

SHOCKING FA
ST

TESTING AND

An inquest was held at the house of Mrs E. B. relative to the death of a single young man, 21, 273 Church Square,

Work, stated that
three o'clock, he heard
the

He proceeded to the east end, and saw the locomotive crane and the unfortunate young man upon the buffer on the plate of the engine on the bogie, and his plate. He was not able to remove the ingot to within a few minutes

standing the ingot have been on the gr hands to guide the in standing with one fo the engine-plate. It should not stand und

Albert Bird, driv deposed that Johnson was generally used performing other w engaged at this parti

previously been an
Charles Holm at a s

day, they commenced
Three of the ingots
and they were busy
work the locomotive
was busy at the
whilst Johnson was
into the proper po
speeding the fourth
fact on the bogie
the engine, using his
the ingot, and dispen

son was thus placed immediately under the looking towards him. Johnson was in the towards the ingot to being at a standstill ingot—when one of the broke, and the ingot the bogie, caught the and "canted" over of him almost instantly other ingots in the

the fourth one, and the chains for the others.

on that particular case by any other engines know how long these use, but they were at least four or five feet whether the chains be not the proper method stand underneath the used an iron rod, 5 or 6 feet, which was intended to be used for this rod, the wrong

The Coroner: The
Why did you not
provided for him?
under me that he w
ingots, but he repli
hands when the ingo
A jurymen: Did
guilt a cold ingot?
seated that he could d

The Coroner: That trouble.

A jurymen puffed
standing upon the g
with the hook, he s
killed, inasmuch as
ingots, and overbala
fallen upon the unif
The Coroner (to
Johnson, why did
using the hook, whet
—I told him often,
notice.
Then you should h

agreed. It is of no use
orders are obeyed.
over Johnson, and
safety, to see that
regulations. He was
fresh to the job, and
dangers that you were
Mr Geo. Ainsworth
explained that John
man for considerable
was working under a

The Foreman: He
ever seen Johnson
hands?—Only the tip
Is he your master
orders.
In answer to further

the same "clips" and other ingots. They and they intended to do that. The lowering of an ingot took place directly underneath the shape before the ingot body. They had to fresh set of "dog" remove it.

Mr G. Ainsworth, in position of the locomotive just before the accident, the chain gave way, a bogie, and rolled over.

James Armstrong, department, adduced 18 months ago, when works as fireman of a not use the book and

The engine he would frequently noticed that a week went over to Johnson about threatened to report do what he was told.

The Coroner: If I must report it to the orders unless they true prophet in this James Scott, engine

and he could not be seen. The chains, came into the mill four or five years. I saw the chains but they were case) at the Works. The iron, and the length of the chains (outside diameter) was 12 inches in width. When lifting two tons on the chains (which were damaged) and were estimated with safety. The chains

tested by the makers
Works, as they ac-
There was no testing
been in use; but if
chains, it would be
be repaired. The c
pected. There were
link next to the clip
examined, it was p
detected the defect
across, but witness c

These fractures had occurred. It was not possible to see prior fractures had weakened and had reduced its load weight of the ingot links next to the ring was the most strain. He said the links were made brittle from the fracture was at the weld.

By the jury: It is
themselves to find any
or gearing. He did
farm who supplied this



Business Announcements.

MR. D. POWELL,
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2, NUN STREET (Corner of Clayton Street),
NEWCASTLE.
May be personally Consulted every Week Day, from
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CONSULTATION FREE.
IMPORTANT ADVICE.—Before seeking the aid of the
Dental Profession, ask the people where to go and have
the removal of the many, they are the best
judge. Don't go by the two persons, or told
agents: have the advice and fees.

service you might save yourself endless pain and
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ROBERTS V. ANOTHER,
NOW BEFORE THE SUPREME COURT

ROBERTS, Chemist, NEW BRIDGE STREET, and 28, CLAYTON STREET, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, hereby respectfully cautions a LOCAL FIRM of CHEMISTS who (making originality themselves) have recently done & the questionable honour of reproducing his various Price List, omitting however, during the

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.—You do not change

our rule in reference to communications. No name was appended to your letter. We are sorry to observe that your conduct at the temperance meeting was such as to deserve rebuke from the Vicar, and we trust that

conduct will be more exemplary than it was on the occasion referred to.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11TH, 1887.

[BY "INCENDO,"]
FOOTBALL IN THE PARK.

the Consett Local Board that football players must be removed from their accustomed haunt the field known as the Consett Park. The order has gone forth, and for the present at least there is seemingly no alternative but to obey.

cluding the young men of the neighbourhood
m. playing football in a grass field will meet
th public approval. The place is only a park in

ages so prominently marked that they might be in the dark can be denominated a "park" anybody need go far afield to find one. Had the ground had the least semblance to a park proper the exclusion of the players would have had a very

mature deliberation," so it was stated at the time, but I am disposed to think, and I have reason to believe, that that feeling is pretty well shared by many.

judges as the members of the Board, that had the gentlemen whose "ayes" and "noes" determined the settlement of this question thought it worth their while to make the matter the subject of mature deliberation," they would have come to a

several important considerations which fairly weighed should have turned the balance against the decision come to by the Board. There is

the park, and at the present season of the year
ere need have been no apprehensions on account
the grass. These points should not have been
erlooked by the members of the Board in their
mature deliberations." One would not have

ward to the end that it was their bounden duty; become patrons of the district football clubs. If they are old enough to know that associations

the gentry who frequent the street corners are of a wholly different type. Some of us would hardly be so ready to risk our necks at a game of football as the young men are in modern times, but if danger men think fit to so employ themselves, it

be the pale of local privileges. It should not be forgotten that the only portion of the park that is at all likely to attract the attention of the visitor was

the district athletes—the Y.M.C.A. C.C. to wit, level the ground formerly rented by the cricket club named cost many pounds—paid in full by the young men of the town and district. They have a moral claim to that spot—a claim which

THE PARK AGAIN !
I remember reading in the *Newcastle Chronicle* some months ago, that the people of Consett had a

born in the flesh—the Park. No particular change
has since transpired, except that the elephant has

to-morrow after her, but JOHN DARTON sometimes shook his head with

"Don't let her think too much about it," he said. "If she fails, and more than half of those who try to write do fail, the disappointment will be water to her. I would rather—though as you know I am not a particularly benevolent man—yet I would rather see her making clothes for the poor, than scribbling."

"You are a very generous man, at least if you are a benevolent," answered Mary softly.

"She had some cause to say this," John Dal-

to listen very quietly to Mary's stories of poverty or was among the poor she visited, but miserably ended in him giving her money to go home. "Pay take it," he used to say. "I know nothing of it, but you so much pleasure as helping others."

John Dalton knew that Maud was very sweet and kind, but from John Dalton's lips became very sweet and kind.

He admired her very much. She was so good, so gentle, so gentle, it was impossible not to admire her, he often thought. But neither her love nor her words haunted him when he was away for long periods. He never felt angry with her, nor jealous of her.

John Dalton knew that Maud was more akin to him than this gentle, placid woman.

Yet the presence of Maud did not make him feel any more at home. He was always away from her, and yet, through all, that regard remained.

[illegible][illegible]

time broods in fresh weariness and bitterness. At last John Dalton offered to interest himself in her work, and informed Maud he had made the acquaintance of a well-known publisher, and that he would send her a copy of the manuscript of a three-volume novel in his hands. John never told her what this would cost him. It took fifty pounds to begin with in the publisher's hands, and he laboured at the corrections, and read the proofs, and the book was at last published. It had only the faintest of the qualities of other new novels by well-known writers. It fell flat, and the author's hopes and dreams fell also, and the summer of 1880 was a failure.

The summer had come and gone when this happened in the little garden of the house at Chelsea, Mary's bright borders were showing here and there the first signs of autumn. The little woman was still the same, bright and as good looking as ever. The smooth

her interview with John Dalton, and she was so much pleased with the result, that she was not a little surprised to find that she had learned to like the grave-faced gentleman so well for her own peace.

"But what is the result?" she asked, in her quiet, earnest way.

"She has left Maud sick and sad. They have continued to dine in a friendly way with the Vicar of the parish, but when the time came Maud would not go."

"Why not?"

"Because she was so much grieved by the death of her mother, as Mary was forced to leave her, and Maud after watching the river until its waters grew misty as they flowed on, had turned away her head, seeing while the glow of the sunset shone on the hills, that she was never to meet presently some one entered the garden in front of the house, and in a moment or two later John Dalton was kneeling by her side."

"What are you sitting in?"

"Dark," he said, as he pointed to the dark hands with which he was writing.

"I scarcely noticed it," answered Maud, and John Dalton saw the dark spot was upon her by the tone of her voice.

"You are tired, my poor girl," he said, "tired as I am tired at least," said Maud, "but I am always tired." The utter weariness and hopelessness of her words reached Dalton's heart. "Maud," he said, and he drew her hand into his, "you are too young to talk like this. Why not throw out quite snide and begin a new life?" "I have tried to do so, and failed as you know." "You have written a stupid novel, child. I don't see what you have done, but you have not made a success of it. You have written a novel, but it is the failure of an inexperienced girl, affect your own future life! It is utterly folly." "If you are a writer you can be something else." "I have tried, but I have failed." "That! That is not a brave thing to do. You are not a writer, it is a sort of pleasure—absolutely a pleasure—writing a determined result." "I will do this."

[illegible]

"But there are some things one cannot forget," said the old man. "What is the use of allowing these to dwell on your mind? I regret cannot recall our evil deeds—memories of them are like a leaden weight on the heart. We have done a wrong once, remember it and do not do it again."

"And you think this is possible?"

"I think almost anything is possible, if we determine to do it. Child, look at that gleam of moon—behold the river; just upon your hat, and let us walk on the bank—your son will be back long before Mr. Belmont returns from her parents'."

Heads bowed, they walked on.

"I suppose it isn't the thing to do," she said, "but at matter!" And she gave a bitter little laugh.

"The moon had now risen high, and the dark waters rolling past the mill dam, the reed banks and there with a reflected beam of moonlight fell, too, on Dalton's pale, grave face. In the mill dam there was a strange light in the water, a pale, yellow, red, and blue.

"I cannot tell why, but it is so," he was reflecting. "I would feel more settled and happier if she were married. Poor little woman, she will be happier, perhaps, she had new ties to fill her desolate heart."

"Don't begin another book, Maud," he said.

[illegible]

