

Mrs. Mattie Rosa Heredia Passed Away Saturday

A large concourse of friends gathered at the Fletcher Cemetery on Monday to pay their respect and sympathy, at the death of Mattie Rosa Heredia.

She was born December 3rd, 1894, and died August 22, 1914, after a lingering illness of six months. Three weeks ago, Mrs. Heredia was taken to St. Patricks Mission, at Anadarko, where she was placed under the care of the government physicians and the Sisters of St. Francis, where every attention was given known to medical science—but to no avail.

She was the daughter of Otto Wells, and Mrs. Mary P. Hunter. On October 28th, 1909, she was married to Joe Heredia, to which union, three children, Hilton Alvin, Eugene D., and Mary R., were born.

She leaves all these with one brother Alfred, and other relatives to mourn her untimely death.

As a wife and mother she was loving and constant; as a daughter and sister she was devoted and true; as the radiant smile of parting illumed her countenance, she threw up her hands and exclaimed, "Oh! Mamma!, Mamma!; I am all right now, my prayers have been answered, I am well now."

A most impressive and eloquent funeral service was conducted by Father Isadore of Anadarko.

The sorrowing relatives have the most sincere sympathy of a host of friends in this sad hour of their bereavement. The Times extends its most heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our most sincere thanks to our many friends for their tokens of sympathy and loyalty, in our great sorrow and bereavement—the death of Mattie Rosa Heredia.

Joe Heredia.

Julia Heredia.

Mary P. Hunter.

Otto Well.

Alfred Wells.

Alvin A. Hunter.

Detcher Okla.
Sept-21. 1914

Mrs Buckley:

Portland Oregon

Dear Friend

Just four weeks ago today since we put away my darling Mattie. I received your letter but I failed to answer you at the time Oh Mrs Buckley if I only could die and happy as Mattie did I be willing to die today so that I could be with her here after. She was sick ^{month} six weeks only in bed three weeks not exactly staid in bed all time but kept Ed down. she was

so patient and good so pure
and happy all through her
suffering that when the time
came for her to live us
she was smiling and told
me she was alright - now
her prayers has been answered
and that she was well and
that was the last.

You remember
the time she was at
Carlisle and why she came
home, ^{her} heart - never got well
and of course her getting married
so young and had children
so close together cause of
dropsy set in - it's called
dropsy of the heart. Oh Mrs Buckley

my heart is just broken how
 will I live without her
 every step I take and every breath
 I breathe I think of her; her picture
 hanging round our walls
 in my house to look at
 them give me a heartache
 Geo Otto came to see her five
 times but I understood
 every time he came to see
 her. He & his wife had a
 big quarrel. he took it very hard
 he said he is not in shape to
 do any thing nor say a word
 about all trials. my baby was
 happy and at rest smiling
 when she died looking at
 me. she never once asked

for any body always Mamma
 Mamma stay with me and
 Miss Barr I stood by her through
 thick & thin. helped all I
 can; Mr Hunter was so good
 and thought of her as his
 own sister he done all he
 could for her to make her
 feel they were near each
 other always willing to do
 things for her. Y^{es} she left
 three small children oldest one
 is four years old last 2 of June
 next - is two. least will be
 year old 29th of this month
 their father is keeping them
 all his ~~sister~~ sister is this with
 him. they have send for

Mother. I dont know weather
 she is coming or not. Alfred
 is not as strong or sound as
 I would like, he went to
 Phoenix a week ago today
 to enter school for three years.
 I got letter from him he
 said he dont like it, but
 do the very best he could,
 I tell you it is very lonesome
 but after all the Almighty God
 know what and I much I
 could stand all these
 things in this world.
 Madam & I just got back we
 been down to his folks
 for two or three days, if it
 wasnt for him I believe

I would be crazy by now
 but he is so good does
 all he can to comfort me.
 Now Mrs Buckley you must
 write no one know I might
 come to see you next summer
 I am going to see Alfred if
 I keep well and God spares
 me. I hope this letter will
 find you well with best
 regards.

from your friend
 Mary P. Hunter

Dear Nellie:

I thought a little notice
in the arrow would be nice
and it might do Otto some good
and would be if it is put in send
a copy to each ~~Miss Mary P. Fletcher~~

Miss Mary P. Hunter
Fletcher Okla

And Otto tells
Arendarko
Oklahoma

Write me when you can
Sincerely
Mulle Dan Buckley

Eva Area
Anadarko Okla.

Wells 2431

Mathie, Fredia,
↑
Anadarko,
Okla.

Box 65-1



