

# Now is the time to fix up your MODEL T FORD

RIGHT now, after winter lay-ups and winter driving, is the time to go over your Model T and find out just what it needs in the way of replacement parts and adjustments. For a very small cost, you may be able to protect and maintain your investment in the car and get thousands of miles of additional service.

To help you get the fullest use from your car, the Ford Motor Company is still devoting a considerable section of its plants to the manufacture of Model T parts and will continue to do so as long as they are needed by Ford owners.

These parts are quickly available through Ford dealers in every section of the country. Note the low prices in the partial list given below:

Piston and pin	\$1.40
Connecting rod	1.60
Crankshaft	10.00
Cylinder head	6.00
Cylinder	20.00
Time gear	.75
Time gear cover	1.00
Crankcase	12.00
Magneto coil assembly	5.00
Fly wheel	13.00
Transmission gear shaft	1.65
Transmission cover	6.00
Clutch pedal	.45
Steering gear assembly (less wheel and bracket)	8.50
Starter drive	4.25
Generator	12.50
Battery	8.50
Lubricator	3.00
Vaporizer assembly (with fittings)	9.00
Rear axle shaft	1.75
Differential drive gear	3.00
Universal joint assembly	2.50
Drive shaft pinion	1.50
Front axle	9.00
Spindle connecting rod	1.75
Rear radius rod	1.80
Front spring	6.00
Radiator—less shell (1917-23)	15.00
Radiator—less shell (1923-27)	14.00
Hood (1917-1925)	6.50
Hood (1926-27) black	7.00
Gasoline tank	6.00
Front fenders (1917-1925) each	4.00
Front fenders (1926-1927) each	5.00
Rear fenders (1917-1925) each	3.75
Rear fenders (1926-1927) each	4.00
Running board	1.25
Horn (battery type)	1.50
Headlamp assembly (1915-26) pair	5.50
Touring car top (1915-25) complete	27.00
Touring car top (1926-27) complete, includes curtains and curtain rods	35.00

These prices are for parts only, but the charge for labor is equally low. It is billed at a flat rate so you may know in advance what the job will cost.

## FORD MOTOR COMPANY



### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of MARY B. BOWERS, late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned on or before the 24th day of October 1929, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once. Given under my hand this 18th day of April, 1929. ROBERT A. BOWERS, Executor.

John D. Urie, Attorney. RATIFICATION NISI. In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, No. 2546. Ordered, this 6th day of April, 1929, by the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, that the Auditor's Account and Report, stated and reported by S. Scott Beck, Auditor in the above entitled cause, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown within three weeks from the date of the first publication of said notice, viz: May 4th, 1929, provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper published in Kent County, once in each of two successive weeks before the 24th day of April next.

ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk. True Copy—Test. ROBERT A. SHALLCROSS, Clerk. In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity, No. 2548. Ordered, this 4th day of April, 1929, by the Circuit Court for Kent County in Equity, that the Auditor's Account and Report, stated and reported by John D. Urie, Attorney, under and by virtue of the authority contained in mortgage from William Black and wife to Thomas B. Gardner, dated November 12th, 1927, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 7th day of June next, provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, once in each of four successive weeks before the 4th day of May next.

WM. PEPPER CONSTABLE, Attorney-at-Law, Maryland Trust Building, Baltimore, Md. In Elkton, Md, Tuesdays

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has obtained from the Orphans' Court for Kent County letters Testamentary on the personal estate of WALTER S. TREV, late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of October, 1929, otherwise they may be excluded from all benefit of said deceased's personal estate.

All persons indebted to this estate must settle at once. Given under my hand this 8th day of April, 1929. KATIE H. TREV, Executor.

SEMESAN JR. A dust disinfectant for seed corn. CERESAN A dust disinfectant for oats, wheat, barley and certain other cereals. SEMESAN A general disinfectant for many vegetable and flower seeds or bulbs and certain plant diseases. SEMESAN BEL An instantaneous dip disinfectant for seed potatoes.

ASPARAGUS FERTILIZER, POTATO FERTILIZER, CORN FERTILIZER, TOMATO FERTILIZER, LEONARD'S TOMATO SEED Also a complete stock of Red Clovers, Alsike, Sweet Clover, Red Top, Alfalfa, Timothy, Rape Seed and Oats. OYSTER SHELL LIME, HYDRATED LIME, GROUND BURNT LIME, LUMP LIME. Massey & Wilmer, CHESTERTOWN, MD. DR. G. H. DANA, DENTIST, 347 W. HIGH STREET, CHESTERTOWN, MD. EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT X-RAY, PHONE 295. WANTED: Old china and glass, old camphor whiskey or bitterns bottles with incriptions or pictures, old ceramic pitchers, red, white, green or blue, old desks, chairs, tables, stands, beds, chests, old coverlets and old silver. YE OLD KENT ANTIQUE SHOP, Mrs. V. Bibbs, Prop, 625 Phone 2793 Chestertown, Md

## The Tradition Held Good

By CLARISSA MACKIE

THE old Frost house stood, in its majestic loneliness, on the little hill beyond the Methodist church. In years gone by the Frost family had been very prominent in Littlefield—the men had been judges, doctors and the real family tradition might have been called hospitality.

War came and took toll of the Frost young men. Judge Frost and his good wife both died during that period, and an only daughter, who had been a nurse in Flanders, had returned to her empty home to be married to an English army officer. Then, locking up the house, she gave it into the keeping of Rose Frost, a distant cousin, who lived nearby, and sadly said just before she sailed for England: "We have never heard from our Jock, Rose. If we were convinced of his death, something could be done with the house, but if you will look after it—perhaps, some day, Jock will come home again."

No one believed that Jock Frost would come home again. And yet one morning his far-away cousin Rose awoke with the sun in her blue eyes and with a thrill in her heart. "I just have a feeling that Jock may come home today, and it will never do to ignore the family tradition and let him knock and find the house closed! I will tell mother at breakfast, if she does not mind me. I will go over right away and get ready for Jock." So Rose, brighter than usual confessed to her mother.

"I do not need you, Rose, and you may take Hester, if you want her. There is not very much to do today," said the mother. So Rose and Hester spent the day working in the big house. At five o'clock the two women could say that the house was ready for any returned wanderer, or any casual guest that might appear.

There were pleasant fires burning on the hearths, and the glow of lamp-light and firelight sparkled on the brightly polished window panes. In the small sitting room was a gateleg table spread with a linen cloth on which were placed the old Chelsea china and polished old silver.

"You must be terrible sure, Miss Rose," said Hester. "I do feel sure, Hester," said Rose confidently, "and for that reason I am going home to change my dress. I will be back in half an hour."

"If anybody comes, Miss Rose, there ain't much for 'em to eat," contended Hester. "I will bring something over—perhaps Sam will bring a chicken and I will bring a loaf of fresh bread."

Hester hurried around during the absence of her young mistress and had a good fire in the kitchen range when Rose returned with a large basket. "Mother has put in all sorts of good things, Hester, and I know that she thinks I'm crazy."

"She thought you was crazy the night you dreamed that some one was robbing the hen roost—when you, me and Sam went out, sure enough they caught that furriner from the river bottom—remember?"

"Yes, indeed," laughed Rose, and her laughter continued as the front door knocker sounded smartly. "Well, here he is!" declared Hester, whipping off her kitchen apron and disclosing a dolly white one beneath it. Then she hurried to the front door. She did not notice that Rose Frost had fled to the large front parlor, where she sat shivering behind the great fire screen.

Hester opened the front door and discovered a tall, bearded man, wearing a large grey coat and a hat pulled low over his dark eyes.

"Oh, howdy do, Mister John," said the woman cheerily. "We been lookin' for you, I guess—" The stranger entered and, removing his felt hat, hung it on the rack, and then turned to her. "A room, if you have it, please," the man said sharply, and then started up the front stairway, Hester trailing after. When they reached the top of the long stairway the man paused, as if to let Hester pass ahead of him, and in doing so faced the large oil portrait of Judge Frost's wife.

For an instant he paused there, as if uncertain, staring at the dignified, white-haired old lady of the picture, and then, with a strangled cry of "Mother—mother!" he fell forward down the stairs to the very bottom.

Hester rushed about for the nearby doctor, while Rose brought restoratives. She was working tenderly over the white-faced man when Doctor Weed arrived with his chauffeur. They carried the fainting man up to the room that used to be Jock Frost's and laid him on the freshly-made bed. Then the doctor wrote a prescription sent Cyrus to the drug store, and then went out and spoke to Rose.

"It's your Cousin Jock, all right. Think he must have had a shock during the war—falling down stairs was a restorative shock. He woke up a few minutes ago and said, 'Hello, Doc!' Then he asked for his father and Violet—so guess it's up to you to tell him, Rose."

The Frost tradition still holds good. The doors are always hospitably open, and Jock Frost, one of the leading citizens, often says to his wife, Rose: "We must keep up the Frost tradition my dear. If I had found an empty house that night, goodness knows what might have happened!"

## Vast Wealth Amassed by Old Time Monarchs

Among those in ancient times who could afford to turn over and take another nap in the morning, one of the wealthiest was Rameses III, according to a writer in the Detroit News. This Egyptian pharaoh some 3,000 years ago was dazzling the known world with his treasures. Historians estimated Rameses' wealth at about 400,000 talents, equivalent to the purchasing power of \$10,000,000,000. Croesus, the best known of all rich men, probably was not quite so wealthy as Rameses, but he was able to give the equivalent of \$200,000,000 to the Delphic Oracle as a bid for victory against the Persians. And, he it added, took his defeat like a man. Croesus had a relative, Xerxes, who handed Xerxes \$24,000,000 one day as a token of his esteem and when Xerxes hesitated, assured him that it was a mere trifle to what he had on hand. Considering that the money would have to be multiplied by 20 to realize its purchasing power today, that was one of the largest gifts ever made.

Solomon's income was equal to \$20,000,000 a year. Sardanapalus, Nero, Lucullus, the queen of Sheba and Cleopatra, if alive today, would be respected by some of our richest nabobs. Then there was William de la Pole, who, in the Fourteenth century, loaned his king \$5,300,000 to tide over a royal embarrassment—and never got it back.

## Had Not Really Done Much to Relieve Him

"Have you given him anything or done anything to relieve him?" asked the young doctor, who had fared far into the backwoods to see a patient in the dead of a stormy night. "Well, no, doc—that is to say, nothing to speak of," said the wife of the patient. "I had him soak his feet in almost 'hilt' water with a lot of mustard in it, an' I clapped a rhot plaster on his back, an' another one on his chest, an' I've put a couple of blisters I had in the house under his arms, an' a big o' cracked leg on the back of his neck, an' had him drink a pint o' ginger tea jes' as hot as he could swallow it, an' I follered that with some yarb bitters, one of the neighbors sent over, an' I had him take five or six pills out of a box I got one day from a man that come along with medicine to sell, an' he's had three or four spoons o' Quacken's pain-killer an' one o' these siddley powders, but I didn't feel like as if I ort to give him much o' anything, or try to do much for him, until you come an' see what you think alled him."—Credit Lost.

Chemistry Popular. More persons are engaged in the pursuit of chemistry than in any other science. There are approximately 22,000 chemists and assistants in the United States. The teaching of chemistry in colleges and universities, in medical and other professional schools requires a large number of the most highly trained specialists in the field. In many university departments important research is carried on. Industries for the manufacture of chemical products, foodstuffs, gases, leather, metals, paints, photography, photographic materials, rubber, soap, textiles and other products maintain laboratories for the control of production, for development and for research, in which chemists are employed as analysts, research workers, department heads and chemical engineers.

Swedish Superstition. One of the strangest superstitions is that believed by some in Sweden that when a man dies after having been a faithful husband his shirt goes to the large coat and all sorts of good things, Hester, and I know that she thinks I'm crazy."

"The stranger entered and, removing his felt hat, hung it on the rack, and then turned to her. "A room, if you have it, please," the man said sharply, and then started up the front stairway, Hester trailing after. When they reached the top of the long stairway the man paused, as if to let Hester pass ahead of him, and in doing so faced the large oil portrait of Judge Frost's wife.

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The Last Fence. At last the vicar had found time to accept an invitation to dinner from a wealthy parishioner. As a special treat the host's little son had been allowed to stay up late and was seated at the table.

After holding his ready flow of conversation and curiosity for the greater part of the evening, the little boy slurred a sudden silence with a voice like a cold chisel. "Mr. Snooks," he began, while the family waited for the bombshell, they felt sure was coming—"Mr. Snooks did you take up the church 'cos you weren't any good at anything else?"—London Answers.

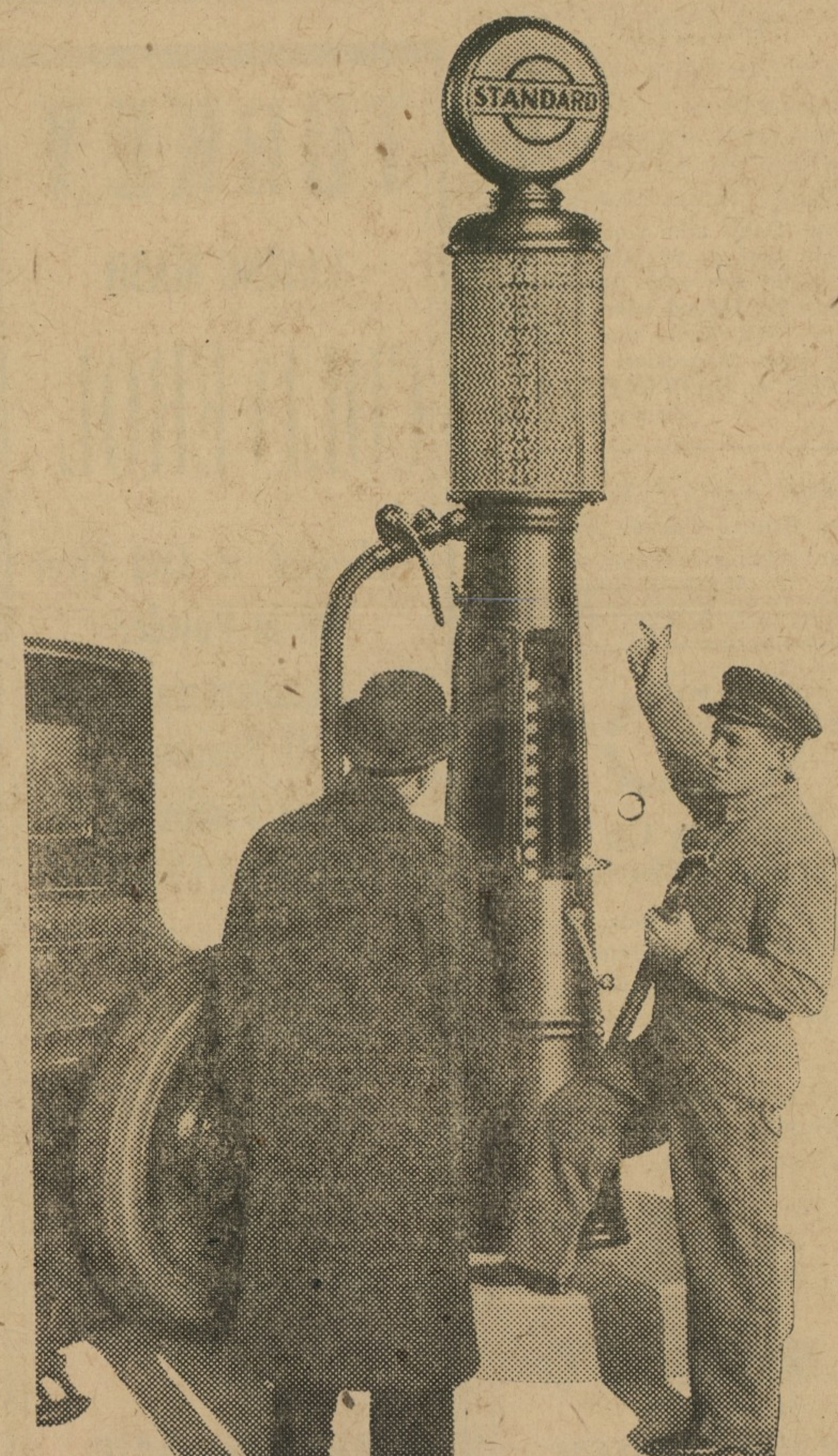
His Pound of Flesh. It was Thursday and Wilkins was "hooked" and hungry. Halting outside a butcher's shop, he gazed wistfully at the display of chops and sirloins in the window. Plucking up his courage, he entered.

"If I lend a security equal to what I owe away, will you trust me till tomorrow?" he asked. "Certainly," replied the butcher. "Well, give me a couple of those joints and keep one of them till I come back."

Not a New Discovery. The very word "sermon" has become a synonym for dullness; the word "preach" a definition of tediousness. These are not the meanings with which these noble words once had—Woman's Companion.

A Fact. William is not the commonest first name in the world. That honor belongs to Mohammed.

## This dealer said— "Thousands" are finding it the best gasoline to buy



"If you're like the rest of them—you want gas that gets you out of traffic jams before the line piles up, or the traffic signal flashes 'stop.' You want gas that's got pick-up, flexible power and speed. Here it is. The improved 'Standard.'"

"But don't let me influence you. You be the judge. Try to match it for clean, clear whiteness—for pick-up—or in any way. This gasoline is backed by the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey."

"It's the Champion"

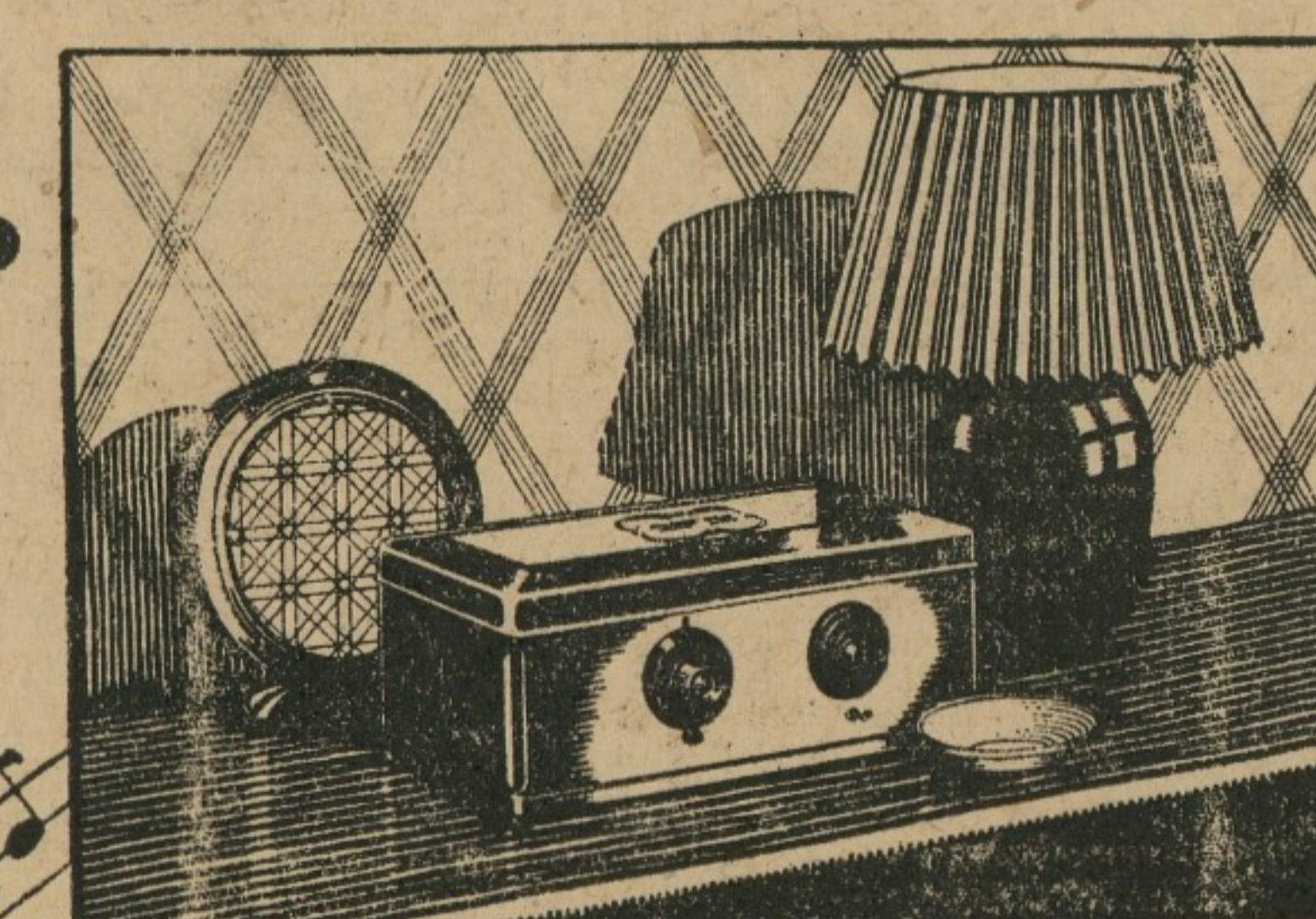
"If you are one of the few motorists who is yet to enjoy the satisfaction of 'Standard' Dealer service, drive up to one of the big red pumps today. You will find the service includes those little extras that make driving a pleasure."

## "STANDARD" Improved GASOLINE

## ATWATER KENT RADIO

All the music with

THE NEW



MODEL 46, the new all-electric receiver. Full-vision Dial. Uses 7 A. C. tubes and 1 rectifying tube, with double power tube stage. Without tubes, \$83. MODEL F-2 (Electro-Dynamic) speaker. True to the whole range of music, \$34.

## ELECTRO-DYNAMIC!

COME in and listen to Atwater Kent's new Electro-Dynamic radio. You'll appreciate his habit of perfecting a set before putting it on the market.

You hear all the deep low notes—yes, indeed! But they don't intrude, don't boom. You merely know that when the orchestra leader calls for the drums, the tuba and the bass viol they respond with their own true voices. Up and down the entire musical scale, here's natural reproduction of musical instruments and the human voice. The moment you listen in—you'll

know. Electro-Dynamic radio without complications! One switch turns it on and off. One FULL-VISION Dial selects the stations. One cord to the lamp socket supplies house current.

Compactness and beauty, too! The table receiver is just the right size for a small table, window ledge or bookcase. Or you can have it in the compact console, or in beautiful wooden cabinets—all moderately priced. The tremendous resources of Atwater Kent Radio, now in more than 2,000,000 homes, make that possible.

## Headquarters

WM. P. NEWNAM

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.