

James S. Turpin

(1816 – 20 Jan 1854)

Turpin. On the 20th instant, at his residence in this city, of pulmonary disease, of which he had been a patient sufferer for many years, James S. Turpin, in the 39th year of his age. Praise of the dead is but too common, yet in this instance the writer feels it but due to say, that if a devoted husband, affectionate father and a friend in whom there was no guile, can be a consolation to friends and relatives at a distance, then may they console themselves, for truly in an eminent degree were combined, kindness, moral worth, and indeed every virtue calculated to endear.

The friends and acquaintances of the family are requested to attend the funeral on Sunday next, at 2-1/2 o'clock, p.m., at his late residence on D between 13th and 14th streets. (Richmond Whig and Enquirer please copy).

The Evening Star, January 21, 1854

Funeral. The Grand Lodge of the IOOF of the District of Columbia, Columbia Encampment, Columbia Lodge and the Typographical Society parade tomorrow afternoon to attend the funeral of James S. Turpin from his late residence on D near 13th street.

The Evening Star, January 23, 1854

Funeral of a Printer

Yesterday afternoon, the funeral of Mr. James S. Turpin, took place from his late residence on D, near 13th street, which was largely and numerously attended by the members of the Typographical Society, as well as by the Grand Lodge, Columbia Encampment, and Columbia Lodge of the I.O.O.F. The following was the order in which the funeral procession marched (the route taken being along Pennsylvania avenue, to the Congressional Burial Ground).

The Columbia Typographical Society; Columbia Lodge, I.O.O.F.; Columbia Encampment; Grand Lodge; the officiating clergy-men; the hearse; pall bearers, Messrs. Skirving, Bonn, Tucker, Clarke, Chedal and McLean. Carriages containing the friends and relatives of the deceased.

Prosperi's Band was in attendance and played several solemn marches, as the procession advanced along the avenue.

The Rev. Dr. Smith officiated, assisted at the grave by the Chaplain of the Lodge.