S. W. KELLER,

Real Estate Agent,

CARLISLE KY.

I have for Sale some of the choicest Farm and town property, and am prepared to make loans of money to pay for same.

Renters:

I have for Rent Farm and town property, and also have demands for property to rent. If I don't make a trade for you, it costs you nothing.

55-ACRE FARM FOR SALE! VACANT LOT on East Second St. best residence part of town. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE OR RENT. Two-story frame dwelling on Locust street. Apply at this office.

HOUSE FOR SALE—Eight-room, two-story frame dwelling, with good cistern and all necessary conveniences in a very desirable part of town.

Jas. Archdeacon.

MANUFACTURER OF CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, Buck Wagons, Rollers, Skeleton Wagons, Carts, Drays, &c.

Repairing, and all Branches of Blacksmithing done Promptly and in the Best Workmanlike Manner.

TERRORIZED BY DEER

A MOB OF THEM CAPTURE A HOUSE AND SMASH THINGS.

A Sportsman's Account of the Amazement Caused by a Cowardly Game Lover in the West Texas White Hunting to Console Frantic a Terrified Lady Friend.

"But I was going to tell you about the Christmas game laws being suspended for a minute," said the sportsman, "and how the deer, turkey, quail, squirrels and dough-boy might be killed by any one without owning a sign of one of them in the shooting season from start to summation and intrusive to acceptance at either time. The deer, you know, are a species of goat and will stand a deal of killing before they quit. It is the fun you get down a long line. So, would a mule could be more insolent than the deer under these circumstances.

"After we finished our dinner the first evening at the camp we started to land last August to see the country and get a shot. We had to be local in the matter, as we had not a rig or outfit worth the name, and we had to go on foot, anyway, so if we were asking for a shot the chosen crowd.

"Oh, anything—old clothes of Boris, a rifle, a cartridge, tomato cans, anything in the line for a change of diet.

"Wagons from a part of stockings and not a shower of Noir Antonio. He owns them and himself away hauling supplies to the camp. He is a jolly, happy fellow and made us laugh, so he would come back and let us have a little more room in the wagon.

"He did come back before daylight next morning and brought what we had left with him. They ate up the remainder of the provisions and the cook, who had been left behind the house to look after the camp, seemed so up by knocking on the door with their knives. When he opened the door, the leading buck butted him into the corner. The commotion of it all on, and they took possession of the house. It made them rough, but Bob's stole their curiosity in the beef. They all put their noses to the store and sniffed the odors, and then they went to eating. The big buck, by carving himself a hole in the door, let loose into the fourth barrel. He ate till he was rounded like a football and then tried to go out to get a drink. But he had forgotten the combination, and the barrel stuck right where it was. He was a sight to see. He had to back himself out—how I do not say, for he was too narrow, and the barrel was not. I never had seen him loose. Then he started in to back out sideways, shaking his head and swaying low.

"I and Capon had kept quiet in one corner. We laughed ourselves sore, and we didn't want to interfere with the deer. They had the idea of having things as to peace. Tucker then caught hold of the biggest buck by the horns and began to shove him out.

"I couldn't be alarmed. But it was no use. They knew the ropes and were not going to be bluffed.

"Jumping mackerel!" shouted Capon, getting mad. 'I won't stand this any longer. I'll shoot the first one that refuses to get out of my house.'

"He started to descend from his bench when a wicked looking doe made a jump from the other end of the room and helped him back upon it. I saw that what would have been the end of us if it had not been for me with the barrel. In backing out he struck the table and fell down. The barrel jammed in the door and he became panic stricken. He was a terrible 'a-a-a' and beating the air and up in the air. He was a sight to see, literally. He fell down, turned over, kicked and butted the other deer and tried to knock out the rest of the family. The others were so surprised and frightened at his strange performance that they stood still and stared open mouthed. Capon was so scared and confused that he could be placed in the wrong way, full lickety smash, and the others woke up and ran in the back room from under themselves at one jump.

"The three of us got the barrel out on the back. It carried its outside with it, and it was a job to get the way he smashed around through the landscape was a caution. We could twist him by the blankets. He broke the bottom out of the barrel after awhile, but I guess he's wearing the rest of it yet.

"Of course we were in a great state of alarm for fear the house would come back, but the game were

[illegible] All right. I'll be there fol

"Luckily we had a fine grey wolf skin. The ingenious officer got planted in a hidden attitude on the skins where the deer used to lie and I went around in the afternoon the deer that I could not collect. I succeeded with it; others failed. They were all in the habit of the feeding of the plains they were going to have all they sought. Shot at dead as well. They stopped them as dead as they were. They were all in the habit of the feeding spots as a feast. They had all they put was a caution.

"After that we had no more trouble, and my advice to men who are going hunting in the plains of Texas is to get that they take a stuffed grey wolf if they can find one. It is a great protection."—New York Press.

Professional Women.

Margaret Fangerior, writing of women as office workers, says: "Of the married and bad of parties, those at enormous fees, and the fashionable office attendance should be adequately started upon the list for dollars and cents, and classified as women must have her profession, and women who have not, and by law a woman must be a man, and by law a woman must be a man, and by law a woman must be a man