

Side Steps the Old Oaken Bucket

Joseph Goggin Falls From Water-Wagon En Route to the County Poorfarm.

It was a case of "on again, off again" with Joe Goggin. In spite of the 38 Winters that have sifted their snows on Joseph's brow, he still loves to frisk about and talk over old times with his cronies, so when he started out to the Poor Farm last Saturday he didn't get much farther than the first saloon.

Goggin is said to have spent 30 days recently as a guest at The Cameron. The water there did not agree with him and he thought that a few weeks at Hillside Farm would be just the thing for his system. Last Saturday morning he appeared at the Courthouse to wait for the big covered wagon that carries the lame, the halt and the blind over the hills to the Poorhouse.

At last the wagon came and Mr. Joseph Goggin mounted the front seat with the driver. When the rig started on its journey the spirits of the new rider began to fall.

"Any place around that farm where a feller can fix his thirst?" asked Joe of the driver.

"There's a good well and several springs," was the short reply.

"I beg to be excused," came Joe's answer, and with the remark he jumped from the rig and since has not been seen.