

Minutes of the Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors. Columbus, Nebraska, April 11, 1910. The board of supervisors of Platte county, Nebraska, met in adjourned session at 2 o'clock p. m. Hon. Louis Schwarz, chairman, and John Graf, clerk. Roll called and following members present: Supervisors Goetz, Peterson, Schure, Smith, Wilson and Chairman Schwarz. Absent—Supervisor Ciother.

Co., light for March. 11 70 Carl Roelle, repairing roof on court house. 8 75 John Branigan, auto for supervision. 10 50 The following bills were on motion, allowed by the board and the clerk directed to issue warrants in payment of same on the county poor fund: Edgar Webb, overseer, salary for April. 50 00 Otto Heiden, potatoes for county farm. 10 00 C. Carrig, fuel for county farm. 75 00 Louis Schwarz, condition powder for county farm. 5 00 Peter Kozlowski, merchandise for poor. 25 00 Wairath & Sherwood Lumber Co., coal for poor. 4 10 L. Franklin, merchandise for poor. 1 60 The following bills were on motion, allowed by the board and the clerk directed to issue warrants in payment of same on the county bridge and county road funds: John Branigan, account City of Columbus. 3 00 Al. Butler, account Columbus township. 4 50 J. H. Randall, account Columbus township. 6 00 Ed. Bacon, account Shell Creek township. 5 60 El. Bacon, account Lost Creek township. 55 25 C. C. Doody, account Lost Creek township. 52 00 Anton Jaworski, account Butler township. 24 00 Polk County, account Butler township. 884 65 John Randall, account Shell Creek township. 98 40 D. T. Jones, account Monroe township. 92 74 The petition of John Iwan and others for the location of a public road, 40 feet in width, commencing at the southeast corner of the southwest quarter of section 34, town 17, range 2 west, and running thence due west on section line one-half mile was reported back as follows: We, your committee on roads and bridges, recommend that the prayer of the petition be granted and the clerk directed to proceed according to law.

pairing of said bridge in accordance with the plans and specifications adopted. Be it further ordered, That the 24th day of May, 1910, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court house in the City of Columbus, in Platte county, Nebraska, be fixed as the time and place for the opening of said proposals and awarding the contract for the repairing and rebuilding of said bridge, the board reserving the right to reject any and all bids. Be it further ordered, That each bidder accompany his bid by a certified check in the amount of ten per cent of his bid, and that the successful bidder be required to enter into a good and sufficient bond in the sum of \$10,000.00 for the faithful performance of the conditions of his contract. Be it further resolved, That copies of this resolution be served upon the respective boards of Polk and Butler counties, and said boards are hereby notified and requested to be present at the opening of said proposals and to join with Platte county in the letting of the contract for the repairing and rebuilding of said bridge. On motion of Supervisor Schure the resolution was adopted. Moved by Supervisor Schure that the committee on roads and bridges proceed to select plans and specifications for the repairing and rebuilding of the wagon bridge over the Platte river south of Columbus, Nebraska, connecting the counties of Platte, Butler and Polk. Motion carried. Upon introduction of the following report was submitted: We, your committee on roads and bridges to whom was referred the matter of adopting plans and specifications for repairing and rebuilding the wagon bridge over the Platte river, south of the city of Columbus, Nebraska, connecting the counties of Platte, Butler and Polk, beg leave to report that we have agreed upon the plans and specifications furnished by the Standard Bridge company, of Omaha, Nebraska, now on file in the county clerk's office, the same being marked Exhibits "A," "B" and "C," and would recommend their adoption by this board. M. E. CLOTHIER, ADAM SMITH, JOHN GOETZ. On motion of Supervisor Schure the report and recommendations were adopted. Moved by Supervisor Goetz that the clerk of this board be and is hereby directed to forward a copy of the plans and specifications adopted, with the resolution, to each of the respective boards of Butler and Polk counties. Motion carried. The following was presented: To the Board of Supervisors: Gentlemen: We, the undersigned, resident freeholders of Platte county, Nebraska, hereby petition your honorable body and request that Louis Lightner be appointed to assist the county attorney in the law suits about the wagon bridge over the Platte river, south of Columbus, Nebraska, just completed on the Platte river bridge, such of Columbus; also to assist in the preliminary work and in any suits which may be necessary against said counties on account of the rebuilding and repairing of said bridge made necessary by the recent spring freshets. G. W. PHILLIPS, DAVID THOMAS, J. C. ECHOLS, G. B. SPEICE, P. A. PETERSON, P. F. LUCHSINGER, CHAS. H. DACK, L. F. CARRIG, L. F. GOETTSCHALK. On motion same was ordered to be spread upon the record. Moved by Supervisor Smith that a committee of three be appointed to confer with Attorney Louis Lightner relative to employing him by this board as counsel to assist the county attorney in litigation that may arise between Platte county and the counties of Butler and Polk relative to the repairing and rebuilding of the wagon bridge over the Platte river south of Columbus, connecting the counties of Platte, Butler and Polk; said committee to report at this session of the board. Motion carried and the chair appointed Supervisors Smith, Goetz and Peterson as such committee. Moved by Supervisor Ciother that the board of supervisors now adjourn until 9 o'clock a. m. tomorrow. Motion carried. Columbus, Nebraska, April 14, 1910. The board of supervisors, pursuant to adjournment, met at 9 o'clock a. m. Hon. Louis Schwarz, chairman, and John Graf, clerk. Roll called and following members present: Supervisors Ciother, Goetz, Peterson, Schure, Smith, Wilson and Chairman Schwarz. The following was presented: To the Board of Supervisors: Gentlemen: We, your committee to whom was referred the matter of employing counsel to assist the county attorney in all litigation that may arise between Platte, Butler and Polk counties relative to the repairing and rebuilding of the wagon bridge over the Platte river, connecting said counties, beg leave to report that we have conferred with Louis Lightner and would recommend that he be so employed. ADAM SMITH, C. A. PETERSON, J. GOETZ. On motion same was adopted. The following official bonds were, on motion, approved by the board: Albert Hurner, road overseer for Loup township. Albert Kurth, constable for Butler township. On motion of Supervisor Smith the board of supervisors now adjourned, reconvening at 2 o'clock p. m., with all members present. The following resolution was introduced by Supervisor Smith: Whereas, pursuant to a resolution heretofore adopted by this board, to wit, on the 18th day of March, 1910, relative to the repairing and rebuilding of the wagon bridge over the Platte river, south of Columbus, Nebraska, connecting the counties of Platte, Polk and Butler, and Whereas, this board did on the 12th day of April, 1910, meet at the time and place and for the purpose in said resolution, and the respective boards of the other said counties failed and neglected to meet with this board as in said resolution requested and directed, and having failed to designate some other convenient place, now, therefore, be it Resolved, That this board proceed at once to agree upon and adopt plans and specifications for the repairing and rebuilding of said bridge in accordance with the resolution heretofore referred to. Be it further Resolved, That it be the duty of the board of supervisors of said counties to direct the necessary bonds to be paid to the county clerk of Platte for the purpose of this resolution, and to this end the clerk of this board be and is hereby directed to proceed according to law and advertise for sealed proposals for the rebuilding and re-

COMING TO Columbus, Nebraska. The eminent physician on chronic diseases will visit our city On Friday, May 6, 1910. And will be at the Thurston hotel until 2 p. m., one day ONLY. Dr. Foster, president of the staff of the Boston Boston Medical Institute, is making a tour of the state. He will give consultation, examination, and all the medicines necessary to complete a cure FREE. All parties taking advantage of this offer are requested to state to their friends the result of the treatment. CURE DEAFNESS by an entirely new process. Treats all curable cases of catarrh, throat and lung diseases, eye and ear, stomach, liver and kidneys, gravel, rheumatism, paralysis, neuritis, nervous and heart disease, epilepsy, Bright's disease and diseases of the bladder, blood and skin diseases, and big neck and stammering cured. Files and ruptures cured without detention from business. Asthma cured in a short time. If you are improving under your family physician do not take up your valuable time. The rich and the poor are treated alike. Idlers and curiosity seekers will please stay away. Our time is valuable. Remember, NOT A PENNY will be charged for the medicine required in the treatment of this trip. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Positively married ladies must be accompanied by their husbands. Remember the date, Friday, May 6, at Thurston hotel, Columbus, Neb., until 2 o'clock p. m. connection with the repair work on the wagon bridge over the Platte river south of Duncan, Nebraska, were, on motion, allowed by the board and the clerk directed to issue warrants in payment of same on the consolidated county road fund: Frank Sokol, account Butler township. 8 75 Peter Kozlowski, account Butler township. 4 60 John F. Sokol, account Butler township. 5 50 Chas. Stahura, account Butler township. 4 00 Chas. Valasek, account Butler township. 7 00 Joseph Micek, account Butler township. 6 00 Chas. Laska, account Butler township. 11 00 E. J. Ernst, account Butler township. 37 00 On motion the clerk of this board was directed to forward a claim for one-half the amount of the above bills, being the sum of \$43.62, to Polk county for reimbursement. The following bills were, on motion, allowed by the board and the clerk directed to issue warrants in payment of same on the county general fund: C. A. Peterson, supervisor, services as supervisor. 27 00 Louis Schwarz, supervisor, services as supervisor. 25 99 J. F. Schure, supervisor, services as supervisor. 21 60 John Goetz, supervisor, services as supervisor. 27 40 Adam Smith, supervisor, services as supervisor. 20 00 M. E. Ciother, supervisor, services as supervisor. 19 50 Daniel Wilson, supervisor, services as supervisor. 17 00 C. A. Peterson, supervisor, auto for county board to bridge. 10 50 Moved by Supervisor Schure that the board of supervisors now adjourn until May 3, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m. Motion carried. Creston. Ernest Giger was at Omaha last week buying a stock of implements. Mrs. Frank Anson has been quite sick with heart trouble the past week. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Balknap are visiting with relatives in different parts of Iowa. Fred Mater had the misfortune to re-break his finger while playing ball last Sunday. Mrs. Pratt of Lincoln, sister of Mrs. Henry Kemper is here under the care of Dr. H. G. Morris. Dr. W. Decker, sr., left on Friday last for a visit with her mother who is in very poor health. Mrs. M. Freiden returned to her home after a weeks visit with home folks at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Gus Smith are the proud parents of a baby boy which was born to them last Sunday. Miss Ida Clark who has been very sick, is much improved at this writing, so as to be up and around. Mrs. Wagner, sister of Mrs. H. Englebart returned to her home at Stanton after a couple of weeks visit here. Miss Mollie Graham returned home from Kansas City, Mo., after having taken a term of vocal lessons there. The high school class of 1910 are rehearsing a very appropriate play to be given the day of this term of school. Sam Fleming, H. Luendke, R. B. Webb attended the Bankers convention at Columbus on Friday of last week. Mrs. J. B. Smith left the later part of last week for her home in Scribner after a visit with home folks, Mr. and Mrs. F. Anson. Mr. Good and Mr. Neibus of Elgin, Neb., were in Creston Saturday. Mr. Good applying for the principalship of the high school for the ensuing year. Mrs. Herman Luendke and her mother Mrs. E. T. Graham left last Saturday morning for Kansas City, Mo., where they expect to make a few weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. Farnsley and family, Mrs. Farnsley being a daughter of Mrs. Graham. Not Guilty. "Doctor, why don't you sometimes denounce wickedness in high places?" "Bless your soul, Brother Hardesty, I do! Have you forgotten that in my sermon two Sundays ago I spoke sharply against the practice of flirting in the elevated railway trains?"—Chicago Tribune. Genius finds its own road and carries its own lamp.—Willmott.

A CONTRARY WOMAN. Things That Cured Her Sometimes Killed Other People. "Appendicitis does not hurt me like it might other peoples," said her neighbor when the woman had complimented her upon her appearance after the attack. "Nodding after hurts me the same as other peoples—nodding. Things that cure me kills other peoples sometimes. Did I tell you you about de dime ven I was a child, ven I had gadred venfer? No? Den I will tell you. "In our down about dat dime dere were six hundred children vad diet of gadred venfer—six hundred. All our family was down mit him. Dwo off my brudder diet. They had giften me oub. De doctor he says: 'Led her haf ennyting she wants. Id wud make no difference. Led her haf her insid vish, vaddefer he is.' "And so id happened dat I wanted some sour meek. Und dey giften me all I wanted. A big boddie it was off sour meek, und I set upp und drink him all. "Den I lay back und vent do sleep, und ven de doctor he come again he say, very surprized, 'Vy, her veffer be seem to be all gone!' "Und he vas—all gone. In dwo days I vas upp und aboud de house vas all as offer. "Vonderful!" says de doctor. "Vonderful!" "Den de peoples in de nextt house vat had a very sick child dey thought dey would dry se same thing. "Dey gif her a big boddie off sour meek do drink, und in aboud half a hour by de glock she vas dead."—New York Press. BRUIN'S FREE SUPPER. Experience of a Camping Party in Yellowstone Park. In the Yellowstone park all wild animals are allowed to roam as they will, and it is against the law to shoot them. Some of these animals have become very tame and do not look on man as an enemy. In fact, the bears seem to think the hotels built there are for their convenience, as they visit the garbage cans nightly for their meals. Even tiny chipmunks will stand and scold people as they pass by on the road, and such little thieves as they are! They live in style on grain they steal from the hotel stables. One night a party camped near one of the pretty ravines, and being tired from a day's tramp, they had early gone into their tents to sleep—all except the boy, who enjoyed slumbering in a sleeping bag with the stars for a roof. Early in the night they were aroused by a noise of falling papers in the kitchen wagon. Those who were not afraid rushed out and discovered a big black bear calmly eating his supper from the provisions. Not being allowed to shoot him, one grabbed a whip, another a broom, and they furnished these weapons about. Frightened and grunting, bruin clumsily scrambled away, when suddenly there was a livelier grunting from the bear, accompanied by an unearthly yell. Mr. Bruin in his hurried flight had stepped on the un-noticed outdoor sleeper, frightening him so much that afterward he slept under the tent roof.—Detroit Free Press. Didn't Know Beans. A young woman was talking in a restaurant. "You see," she was saying, "it was my first experience in cooking beans. We are so fond of them I wanted to be sure and have enough, so I ordered three pounds at the corner grocer's. This looked about the right amount, and I put them on the range and left them to boil tender. When I went into the kitchen again the range was covered with beans, so was the floor, and out of the kettle poured a steady stream of beans. I took part of them out, added more water and again left them. If you'll believe it I had to take out three more large portions of beans before the original mass became manageable. So I'm not ordering beans just yet even at a restaurant."—New York Sun. The Truce of God. The "truce of God" was introduced by the clergy of Guienne around about the year 1050. It was adopted in Spain about 1050, in England about 1080. According to this famous treaty, cessation of all violent quarrels was enjoined under heavy penalties during all church festivals and from every Wednesday evening until the following Monday morning. This left only about eighty days in the year available for shooting and stabbing one's neighbors. The truce seems to have accomplished much good, notwithstanding the fact that it was very imperfectly observed.—New York American. Asking a Favor. Lizzie Ann was a fervent girl. She said bitterly to her mistress one morning: "Here's another letter, ma'am, I've got from Mrs. Jones' cook, Marie. Marie says they've given her a conservatory now. It fairly makes one sick. Fibber!" Lizzie Ann hesitated, then said diffidently: "I bin thinkin', if I hired an auto and a photographer, would ye mind, ma'am, if me and the master was took on the front seat together? It would settle that Marie when I sent her the picture."—Spokane Spokesman-Review. Hopeless. Lawyer—You don't like the jury? Defendant—I do not. No. 1 is my tailor, No. 3 is my grocer, No. 5 is my milk and egg dealer, and No. 7 is my wife's first husband! What chance have I got?—St. Paul Dispatch. A Stars Chase. The Youth—Yes, I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success. The Sage—Nobody ever meets with business, young man. He must overtake it.—Philadelphia Press. An Exception. Dibs—Women are invading all kinds of masculine occupations. Gibbs—There are no women rat catchers yet!—Boston Transcript. Hopeless. Genius finds its own road and carries its own lamp.—Willmott.

An Artist's Criticism. Falguiere, the sculptor, tells a capital story of Henner, the great artist, who, although he lived in Paris all his life, never lost his Alsatian peasant accent or his country manners. But Henner was a very keen critic and had a clever way of showing his dislike of worthy enthusiasm. Falguiere, whose talent as a sculptor is known all the world over, was very fond of painting, but he did not paint particularly well. One day Henner was in his studio, and Falguiere showed him some of his pictures. "What do you think of this one?" asked Falguiere. "Superb!" said Henner, with his Alsatian accent. "Marvellous!" "And this one?" "Broditehouse!" "And this one?" "Suplime!" Then the old man picked up a little bust which his friend had just finished. "Ah!" he said. "Now, dat's good!" "I never painted after that," said Falguiere.—New York Mail. Have You Diplopia? Diplopia, as its name signifies, is the defect which causes the eye to see two images of the same object. Of course the drunkard's temporary diplopia is well known, but it is possible for a quite sober person to perceive two key-holes instead of one, as the comic journals have it, and yet be a total abstainer. Diplopia is usually the result of squint or general eye weakness, and is necessarily a distressing malady. As a rule, the defect manifests itself in regard to small objects, at some distance—eight feet or so. For instance, one lamp will be seen slightly above another or to right or left. As a rule, the false image is fainter than the genuine one, but when I looked through the prism, which made me for the time being diploptic, I saw the second image quite as clearly as the first, but with a tendency to wander. The farther away the false image appears from the true the less distinct is its outline.—Strand Magazine. Why Cuvier Were a Beard. "To save time is to lengthen life" is a proverb found in one form or another in almost every language, and Cuvier, the great naturalist, found life all too short to accomplish all he wished to do, though most economical of the hours. "I found," he said, "that my shaving took me a quarter of an hour a day. This makes seven and a half hours in a month and ninety hours, or three days and eighteen hours, very nearly four days, a year. This discovery staggered me. Here was I complaining that time was too short, that the years flew by too swiftly, that I had not hours enough for work, and in the midst of my complaining I was wasting nearly four days a year in lathering my face with a shaving brush, and I turned therefor to let my beard grow."—Omaha World-Herald. A Story of Mark Twain. When Mark Twain was beginning his career as a humorous lecturer he one day arranged with a woman acquaintance that she should sit in a box and start the applause when he should stroke his mustache. The lecturer started off so well that he did not need any such help, however, for he caught the audience from the first. By and by, when not saying anything worthy of particular notice, he happened to pull his mustache, and his anxious ally in the box at once broke into furious applause. Mark was all but broken up by the misadventure and ever afterward carefully avoided employing such help to success. Unique Tablecloth. When a southeast wind is blowing the visitor to Cape Town is treated to a peculiar and interesting natural phenomenon, for under such conditions Table Mountain, in the language of the natives, "puts on a tablecloth." In other words, the thin line of feecy cloud forming above it descends until it rests flat upon the mountain top, with its edges drooping gracefully over its sides. It is really not unlike the article of household use which gives it its name. Echoes of the Past. Mark Antony had asked his countrymen to lend him their ears. "I want them for a loan exposition," he explained. "I have already a splendid collection of Roman noses." Having gained their attention by the little flight of fancy, he proceeded to fling a few choice bonquets at the late J. Caesar.—Chicago Tribune. Valuable Advice. Young Lady—A friend of mine is engaged to a man, and now he refuses to marry her. What would you advise her to do? Old Lady—Is the man wealthy? Young Lady—No. He hasn't a shilling. Old Lady—Then I'd advise her to write him a nice letter of thanks.—London Telegraph. Character Sketch. "You say he served four years in a reformatory institution?" "Yes, and it made a man of him." "I don't notice any evidence of it." "It did, just the same. He was seventeen when he went in and twenty-one when he came out."—Chicago Tribune. Studies in Still Life. "I want a few colored illustrations of beets and tomatoes." "Life size?" inquired the artist. "Catalogue size," replied the seedsman, with a significant smile.—Louisville Courier-Journal. A Crazy Spell. The opera was "Trovatore." "Though I no more may hold thee, yet in thy name a spell!" sang the basso to the prima donna. And it was. Her name was Sophronia Czechinskawicz.—Judge. A Modern Quarrel. Him—I might have married a dozen better women than you. Her—I might have married a dozen better men than you, and what's more, I intend to.—Cleveland Leader. Mutual Surprises. She—When I married you I had no idea that you would stay away from home so much. He—Well, neither had I.—Life.

His Treasurer Knows. He who goes into politics must remember what he is recorded to have said, for it is the habit of the sharp nosed public to search out past utterances and hold the candidate responsible for them. John Burns, says Mr. Grubb in his life of that labor leader, once made the slip of remarking that no man was worth more than \$500 a year. Accordingly, when he became a cabinet member with a salary of \$2,000, he was obviously open to attack. When he first met his constituents at Battersea after he was made president of the local government board a candid friend recalled the statement about a man's worth by calling out in the middle of his speech: "Wot aboot that 'ere salary of £2,000?" Mr. Burns was equal to the occasion. "That is the recognized trade union rate for the job," was his apt reply. "If I took less I would be a black leg." "Wot yer goin' ter do with the £1,500 over?" pursued the inquisitive questioner. "For details," answered Mr. Burns, "apply to my treasurer, Mrs. Burns." One of Dr. Hale's Jokes. When he was quite a young man the late Dr. Edward Everett Hale played a practical joke on some girls who were members of a party with whom he was summing on the Massachusetts coast. All these girls were reading the same exciting novel, and one day at dinner it was a leading topic. Knowing that none of them had finished it, Hale, unknown to them, carried it away with him the next morning when he went to the city. On the train he wrote an absurd conclusion to the novel, laying the final scene at the summer resort. Carrying this bogus conclusion to a publisher, a friend of his, he had it put in type, and then, carefully removing the bona fide conclusion, he pasted in his own. On his return he placed the book on the piazza and waited. The look which spread over a girl's face as she read that last chapter was, Dr. Hale declared, worth going far to see.—Woman's Home Companion. The Flying Dutchman. The Flying Dutchman was a ship which was sometimes visible from various points of land, but more particularly from the Cape of Good Hope in very stormy weather. The story runs that her captain once swore so fearful an oath that as a punishment for his blasphemy he was condemned to beat about the oceans until the day of judgment. The Flying Dutchman was never known to get into port and was generally seen sailing under full canvas before a strong wind. The myth is generally understood to have had its origin in the waterspout, which in the distance resembles a sailing vessel. Music of the Blood. Have you ever heard your blood? Have you ever put one of those large sashells to your ear and heard what the children say is the sound of the sea, the "music of the waves"? Well, that is really the sound of your blood—as it circulates—echoed in the empty shell. You can hear it sometimes when your head is on a pillow, but it does not sound musical then. Try the shell at any time and you will find that your blood is always whirling. Stick your thumb in your ear and listen. That is nature's way of constantly carrying the nourishment from well digested food to every part of your body. Very Fortunate. One evening just after dinner a young husband of Indianapolis was in accordance with his custom giving his better half the gist of the news when suddenly he laid down the paper with this exclamation: "By George! Here's an account telling how during the recent storm of the New England coast a ship loaded with passengers went ashore. Why, that vessel belonged to my uncle Tom in Portland!" "How fortunate!" returned the young wife. "And just think how glad those passengers were to get to land!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. The Poor Milkman. A family living in an eastern city found a good deal of cream on a bottle of milk which had been standing overnight, and when the driver called in the morning the pleased servant held it up to the light and said, "Look here, I have never seen anything like this before on your milk." The man looked at it for a moment scratched his head and replied, "Well, I don't know what's the matter, but you can throw it out, and I'll give you a fresh bottle in its place." Higgins—How is it you are always kidding about? I never see you when you have anything to do. Wiggins—The fact is it takes so much of my time looking after other folks' business I have none left for looking after my own. Don't you find something like the same trouble yourself?—Boston Transcript. The Best Ever. Gentleman—But I am afraid he wouldn't make a good watchdog. Man (with bull terrier)—Not a good watchdog! Why, Lor' bless your 'eart, it was only last week that this very animal held a burglar down by the throat and beat his brains out with his tail.—London Tatler. What Struck Him. "Did anything about the defendant strike you as being out of the ordinary?" asked the judge of the plaintiff in a case of assault and battery. "Yes, your honor," was the reply. "What was it?" queried the judge. "His fist," answered the plaintiff.—Chicago News. Rain and the Scot. Dr. John Watson (an Maclarens) says: "Never ask a Scotchman if it is raining. I have never heard a Scot admit that the rain is falling. What I have heard him say is that if it goes on as it is now it will turn out wet." Mutual Surprises. She—When I married you I had no idea that you would stay away from home so much. He—Well, neither had I.—Life.