

Death of Dr. Wallin.

4/10/14

(NR)

Dr. Jesse Wallin of near Marshall died Tuesday morning of this week at his home. For several years his health had been poor and at times his mind was not right. He attained the ripe old age of 82 years. For many years he lived in Marshall. He was a graduate of Tusculum College and was a preacher and physician. He was a good citizen and lived a useful life. He was buried at the Madison Seminary Wednesday morning. The services were conducted by Dr. W. E. Finley. Pall bearers were N. J. Lance, J. W. Nelson, W. C. Sprinkle, A. H. Bryan, L. J. Bryan and J. N. White. The services were impressive and held at the Seminary. The music was appropriate and there was a beautiful floral offering.

The late Dr. Jesse Wallin (of Route Three) of Madison County was born in the year 1832, living through nearly all the stormy days of the county. He was ever a consistent citizen a thoughtful father and a loving husband. Indeed these were virtues which he would have desired to make the crowning features and principles of his life, had it not been for sorrow which continually invaded the sacred sanctuary of his home. First his wife and then a son and son-in-law, and finally his second wife heard the call of death. The burden of grief was too great and his strong mind and body gave way to insanity. He was taken to the State Hospital at Morganton where he regained his mind enabling him to return to his home. But he was never at his best any more.

As it said to his everlasting memory, he was interested in education and christian manhood from his boyhood and was the first of all the Wallin generations to take a degree from college. He set the example and the writer has the distinction of being first to follow him through College in Tenn., in 1856 and confined his whole life and service to the welfare of Madison County and its people. Debarred of intellectual associates he was often lonely, yet like the Master, his lonely nature led him to spend his life among those whom he could serve best.

He was a doctor preacher and a lover of song. His voice shattered over his favorites till the end peacefully came. Those who knew him best will see him in these lives from the poet.

"Yea, say that I went down to death

Serene and unafraid,
Still loving song, but loving
more

Life of which song

His form is veiled from us. It has taken its place with "the dust and forgotten faces," but the great part of his life still survives him and like justice cannot die. Surely "it must soothe the bruised hearts that their sorrow is not that of those who have no hope."

5/15/14

(NR)