

## Joseph M. Tastet

( - 4 Apr 1854)

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**Tastet.** At Woodbury, Maryland, on the 4th instant, Dr. Joseph M. Tastet, eldest son of Nicholas Tastet, of this city, aged 31 years. The subject of the obituary below lost his life by injuries incurred from being thrown from his horse, and the horse falling upon him, on Monday last, in the city of Baltimore. His funeral will take place this afternoon at half past 8 o'clock from the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. Thomas Mustin, on G, between 13th and 14th streets.

*The National Intelligencer, April 6, 1854*

### **Melancholy Accident**

The unfortunate death at Baltimore of Dr. Joseph M. Tastet, a native of this city, and until recently a resident here, will be subject of painful interest to a large circle of friends. The Baltimore "Clipper" furnishes the following particulars of the sad event:

"We are grieved to have to announce the sudden and melancholy death of Dr. Tastet, formerly of Washington, but latterly located at Woodberry, in Baltimore county. The doctor had occasion to visit this city on Monday, 3d instant, and whilst riding his horse leisurely on Cathedral street, between the Bolton depot and Biddle street, the animal stumbled over the iron rail of one of the numerous switches in that vicinity, throwing the doctor, and afterwards falling on him, causing concussion of the brain and other fatal internal injuries, from the effects of which he did not rally, and death ensued between twelve and one o'clock the same night, notwithstanding he was almost immediately attended to by Drs. Ridgely, Johns, and Smith, and was kindly and attentively waited on at home by Dr. Cherbonnier, of Washingtonville, until he expired. Dr. Tastet was greatly esteemed by his neighbors for his purely Christian character and unassuming manners, was a regular Sunday school teacher, and a constant attendant on religious worship, and the little community in which he resided feel that they have suffered a serious loss."

*The Evening Star, April 6, 1854*

### **Odd-Fellows' Funeral**

The Odd-Fellows' will attend the funeral of their late brother, Past Grand Dr. Joseph M. Tastet, this afternoon, who died on the 4th inst., at Woodbury, Md. The funeral will take place from the residence of his father-in-law, Mr. Mustin, on G, between 13th and 14th streets. The deceased was 31 years of age at the time of his death. It appears that Dr. Tastet, whilst riding his horse along Catherine street, Baltimore, between the Bolton depot and Biddle street, was thrown off, the animal having stumbled against one of the rails of the numerous switches with which the streets in that vicinity abound, and from the effects of which concussion of the brain ensued. The accident happened on Monday last, and the injured gentleman died the same night between 12 and 1 o'clock. The best medical aid that could be procured was immediately obtained, and he was attended, on his being taken home to Woodbury, by Dr. Cherbounier, of Washingtonville, who waited on him until his death.

*The National Intelligencer, April 10, 1854*

### **A Funeral Sermon**

Although a departure from our usual custom, we yield to the request of the gentleman who has placed in our hands the following communication, descriptive of the religious services performed yesterday in one of the principal churches of this city. The memory of the deceased gentleman whose panegyric was pronounced will long be treasured in the hearts of many of our citizens:

I attended worship this forenoon at the Fourth Presbyterian Church, on Ninth street, of which Rev. Dr. J.C. Smith is Pastor. The services were conducted by Rev. Albert Barnes, jr., a very young man, but who, I am well assured, gives promise of a ministerial career of great usefulness and honor. The church is commodious, and was well filled, in part, as I learnt, by a very respectable body of Odd Fellows, without regalia, and by many other friends of the late Dr. Joseph M. Tastet, who was killed by falling from his horse in Baltimore on Monday last. The services were conducted with reference to that event; and at the request of the heart-stricken widow of Dr. Taste, who was present, the hymn commencing "Jesus, lover of my soul," was given out and sweetly sung by the choir. This was a favorite hymn with Dr. T., and was sung at the last communion at which he had participated in the church. The sermon delivered by Dr. Smith was an able effort, and a touching tribute to the deceased. "And Joseph died" were the words of the text. Dr. Tastet had been familiarly known by his given name to this whole church. He had been ten years a member of it, and pleasant memories cluster around that whole period of time. Intelligent, energetic, and full of vivacity, he had ever been a pious and zealous promoter of the welfare of the church and of the benevolent and Christian enterprises of its members. In its Missionary Societies and Sabbath School his aid had ever been invaluable, When about to take his departure from this city his farewell was publicly and formally made, and a beautiful Bible was presented to him in behalf of the Missionary Society of which he had been President. Of his residence at Woodberry Factory, near Baltimore; of the mutual friendship that grew up there between himself and family and the estimable people of that vicinity; of his sudden death; of the effect it produced upon that people; of the cessation of labor in the factory, and of the grief and gloom there manifested, Dr. Smith spoke with touching tenderness.

I never saw a more attentive congregation nor the evidence of more general sympathy. I felt an earnest wish that it were possible for the many friends of Dr. Tastet near Baltimore, and especially the teachers and children of the Sabbath School in which he there taught, to be present and hear the discourse to which I was listening. Though it made many weep, it was still a balm to every heart.

C.

Sabbath Evening, April 9, 1854