

LORD DERBY'S DIPLOMACY.

From the Norfolk News, England.

Every day this week the telegraph has brought us intelligence from the Continent of the utmost interest, but varied and perplexing in its nature, and sometimes quite contradictory. We were enabled to announce in our last number, that Austria had assented, or determined to prevent, its ultimatum to Sardinia, demanding a disarmament and the dismissal of the volunteers, within three days. It appears that this demand was not made till Saturday, and that therefore the days of grace expired on Tuesday. Immediately on receipt of this ultimatum, Count Cavour telegraphed to the French Emperor, "Help! 150,000 Austrians are marching on Turin." In an instant, the word of command was given. Regiment after regiment was hurried away from Paris towards the south. The telegraph was worked in every direction, and in an incredibly short time, the marshals and best generals of France were on their way to a council of war at the Tuileries; the appointments to the command of the different corps d'armes were made and gazetted; the transports at Toulon were filled with troops and despatched to Genoa; the regiments moved in, and around Lyons and in the neighborhood of the Alps, were moved a stage or two nearer Piedmont; and all this was done, or in process of being done, within a few hours after the arrival of the Sardinian application for help. Corresponding activity was displayed by our Government, though in an opposite or counteractive way. A Cabinet Council was suddenly convened, and a resolution was at once come to and telegraphed in stentor to Vienna, protesting against the hasty step of the Austrian Emperor. Russia, it is understood, protested at the same, and Prussia had just energy enough to utter its regret. On Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, every effort was made by the mediating powers to avert war; but distances were great, hostile forces amounting to at least half a million were marching towards each other, the Austrian Emperor was determined, the French Emperor was no less so, and the Sardinian King was undaunted—what hope, then, could there be that the wires of the telegraph could keep in check these unmanageable elements? On Tuesday, in the morning, we were told that the Austrians had crossed the Ticino, and were marching across the plains of Piedmont direct on the capital. In the afternoon we received a telegram apprising us that Austria had extended its three days of grace to fourteen. On Wednesday, we learned that the Emperor Napoleon was about to quit Paris for the scene of conflict, and that Prince Napoleon had taken the command of the Imperial Guard, which was under marching orders,—that all the French railways in the direction of the south were occupied in conveying troops towards Italy, that 200,000 men were in motion, and that a portion of these had already crossed the frontier of Piedmont. This was followed by an announcement that Austria had accepted the mediation of England and that France had refused. An ugly fact had, it seems, transpired to damp the martial ardor of Austria, and to "pull up" its fierce and reckless Emperor. Russia, on Friday last, had made a treaty with France—a treaty offensive and defensive. Austria, on hearing of that, became alarmed. It might have dared to fight against Sardinia though backed by the whole force of France; the odds would, even in that case, have been against Austria, but not overwhelmingly so. The appearance of Russia, however, alongside of France, made the odds too heavy, and the Austrian Emperor, at sight of this, would gladly have backed out. But France, having, as it thinks, taken the tide "at its flood," was not disposed to give way. The sword had been drawn, the frontier had been passed, French blood was up. The Emperor would go with the tide, in the hope that it might lead to fortune.

The York Herald.

RICHMOND HILL, MAY 27, '59.

YONGE ST. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SPRING SHOW.

The Spring Show of the above society was held on the ground of Mr. Jos. Gaby's Half-way house, Richmond Hill, on Tuesday, the 24th inst., being the anniversary of Her most gracious Majesty's, Queen Victoria's birth-day. The day was all one could desire, and at early morn people began to flock in crowds to the exhibition, which was one of the finest we have ever seen, and we heartily congratulate the society upon its success. Never before was seen in this village so numerous an assemblage of people; indeed it takes the palm from any similar exhibition that we have seen this year, and shows most conclusively that the farmers are fast awakening to a due sense of the vast importance of these spring shows.

It is scarcely possible to overrate the amount of good accomplished by these and kindred institutions. Their tendency to elevate the farmer and his pursuits cannot well be overestimated; for we invariably find that those countries which are most advanced in practical farming, are precisely those in which similar exhibitions are most prominent, nor can it fail to be otherwise; for the bare fact of holding out inducements to cause the best stock, produce and implements, to be inspected by our intelligent yeomen; is of itself food for thought and reflection to these classes, and the teaching men to think, and prompting them to vigorous action is the wisest plan to the insuring of success; indeed the grand impediment to successful farming hitherto has been the idea that all that was required to make a successful farmer was the strong and willing arm; and that the most ignorant clown, or stupidly obstinate thick-headed fellow, if he did but possess strength of muscle, would make a "fine" farmer. This erroneous and hurtful theory; thanks to these spring shows is exploded; and it is now shown beyond dispute that farming is a science, and requires thoughtful study in order to prosecute it successfully.

This, we need not say, a very great step in the right direction, and we hope soon to see the science of agriculture valued in proportion to its merits; for whilst we hear and see in every direction the marks of the triumph of mind over matter, it is pleasing to observe that this is seen, not merely in the invention of the steamboat, the railway, or the telegraph, nor in the manufacture of weapons for the destruction of man, but also in the most useful of all sciences, that of increasing the facilities of growing and reaping the food of the countless millions of earth's inhabitants. We are assured that

MATCHED SPAN OF CARRIAGE HORSES IN HARNESS.

1st John Harley.....	6 00
2nd John Brydon.....	3 00
3rd Robert Wilson.....	2 00

SPAN DRAUGHT HORSES IN HARNESS.

1st James Loadman.....	5 00
2nd Edward Sanderson.....	3 00
3rd B. Raymond.....	2 00

SINGLE HORSE IN HARNESS.

1st Patterson, Brother.....	4 00
2nd John Crosby.....	3 00
3rd Arthur McNeil.....	2 00

SADDLE HORSES.

1st John Palmer.....	4 00
2nd George Cook.....	3 00
3rd William Boulton.....	2 00

HORNED CATTLE.

1st Robert Bred Durham Bull, any age.....	4 00
2nd Edward Sanderson.....	3 00
3rd Edward Sanderson.....	2 00

SHEEP.

1st David Smellie.....	3 00
2nd Edward Sanderson.....	2 00
3rd Robert McNear.....	1 00

SWINE.

1st Edward Sanderson.....	3 00
2nd William Sanderson.....	2 00
3rd John Palmer.....	1 00

DAIRY PRODUCE.

1st Edward Sanderson.....	4 00
2nd Henry Jennings.....	3 00
3rd Frederick Page.....	2 00

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

1st Patterson, Brother.....	2 00
2nd do do.....	1 00
3rd do do.....	1 00

DISCRETIONARY PRIZES.

1st George Robin.....	1 00
2nd George Morgan.....	1 00
3rd Geo. P. Dickson.....	1 00

VAUGHAN COUNCIL.

The Vaughan Council met at the Town Hall on Monday, the 23rd. All the members present.

The Council met for the purpose of hearing appeals against the Assessment for the present year.

The appeals were confined to the 2nd ward, and were eight in number.

No alterations were made, except in two cases, in which a small reduction took place.

The Council then adjourned till Monday, the 13th day of June.

ELECTIONEERING IN ENGLAND.

The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian furnishes some anecdotes of the recent election at Dover, which throw an interesting light on the manner in which members of Parliament are sometimes elected. He says that the day before the nomination or ceremony which precedes the polling, and which, when there is no opposition, constitutes the election, Mr. Bernal Osborne, one of the Whig candidates, was informed that a French nobleman wished to see him. The Comte de Paris was ushered in. The youthful wearer of a de jure French crown that may, one day, be a crown de facto, was anxious, among his other studies of English institutions, to profit by the experience of an English election, and asked Mr. Osborne's leave to attend on the hustings. Of course, it was cheerfully given, and the Count made his appearance duly at 11 on the day of nomination, intending to return to his residence by the afternoon train at 2. But from the hour of nomination till the moment fixed for his departure, was one grand arena of innumerable prize-fights. The "other party," of course, had brought down a posse of prize-fighters from London, and it somehow happened that they found Osborneian "roughs" ready to have it out with them. The Count, after patiently waiting through three hours of "le boxe" in the vain hope that the speeches were going to begin, politely intimated to Mr. Osborne that he had now seen quite enough of English election proceedings, and took his departure, no doubt much edified by the striking proofs of British freedom which he had just witnessed. It is said that Mr. Osborne declares that Admiral Sir H. Leeke and Mr. Nicol, by whom he and his friend Sir W. Russell were beaten, showed great tact in their nightly proceedings before the polling day—during the theatre, where they regularly took their seats in the boxes, surrounded by their supporters, with an unlimited "tap" of gin and water going, and a popular comic singer to fill up the intervals of the brief oratorical performances of the gallant Admiral and his brother candidate. After all, this was only fighting Mr. Osborne with his own weapons, comic singing against comic speaking—both, no doubt, very "spicy" of their kind.

SARDINIA.

From Correspondence Daily News.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY CELEBRATION AT RICHMOND HILL.

It is said that the brightest gem in a monarch's crown is the affection and loyalty of the subjects over which they rule. We are sure that if such is the case that Queen Victoria possesses, in all its brightness and glory this priceless gem—for when ascending the throne she was a mere girl, yet through a reign of twenty-five years, during which period many of the most powerful monarchs of Europe have had to abdicate the throne, and flee for their lives, yet she who reigns *Dei Gratia*, never once lost her popularity; but, on the contrary, while "wee this, and wee that" was roaring from the volcanic orifice of every capital of Europe "God save the Queen," rose from Old England's (and her colonies also) heart like a peal of thunder, thus showing to the world that the royal diadem, when placed on the head of a wise and virtuous prince or princess, is not incompatible with the enjoyment of the largest amount of civil and religious liberty.

As a Queen she has borne her part on state occasions with all true dignity; and as a wife and a mother, she has set an example of devotion and tenderness that her subjects may follow with credit and honor to themselves; therefore it is that in this fortieth year of her age, and within a month of the twenty-fifth of her reign, that she is, if possible, more beloved than ever by all her subjects; and that the stability of her throne consists not in her standing armies, of the most valiant soldiers the world ever saw, nor in the fact that her ships are manned by the bravest seamen the sun ever shone upon; no, her throne rests on a more solid basis still, its foundation is laid on the loving and loyal hearts of her sons and daughters.—In connection with this fact is another of no mean significance, namely—that it is not likely that the succession will be disputed, for there is quite a sufficient number of children to secure the empire for a long time against this terrible evil.

We are glad to find that every place in the province has kept right loyally Her Majesty's birth-day.—In Toronto they began the celebration in the right manner, by giving food to the poor. We wish that everywhere the poor were equally considered. Here were also excursions both to Toronto, and from Toronto to other places. Then there was the annual review of the Volunteer Militia Force, which went off in prime style. There were also Highland Games and Cricket Matches, and the first sod of the proposed Toronto and Georgian Bay Canal was dug by the president (Thos. Clarkson, Esq.) and in the evening there was a torch-light procession; and there was also a Pic-nic party held at Sunnyside, and also some other games, &c.

At Richmond Hill, bright and early on Tuesday morning the villagers were seen decorating the hill with four beautiful arches—one reaching from the Victory Hotel to the other side of the street, another stretching from Mr. Telfer's to the Richmond Hill Hotel; north of these were two other beautiful arches, erected by Mr. Gaby, of the Half-way House—the one reaching from the above hotel to the fence of Anson Wright, Esq., M.P.P., the other distant about fifty yards, and stretching across the street to Reuben Lee's. On one of the arches erected by Mr. Gaby we saw in the evening illuminated the words that were on every one's lips, "God save the Queen." There were also several foot races, &c., which added considerably to the fun.—The Victoria Brass Band was also in attendance, through the kindness of their master (Wm. Trudgeon, Esq.) They played several tunes, and gave universal satisfaction. In the evening there was a brilliant display of fire-works, and a "Torch-light Procession." Much amusement was occasioned by the vigorous throwing of Fire-balls, more particularly when they came in close contact with the Ladies' Hoops, Crinolines, &c.—We forgot also to name that at early dawn we were all disturbed from our slumbers by a succession of reports resembling miniature artillery. We think that never before were seen so many visitors in this village; and we feel that we do but echo the sentiments of all, when we cordially thank the Committee for their well-directed zeal in catering for our amusement on this auspicious day.

THE MARKHAM COUNCIL.

The Markham Council will meet at Size's Hotel, Unionville, on Monday next, the 30th inst.

A VISIT TO CAWNPORE.

I visited once more the scene of the terrible massacre which will ever render the name of this city infamous. Of the house not a vestige remains, except the lines of the foundation walls. The well is surrounded by a rude, strong paling of wood, the top being covered in with masonry. The simple, graceful, and affecting memorial raised by some men of her Majesty's 33d near the spot where the women and children of the regiment were murdered is enclosed in the same way. The only addition to the mute records of the great crime which was perpetrated there is a very handsome monumental slab of red stone, which bears the following inscription:—"Sacred to the memory of the women and children of the late ill-fated 1st Company, 6th Battalion, Bengal Artillery, who were slaughtered near this spot by the mutineers on the 16th of July, 1857. This monument is erected by a non-commissioned officer who formerly belonged to the 1st Company, 6th Battalion—'Spare thy people,' etc.—Jed B., 17." The execution and design are most creditable to the excellent soldier, whoever he may be, who has thus marked the resting-place of the wives and children of his hapless comrades. The grave of Sir Wm. Peel lies far away from this spot, in the little cemetery, where his remains, I trust, find but a temporary resting-place, if the country would do honor to itself—for never did braver soldier tread deck, never did boldest soldier draw sword, never did loftiest spirit live for honor, duty, and England, than William Peel.—One circumstance connected with the Cawnpore massacre which I never heard before was told me by Sir John Inglis, on the authority of the excellent chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Moore. It appears that after the capitulation the besieged were allowed to walk freely out of the intrenchments, and that they strolled about the neighborhood that evening. Next day being Sunday they were allowed the same liberty, and they went to the church, which is not very far from the slaughter-house, and heard divine service.—On the following morning the garrison marched down to the ghats, where the boats were prepared, some with breakfast had out, and then the murder began. All the instincts of the tiger, its liege treasurer, and cruelty, seem developed here.—*Times' Correspondent.*

THE QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY.

How it was kept in Toronto.—The proclamation of the Worshipful the Mayor, calling upon the citizens of Toronto to observe yesterday as a holiday, was unanimously responded to by the loyal people of the capital of Western Canada. Business was suspended, and the various public offices and tradesmen's stores were closed throughout the day. The weather was all that could be desired for outdoor amusements, of which, owing, we presume, to the scarcity of the circulating medium, Toronto furnished less than her average quota. The Corporation, as is their custom, voted a sum of money, and wisely spent it, not in torch-lights and fire-works, but in providing bread for the necessitous poor.

At an early hour, the natal-day of Her Majesty was ushered in by the booming of cannon and the sharp cracks of innumerable pistols and small arms in general, which aroused the city from its slumbers, and drew forth all the gay flags and waving banners which it is the pride of Toronto to be able to display on such auspicious occasions. Later in the day, the streets were thronged with well-dressed people, many of whom had poured in from the country to honour the Queen, whilst enjoying their yearly holiday; and judging from their happy countenances, few returned home disappointed, the paucity of the special attractions provided in this ever-attractive city notwithstanding.—*Globe.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The letters which we publish from the Daily News' correspondent in British Columbia show that the project of constructing a railway across the continent over British territory is attracting attention there, and that the route is considered feasible. They also make it evident that very serious difficulties have occurred in the establishment of the government, chiefly owing, we have every reason to believe, to the appointment of Mr. Douglas, the Hudson's Bay Factor, as Governor. It is to be hoped that this error will be speedily corrected.