

Charles Alexander Scarff

(- 4 Dec 1866)

Scarff. On the 4th inst., Charles Alexander Scarff, beloved son of Angelina and Thomas T. Scarff, aged 6 years, 8 months, and 26 days. The friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral on Thursday next, at half past 2 o'clock, from the residence of his parents, No. 496 11th st., Navy Yard.

Lines on the Death of our Charlie--Little Flower

I knew my darling boy must go,
And when at last the storms
Of winter time came rudely on,
He faded from my arms.

Be patient with me, friends, 'tis hard
With such a grief to strive,
I've lost the prettiest peace on earth
That ever was alive.

So let me sit and weep the while,
You count his artless ways,
Think what he was to me if you
Can find so much to praise.

I know Heaven's gifts are due to Heaven
Though all Heaven's light I lack,
And with the interest of his growth
Of beauty give him back.

I gave him back--sweet friends forgive
My tears this heavy hour,
The world is all a wintry waste
Without my precious flower.

(Baltimore, Philadelphia and Milton, Delaware, papers please copy).