

A Matter of Buckwheat Cakes.
Do you remember, reader, say thirty, forty or fifty years ago, when you sat down to a breakfast composed principally of buckwheat cakes, homemade sausage and coffee? You were very large then; just about the size of ordinary kids of your age. Breakfast tasted good, though, didn't it, and

operation removes all light and heavy dirt, dust and foreign materials and fits the buckwheat for the operation of scouring or polishing, which process is accomplished on the Cranson buckwheat scouring, polishing and separating machine, built also by Huntley, Cranson & Hammond.

DIDN'T KNOW WHO HIT HIM

STORY OF A QUEER ENCOUNTER AT THE MOUTH OF AN OLD MINE.

An Unknown Man Bent on Murder Is Himself Put Out of the Way by an Accident—But Before the Victim Dies He Asks Who It Was That Struck Him.

"A man gets some queer ideas in his head when he's out all alone in the mountains," said John Sanderson, an old prospector who has his headquarters at El Paso, but who makes several incursions to the mining districts every year.

"The Mines mountains lie in New Mexico, down below old Fort Tule, and they must be full of gold somewhere, because the beds of the creeks that find their way down the slopes are so rich in placer diggings that you can't pull up a sack brush around there without seeing bright specks among the roots. What I wanted was to find the mother mine."

"I talked the thing up to Charley Burke, another prospector and friend of mine, until he agreed to put up half the outfit and join in the search. We got a couple of burros, the necessary tools, and started early in the spring.

THE VISITOR.

"To make a long story short, we struck a ledge one morning with outcroppings that crumbled under my pick and showed quartz all streaked with yellow threads. 'Charley,' I yelled out, all a-fire at once, 'we have struck it!'"

"But before we sunk a shaft we found something else that sent our hearts to our mouths. It was an old shaft, but a little ways and in a claim, properly staked out, that covered that very ledge. There was a notification, according to law, on one of the posts, that Peter Sumner and Joseph Klammer had taken possession of the 'Big Six' and done the legal assessment work."

"We measured it and it was only down about half the required distance so we took possession of the property, changed its name to 'The Treasury' and went to work. What had become of the two men was a mystery. They had left no trace, except the notification board and shaft, and it gave me the creeps now and then to think that they might be dead. But we went on in the frame of mind to let settlements interfere with business."

"I suppose we had been there for a couple of weeks when provisions began to run short. We didn't want to leave the claim at once, so it was finally arranged that Charley should go down the creek to a camp about fifty miles away and bring a supply. He took both burros and a pack of supplies."

"About noon of the second day after he left I was startled at what I thought was a man crossing a little gulch a half mile away. I only had a view of him between the rocks, and whatever it was, it passed so quickly that I was not sure. However, I waited a couple of hours, and then, seeing nothing further, concluded I was mistaken and went down into the shaft. I filled the bucket with very heavy ore, and had it about half raised when a man came walking up the creek bed toward me. Then I knew I was right before."

"He was an ugly looking customer, big and rawboned, with a beard and a mustache, and carried a Winchester on his arm. I had a little stick that I slipped into the winchless handle near the axle to keep it from turning backward, and, looking at the man, I saw he was suspended half-way up. I started to ward the cabin to get my arms. He covered me with his repeating rifle, and ordered me to halt."

"What are you doing on my claim?" he said.

"I reckon you can see," I replied, putting as good a face on it as I possibly could.

"You mean you've jumped it, you cursed thief?"

"No, I don't. There wasn't enough work in it to hold it, and it was as much mine as anybody's."

"You lie!"

"He looked at me over the sights with his wicked, greenish eyes for a full minute. Then he said:

"Did you ever pray?"

"Yes, I faltered.

"Then pray now. I'll give you two minutes to do it."

"Oh, heaven's sake don't murder me!" I cried. "I will go."

"The man made no reply. For a moment my head swam, and then a sudden return of vision that was excruciating in its clearness, I saw him stop slightly, rest his gun barrel over the winchless handle, and mark off that slight construction of the eyeline that just precedes a shot. The next moment there was a crash, an explosion, and a cry all mingled into one. I saw the man turning head over heels, and the next moment, the Winchester flying through a cloud of smoke up into the air, and all the while heard a loud, monotonous, whirring noise that was like some gigantic clock running down."

"I did not realize it at the time, but this is what happened: When he rested his gun across the winchless handle, the bullet struck right across the little stick I had thrust in to prevent it from turning, and knocked it out. I suppose the bullet was one weighed 150 pounds, and the great iron handle, swinging clear around, gained such terrific momentum that when it struck him fair in the face, which it did, it lifted him off his feet like a cannon ball. The gun was discharged by the shock, but the bullet was nowhere near me. Before I regained my senses I heard the bucket strike the bottom with a smash."

"When I picked up the man he was unconscious, but moaning a little, and the blood trickled out of his ear. He lay at the cabin for a week or two, and after Charley got back we managed to get him to Silver City. There the doctors put his face in a sort of plaster of Paris cast, but, although the wound healed, he was out of his head, and eventually died. The night before he passed away he motioned for a little salt he used to write on, for he couldn't speak. He was very weak and it took him some time, but at last he scrawled:

"Who hit me?"

"I don't know," said I, and he faintly

away. The mine? Oh, the mine pinched out after awhile, and disappointed us. I sold my interest and Burke went back after working it a year he gave up in disgust and moved away."—El Paso Inter-Republics.

Odious Comparisons.

The size of the great western lakes is seldom appreciated by people who have not traveled for days out of sight of land on these vast fresh water seas.

A beautiful westerner once asked a Boston friend, with whom he was cruising along the Atlantic coast, which he supposed to be larger, Massachusetts or Lake Superior.

"No, you could put all of the six New England states into the lake, dotting them around as islands, and you never guess that they were more than points of land while cruising over Superior."

"It is quite possible that I should not see them at all then," was the quick reply of the Boston man; "I am a little dull, and never see a point."—Youth's Companion.

Two Foxes.

There is an old story of two foxes who were so inimically attached to each other that they could not quarrel. One day, however, they made up their minds that life would be less uncontentious if they could only have a difference, so they resolved to dispute about a piece of meat which one of them was about to eat.

"I want that!" cried the first, meekly.

"Very well, dear Fox," said the first, meekly.

"Oh, no, dear Fox," said the other, penitently. "I wouldn't take it away from you for anything."

Thereupon they concluded that quarreling was an impossibility, and resolved never to attempt it again.

"I don't know," said the first, meekly, "but I think it is a very nice piece of meat. One day, however, a little cloud rose and blackened upon their horizon."

"What's the matter?" called Dick, frowning down silently at the ground.

"Nothing," was the dignified answer.

"Oh, come now, I know there is. Was it because I was playing with Tom Rogers when you came out in the shaft?"

"No, it wasn't that," owned Dick, his eyes filling with angry tears, "but you needn't have told me to touch your things."

"I didn't mean it that way," protested honest Dick. "Truly I didn't. I just meant, 'Don't joggle till I get that knot tied.'"

"The future," said Dick, with the air of a queen determined not to be pacified, "if you want me to play with you—here she paused, and a rough light rippled over her face—'And the quarrel of the two little foxes was adjourned.'—Youth's Companion.

A Dog Worth Having.

A reporter of this paper was informed recently of a remarkable example of sagacity, understanding and obedience in a dog. The animal was called a shepherd dog, is 10 years old, was born in Montana, and cannot understand English, the man who raised him being a Mexican.

"The dog is now in the employ of the Messrs. Schiappa Pietra as a sheep-herder, and in his duties is ably assisted by his dog. About a week ago he laid the following extraordinary wreath with one of his employes: He bet his dog and a year's work against \$100 that the dog would stay on the ranch alone, unattended by any human being, for five days. For five days, the instructions of his master and whining the vager for him.

"The Mexican says his employers are very rich and his dog very good, but that they have never money enough to buy such dog—Ventura (Cal.) Gazette.

"Michigan" Rabbits.

A Detroit dog fancier who was acquainted with a farmer in Taylor township coaxed him to take home a young dog and encourage him to hunt. He also gave him the name of "Michigan" and left the rabbit coming to town. Last Sunday the money was paid over by Mr. Schiappa Pietra, the dog having carried out, for five days, the instructions of his master and whining the vager for him.

"The Mexican says his employers are very rich and his dog very good, but that they have never money enough to buy such dog—Ventura (Cal.) Gazette.

The Windlass Settled Him.

"The man made no reply. For a moment my head swam, and then a sudden return of vision that was excruciating in its clearness, I saw him stop slightly, rest his gun barrel over the winchless handle, and mark off that slight construction of the eyeline that just precedes a shot. The next moment there was a crash, an explosion, and a cry all mingled into one. I saw the man turning head over heels, and the next moment, the Winchester flying through a cloud of smoke up into the air, and all the while heard a loud, monotonous, whirring noise that was like some gigantic clock running down."

"I did not realize it at the time, but this is what happened: When he rested his gun across the winchless handle, the bullet struck right across the little stick I had thrust in to prevent it from turning, and knocked it out. I suppose the bullet was one weighed 150 pounds, and the great iron handle, swinging clear around, gained such terrific momentum that when it struck him fair in the face, which it did, it lifted him off his feet like a cannon ball. The gun was discharged by the shock, but the bullet was nowhere near me. Before I regained my senses I heard the bucket strike the bottom with a smash."

"When I picked up the man he was unconscious, but moaning a little, and the blood trickled out of his ear. He lay at the cabin for a week or two, and after Charley got back we managed to get him to Silver City. There the doctors put his face in a sort of plaster of Paris cast, but, although the wound healed, he was out of his head, and eventually died. The night before he passed away he motioned for a little salt he used to write on, for he couldn't speak. He was very weak and it took him some time, but at last he scrawled:

"Who hit me?"

"I don't know," said I, and he faintly

They Were with the Judge.

"When Judge Haskell was new to the bench he was accused during a term of court by a venerable old farmer, jurymen, who desired to show his friendliness." Judge, said he, "I'm an old man and have had more experience in court matters than you have. I'm 72 years old and have served on the jury nine times, and probably shall never serve again. I've got this much to say to you, judge. We've taken notice of how you managed things, you bet your seat to eight business, and we like you. All the jury like you. We've talked the thing over and we've voted to stand by you. Now, if any of them lawyers attempts to crowd you any, judge, just give us the word and we'll be with you every time. We've taken an interest in you and you can depend on us. That's all, judge." This was delivered as seriously and honestly as if a father had been talking to his son.—Lewiston

Adopt Us. We are fully satisfied with its work.

CITY MILLING CO., (Limited),
Per H. L. BRAVER,
General Manager,
Shumaker Manufacturing Co., Silver Creek, N. Y.,
Gentlemen—The Silver Creek Corn Meal Refiner and Bolt, we purchased of you, has given us entire satisfaction, and we think it most excellent machine

SHUMAKER'S CORN MEAL BOLT.

The Silver Creek corn meal bolt and refiner, made by the Shumaker Mfg. Co., is to the corn meal miller what the middlings purifier is to the wheat miller. Treated upon it the meal is freed from light and ozzy impurities, and is also graded to a

constructed of the best materials, and is finished throughout in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. The material sent to it is subjected to a thorough aspiration as it enters the machine, and also as it passes over the reciprocating screen. This aspiration removes the light, fluffy material and the meal travels down the reciprocating

screen all particles of hulls, germs and large pieces of the grain pass over the tail, while the evenly graded and thoroughly purified meal sifts through the screen into the hopper bottom of the machine to be conveyed therefrom to a granary or other suitable receptacle. The following letters will serve

opinion of the Silver Creek Corn Meal Refiner and Bolt, recently purchased by you, would say that after a thorough test have no hesitation in saying it will do the work for which it is designed completely. It is a device that when it becomes known, the appreciation of its merits will be such that mill owners will see their necessity and will not hesitate

or refining and purifying meal; and we do, therefore, most gladly commend it to the trade.

VALLEY CITY MILLING CO.,
All infections of the blood are removed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by drug-gists.

Catarrh

Adam, Meldrum and Anderson, Buffalo, N. Y.

[S] a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Buggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

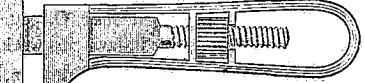
"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became convinced from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I preferred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, the best of all blood purifiers, I was completely cured. The only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 Silver St., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$3 a bottle.

WE WANT YOU!

To send us 40 cents for one of our



6-in. FARM WRENCHES.
Light, Handy and Strong, with Outwear and Out for two Ordinary Wrenches.

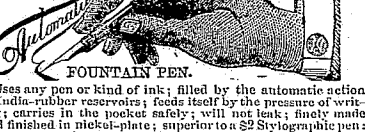
YOU WANT AN ELLRICH HOUSEHOLD S. D. SET.

This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades of screw-drivers and chisels for all purposes. All packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere. Around the house, at the office, on the road, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of \$1.00.

Ask Your Local Dealer

for them, if he has not got them, he will get them for you. Send stamp for our illustrated catalogue.

ELLRICH & CO.,
Plantville, Conn.



Holds fast enough to write without pen slipping. Pen, Pencilholder and Inkstand all in one.

D'BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Sold by all Druggists.

PHILADELPHIA SINGER

WARRANTED 5 YEARS. LOW ARM, \$20. HIGH ARM, \$28.



DURABLE

15 YEARS TRIAL IN YOUR OWN HOUSE BEFORE YOU PAY ONE CENT.

High-Arm Machine has self-starting needle, self-feeding shuttle, 50 stitches and light running, and the finest set of attachments. A "WELL-TRAINED" Sewing Machine agent \$5 or \$6, but send for circular. Remember, we guarantee our machine equal to any high-priced machine on the market. Address

The C. A. WOOD CO.,
17 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BEST WAY

to get a First-Class Watch is in our Co-operative Clubs.

FINE WATCHES
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES
Only \$1.00 a Week.

Thousands of the best \$35.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-operative Clubs.

This is the Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient, and Co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only *Lever and Waterproof* Watches made in the world, and are jeweled throughout with *GENUINE RUBIES*. They are sold at *50% OFF* the retail price, and are *guaranteed* to give you *50% OFF* the retail price of any other watch. They are sold in our Co-operative Clubs. Address

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.,
520 Chestnut St., P. O. Box 202, PHILA., Pa.

Write to any Co-operative Agent. **WANTED.** Clubs Constantly Forming. Join Now and Save Money.

WE HAVE AGENCIES IN EVERY LARGE CITY. WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

Adam, Meldrum and Anderson,

396-402 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The time for Holiday Trading is drawing near. Naturally you look to Buffalo, and the question arises: "Will it pay to go to Buffalo?" We answer, "Certainly it will!" and here give our reasons—supposing, of course, you will trade with us.

The active competition in a large city like Buffalo brings down prices, and ours are always the lowest. Our rule is to sell as cheap as we can, and everything is marked at a uniformly low price.

An immense trade (both jobbing and retail) warrants us in carrying a stock of merchandise second to none in the country. We have branch offices in the home and foreign markets, and our facilities for purchasing are unequalled.

Our store is a trade center—one that has been steadily growing for over 20 years, which speaks well for our methods of doing business.

We can give no details. We sell all kinds of dry goods, also carpets, draping and upholstering fabrics; fancy goods—including Christmas novelties, toys, dolls, games, etc.—and books.

These are reasons enough for trading with us, and it is due to these above reasons that we have such a large out-of-town trade.

Correspondence solicited and receives prompt attention.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON,
DRY GOODS AND CARPETS,
BOOKS, STATIONERY, TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.

496-502 Main Street, AMERICAN BLOCK.

HERSEE & CO.,
247 to 255 ELLICOTT STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Two blocks from Main.

"PEERLESS" LEADS THE WORLD.

\$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

Peerless Traction and Portable Engines, Steam Gang Plows, The "Gosport" Thresher and Cleaver.

Patent Variable Friction Reel, Pat. Dog, Saw, Worm and Saw-Guide.

Latest improved and cheapest Saw-Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the GEISER MANUFACTURING CO., WATNEBURG, FRANKLIN CO., Pa. We want agents and invite correspondence.

Kemp's Manure Spreader
Valuable Improvements for 1888.

25 Per Cent. Cheaper than any other, all things considered. Eight years on the market. References from every State in the Union. Illustrated Circular free. Address: KEMP & BROTHERS, 117 N. CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, and is certain, in the shortest time, to blotter. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SYDER, CLEVELAND PATENT AND FINEST BREED HORSES, ELWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

Dear Sir: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best I have on hand. I have used it on my stallions for three years.

Yours truly,
CHAS. A. SYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 5, 1888.

Dear Sir: I desire to give you my testimony of my good opinion of Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for lameness. Still I believe it is the best I have found in a more exact, locally recommended to all horsemen.

Your truly,
Manager Troy Laundry Stable.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
SALT WINTER COUNTRY, Ohio, Dec. 10, 1888.

Dear Sir: I feel duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it on my stallions for three years. I have used it on my stallions for three years. I have used it on my stallions for three years.

Yours truly,
Assessors Turner, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
P. O. Box 202, PHILA., Pa.

Write to any Co-operative Agent. **WANTED.** Clubs Constantly Forming. Join Now and Save Money.

WE HAVE AGENCIES IN EVERY LARGE CITY. WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

FURNITURE

Established 1836.



And Hersee's pay the freight on all out-of-town orders.

Buffalo, Nov. 30th.

The store catches the cadence of the near-by holiday music, and arrays itself in its most gorgeous colors. Out of weeks of preparation there bloom the fancies for Christmas giving, all in grand array.

The result is surprising. It's a sight, that's true. The store has worked itself up to its full capacity, discounting over and again its own pace. You'll wonder, if you're foresightedness when you see how far we've anticipated your holiday wants.

Besides the many useful gifts—which fill the store every day in the year, Santa Claus brings many special things for Christmas.

Count these among others:

- Rattan Rockers \$2.00 up
- White and Gold Rockers 3.50 "
- Pink and Gold Rockers 3.50 "
- Hanging Cabinets, all woods, with Bevel Mirrors, 1.50 "
- Bamboo Easels 1.50 "
- Cherry and Oak Easels 5.00 "
- Three-fold Screens, Antique Oak and Cherry 3.50 "
- Foot Stools 1.50 to 5.00
- Blacking Cases 1.50 to 6.00
- Parlor Tables, all woods 1.75 to 9.50
- Children's Toy Tables 1.00 to 2.00
- Large Patent Rockers, all grades, from 9.00 to 19.00
- Ladies' Fancy Writing Desks 9.00 to 55.00
- Children's Rattan High Chairs 1.75 to 4.50
- Children's Wood High Chairs 1.25 to 4.00
- Children's Rocking Chairs 1.50 to 6.00
- Large High-back Solid Oak Rockers 3.00
- Medium High-back Antique Rockers 2.50
- High-back Antique Chairs 1.50
- Music Stands, all woods \$5.00 to 50.00
- Shaving Stands 3.50 to 25.00
- Hat Racks, all woods 8.00 to 150.00
- Sidboards 12.00 to 200.00
- Bedroom Suites 17.50 to 500.00
- Dining Tables 5.50 to 75.50
- Dining Chairs 1.00 to 12.00
- An endless line of Parlor Suites in all coverings 45.00 to 375.00
- And we pay the freight—charge nothing for boxing or shipping.

If it is better you will send you an illustrated catalogue free.

HERSEE & CO.,
247 to 255 ELLICOTT STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Two blocks from Main.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engraving. Published weekly. Sent free on application. Price \$3 a year. Four months' trial, 75c. Single copies, 10c.

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS

A great success. This issue contains colored illustrations of the most beautiful buildings of public buildings. Numerous engravings of the most beautiful buildings of the world. Such a complete building. Price \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 10c.

DATENTS

Patents may be secured by Mr. J. C. Ayer & Co., who have 20 years' experience and have made over 100,000 applications for American Patents. Send for Handbook. Address: AYER & CO., Patent Solicitors, GENERAL OFFICE: 30 BROADWAY, N. Y.

TRADE MARKS

In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to Ayer & Co., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook. Price \$1.00. Address: AYER & CO., Patent Solicitors, GENERAL OFFICE: 30 BROADWAY, N. Y.

THE MAGEE MYSTIC

OVER 10,000 MAGEE RANGES, 2,000 "FURNACES" and 13,000 "HEATING STOVES" WERE SOLD IN 1887.

These figures are more eloquent than volumes which might be written in praise of the peculiar merits possessed by the Magee Ranges.

Miss Farnes says of the Ranges: "I use the Magee Range constantly in my school and private classes, and I can give you the most convincing evidence of its superiority for the most exacting work. I would not exchange it for any range made."

Send for our Furnace Catalogue and read what Physicians, Professors, Scientists, Mechanics and Merchants say of the Magee Ranges and what have in use. Don't put in second or third hand apparatus. It will do for half the cost.

Agents: Farnes, Farnes and Company, Boston and Cooking Stoves are sold everywhere by the best of the trade. Address: MAGEE & CO., 203 N. Third Street, Boston, 56 Lake Street, Chicago.

THE BROOKS IMPROVED HAY KNIFE

This wonderful tool has been given preference after severe competition with the best knives of other makers. It is the best of its kind, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.

It is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut, and is the only one that will cut hay in a clean, straight cut.