

Josephine S. Clark

(- 6 Apr 1843)

Clark. In this city, on Thursday, the 6th instant, Josephine S., daughter of the Hon. John C. Clark, of New York, in the 15th year of her age. Gentle and affectionate, gifted far beyond her years, and giving rich promise of every grace and excellence of character that can adorn her sex, the feelings of loneliness and sorrow that overwhelm her bereaved parents will find a deep sympathy among the wide circle of friends to whom the deceased was known, and by whom her early death will be long lamented.

Her funeral will take place today at 12 o'clock, from Mrs. Owner's, on Capitol Hill. The friends of the deceased and of her family are invited to attend.

The National Intelligencer, April 18, 1843

Departed this life on the 6th instant, Miss Josephine S. Clark, daughter of the Hon. John C. Clark, in the 15th year of her age.

It has never before been our melancholy duty to record an event in which the feelings and impulses of the heart have so naturally rushed forth to check expression of the very sentiments it dictates and would utter. This blow has been so sudden, and its anguish so severe, that there is little left but the grief proper to such an occasion, and that other more lasting and brighter consolation "beyond the grave." To say she was precocious, talented beyond her time, and gifted with qualities which shed light upon all who had the happiness to realize her virtues, would be but an humble tribute to the rare merits of one in whom Providence seemed to united and center his best gifts. In a community where she has moved for years, from the interesting child, the idol of her young companions and the admiration of more experienced years, until just blushing into early womanhood when summoned into the Omniscient presence, our poor offering to her memory is needless -- the recollection of her worth, the attraction of her virtues the moral principles which guided her action, and the becoming meekness which characterized her whole nature are all deeply engraved upon the memory of both, and they will continue to shine out, a brilliant and encouraging example to the young, a deep and instructive lesson to the old. Let reflection carry them back to the last hours of this pure child's earthly career, and see her, amidst the tortures of disease, offering up her spirit into the hands of Him who has called her among his faithful and then ponder upon the beautiful instruction which is offered.

Into the sorrowing hearts of an affectionate mother and doting father we would cheerfully pour the balm of our kindest sympathy for this afflicting dispensation. But God has summoned her to a kingdom above mortal sway: let their best hope be to join her in Heaven!

One who has known her well drops this humble memento with a tear upon her grave

H.