

Obituary.

John Dickson Kellock.

THE Sabbath-day had a dismal ending to a great many of our townspeople this week, for before it closed, the tidings were spread around that one well known to all, and dear to most of them, Dr. Kellock, had died suddenly while engaged in attending to an urgent professional call. Few knew it, but it transpires that Dr. Kellock was aware that his heart was weak, and that such a death as this might befall him any time. And he was not unprepared for it. Few led more blameless or exemplary Christian lives than he. He was a devoted Christian, a deacon in the Baptist Church, and took a keen interest in various religious schemes and enterprises outside of his own denomination. He was a staunch and independent Liberal in politics, a man of wide and varied information, a close student to his last day, and a clever and facile writer.

Dr. Kellock was born in the town of Perth in November 1835, and was the son of Mr. Robert Kellock, a native of Fifeshire, Scotland, who came to Canada in 1832. He received his education in the schools of Perth and in the Normal School, Toronto; and subsequently studied medicine in Queen's College, Kingston, graduating as M.D., with honors, in 1862. He immediately began to practice in Perth, and continued this till his death, being for many years the oldest practitioner in the place, if not in the county. He became a member of the School Board about 1864, gaol surgeon over ten years ago; C.P.R. surgeon and county coroner. He filled the office of Secretary of the Perth Auxiliary Bible Society gratuitously for many years, and in that position also died in harness. For some years he had been a director of the Mechanics' Institute or Public Library, and an invaluable member of the Library Committee. The doctor visited the land of his forefathers on two different occasions, and each time told of his impressions and travels through our columns.

Now he is gone, we cannot think his memory will be forgotten soon, for his qualities were such that no mere evanescent feeling can do them justice or satisfy the claims of the deep affection that exists. The funeral took place to Elmwood Cemetery on Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, and was, on that wintry day, a very large one, attended by a great many from outside the town, as well as our own citizens.—*The Perth Courier*, January 28th.