

Mrs. W.B. Matthews -

I am madam -

Your gift - was received yesterday -
I have not words to express my appreciation

Thinking of me + my comfort + pleasure -

Really too good of you - Again many many thanks -
Charity Fern Fried Boos -
J.S.H. Sheppard.



“NEVER SAY DIE”

“**B**UILD on resolve, and not upon regret, the structure of thy future. Do not grope among the shadows of old sins, but let thine own soul's light shine on the path of hope and dissipate the darkness. Waste no tears upon the blotted record of lost years, but turn the leaf and smile. Oh! smile to see the fair white pages that remain for thee.”

Grace Presbyterian Church

Rev. W. H. Sheppard, D. D.
Pastor

Residence:

516 E. Breckinridge St.
Telephone City 3763

PREACHING 11:15 A. M and 8 P. M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL 3:00 P. M.

Corner Hancock and Roselane

Louisville, Ky.

THE CROSS

(Selected)

GOD laid upon my back a grievous load,
A heavy cross to bear along the road;
I staggered on, till, lo! one weary day,
An angry lion leaped across my way.
I prayed to God, and swift at His command
The cross became a weapon in my hand;
It slew my raging enemy, and then
It leaped upon my back a cross again!
I faltered many a league, until at length,
Groaning, I fell and found no further strength.
I cried: "O God! I am so weak and lame,"
And swift the cross a winged staff became,
It swept me on until I retrieved my loss,
Then leaped upon my back again a cross.
I reached a desert; on its burning track
I still perceived the cross upon my back.
No shade was there, and in the burning sun
I sank me down and thought my day was done;
But God's grace works many a sweet surprise,
The cross became a tree before mine eyes.
I slept, awoke, and had the strength of ten,
Then felt the cross upon my back again.
And thus through all my days, from that to this,
The cross, my burden, has become my bliss;
Nor shall I ever lay my burden down,
For God shall one day make my cross a crown.

SHEPPARD.



PLACE
STAMP
HERE

LEARN TO LET GO

IF YOU want to be healthy morally, mentally and physically, just let go.

“Let go of the little bothers of every-day life, the irritations and the petty vexations that cross your path daily. Don't take them up and nurse them, pet them and brood over them. They are not worth while. Let them go.

“That little hurt that you got from a friend, perhaps it wasn't intended, perhaps it was, but never mind, let it go. Refuse to think about it.

“Let go of that feeling of hatred you have for another, the jealousy, the envy, the malice, let go all such thoughts. Sweep them out of your mind, and you will be surprised what a cleaning up and rejuvenating effect it will have upon you, both physically and mentally. Let them all go; you house them at deadly risk.

“But the big troubles, the bitter disappointments, the deep wrongs and heart-breaking sorrows, the tragedies of life, what about them? Why, just let them go, too. Drop them, softly maybe, but surely. Put away all regret and bitterness, and let sorrow be only a softening influence. Yes, let them go, too, and make the most of the future.

“Then that little pet ailment that you have been hanging on to and talking about, let it go. It will be a good riddance. You have treated it royally, but abandon it; let it go. Talk about health instead, and health will come. Quit nursing that pet ailment, and let it go.”

—Selected by Sheppard.

POST CARD

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Here

COMMUNICATIONS

THE ADDRESS ONLY

IF I SHOULD DIE TONIGHT

By L. S. Marye

IF I should die tonight
My friends would look upon my quiet face
Before they laid it in its resting place,
And, laying snow-white flowers against my hair,
Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering caress,
Poor hands, so empty and so cold tonight.

If I should die tonight
My friends would call to mind, with loving thought,
Some kindly deed the icy hand had wrought,
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said,
Errands on which the willing feet had sped;
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words, would all be put aside,
And so I should be loved and mourned tonight!

If I should die tonight
Even hearts estranged would turn once more to me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore, perchance,
And soften, in the old, familiar way,
For who could war with dumb, unconscious clay?
So I might rest, forgiven of all tonight.

Oh, friends! I pray tonight,
Keep not your kisses for my cold, dead brow;
The way is lonely, let me feel them now;
Think gently of me, I am travel worn.
My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn;
Forgive, oh, hearts estranged, forgive, I plead;
When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I long tonight.

—Selected by Sheppard.

FRIENDSHIP

(Selected)

TO have a friend is to have one of the sweetest gifts that life can bring. To be a friend is to have a solemn and tender education of soul from day to day. A friend gives us confidence for life. A friend makes us go outside of ourselves. She takes heed of our health, our work, our aims, our plans. A friend remembers us when we have forgotten ourselves. A friend may praise us, and we are not embarrassed; she may rebuke us and we are not angered. If she be silent, we understand.

It takes a great soul to be a great friend, a large, catholic, steadfast, loving spirit. One to be a friend must forgive much, forget much, forbear much. It costs to be a friend. Nothing else in life, except motherhood, costs so much. It not only costs time, affection, patience, love, but sometimes a man must even lay down his life for his friend.

There is no true friendship without self-abnegation, self-sacrifice. One of the dearest thoughts to me is this, that a real friend will never get away from me, or try to, or want to.

It is a great and solemn thing to say to another human soul: In this one life that we have to live, let us share all things, temporal and spiritual. Your joys shall be my joys, your sorrows shall be my sorrows. In absence you shall be near me. You never shall be so far away from me but that I can hear your voice in the twilight and the night season. Your letters shall make me strong and glad. With you I shall never be greatly reserved. To you I may speak the thoughts of my heart. With you alone I laugh; with you alone I may shed tears and not be ashamed. To you only can I say, behold, here am I, and undisguised soul. All others know me in some **one** mood; you know me in all moods.

SHEPPARD.

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PRINTED BY MAYES PRINTING CO LOUISVILLE KY

Return in five days to
METHODIST EPYTERIAN COLORED MISSIONS

Incorporated
- as 314 S. Hancock *Breckenridge* -
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

NOV 1918

*Mrs. M.B. Matthews
2121 W. Chestnut - st -
Louisville
Ky*

Wednesday

My dear Ophelia, - all
along I have had in
mind to write and
tell you about the
wedding, etc with
out your having to
write and ask me to
do it.

We have a new weekly
paper, the "Social Register"
which had a very good
description of the wed-
ding. This I saved to
send you, but when
I went to get it India

Excuse mistakes I'm not
taking time to read over

was married 15 yr. on the 25th

had moved it and of ²
course she doesn't re-
member where she put
it. Any how I will
send you a copy some
times as it is a right
newsy little sheet.

Neddie's wedding
was beautiful in
every detail. Guess
I will begin with the
porch which was all
canvassed and decorated.
Punch was served in one
corner by Mae Maxwell Yates
and Carrie Watts.
Mildred Gaines had charge
of the bride's book.

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Jessie Penn played the
Wedding March. Two
ushers with tall white
reed staffs stood at
the door. Just before
the entrance of the
bridal party Mr. Dikin
Lucy's husband, sang
an appropriate select-
ion.

Muriel Proctor the maid
of honor wore pale yellow
taffeta & georgette.
Her flowers were white
sweetpeas.

Camille Levy and "Midget"
Tate wore jade taffeta
and carried orchid colored
sweet peas.

The Tate girl is Mrs Trent's

sister. Alice & Sara's ⁴
dresses were sunset
taffeta & their flowers
pink. All wore ear
bobs to match dresses.
These were gifts from
the bride. Mrs. Faulkner's
little girl was ringbearer.
She was like a doll in
white taffeta. The ring was
in a lily.

The bride's dress was
of heavy georgette &
lace with pearl trim-
mings. Ethel Wilburn ^{Howard}
draped the veil. A friend in
Memphis made the dress.
Ethel made Alice's dress &
it was beautiful.

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

In fact they were all
as pretty as a picture.
Mr. Butler of course
brought the bride in
and gave her to Lawrence.

My, such wonderful
presents! These will
set her "love nest" off
to a T. At present
they are at Furber
Cottage A. U. spending
their honey moon,
but as soon as the
house is finished

which is being built
on Ashby St. they
will be at home.

By this time your
schools have closed
and you are in the
midst of a vacation.

Some told me he had
been to your city & to
see you. He was in
Atlanta a few days
resting up a bit before
he went to make
an address at some
Commencement in N. C.

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

The W. G. M. s met with
Ann Thomas Saturday
and we had a real
good time. We meet
right regularly now.

The doctors have a
big picnic on foot for
Friday at Joyland
Park. There will be just
a number to go for the
outing. For those who
wish there will be
dancing + cards.

I think the city has
purchased or will do

so, the old Crawford⁴
property in front of
us for a public school
site. + I hear Little City
+ Stars School will be
combined in the new
building.

The Bowdens of Griffin
have built a beautiful
home of cream colored
brick on Boulevard
Cor. Johnson Ave.

Carrie Johnson, one of
brown brick on the
opposite corner. Ingram
is building in front of
the Bowdens.

Dr. + Mrs. Wilkins are
living in the two story

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house next to me, but only temporarily. They too have bought on Boulevard, but have not decided to build there. They prefer the suburbs, & may go on the west side, way out.

Acex & Nell have a lot on Boulevard, too, adjoining Dr. Bowden's but I haven't heard when they will build.

Birdie Ford has a new

baby, a boy, This is ¹⁰
her third + all boys.

Annie's children are
in the city visiting
their grandmother.

Mayme Thomas has
been very sick, she
is better and gone to
Indian Springs for
a while.

Mrs. Penn + Jessie are
in New York. I had a
letter from her this
morning.

Neal + Annicut is
out to the farm for the
summer. The children

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

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and I went out to see her and the Howards yesterday. They have remodeled their home - made it larger.

Jessie May is having quite a success with her music school.

Her orchestra is ~~very~~ much in demand.

Mercy Hospital had its 1st commencement last night. I intended going but was too tired when

I got back from the ¹² farm. The exercises were at the Cong. Church.

Mose hasn't been so well lately, an abscess on his back has given him a lot of concern and me too. He is planning to go to California in Sept. and may be thru your town on his return. If so will let you know.

I am spending the summer at 404 Houston as usual no chance to go elsewhere. Love to your mama, Louise + Mr M - Lovingly, Em

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

P. S. I forgot to tell
you when talking
about the wedding
that I made the
wedding cake, also
the trinket cake
and decorated the
bridal table. The
color scheme being
green + white,
The brides cake
was very large

and built up in
stacks or tiers.

Alice cut the ring.

E-

N.D
C1918

Mrs. C. F. Matthews,
2121 W. Chestnut St.
Louisville, Ky.

Dearest O.

Your letter
was received and I was
glad to hear from you
I just said to G. that
I was going to write
you. she gave me some
of her cake it was nice
I enjoyed it. yes ^{it} is
is a cute child. I will
miss him so much when

he goes home. I will be
there in Sept he can
almost talk when I see
him whose baby he is.
he says Gramma. he is
now bound to go home
she come for him

Keep it a secret but
I like D. Will Connors
wife (Mary Lee) is to
have a baby soon I
guess she had an object
in view to have one
for him. I don't get out
much so I am not up
with the news. The
Hamiltons have an
auto now. She and Mrs
Glavin are East for 1
month. Loren Palmer

joined Friends of
Church by the request
of his mother before
she died. Glad Louise
is picking up. Hope
your maiden will soon
be OK my best regards

He is real fond of her
I hope some day you
will all him. Well Mal
Clara and Battie are in
Birmingham visiting home
but I can say this much
we gave her a pair of
stockings and right here
in town she didnt
even call up to say thanks
in as much as you send
invitations it is as little

as you would see to say
that you got what a body
need for their self to give
give you all I know about
Louise and O.C. They were
separated for about
1 month they tried to

Dear, well I have got
the place next door
down to \$350 I will
sure be glad when
I finish everything

is sure right now all
it is truly but here
well I will soon be
87 Lu Lu ok it is 47
an old lady now. I will
try to do better in my
writing I think and
speak of you often but

I hope to write love
to all with much
love your devoted
sister

Bless

108 Randolph
Atlanta Ga

M.D.
1870?

Mrs W. B. Matthews
1720 W Chestnut
Louisville Ky

me that such a day & hour should
have been selected ha, ha!! Tell your
dear husband that I told of his
wonderful school & especially
the Domestic Science room at
my meeting with the teachers
of that class yesterday. Ophelia &
I think his work & efforts just
grand. The children received
their package from Louise
& were delighted - Thank but
for me see write later. Love
to all the friends that were
near to me. See the gentleman
with 4 children & ask if he wishes
to increase his family to 11 ha, ha!
Love to your dear mother - she joy
of seeing her was to great for words
Thank for your many kindnesses to
me - will write more later - Yours May.

Wednesday -

N.D.

My dear Ophelia:-

Just a few lines
to say Louisville gave me
the climax of my visit. What
a wonderful hostess you are
and how pleasant you made
things for me. Your home &
your friends were all one
could ever desire & you cer-
tainly hold Louisville in the
palm of your hands. Yesterday
aft - the W. G. M. met with
Eva Westmoreland Neil - Every
body was there also Ida Ford

teachers as I write this in ready
to go see about my lights, Summer
Hall is torn down & we are to
teach in 12 or 13 small houses
which has been bought to en-
large plot for school which
will be about 8 or 10 acres. It really
will be a wonderful school when
completed. Lots of changes making.
By the way Mayme Thomas went
to hospital yesterday & is to be
operated on today for stone gall.
I think - the last resort they say.
Nellie Emma & Mrs Herndon will
her to hospital. Sad & Charlie can
hardly walk - little Charlie leads him,
sad sight. The Cates wedding took
place Tuesday morn at 9 o'clock
just at normal time - very few
of teachers could go - funny to

I told her about Marie & told
every body what a wonderful
time you gave me. Emma &
Amos wasn't there but I met
her at my gate & told her of
my trip to Louisville. Course
I haven't told it all yet but
certainly will. I was so
sorry I didn't get my ticket
to Chattanooga but my folks
met me at station. Have
been busy every day - Normal
Tuesday - call meeting night - Prim.
Wednesday. call meeting South High
classes Thursday & inspection
of rooms & school & placing

Dear Aunt O.

How are
you all?

Mamma and Win-
fred Jr. have been
here a week. They both
have colds. Mamma
had been sick 3 wks
before she came up
here but hadn't told
me. I have dosed her
with castor oil and
greased her down, so
she is feeling much
better now.

I am expecting

2

Papa up here some
time this month
whenever he gets
his vacation and
after he spends his
vacation up here
I am planning to re-
turn with them and
stay a few weeks.

Winfred Jr. looks like
he is 4 yrs. I have
just had to give him
a good spanking. In-
clined to be some-
what rotten. Ha! ha.

Mamma wrote me

3
2

Uncle Will was in Atlanta. I would have asked him to stop over a day or two with me but he was preparing to leave when I heard he was there.

How's Louise and your mother?

Love to all.
Everybody here has a cold except me.
Your devoted niece
Ambrosia.

Dear A

Your letter
was glad to hear
from you. I am here
with A for awhile
not so well. Matthew
looks well. I don't
know any news to
write guess when
I go back I will
hear some. I will
say this much
I have finished
the place out
over I am truly
glad & glad

months. Thank the
Lord I hope the
same trouble you
have with the
messing up his
affairs I just
give it up cant
do any thing with
him love to
all hope for is
is at Mrs Trent
after waiting 8 yrs
is to have a kid
guess you heard
of it before we
will write you a
sneaky letter next
time yours Ellen

124 Birch St,
Chatta. Tenn.

Mrs. W. B. Matthews,
1720 W. Chestnut St
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Aunt O:—

The fire is very, very bad. You all's houses on Houston and Howell etc., so far are O. K. The one on Lyons is gone. So far the fire has been around us. up to Jackson, out Boulevard, from Houston, to Highland Ave. It is going out from us now. Started on Decatur St. The Arkway

Nashua, Pharoos, and
Howards are homeless
and thousands of
others colored &
white.

Will write
you soon tomorrow
perhaps if we
are still safe. It is
no where near A. U.
So don't worry about
E. She is ^{safe} safe.
Sincerely
Opheleia

1522 McCulloch St

Balto. 17, Md.

Sunday

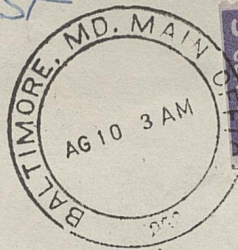
Dear Cousin Ophelia;

Just a line to say
that Mamma is sinking, I
believe. The doctor was
here yesterday and said
that there was nothing he
could do. She hasn't eaten
for two days and two
nights, and has slept
during this entire time.
We have tried to put some
thing in her but she
seems unable to ~~swallow~~
swallow.

Please excuse this writing.

In haste,
Florence

1522 McCulloch St
Balto. 17, Md.



Mrs. W. B. Matthews
2121 W. Chestnut Street
Louisville, Kentucky