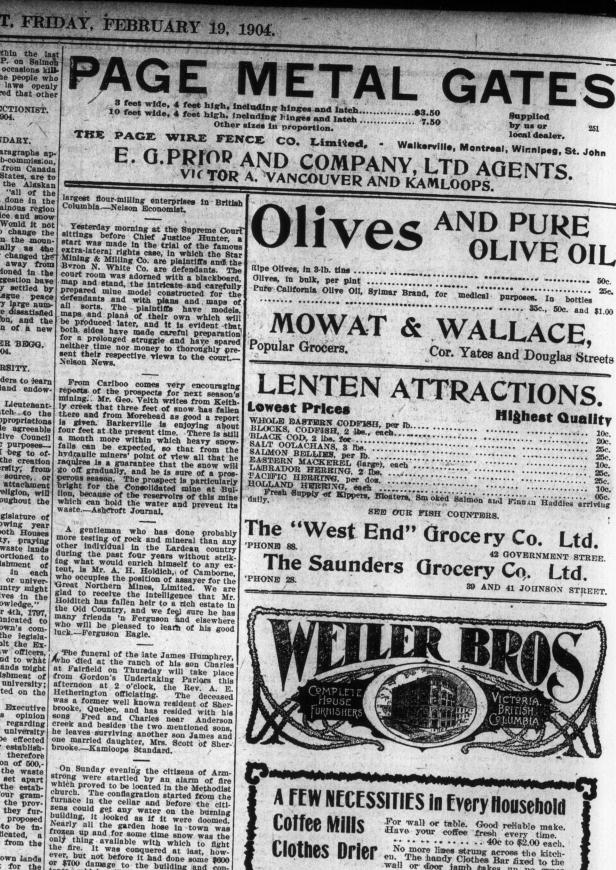
and an executive committee to check p the list was also appointed. In due course the cards were issued, and to the surprise of many the names of Mr. It and Mrs. John Colber were not among the elect. A day passed, two, three days, and still no cards for the Colbers. Then on arm-in-arm (which was the way mar-ried and engaged persons walked at that time) the Colbers proceeded to investi-gate. They were very wroth and the sharp tongue of the lady cut like a two-edged sword. The unfortunate sec-retary was the first object of the slight-and mar's wrath, and after much per-suasion and many threats the secretary explained that she had been instructed by the committee not to issue an invita-tion to Mr. and Mrs. Colber. To the president of the committee the pair word-battle must hare been interesting. I was said that Mrs. Colber, the the fishwoman whom Dan O'Connell van-bu worst of the combat, for she left the place supported by her husband in an invest of the combat, for she left the place supported by her husband in an hysterical condition. <text><text><text><text>



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