

of quite the average standard of the Regular Army, some of them much above it—look at the Rifle company of Brockville, fit to be Grenadiers in any Regiment, the Artillery Company of Colonel Notman, Major Booker's Battery at Hamilton and a dozen others—it would be difficult to find men with finer *physique*. The Colonel is altogether mistaken; he may perhaps judge from the Quebec corps, which we have not seen, but he certainly does not understand the corps in Upper Canada. We cannot comprehend how mechanics and farmers, who make up the bulk of our Volunteer corps can be less efficient in bodily strength and power of endurance than men in the old country recruited from the same material. Our men are as a general thing better fed, and it is good strong food that goes to make up muscle, and had the caloric, without which that wonderful apparatus, the lungs, does not operate kindly.

It won't do, gallant Colonel! The Volunteer force is a popular force, and two dozen Colonel Gugs could not write it down.

IT IS ALWAYS painful to be obliged to record the death of an old friend.

On Friday the 9th of January, CAPTAIN CHARLES ERMATINGER died, at the residence of his brother COLONEL WILLIAM ERMATINGER, in MONTREAL. CAPT. ERMATINGER had not long returned from Lake Superior, where he went on a sporting expedition with his friend CAPTAIN DE MONTENACH, late of H. M., 15th Foot. His health was in a wretched state when he returned, and now, God has taken him. The writer little thought when he wished him good bye on the steps of Sword's Hotel in Toronto, and jestingly said, "Take care of your scalp, old fellow, if you get among the Sioux, for you're an Ojibway and they'll get it if they can," that he would never see him in life again.

CAPT. CHAS. OAKS ERMATINGER, was, in right of his mother, the hereditary claim to power over this tribe descending among the Ojibways in the female line, the true chief of that powerful Indian nation, a branch of the ADIRONDACKS, or ALGONQUINS. It is needless to say, that he, the son of a gentleman, with English instincts and an English education, never claimed the right which he inherited, but the writer knows from the statements made to himself by chiefs of the Ojibways, that they recognized him to be their rightful head.

For many years CAPT. ERMATINGER commanded one of the Troops of Provincial Dragoons, raised at the time of the "untoward events" of '37 and '38; improvidently and thoughtlessly, disbanded by order of the Imperial Government, against, to our positive knowledge, the earnest remonstrances of the then Commander of the Forces in CANADA, SIR BENJAMIN D'URBAN, a man whom the DUKE OF WELLINGTON said was "the most accomplished soldier in the British army."

These troops of horse, organized principally for frontier service, were equal to any troopers in the world; the men were generally the sons of the yeomen of the country, the horses of excellent quality, and they were well and carefully drilled by men who had been in the Imperial Cavalry. Under their three Captains, WALTER JONES, SWENY, and one friend whose decease we this day record, CAPT. ERMATINGER, these corps had attained a high state of discipline,

were distinguished for their order and good conduct and superior intelligence. Every one regretted their reduction.

CAPT. ERMATINGER, in his own person, more completely than any man we ever knew, realized the idea of a Cavalier, tall, upwards of six feet; with broad shoulders and thin flanks—and sinewy arms and legs—an admirable horseman and swordsman, with stern features in composure or when performing a stern duty, but brightening up with a most pleasant smile, in social intercourse with his friends, he was every inch a soldier. The best thing we can say of him is, what was said of another old friend, killed in the Garlist war, that he was in peace, a lamb, and in war a lion. He knew his duty, and he did it. A gentleman and a soldier has gone out from amongst us. All that remains is respect for the memory of a much loved comrade in arms, and our heart felt sympathy with the relatives who mourn for him.

THE FUNERAL.

On Saturday afternoon, the 11th of January, the funeral of CAPTAIN CHARLES ERMATINGER took place in Montreal. Many of his old friends and comrades belonged to the Volunteers, and it was determined by them that he should be buried with a soldier's honors. Lt. Colonel Dyde, the commandant of the Active Force in Montreal, consequently issued a Brigade order to that effect, and at one o'clock, the trumpets and bugles of the troops and companies sounded the 'assembly,' and marched the men when formed, from the parade to the house of Lt. COL. ERMATINGER, the brother of the deceased.

At precisely two o'clock the coffin was brought out by a sergeant and twelve gunners of the Field-battery, and placed on a gun-carriage drawn by four black horses, when the whole line of soldiers presented arms. The coffin was covered with the Union flag of England.

The procession was formed in the following order.

THE FIRING PARTY.

(The 2nd Company of Rifles,
commanded by MAJOR FLETCHER.
THE BAND OF THE
VOLUNTEER RIFLE BATTALION.
THE CORPSE.

PALL

DR. BOYER.
CAPT. H. J. MEYER,
G. SELBY Esq.

BEARERS.

LT. COL. BUCKENRIDGE.
DR. BOWKIN.
N. HUGHES Esq.,

THE CHIEF MOURNERS.

LT. COL. ERMATINGER, DR. JONES.
CAPT. DE MONTENACH, LT. COL. BUCKENRIDGE.

The private friends of the deceased.

THE VOLUNTEER RIFLES LEFT IN FRONT
(Six Companies strong)

THE OFFICERS OF THE RIFLES.

Commanded by Lt. COL. WILY.
The Company of FOOT ARTILLERY.
The Gunners and Drivers of the
FIELD BATTERY.

The Officers of the Artillery,
Commanded by CAPTAIN HOGAN.

A Squadron of the Royal
MONTREAL CAVALRY.

The Officers of the Cavalry,
Commanded by LT. COL. DAVID.

LT. COLONEL DYDE
Commanding.

THE WATER POLICE.
THE CITY POLICE.

The mournful procession passed down Rade-
gonde street, through Craig street, and St. Urban street to the old English cemetery, the band playing the "Dead march in Saul." The streets were crowded, and the windows of all the houses closed.

The funeral service was performed by the Very Reverend the Dean of Christ's Church, in the chapel of the cemetery, in the most solemn and affecting manner. After the service the coffin was brought out into the church yard, by the gunners of the Field Battery, into the centre of the square formed by the Troops, when Major Fletcher's or the 2nd company of Rifles, fired over it the accustomed volleys, and it was then placed in a hearse, and taken to the new cemetery at Mount Royal, where it was placed in the family vault.

And so his comrades paid the last honors to a fine gentleman and a brave soldier.

It is said that no funeral was ever seen in Canada like this one. There was an immense following at the burial of Sir Benjamin D'Urban, but nothing like this, for it is said that not far from ten thousand people were gathered together. The crowd was so great in the cemetery that in the return of the Procession several persons were severely injured by the pressure at the gate.

When unthinking men will indulge in the luxury of *offertories*, they must expect to come to grief. The gallant Colonel Gugs, one of whose epistolary prelections has been noticed in another article, has again rushed into print in the *Hamilton Spectator*. It appears that the *Colonel* has become possessed of the idea that Canada is to be invaded forthwith by our Yankee cousins. He has nightly visions of a Kentuckian horde pouring over and pillaging his three seigniories, and of the robbery of the hen roosts at Beauport by some foraging Vermonters. We fear much that he is doomed to disappointment. The *Colonel* bases his prophecies on the fact that the Government and Parliament of Canada have thought proper to place a small portion of the Militia in a state of comparative efficiency, and thinks that unless the war predicted by him is at hand, "the country ought to be spared all the expense, trouble, and inconvenience attending the process." Now, the expense to the country is a mere trifle; the trouble and inconvenience fall to the lot of the officers and men, for it is hardly necessary to say that the pay given does not defray the sixteenth part of the expenses of the equipments of an officer, and not half that of the clothing of the non-commissioned officers and privates. But it appears that this "trouble and inconvenience" is borne without a growl by every one of them; it must be so, as the men are all Volunteers, and need not sustain the "trouble and inconvenience" unless they choose so to do.

The mystery of the proceedings of the Government and Parliament may be very easily explained, on quite other grounds than the probability of an invasion of Yankees.

It has been distinctly made known by the Imperial Government, not only that the great colonies must do somewhat in aid of their own defence, if war should by chance come; but also, that under the new system adopted for the administration of the Imperial army, the