

you would all soon be shocked by the news you would hear from me through the enemies of that truth in which I now rejoice and glory, and who watch my steps as a cat watches a mouse. What a howl of fiendish joy would go over the Atlantic to my American brethren and well-wishers, if I were permitted to fall into my former courses of intemperance! Pray for me, all who love our Lord Jesus Christ, that I may stand in the evil day and, heaving done all my duty, stand acquitted in the great day.

I remain, yours truly,  
JAMES A. DAVIDSON.

Roger's Temperance Alliance Hotel,  
Bristol, England, June 14th, 1859.

For the Christian Messenger.

**Mr. Howe and Acadia College.**

DEAR SIR,

In a speech delivered by Mr. Howe at a late political gathering at Bridgetown, extracts from which are given in this day's *Morning Chronicle*, there are two statements which require to be corrected.

1. Mr. Howe states that when he became a member of the Legislature, in 1838, Acadia College was receiving £250 a year from the public revenue; that on his motion the grant was increased to £444, to place Acadia and King's Colleges on an equality; but that, six years after, when the Baptists fell out with him, it was again reduced to £250. The difference being £194, he says—"Count this up for fifteen years, and it is plain that Acadia College has lost in that time £2910 of public money that she would have received but for this unnatural quarrel with her best friends!"

In reply, I beg to state that Acadia College has not received a shilling of public money for these nine years past. The Institution has relied for support on the denomination. The grant of £250 a year was transferred to Horton Academy, which is under the management of another corporation. The receipt and appropriation of that money are accounted for by the Nova Scotia Baptist Education Society.

2. Mr. Howe speaks of "£4000 or £5000 of the College funds" being "invested in the Salt Mine." This also is incorrect. The sum invested by the Governors in the West Columbia Mining and Manufacturing Company was not "£4000 or £5000," but £2800.

Public speakers should be especially careful of accuracy and truth. Unfavourable statements, both with regard to persons and institutions, are much more readily believed by many than those of a contrary kind. They have a keen appetite for detraction.

Whether Mr. Howe showed good taste or good temper when he spoke of Mr. Johnston as "canting and praying about the country," and whether those who are conversant with facts will be disposed to believe that he "never did insult" the Baptists, are questions which I will not at present discuss.

You are perfectly right in keeping aloof from the political contentions of office-holders and office-seekers, and their respective friends. Moderate men on both sides commend you. But when religion and truth are concerned, you may now and then be asked to insert such animadversions as may be needful, whosoever may be affected by them.

Yours, &c.,

June 25th, 1859.

A GOVERNOR.

For the Christian Messenger.

**To the Yeomanry and Freeholders of the Township of Windsor.**

GENTLEMEN,

I learn that the appraisers, lately appointed by a special Session for that purpose, are now in attendance. I would like to call your attention to this fact, that we, as a body, have always resisted the Railway, as a Government scheme; and although our Representatives for Hants did abuse the rights we vested in them, by going for a Government Railway, they did it adversely to the feelings of a large majority of the people. It was bad enough to have it made a government matter, but to tax the county for the right of way is an act altogether unjust. Not only was the act forced on us, but we are compelled to pay—for what? For damages done, instead of benefits conferred upon us, as is generally believed. Had I time, I could easily prove to your discerning judgments that the people of King's are more benefited than we are by said Railroad. Of this fact many of you are made acquainted. And if Halifax refuses to pay the one hundred thousand pounds, as promised, owing to the departure from the original scheme, are we not justifiable in resisting this monstrous injustice of paying for the right of way through our county? The same act which

made Halifax liable to pay under certain stipulations would and should apply to us, with this difference, Halifax freely admitted they would be benefitted by the terminus being at Richmond instead of in Dartmouth, whereas we well knew that no advantage would be afforded by having the terminus ending in Windsor. Time, which is the best experiment, has fully shown we were correct in our opinions. I will not censure either political party. In addition to this grievance in general, I would say that we, the inhabitants of this township, are still more grieved by the eastern section of our county—Newport, Rawdon, Kempt, &c., the scale framed for taxing each district being in the hands of the eastern magistrates. They make it so as to relieve themselves as much as possible, and by doing so they tax us unmercifully.

Halifax did pledge itself, and should pay. We always contended that it was unjust in making us pay where no benefit was derived. The adjacent townships are more benefitted by the Railroad than we are. I know that our Honorable Member, Mr. Howe, differs with us in this; but he is not free from error. In this particular instance, we beg leave to differ with him.

I throw out these few hints, and hope you will speak out freely your opinions on the subject. We are good loyal subjects of Her Majesty, and would defend every wise and good act emanating from the throne. We are equally zealous to defend our individual rights when we think we are unjustly oppressed. All shades of politics are here intended. I am

A WINDSORIAN.

Windsor, June 29th, 1859.

(Other papers please copy.)

**Items concerning the War.**

**THE SEAT OF WAR.**

MILAN, upon which the eyes of the world are now directed, is a city of Austrian Italy and capital of Lombardy. The population is 162,000 including a garrison of 8000 men and 17,000 strangers. It is nearly of a circular shape enclosed on three sides by a wall, surrounded by broad ramparts, nearly 8 miles in circumference, and entered by 10 gates. It has 6000 houses and 79 churches. The cathedral was begun in 1386, and is still unfinished; it is adorned by 5000 statues, and for the delicacy of its carved work is unrivalled in the world; length 485 feet, breadth 252 feet, height of dome 355. It has an hospital with 2300 beds open to all nations. The church of St Ambrogio, in which the Emperors of Germany were crowned, contains the famous "last supper" of Da Vinci. The city abounds with libraries and noble works of art. It has no less than 9 theatres. Milan is the largest book mart in Italy. From its position on the great routes across the Alps, it is favorably situated for trade, and has many manufactories. Milan was founded 400 B. C., and was inhabited and embellished by many of the Roman emperors. Virgil studied here, and it is the birth place of numerous popes and eminent men. It was the capital of a republic in 1056. It passed successively under the dominion of Spain and Austria, and was taken by the French in 1796 and 1800. In 1805 they made it the capital of the Kingdom of Italy. It was restored to Austria in 1815.

**JOSEPH GARIBALDI.**

This remarkable man, who will act no inconspicuous part in the present war, will be 52 years of age on the 4th of July. He was born at Nice, and his early years being passed among sailors and fishermen, acquired much physical hardihood and energy. He was early noted for his intrepid resistance of injustice, and his advocacy of the weak against the strong. He entered the Sardinian navy while quite young, but being implicated in the Italian insurrection of 1834, fled to France, where he remained two years, studying mathematics, and then went to Egypt, proposing to serve under the Bey of Tunis, as a naval officer, but failing to satisfy himself, sailed for Rio Janeiro. He offered his services to the military government of Uruguay, and was placed in command of the squadron against Buenos Ayres. He served two years, chiefly however upon land, and obtained a wonderful reputation for dashing intrepidity, and uniform success. He was then superstitiously dreaded, and believed invincible. In 1848 Garibaldi returned to Nice, with a considerable number of followers who were devotedly attached to him, and engaged in the Italian war, in which, in the Tyrol, and at Rome, he re-acted the prodigies of activity and valor, which had already distinguished him. The lamentable issue of that war is known to all. Garibaldi, withdrawing at the last moment, drew off his remaining men, with a conduct and prudence equal to his courage. So great was their love for him that he found it almost impossible to disband them, and it is probable, that there was no possible enterprise on which they would not have followed him, and fought by his side until the last man had fallen. There was never such a thing heard of in his ranks, as flinching, and they were scarcely ever engaged except against great odds. He then returned to America, and engaged actively in trade, though he was again placed in command of the Peruvian army.

Returning to Sardinia, after the close of the war, he has lived for five years past, upon the Island of Caprera, near Sardinia. Here, with his sons, he expended his wonted energy in farming, upon a large scale, until aroused by opportunity, he threw himself again upon his enemies, the Austrians. Many of his old soldiers have flocked to his standard, and he is once more in his element. Garibaldi is said to be a man of herculean strength, fine and expressive face, and immense personal influence. He is probably the bravest and most intelligent guerilla chief in the world. His hatred of Austria is intense and unmitigated. His life has been a series of incredible adventures. His wife, who shared his heroic spirit, and never left his side, scarcely upon the field of battle, perished in the Roman campaign, under circumstances of distress and hardship, for which the sacrifice of the whole Austrian army, would not appease her husband.

Garibaldi's Proclamation to the Lombards. The following proclamation was issued by Garibaldi on entering the Lombard territory:—"Lombards.—You are called to a new life, and you will respond to the appeal as your fathers did of yore at Ponsida and Legnano. The enemy is the same as ever, pitiless, a black assassin, and a robber. Your brethren of every province have sworn to conquer or to die with you. It is our task to avenge the insults, the outrages, and the servitude of twenty generations; it is for us to leave to our children a patrimony freed from the pollution of a foreign domination. Victor Emmanuel, chosen by the national will for our supreme chief, sends me to organise you for this patriotic fight. I deeply feel the sanctity of this mission, I am proud to command you. To arms! Then bondage must cease. He who can seize an arm and does not is a traitor! Italy, with her children united, and freed from foreign domination, will know how to re-conquer the rank which Providence has assigned her among nations."

DR. BAIRD ON THE WAR. The Rev. Robert Baird, D. D., whose knowledge of European affairs is superior to that of most intelligent Americans, has written a letter to the *New York Observer*, expressing the following views of the war in Italy:—"The real cause of the present war is to be found in the fact that the people of Sardinia have dared to maintain, in the Northwestern part of Italy, within the last ten years, one of the noblest governments which can be found in Europe: with a Constitution like that of England, a Parliament of two Houses, entire freedom of religion—so that Protestant churches are springing up in Turin, Pignerol, Genoa, Nice, Novii, Alessandria, (with its immense fortifications,) Casala, and other places, and the Bible and religious books and tracts are circulating in all directions—liberty of the press, an admirable system of common schools and great activity in making railroads and developing the resources of the kingdom. It is the existence of such a government in Italy, and contiguous to the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom of Austria, that is the occasion, or the cause rather, of this war. The example of such a kingdom in Italy, the immense influence of the press, which no cordon of bayonets on the frontiers can confine, and the fact that it has defied the thunders of the Vatican, trouble Austria and all the despots of Italy. And what Austria and all those despots have for years desired, and what she has undertaken to effect, is to compel Sardinia to go back to the despotism which brooded over that country until Charles Albert, in 1848, gave the noble Constitution which it has, and drove out the Jesuits. This, in plain English, is the real cause of the war. It is now to be decided whether Austria and Despotism shall prevail; or whether Sardinia, Liberty, and Italian Independence shall triumph. Liberty cannot stand in Sardinia, or anywhere else in Italy, unless Austria be driven out. And most heartily do I rejoice that France has resolved to aid Sardinia. This was to be expected; for if Sardinia were to be crushed, the Austrian preponderance in Italy would be overwhelming. She would, in fact, extend her dominion to the foot of the Alps and the confines of France itself. For this time, certainly, France is engaged in a noble cause. The war is by far the most just one which Europe has seen for a long time.—Ex."

LETTER FROM ONE OF THE SOLDIERS AT MAGENTA.

The following extract of a letter, written from Magenta to the *Sentinel du Jura*, gives a lively picture of the confusion incidental to a great engagement:—"We left our position in good order, our muskets on our shoulders; and we placed ourselves behind a hillock so as to be unperceived. The fire of the Austrians became sharper, the enemy appeared to approach. While waiting thus impatiently, the officer in command of us received a note written in pencil, and at once sent us out as skirmishers in the wheat crops, which were so high that we had scarcely any need to bend down. We spread out, and fired at the rate of five shots a minute, whereby we produced as much effect as an entire division. The enemy appeared to believe that we were one, as they sent a battery which fired into the crops, but it did us no great harm. When, however, they perceived us, they fired grape and wounded a good many men. We were then at about 400 yards from the guns. Our officer in command formed us into platoons, and by his orders we turned the little hill in double quick time. We hoped to surprise the artillerymen, but they perceived us when we had got about half way to them. Happily our impetuosity moved them, as they fired precipitately six times with grape, and then started off at a gallop; but one of the pieces rolled on the horses, and killed one of them, after which it turned over, and remained on the ground with the carriage uppermost; another came into collision with the first, and was broken. We rushed forward, 27 in number, to seize the two guns; but the 15 artillerymen in charge of them fired their carbines at us, and half a squadron of hussars, in dark uniform, who were in the rear of the guns, arrived at a gallop, sword in hand. Time pressed, we rushed desperately on the artillerymen, and in a few seconds every one was killed, except one who was taken prisoner. The hussars then surrounded us; but an Alsatian corporal saved us. This man who was quite a giant, above seven feet in height, and prodigiously strong, seized the rammer of one of the guns, and striking with it both right and left horse and men, produced the greatest confusion among them. My captain now arrived with 30 men, and we went to work with the bayonet; the hussars left 23 men on the ground, together with the two guns. As to ourselves, only 12 of us remained. I had two of my corporals and a sergeant killed near me. A ball of a carbine of one of the hussars knocked off my left equalette, but I sustained no injury. A large body of the enemy then arrived in close column, and we fell back. I found myself, I know not how, with the second battalion; I had lost my line of battle, and was ordered not to attempt to rejoin it. We were massed in column. Twelve pieces of cannon were established by the enemy on our right, and opened a terrible fire; an entire file of men, close to me, were swept away. But that did not last; four small 4-pound guns of the new rifle model were placed on the flank of the column, and responded, and one after the other the Austrian pieces were silenced. We subsequently learned that our artillerymen had rendered eight of them unfit for use. This sort of work, however, was not very agreeable, as we were obliged to remain in the same position. At last a cry of 'Forward!' was raised, just as a discharge of grape, from I know not where, almost blinded us with dust and stones. We dashed off. The wind drove towards us the smoke of the cannon, but when it cleared momentarily away, we saw a long white line, immovable under the fire of our batteries, and closing its ranks to fill up the voids produced by our cannon. We were going to attack that gigantic mass with the bayonet! We were received with three terrible volleys, and dead and wounded fell to the ground; but we jumped over the dead and wounded and continued to advance. As we approached there was a movement all along the enemy's line; the human wave fell back—advanced—and then fell back again. We at last arrived, with the butt-ends of our muskets in our right hands. There was disorder in the Austrian ranks, but they formed again, returned to the charge, and drove us back about ten paces. A word electrified our line and caused us to recover—"Eh! soldiers! the regiment is giving way!"—in two bounds we had driven back the Austrians! They returned, and fired on us, but all was useless. We fired no more—the bayonet!—nothing but the bayonet! What terror at that word! The bayonet, above all things, fills the enemy with alarm; and yet they are brave soldiers. The artillery roared before, on the side of, and behind us. The enemy and our men both suffered—a frightful confusion ensued. How was it possible to make prisoners? No one asked for quarter, and none was given. How long the combat lasted—whether ten minutes or two hours—it is impossible for me to tell. All I know is, that at last I found that everywhere we advanced—that the battle was gained."