

## The Late Rev. Dr. S. H. Kellogg.

By Rev. Wm. Inglis.

It is with the deepest sorrow that we have to record the sudden and tragical death of the Rev. Dr. Kellogg, formerly pastor of St. James Square congregation, Toronto, and latterly a missionary under the Presbyterian Church of the United States. All that is as yet known is that Dr. Kellogg, while riding his bicycle in the neighborhood of his home, in the Himalayas, was thrown over a precipice and killed, though even that is not quite certain.

Till further particulars are known, it would be in vain to speculate as to how the accident occurred. It is to be feared, however, that his incessant and exacting labors, combined with the well-known influences of the rarefied atmosphere in those high altitudes, had, as some of his friends have some time feared, been acting injuriously upon the heart, and that some little extra exertion had at the time brought matters to a crisis, making him lose, if not his consciousness, at least control over his wheel, and in this way had precipitated the catastrophe.

Dr. Kellogg's has been a very busy, a very successful and a very useful life. A bright, joyous boy, he became in due time a very ardent and a very brilliant student. So much so indeed as to lead one of the present professors at Princeton to remark some time ago in Toronto that he was the cleverest graduate that ever left that institution. While making certain departments specially his own, Dr. Kellogg intermeddled with all knowledge, and that not in a vaguely superficial or merely amateur fashion.

An incident which occurred on his first voyage to India, and which he never afterwards referred to even among his most intimate friends, may illustrate this. In mid-ocean all the persons charged with the navigation of the ship either died or were disabled, and the young missionary was found to be the only one left on board capable of filling the gap and bringing the ship and cargo safely to land. This he did as a mere matter of course, though many might have thought it in no way derogatory to their scholarship had their studies in "navigation" and their practice in "taking observations" been either too imperfect or "too rusty" to justify them in thinking for a moment of taking upon them such a task or incurring anything like such a heavy responsibility.

On the completion of his literary and theological course, Dr. Kellogg offered his services as a missionary to India, and was cordially accepted and welcomed by the United States Presbyterian Board. The same enthusiastic energy and devout single-heartedness which had been characteristic of his student days were carried into his life as a missionary. He could truly say with Paul,

"One thing I do," and that "one thing" he did with all his might. As a preacher, controversialist and linguist, he soon made his mark, and when, bye and bye, forced, to his great regret, through circumstances over which he had no control, to return to his native country, he carried with him the cordial respect and affection of the whole community, both English and native, who, whatever be their individual opinions on religious matters, had learned to recognize Dr. Kellogg's singleness and simplicity of character, his sensitive, high-hearted integrity, his genuine, unostentatious religiousness, his wealth of learning, and his singularly unassertive, all-pervading modesty and genuine humbleness of heart and life.

What he had been in India he continued to be on his return to America, and with ever-growing power and graciousness as the years passed by. As pastor and professor in Pittsburg, he made hosts of friends. That he had his enemies also may go without saying, for Athenians have not been the only people who have hated to hear merit continually praised. It is a thing of perennial occurrence for the unconscious greatness of the great to lead the too conscious littleness of the little, to regard the contrast as a personal affront. We have heard that during his Pittsburg days Dr. Kellogg was assailed with a good deal of brusque, vigorous vulgarity on account of his views on the "second coming." We can well believe that such was the case. Dr. Kellogg may have been right or he may have been wrong on that subject, but this can be said with all truthfulness, that, while he never hesitated to state his views fully and frankly on that as on all other questions, he did so with the meekness of wisdom and with that modesty and gentleness which, while not calculated or intended to disarm criticism, might at least have saved him from personal abuse and from odious imputations, as if heresy lurked in his simplest statements, and dishonesty peeped out from his gentlest, most subtle, and even most metaphysical arguments and discussions.

Those, at any rate, who waited most regularly on his ministry in Toronto will be the readiest to declare that in all his teaching there was uniformly displayed a cautious conservatism which was orthodox to the core (in the estimation of some perhaps too orthodox), combined with a generous liberality of view, and a tender charitableness even on controverted points which commanded the most affectionate respect even when in some few cases it might not carry home absolute conviction and unreserved assent. Mere declamation and what with many passes for eloquence were quite foreign to Dr. Kellogg's temperament and taste. He never came to the pulpit unprepared, and therefore was never tempted—as good old Lyman Beecher

used to say, he sometimes, in such unfortunate circumstances, was—to "holler." He believed in "beaten oil" for the lamps of the sanctuary, and, as was his belief, such was his practice. He was too good a scholar and too sensible a man to deal any way but very sparingly in "Or, as it is in the original," and "MSS." and the relative value of "various readings" he kept for his own private excitations, not for pulpit gymnastics, or as a cheap and somewhat fantastic way of securing credit for profundity, or for varied and valuable learning. He "truthed" it in love, and "the hungry sheep looked up" and were well "fed."

It is too soon to estimate at its full value his work in India during the last six years. He gave himself to that work with all his heart. All he was and all he had he laid ungrudgingly on God's altar. His special work of translating was not the only one in which he engaged. His services were much in demand, and they were always given with joyful alacrity. Wherever work was to be done, whether among Europeans or natives, he was always ready and eager to do it up to the full measure of his strength, and it is to be feared, in cases not a few, far beyond it.

He lived to see his great work—the Hindi Bible—all but ready for the press. Preparations for his return to America had already commenced, and joyful surprises awaited that return which he was never to know. His friends in Pittsburg and elsewhere have for some time past been busying themselves about raising sufficient money to endow a chair in Princeton for "Comparative religions," on condition that Dr. Kellogg should have been the first incumbent. This, it seems, has just been successfully accomplished to the extent of \$100,000. But the man for whose honor and benefit it was intended has been called to higher service, and a still more honorable place. Friends looked forward to his doing much, and perhaps his best work after his return. The all-wise Disposer has ordered it otherwise. And in the midst of all the heartfelt sorrow over his sad and sudden removal, and of all the wide extended sympathy for his bereaved and mourning family, those who have admired and loved and now lament him most, will be the readiest to endorse the words which were so frequently upon his own lips: "Give Providence time, and all will come out right."

The late Mr. Thomas Ellis, M.P., was destined for the Welsh Calvinistic (Presbyterian) pulpit, and after his village schooldays were over he began the higher education at Bala Theological College, and carried it on at Aberystwyth. But he afterwards went to Oxford, where he had a distinguished career, and his heart seems to have turned to a political life.