Josephine Ross

(- 17 Aug 1857)

Ross. On the 27th instant, in the 18th year of her age, Josephine, youngest daughter of Isaac W. and Mary A. Ross. Her funeral will take place this (Friday) afternoon, from the residence of her parents, on 9th street, at 4 o'clock. Her friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

Too fair for earth, her spirit fled To Heaven celestial bliss; She was too sweet, too fair by far, For such a world as this.

She has gone, where joy eternal reigns Around her Maker's throne; Where death nor sorrow can invade The world's eternal home.

A lovely rose so sweet and fair, A while on earth she bloomed, When death's cold grasp, its tender stem Laid silent in the tomb.

Thus quickly faded that fair flower, To you but briefly given; That flower that bloomed so sweet on earth, Now sweeter blooms in Heaven.

The flashes of her clear blue eye,
The music of her mirth,
Will never more make glad the heart,
Around her parent's heart.
A Friend.