

with which he had committed his soul to his Saviour's keeping. From early youth he had shown leanings towards Christ, and had followed that great command, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth." He was never known to utter a profane word, and one of his companions said he had often remarked that he would not do or say anything which could not be repeated to his mother. Only last Christmas Day he had expressed to him (Dr. Bancroft) his earnest desire to enter the sacred ministry. Although he had been cut down in the flower of his youth, it was a blessing and satisfaction to know that his end was joy and peace. It was about the same hour they were consigning the statesman—the great statesman—to his tomb, that the spirit of this dear young Christian passed away. As each domestic came to take a last good-bye, he commended them to cast their souls on God. The reverend doctor (who exhibited deep emotion) then gave a few earnest words of advice to the young men before him, urging them to take pattern and follow the glorious example of the young disciple of the cross they were now bearing to his last earthly home. The service was then concluded, and the body removed from the church, the organ playing the dead march. In the order before mentioned the sad *cortège* wended its way to Mount Royal Cemetery, where three volleys were fired over the remains of the young captain, and they were placed in the vault.

We had almost omitted to mention that the pulpit, reading desk, and lectern of Trinity Church were draped in black, with white rosettes ; also Mr. Brydges' pew.

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*The Gazette, (Montreal) 16th April, 1868.*

#### FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN BRYDGES.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral of Capt. Brydges, of No. 1 Grand Trunk Foot Artillery, took place from the residence of his father, Mr. C. J. Brydges, Chandos House.