

FESTIVITIES AT BUTLEIGH COURT, NEAR GLASTONBURY.

Our readers will readily believe that we have taken our pen with some embarrassment in attempting, duly, to describe the proceedings of the past week at Butley Court, in honour of the marriage of Ralph Neville, Esq., M.P. for Windsor, the eldest son of the Honourable and Rev. George Neville Grenville, to Miss Julia Frankland, one of the daughters of Sir Robert Frankland Russell, Bart., of Thirkleby, and niece to the Earl of Ilchester. It having been announced that that worthy gentleman and his accomplished bride would arrive from their tour on the 14th instant, many preparations were made to conduct them to Butleigh Court in a becoming manner. Accordingly, at seven o'clock in the evening a countless number of respectable tradesmen, tenants, and others, met the carriage at Moor Wood Hill, about two miles from Butleigh Court. Agreeably to the kind directions of Sir Alexander Hood, Bart., whose seat is near, a splendid arch of laurels and evergreens was formed across the road, and as the whole was lighted up, and an immense bonfire was burning in an adjoining held, the feelings of those for whom it was prepared can be more easily imagined than described. The horses having been taken from the carriage, and long lines attached, the numerous multitude, seemingly with "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether," proceeded direct to the future home of the happy pair. The roads were thronged with spectators, and the burning of torches, ringing of bells, firing of cannon, and the strains of a powerful band of music which the woods would have re-echoed had there been less din of human voices and shouts of applause, which were repeated again and again, rendered the scene one of great animation. At the entrance gate of the Park there was another triumphal arch brilliantly illuminated. Opposite the Court House waggon loads of firewood were heaped together, and the immense blaze lighted up the procession, as it rapidly approached the house. The party were met at the entrance door by the whole of the members of the family, and Richard Holman, Esq., on the part of the inhabitants, presented them with a gratifying address. Mr. Neville returned thanks in behalf of himself and lady in a speech truly pleasing to all present. Five hogsheads of beer were rolled out upon the green to gladden the hearts of all, and at about twelve o'clock the company separated, not a little elevated with such an entertainment.

THE GRAND BALL AND SUPPER.

Thursday the 20th inst. was another grand day at Butleigh Court.

At that Court which stately trees enclose,
Where oak, with ash and elm, luxuriant grows;
Where taste reigned and eloquence abound,
And flowers and shrubs profusely deck the ground.
Where Grenville dwells, a long- respected name,
And long distinguished too for wealth and fame;
While patriotic worth and deeds combine,
And form a dignity to grace the line.

The Hon. and Rev. George Neville Grenville, Lady Charlotte Neville Grenville, and Family, evidently with a desire that not only the distinguished families, but that the whole of their tenantry and tradesmen should rejoice with those who had so much occasion to rejoice, invited a large company of their tenantry, friends, and neighbours to a Ball and Supper on the evening of the above mentioned day. There being no distinction made either at the dance or at the supper tables, the liberal and unostentatious arrangements gave universal satisfaction. It was, indeed, a noble example and no doubt it will tend to establish a closer bond of friendship between persons of all ranks than has ever existed. *Minorem te ne contempseris*, and *Omnibus placeta*, must have been their mottos, We started from Glastonbury at eight o'clock in the evening, and with a pair of Bailey's horses, in about half an hour we found ourselves ready for being set down at the Piazza of Butleigh Court. We proceeded through the long Hall, which was tastefully decorated and illuminated with variegated lamps, up to the Music-hall, where tea and refreshments were provided. After having partaken of

such, we walked through the great library to the Ball room, evidently the principal place of attraction. Dancing had commenced and as the greater portion of the visitors had arrived, the spacious room was filled to overflowing. Amongst the company present, which amounted to upwards of 200, independent of Mr. Grenville's family, we noticed Sir Alexander Hood, Bart., and Lady Hood, the Misses Hood, the Hon. B. R. Lawley, J. C. Somerville, Esq., Mrs. Lunn, Rev. W. Newbolt, Sir Robert Frankland Russell, bart., and Misses Frankland; R. Holman, Esq., K. S. Graburn, Esq., and the families of the principal tenantry and tradesmen of Butleigh, Baltonsborough, Street, and Glastonbury. Summerhaye's excellent quadrille Band, from Taunton, was in attendance, and dancing continued till 12 o'clock, when supper was announced. Each gentleman with a lady, then proceeded through the Orchestra, to the Buck's Horn Hall, where six long tables were groaning under massive silver plate, exquisite viands, and every delicacy which wealth could command. The Hall was also decorated in a very tasteful manner, and the following mottos in striking characters were the most prominent:—"Welcome,; -Live and let Live." "O ! 'tis merry in the Hall." "Faith, Hope. Charity." "Love," &c.

Supper being ended, many appropriate toasts were proposed and received with enthusiastic cheering by the whole assembly, who frequently rose and burst into a simultaneous and deafening cheer. The Hon. Mr. Grenville, Sir Alexander Hood, Bart., the Hon. B. R. Lawley, Ralph Neville, Esq., M.P., the Rev. W. Newbolt, R. Holman, Esq., the Rev. F. Neville, S. Neville, and R. S. Graburn, Esqrs. delivered many appropriate speeches, fraught with eloquence: as however, railways form an entire new era in the business of journalism, and numerous lengthy railway advertisements occupy so much space, we regret we cannot favour our readers with a full report of the same.

Several glees having been sung in a masterly manner by some of the company, the whole again repaired to the ball-room, where dancing was kept up with unusual spirit till about four o'clock in the morning. On the following evening upwards of 2000 persons once more hastened to the green smooth sward opposite Butleigh Court, to witness the fireworks of Mr. H. Darby, of Lambeth, the celebrated pyrotechnist. ' A fire-balloon went off and away; rockets shot up and showered down brilliances that illuminated the wondering country. While the multitude gazed and admired, devices in fire-works of all shapes and colours, and of many meanings, succeeded each other; rockets firing all the time with a magnificence that would have made Vauxhall clap hands and shout joyously. There was little shouting here, but frequent clapping of hands, as the excessive wonder at such prodigies of fire constrained to silence. The black shadows of the trees seemingly darted back, while the lofty branches showed themselves in the red glare and in the blue, as if the giants of the forest stood with heads erect and hair on end. We cannot conclude this brief description of the never-to-be-forgotten doings at Bulleigh Court, without adding that the inhabitants of Butleigh and its neighbourhood cannot feel too thankful in having so distinguished and valuable a family residing amongst them. If all occupiers of large farms and lands, and all dwellers in more humble houses had as good dwellings and gardens, and as good a landlord,, and as good a steward as Mr. Graburn, between them and the owner, as the inhabitants of Butleigh really can boast of, there would be more comfort and more industry exercised to obtain it than there now is, throughout England. We understand the inhabitants of Glastonbury purpose making an immense bon-fire on the top of Tor Hill, the property of the Hon. and Rev. George Neville Grenville, on the evening of Thursday, the 27th instant.