grows larger rapidly, allows the cap to be turned back less, so that he may wear it for some time. Narrow ribbon run through it at the nape of the neck ties in a little bow at the back. This allows the cap to be adjusted to the tiny head and let out afterward as needed. The ties are either of narrow ribbon or soft mull. A small close-fitting silk cap may be worn under the knitted cap.

His little boots and shoes are often made of flannel embroidered with silk and laced with ribbon. They are cut out of a pattern and are soft and pretty. Knitted or crocheted boots are made with quite long tops for the baby's outing, and fastened with soft crocheted cord and small zephyr tassels at the ankle.

When his head and hands and feet have been protected, he has the added comfort of his coat. Finally he is tucked into his carriage under a robe of fur or eiderdown and the top adjusted to protect him from the wind if there is any.

The baby is sometimes kept too warm in the house, and is fretful on this account. In steam heated apartments particularly, he will not need a lot of flannels. He must always wear his hand over the bowels, but a pinning blanket is not needed. He wears a flannel petticoat and a light slip. But for a house not so warm, or when he goes out, he must have an ample supply of extra clothing.

His dresses and skirts are not made as long as they used to be. Twenty-seven inches now is the standard length. They are not much trimmed, but are made of very fine materials and finished with fine lace edgings, little tucks, small sprays of hand embroidered and scallops. Feather stitching is much admired. One who knows how to sew nicely can make all his belongings in the best manner at home.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

And the oftener you look back, the quicker you won't get there.

When a scandal is born in your family watch the neighbors help it grow.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

Many a man's unpopularity is due to the fact that he always tells the truth.

If a woman could only make herself look as sweet as her retouched photograph!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle 15c.

There's no use in worrying—and there is no use in telling people there is no use.

Preocious Child.  
"Mamma, why did you marry papa?"  
"So you've begun to wonder too!"—  
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Stop that cough, the source of Pneumonia, etc. Prompt use of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops gives relief—5c at Druggists.

Usual Combination.  
"Young Jinks, I'm afraid, is a bad egg."  
"Yes, and he's a fresh one, too."

Curiosity.  
Maud—Why didn't you protect yourself when Jack kissed you?  
Betty—Why, at first I was speechless, and then I thought I would see how many times the impudent fellow would dare to do it.

## ECZEMA BURNED AND ITCHED

203 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill.—"My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated. They seemed to burn, which made the child scratch them, resulting in a mass of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible to keep her quiet. They caused her to lose much sleep and she was constantly tormented by severe itching and burning.

"I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Feb. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

**Orderly Service.**  
A Methodist parson, called to preach at an out-of-the-way town in California was informed, before entering the pulpit, that he must be careful, as many of the assembled congregation were "roughs," and would not hesitate to pull him from the pulpit if his remarks did not suit them.

The minister made no reply, but having reached the sacred desk, he took from his pocket two revolvers, and placing one on each side of the Bible, gave a sharp glance around the room and said: "Let us pray."

A more orderly service was never held.—National Monthly.

**1913 RECORD** **Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada**

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for best beef. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for manking. Reduces Painful, Swollen Joints, Gouges, Strains, Bruises, stops pain and inflammation. Price \$1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

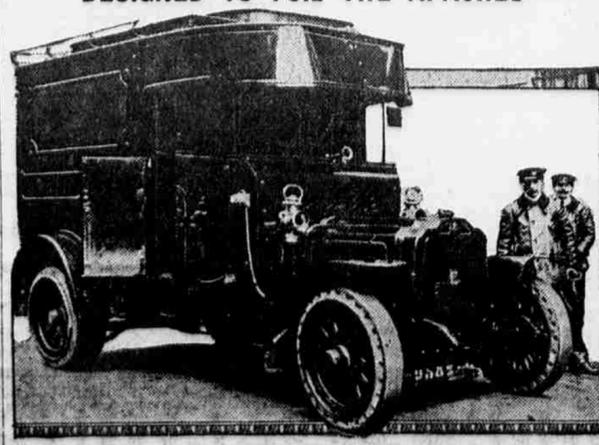
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no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

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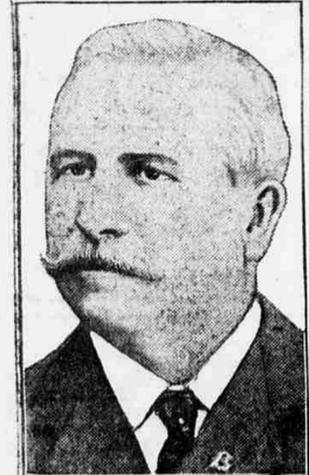
Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

**PISO'S REMEDY**  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.  
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

## DESIGNED TO FOIL THE APACHES



Bank messengers and custodians of bank funds have been held up so frequently in the streets of Paris by highwaymen and Apaches that banking firms have adopted this veritable safe on wheels to prevent any further losses. With the exception of the driver's seat, the entire car is inclosed.



Charles Gramlich, Veteran of Razor and Shears.

feed himself, in the old Goebel barber shop on Moyamensing avenue, below Washington avenue.

Charley worked for Goebel until 1864, and then negotiations opened for his admission to that distinguished station in barbering, a job at the Continental hotel. He went there in the spring of 1865.

After that no higher glory was attainable. The job paid only \$15 a week; but a man in that shop was liable to have the president of the United States more at his mercy than had been possible for the Confederate armies, and what the Continental barbers valued more, he got a commission of 15 per cent on the cups, brushes, French oil and lavender vinegar that went to complete a real gentleman's shave. That amounted to four or five dollars a week extra.

Gramlich, at the height of his profession, never shaved Lincoln. But he did shave Governor Curtin, and Billy McGrath, and Tom Archer, and John Edgar Thomson, who was president of the Pennsylvania railroad, and most of the other local notables in finance and politics.

"A couple of years of such prosperity and Gramlich, the Continental expert, reached the conclusion that one might remain for him to climb. He must be his own boss. He forsook the grand-sons of Chestnut street, and for two and a half years he had his shop opposite the old navy yard, at Front and Federal streets. For 37 years he was located at 1432 South Fifth street, and it was only seven years ago that he moved to Fifteenth and Wharton. In that time he has shaved every one of prominence in the ward, and has played penicible with most of them. He has old-time patrons, who make pilgrimages to him from far homes for old-time's sake and the luxury of his familiar touch, among them Thomas Taylor of Seventeenth and Diamond