Coventry
Saturday March 24th 1832
The King

V

Jos. Day 23	Benjn. Sparkes 20
Thos. Burbury 22	John Deeming 32
Wm. Westwick 35	Wm. Barton 50
Alfred Toogood 17	

Indict.

Holy Trinity Parish, 7th November 1831

With divers persons to the number of 12 and more to the Jurors assd. Unknown, riotously & tumultuously assembled together to the disturbance of the public peace, did unlawfully & with force demolish pull down and destroy a moveable machine called a power loom of Josiah Beck employed in the manufacture of ribbons.

2nd Count one fixed machine called a power loom, & one called a steam engine

3rd & 4th Ditto for beginning to demolish

5th Count 3 moveable machines called throwing mills of Josiah Beck employed in the manufacture of Silk

6th Count did begin to demolish

7th Demolish etc. 4 moveable machines called winding engines of Josiah Beck - Silk

8th Count did begin to demolish

9th Count Demolish the fixed machine Power Loom of Josiah Beck employed in the manufacture of Ribbons

10th Count did begin to demolish

11th Count a moveable machine called a throwing mill, employed in carrying on a certain Branch of the manufacture of Silk, to wit the throwing of Silk

12th did begin to demolish

13th Ditto moveable engine called a winding engine, of J.B. employed in carrying on a certain Branch etc.

14. did begin to demolish

15. Two moveable machines called Power Looms of C. Woodhouse & Thos. Theakstone Woodhouse, employed in the manufacture of Ribbons

16th Count did begin to demolish

[--- PAGE 1 ENDS HERE ---]

17th Count One moveable machine called an alabar Loom of Thos. Brown & Wm. Merry in manufacture of Ribbons

18th Count did begin to demolish etc.

Josiah Beck

--- on the voir dire. I am a believer in God the Father, Son & Holy Ghost & a Glorious Resurrection

Examined

I am a machine maker. On the 7th Nov. I resided at a Building erected in the Parish of Holy Trinity in this City.

Description of the house & machinery

It consisted of a Dwelling House & a shop upon it.

There was a front Door to the Dwelling House & a separate Door to the Shop on the back front. I have seen this plan before.

The large Shop in which the machinery stood was on the 3rd floor there was a Power Loom, mine, employed in the manufacturing of Ribbons. It was moveable.

There were 8 power Looms in the shop below. 6 mine, not quite complete. They were intended for weaving Silk Ribbons.

The other 2 were those of Christopher Woodhouse and others. I do not know the other names, he has other partners.

I was to have 1 shilling per week for the standing at each Loom, and 4 shillings per week for the power of steam.

One had been actually in work, in the other they were getting in the work.

In one there were Silk Ribbons on the 7th November.

In the centre of the shop there was an alabar Loom for the purpose of weaving Silk Ribbons, belonging to Thos. Brown & Wm. Merry; there was a throwing mill, in attic, employed in the throwing of Silk. It had a great deal of Silk on 7th November.

[--- PAGE 2 ENDS HERE ---]

I had 2 others below which were not then in work. We had removed them to make way for the Power Loom.

The Steam Engine was to give power to the Looms and the different parts of the machinery besides.

I had 3 winding engines up for winding silk. There were 2 in the attic & one in next shop.

They were in a state for work with materials on them at the time.

To get at the Shop, you go into back front & also to go to the attic.

The stairs lead up to the workshop; & land on another landing & go on up to the attic, from the 2nd Landing.

No internal communication between House and Shop. There was a fire under the Boiler, which supplies the engine, none in any other part in which the work was carried on but some in the House.

Offence

On the 7th November I was at work between 3 & an Quarter past 3. Robt Duddlestone gave me some information. I went down to the Engine House Door.

The Door was closed, and there was a great clamour at the Door. I asked with a loud voice what they wanted.

They said they wanted to see my machinery.

I said to my man let us open the Door.

I did. I saw a mob, I should think 200.

I told them if they had a man amongst them who was a competent Judge of Machinery I would let him go up and see the Machinery.

Some persons appointed Joseph Day, a weaver by naming his name.

I was standing in the Door way with the Door open. Strip a workman of mine was with me.

Day came forward. That is the man (identified day).

He was about a yard from the Door when appointed.

When they made way for him to come up, they

[--- PAGE 3 ENDS HERE ---]

made a general rush - the general mob made a rush.

I ordered my servants to close the Engine House Door if possible. They got the Door shut, leaving me and Strip outside, standing in the Door way.

Neither Day nor any of the party got in.

They then began to throw pieces of coal & brick bats at me, they hustled me out of the Door way & got me into the yard, & I felt some one holding me by the Jacket behind me in the yard, & they were severely beating me. I did not see who it was. Many beat me.

200 at least were in the yard. It was full.

I was much beaten. I got on the Swill Tub & tried to get away near the wall of Mrs Browetts Garden. They took me off the Swill Tub by he heels. I was trying to get over the wall by the Swill Tub. They pulled me to the ground. Some more humane than others said "let him get up" "let him get up".

I got up & got on the Dust hole & thence onto the wall and into the Garden.

Mrs B put me into a Store Room where I was 5 or 6 minutes. Some came into the yard some into the Store Room. I saw 15.

I knew the foremost man that came in. John Deeming. He ordered me out, he said "here the b--- is come out."

I came down & took hold of the hand rail of the stairs, they endeavoured to push me down.

I had known Deeming before; & Day also 2 years. Deeming for 7 years - I got down stairs. I attempted to get into Mrs. Browett's House, but I received many blows.

They put me into a hand cart, & took me along in Ironmonger Row, & shot me into a quantity of mud that was swept up.

Then they took me up. I received blows: Ladbury

[--- PAGE 4 ENDS HERE ---]

desired me to get into some house, or I should be killed: he received a great insult.

I had then a blow, & a cut 3 inches long, which laid me senseless on the ground, some seconds. When I recovered they said now the B--- has had enough. We'll now take him & make him show us the Machinery.

John Deeming a weaver said "first let us make him swear on his knees that he will say he does not know any body". He did make me swear. They took me to my own House. I do not know any one in particular. One pushed me by the shoulders, 2 took hold of my arms. They took me back to my warehouse. The mob came back to the warehouse with me. They insisted on my opening the Door or they said they would kill me.

I called out to my own people to open the Door; as soon as it was opened, one man laid hold of my collar and said "Now you B--- I will make you destroy your own invention."

I do not know the man. I was standing close by the Door.

A vast concourse were assembled, more than I can pretend to number. I begged of them to let me alone, when they said they would kill me.

I said you see I cannot lift up my arm.

A great quantity of people went in as fast as they could as fast as the Door would admit them.

I tried to escape from getting up stairs.

I got into my middle Shop on Ground Floor, and saw Wm. Wright. I tried to escape. I remained in the Privy. Some one took me by the collar and said "It will only spare your life to be missing."

There then was a great concourse in front, few in the yard, a great many people above in the Shop, & the windows were broken

[--- PAGE 5 ENDS HERE ---]

from the inside.

I got up into the entry a gateway. I saw Westwick a weaver once a builder. I had known him 10 years. He said you B--- will you ever do so any more.

He was standing still in the Gateway.

I said "No". You B will you leave Town - answer "Yes"

I received 3 or 4 blows at that time. Some cried, do not beat him any more, there was a great quantity of people there.

A cry was raised "Duck him Duck him". I got to the Hill Top Mrs. Perkins', 200 yards off.

I was there a minute, mob said "Where is he gone" She denied me and I was concealed in Massey's Timber Yard. A woman gave me an old hat, I washed off the Blood & Dirt.

I saw the Fire from a Stack of Deals. I saw my premises on fire.

I saw Benj. Sparkes. I was in the yard, it was before I came away the last time, that was the last time the mob came, he was 2 yards and a half from the Door. Had known him 5 years, he was a whitesmith.

Burbury was also there at the same time. I had known him 6 months. I had heard his name in the street.

I believe one of my men, by the voice I heard, called him. I did not see him do any thing he was close to the Door. I saw him at the commencement.

All the Building & Machinery were destroyed by fire, the Engine is worth nothing but old metal.

Cross examined for Day

Near an hour from the beginning till the time I saw the premises on fire. I saw Day when he first came.

Cross examined for Westwick

There are no Gates there. The way leads to about a Dozen Houses. It is not a public road.

[--- PAGE 6 ENDS HERE ---]

Gateway is about 40 or 50 yards. I have not measured it.
It is no public street. Everyone bought his right of road.
I never swore before the Magistrate that I did not know Westwick.
I said I saw several persons whom I did not know by name.
I swear I mentioned several names the first time.
I named some the first day.
I cannot recollect whether the names were there or not.
I know John Hinton Baglin.
I never said to him "I do not know any of the men".
I never said I did not know any of them, & they were all Country people.
I have had talk, but never respecting this Riot in the presence of Baglin & wife.
I have asked him since then & never I believe till this day, about value of some looms.
I do not recollect mentioning it before to him.
I won't swear I did not on Sunday before Christmas day.
I never said to Henry Whateley, that I recollect "that I did not know the people".
Nor to Josiah Beddough.
I never said to Eborall, as to Westwick "I cannot swear as against him, for in my hurry, I do not exactly know who interrupted me". & who has sworn to him I cannot say.
Not to Eborall's Daughter.
Westwick did not do anything. He was in the entry; a great many about the House. I dare say I saw many who took no part. The Mill was on fire 20 minutes after.
The mob increased very much after the fire.

Cross examined for Burbury

I was alarmed; but not so as to lose my faculties except when struck.

[--- PAGE 7 ENDS HERE ---]

I won't swear that I knew him the time of 6 months in particular.
I know Wm. Barnacle. I got a pint of ale at his House the Mattock & Spade.
I have said at times that "I did not know them, I thought they were Country people" when I was before some companies as I knew there were many threats against me.
At times when I was afraid of being abused.
I was at Wilsons & I was sadly abused.
I won't admit that I did say so: for I cannot recollect it.
I do not recollect seeing Edward Rowley.

Cross examined for Sparkes

I cannot remember whether I mentioned Sparkes name. Sparkes had nothing in his hand that I know of.
I saw Sparkes when they first came up, he was saying nothing & doing nothing, he had nothing to do with weaving.
I saw a watch 5 or 10 minutes before came, it wanted 10 minutes to 3.

Cross examined for Deeming

I have always believed in God, never ridiculed the Scriptures & the Doctrine of the Trinity. Nor said that there was no Devil.

I know Jos. Allen, he was in my employment, never said so to him. I do not know Thomas Stokes or John Griffiths.

Ezekiel Saunders was my apprentice & a very bad one. I never said so to him.

I made Saunders go 3 times a day to a Wesleyan Chapel in general.

I know James Milward, I have never said the same to him.

Mrs. Browett was not with me in the Room.

I knew Deeming & he knew me.

It was near 10 minutes after I received the Blow, that Deeming saw me.

I did not know where Deeming lived.

I do not know if Ladbury & Broadhurst are here. I do not know if any of the

[--- PAGE 8 ENDS HERE ---]

householders living there are here today to identify the prisoners.

White the Chemist is I believe here.

I did not see Deeming after that time.

I did not see him nearer the Mill than Ladbury's Corner.

300 yards from the Mill.

Re-examined

I have been threatened several times & am to this day.

My sole reason for not naming, was to keep my Body safe.

I cannot exactly say whether I mentioned Sparkes.

I went up the day after.

I was much affected with the injury I sustained. I mentioned Sparkes the next time after.

I knew Sparkes' name.

Robert Duddlestone

I was in Mr. Beck's service in 1831 on Monday the 7th. I heard that the weavers were coming. I was feeding the Steam Engine.

I returned up Stairs & locked the Door of the Engine House, I told Beck the weavers were coming.

I was there when the Door was opened, Strip was with my Master he stood in the Door way.

He asked what they wanted.

They said "to see his looms".

He asked if there was any person in Mob a sufficient Judge of Machinery. He should see them.

Day was appointed to see them, they said No they would not suffer one to see unless all did.

There was a rush by all. My master

[--- PAGE 9 ENDS HERE ---]

& Strip were shut out. I went up to the Shop up Stairs. I looked out at the window. I saw a great quantity of persons.

The yard & Garden were completely full & some stood on the Mill dam.

I looked out at the end window the end opposite. I then went down into the 2nd story. I saw my Master in the yard, a great quantity about him.

I saw the Stones coming in all directions & others beating him; my Master endeavoured to get away.

After some time my Master came back to the Door.

The Engine House Door was opened to them.

My Master cried out to have the Door opened for his own safety for his life was in despair.

Wm. Wright was there when the Door was opened.

The mob came in. Wright said "the Looms are up here."

The Stairs were full. I was at the top. The first in the loft a person said it was a D-lie, and burst open the Door into the Shop, it was a man with a mark on his Cheek. Burbury

I do not know that I ever saw him before. I told him by the mark on his face, across the Chin.

He burst it open with his knee & his arm.
The mob rushed into the Shop & I did.
There was a cry "hip hip hip".
The shop was completely filled.
In a few minutes after they commenced with breaking all the machinery in the place.
They had hammers, pieces of Iron, 2 or 3 feet long, wood, & everything they could lay their hands on.

[--- PAGE 10 ENDS HERE ---]

They had not brought them with them.
They were parts of the machinery.
There was a great quantity of Iron Bars, about the Room.
I saw Alfred Toogood, he was destroying Looms throwing Stones at them.
I had heard his name before, & knew his person.
They went up Stairs into the Loft where the one Power Loom was.
In the Lower Shop there was Silk in the Looms.
I continued some time, till I was obliged to leave, from Stones coming in all directions.
I saw Toogood breaking windows, smashing windows & glass altogether. I was 50 yards off. I cannot say what he had in his hands.
I was then out of the House.
I went into Palmer Lane.
I heard of the Shop being on fire when I was in a place called the Burgess (Bridges).
I went back hearing the house was on fire.
My Clothes was kept in a Box. My Clothes was gone not my Box. I have never seen them since.
I then went into the Shop to see what had been done. I saw a Fire made with wood & shavings of all sort piled up in every direction, they were on fire.
I staid 1 minute or two. There was a cry made, a great quantity of persons "they are in the Shop" I dare not stay.
When I first opened the Door, I saw Day about 1 yard from the Door. I had never seen him before. I am sure he is the person. There is no thoroughfare unless you go thro' the River.

[--- PAGE 11 ENDS HERE ---]

Cross examined for Day
Several times there.
Master did not point out any one to go. All the Mob said one should not go without all.

Cross examined for Burbury
I was much frightened for my Master and for myself, great confusion.
I cannot say about my Master being frightened.
I could do nothing to get him out.
I did not think my life was in danger at that present moment.
I was there great part of the time.
I was there when it began. I know Hewitt & wife, I never told them I was not.
I told them I was not there when fire begun.
I told them I had heard more about it than what I saw myself.
I have told all I know today.

Cross examined for Toogood
No Looms in bottom floor.
He had something an instrument he could break windows with, he was doing it. I cannot say what it was.

Re examined

I was 5 yards off. They were Stones he was breaking the Looms with. They were used as weights. I saw Toogood, he was inside breaking windows, in the middle floor & outside breaking Kitchen windows.

It wanted about 10 minutes to 3 when they first came, they got in about 3.

Re Cross examined

I looked at neither watch nor clock. I suppose it was a quarter to when they were lighting the Steam Engine fire.

Richard Strip

Carpenter, Coventry. I was at work at Becks on 7th Nov. when the mob came. I could see the Dial of the little Clock when I was at work, it was about a Quarter to 3

[--- PAGE 12 ENDS HERE ---]

by the Dial of the Church Clock.

I looked out. Duddlestone gave the alarm.

I saw the mob from the window, upwards of 200 looking, coming down the yard.

I went down to the Door & stood close to, when there was a great rabble at the Door.

Beck was with me in the Engine House.

I knew no one in mob before.

I opened the door myself.

I saw Day & Burbury & spoke to them both; Day stood with his hands in his Pocket, 4 deep from the Door when I first saw him.

Burbury was to my left, & Day's right, close to the Door.

I knew them both perfectly well.

They said they wished to see the Power Looms, my Master said he should have no objection for one who was a perfect Judge of Machinery to go up & see.

I said to Beck perhaps you would have no objection to Joseph Day going up, as "I know him perfectly well".

Day was then called up to the Door by the mob in general. He came forward. The mob was so pressing against the Door I was obliged to put my hands to keep them back.

They all cried out "that one should not go up without the others".

The mob pressed, & the Door was closed by the workmen within & my Master & I were shut out.

I was persuaded by one & another of the mob to go away.

I went for Constables & I could not find any.

[--- PAGE 13 ENDS HERE ---]

When I returned they were breaking the windows & machinery. I saw them, they were throwing stones in all directions, but they would not let me go nearer.

I was there when the Building was on fire. I stood next my own front Door. The mob kept between me & the Building.

After the fire was lighted a man named Alburt came for me so I went into the Street.

I carried part of the Furniture from Becks to my house.

I met Burton near the Gateway, that parts Becks from Browetts into Browetts Garden.

He had a Teapot under his coat Lap, I saw the handle, fire was blazing.

He was coming from Becks house towards the Street.

I took hold of the Teapot & took him into my house.

I searched him & found 2 parcels of moist sugar, 1 Ball of Twine. I asked him what he was going to do with them, he said he was going to take them to my house.

I said why did you put them into your Coat, he made no answer.

I did not know that he had them, till I found them by searching. I let him go, in consequence of the mob being about the Door. I am sure he is the man. I knew him when I let him go.

Cross examined for Day

It was not my Master that told him to come up.

He has a Brother a Master Weaver, John Day was unpopular with the weavers.
I believe the mob visited his manufactory that night.
It is three quarters of a mile from Becks

[--- PAGE 14 ENDS HERE ---]

After they had been to Becks, they went to John Days.
I never saw Jos. Day press himself towards the Door until the mob pressed him forward.

Cross examined for Barton
Fire continued till the morning
Barton was in the yard about 1/2 past 6 or 7.
It might be an hour after they were there, that they fired the house.
It might be half past 3.
Many people were assisting in carrying goods.
Barton made no resistance when I apprehended him.

Re examined
Mob were still about & the fire burning.
When Day was there, 9 or 10 rows behind him.

Wm. Wright
I was in Becks service as a Mechanic in Nov. last. I was in his Shop, on 7th Nov.
Robt. Duddlestone gave the alarm.
I was in the third story.
I went to the Steam Engine. I head a violent rapping at the Door.
My Master came down the stairs with his men.
The door was opened.
Beck asked the people at the Door what they wanted, they said they wanted to see the Looms.
Beck said if they could pick a single person qualified, he should see them.
Day was appointed to see them.
They said if one is to see them all will see them.
There was a rush made to enter the shop forcibly.

[--- PAGE 15 ENDS HERE ---]

Beck called to us to close the Doors, we did & shut my master & Richard Strip out, I went and looked out of the windows & saw 300 or 400 at the front and all round the premises.
I went to the Store Room, 2nd floor from the ground. I saw the mob violently beating him.
I saw one man beating him & holding him back by the waist. No one assisting him.
It was Benjn. Sparkes - Duddlestone had pointed him out. I had not known him before. I saw enough to swear to him undoubtedly that is the man.
I saw him get into Browetts garden.
The mob came back with him in a quarter of an hour.
I was in Engine house. Mob outside. Beck called out his life was in danger, we opened it.
Duddlestone & I ran upstairs.
The mob followed, we were in the room where the Looms were.
I was standing on the stairs leading to the loft.
Duddlestone asked me to take the people to the loft.
I said "The looms are up here".
I was called a "D-d liar. The Stair case was full 2 breasted us. Burbury said it was a D-d Lie, & he immediately burst open the shop door, he was the first who entered.
I never saw him before, but I conversed with him in the room he was the first man who went betwixt the 2 looms.
Whilst he was there there was a cry of

[--- PAGE 16 ENDS HERE ---]

hip, hip, hip!

He laid his hands on the Ribbons.

The people started to break the machinery with Staves, & Iron bars. Burbury came out from the Loom and said "fire it, fire it".

I went to him and tried to persuade him not to fire the place. He said if Mr. Beck would have let him come in the first time there would have been nothing at all the matter. That was the answer he gave me.

That is the man. I perceived the mark on his face & knew him by it.

They broke all the Machinery they could.

They broke all but the posts that fastened the machinery - it was broken all to atoms.

Some went up to the room above.

I saw some of the machinery thrown out of the windows from the loft.

I went down and saw my master.

I then went into Browetts garden.

I saw Toogood breaking the windows.

Did not know him before. He was pointed out by name by the people.

I went and stopped the Steam Engine and went up stairs and staid as long as I could, for the stones and brick bats.

I saw Sparkes in the Engine House, hitting at the Engine with a sledge hammer.

I did not know him before. I am sure he was the man.

I saw him in the Shop when they were destroying the Looms, he was pulling the Silk out of the warp on top of the Looms.

Cross examined for Burbury

I have left 9 or 10 months Manchester because I was out of work. My employer had nothing to do. I was not dismissed for

[--- PAGE 17 ENDS HERE ---]

misconduct.

I was dismissed for doing no man wrong.

I was not in the least alarmed.

I cannot tell to 300 or 400 how many were there.

I had not a chance of conversing with him, till I saw them at liberty.

I am still in Becks employment.

I saw Burbury again after the machines in first shop were destroyed, he asked me whether there were any machines in the loft. He was on the second stair case, leading up to our own shop.

It was after the crowd was gone. I remained till I was shoved out. I mentioned it when my Evidence was taken.

I never saw him again, till he was in custody.

Cross examined for Toogood

They said look at Toogood breaking the windows.

He had a blue coat & kerseymere trousers.

I saw him smashing the parlour windows & kitchen windows. I did not see him in the shop.

Cross examined for Sparkes

Duddlestone pointed out Sparkes by name, and told me his name was Sparkes and he was a Smith.

I did hear Duddlestone before the Magistrates.

I cannot say exactly that Duddlestone pointed him out. That is, I cannot exactly say that I said so before the Magistrates.

I said before the Magistrates I saw him do something to the Looms.

I saw him about the Looms, before I saw him about the Engine House when I saw the rush into the Engine House, & I went there from Browetts garden & I saw

[--- PAGE 18 ENDS HERE ---]

two there. It was 5 minutes, the rest had gone by the Shop, for anything I know.
I saw Sparkes with leathern Apron.
Duddlestone told me he was a Smith & his name.

Re examined
The Engine House door led to the Shop above.

Joseph Walton Constable. Strip gave me a Teapot.
I called Duddlestone. I pointed out Benjn. Sparkes, he had a Shop.
I knew his name, I mentioned it to Wright.
I believe he had a leather apron.
I told Wright his name.
He stood in the mob at the time he was with my Master.
I did not see him doing any thing either then or afterwards.
I was not in Court when Wright gave his evidence.

Deemings case
Reed. Character. I have known Deeming 7 or 8 years to the best of my knowledge. I think I know enough of him to say, he is a peaceable quiet man.

Cross examined
He is a weaver.

John Lawbridge 8 or 9 years. Two or three years in my employ. Strictly honest and industrious.

Pickering. Foreman to Mr. Merry
I know Deeming since May 1830, he worked for me from May 1830 to 1831.
He was steady, honest & industrious.
I know nothing to the contrary of his being

[--- PAGE 19 ENDS HERE ---]

peaceable and quiet.

Lloyd
I have known Deeming 6 or 7 years. I believe he is a very humane & charitable disposed man.

Jas. Reeves
10 or 12 years, never knew any thing as far as I know to the contrary of his being peaceably disposed.

Chr. Leigh, Grocer
14 years. Honest and industrious a man as I ever knew in my life.

Burburys Case

William Hill, Farmer Lane [Palmer Lane]
I have a stall and sell sweetmeats.
I had my stall at the corner of Ironmonger Row. I know Burbury.
I saw the mob pursuing Beck. I saw the mob ill treating him. I saw Burbury conducting him by the arm, and wiping the sludge off his face.
He showed him a deal of favor.
He told the mob to keep off him, for a not a hair of his head should be touched. He told Beck so.

Cross examined:
He went towards Becks premises.
They obeyed Burburys command.
He seemed to take a command over the mob.

Re examined
He told the mob to stand off, & they stood off that is what I mean by taking a command.

Charlotte Hill, wife of William Hill
The mob did not use Mr. Beck ill, where I was.
I saw Beck first. He was brought down in a hand cart, he was thrown out of the cart.
I saw prisoner go thro' the mob.
He said "my friend, what is the matter." He made his way thro' the mob.
He picked him up off the ground - he said

[--- PAGE 20 ENDS HERE ---]

"Why do you not keep off?" in this way.
Beck said Oh! Spare my life.
Prisoner said my friend not a hair of your head shall be hurt.
He wiped off the sludge and the dirt.
Another man had hold of his right arm.

Cross examined
His wife is an acquaintance.
I could see the mark on his face.
I was 3 or 4 yards from the place when Beck was turned out.
I had left my Stall & gone to 3 or 4 yards off the place where he was shot out.
Husband was in the care of the Stall.
Beck might lie there a minute or so.
I have seen the Prisoner before.
I only saw Burbury there.
I never saw Beck put on his knees.
I went & took my Stall in, & I went & saw more of it.
I was on the mill dam.
I saw Burbury on the mill dam.
I do not know that any machinery came out of the mill.
No stones throwing.
I won't swear that Burbury staid all the time.
I saw him on the mill dam. He was going towards Spriggs.
Immediately in front of Newarks.
He was talking with a man with a white apron on, a workman of Newark's

Re examined
This was about 20 minutes after Beck was picked up, it was before the premises were on fire. I staid until 7 at night. If it had not been for Burbury the mob

[--- PAGE 21 ENDS HERE ---]

would have done Beck some hurt.
Beck said something concerning seeing Looms.

Joseph Foster
I was near Whites when the mob were ill treating Beck, he was standing. I saw Burbury standing in the attitude to keep the mob off. I stood there.
Burbury kept the mob off, till they rushed upon him and I saw no more.

Cross examined

I saw no dirt on him.
He stood in that attitude.
I was 2 or 3 yards off. He desired the mob to keep off, he said the mob should not use him ill.
He kept the mob off for 2 or 3 minutes.
I did not go and help.
He had not been in the dirt.
I did not see what had become of him.
I am a weaver.
The mob was stirring about, some wished to ill treat Beck.
They went towards Ironmonger Row.
I cannot tell what the mob were about.
I cannot recollect why I was there.
I did not know any thing about the machinery being destroyed, it was a mob of weavers - in a great measure.
I went a little way down the yard & saw the Building.

John Burbury

Brother of the Prisoner. I was in the Cross Cheaping. I saw Prisoner take an active part as far as respects the safety of Beck & taking him away from the mob towards his home.
I followed, he took him down the yard towards his own house. I waited till he came back, he was about 5 minutes & returned.
I and he went away together to the Mill dam - we stood - he remained with me.
I saw two warps thrown out

[--- PAGE 22 ENDS HERE ---]

one a pink, the other a sky blue.
He was standing under Mr. Newark's window.
Nothing thrown out before that might be 10 minutes after I got there. I saw no machinery thrown out.
And some silk loose thrown out.
I remained 20 minutes there. I saw Prisoner talking to different people.
I remained in the Mill dam till I saw the premises on fire near half an hour.
He could not have taken a part.
He was standing as a quiet spectator.
As nigh as I can ascertain he was away 5 minutes.

Cross examined

No one interfered to prevent it. There were 200 there.
I had not my eyes on him all the time, he was never in a place where I could not have seen him.
I did not lose sight while I was on the mill dam.
He was never from me. I cannot pretend to say I kept my eyes on him all the time.
I first fell in with my Brother near the Cross.
I saw no Cart.
I saw my Brother take Beck off the ground.
I waited at the top of the Yard till he returned.
I am a weaver and my brother too.
He lives half a mile off.
My Brother promised to conduct him home.

Wm. Bassett (a boy)

I was in Cross Cheaping.
I saw Prisoner when I got there.
Beck was kneeling down, he said get up my good fellow, they shall not hurt you.

He got hold of Beck's arm.
A man was going to strike him, & Prisoner said my good fellow they shall not hurt

[--- PAGE 23 ENDS HERE ---]

you, and he kept the mob off.
I saw him take Beck to the passage, whether he went down or not I cannot tell. I ran to the Mill Dam and in 2 or 3 minutes after I saw Prisoner by my side.
A great many people on the Mill Dam.
I was about a Quarter of an Hour there.
He was there all the time opposite Newark's window.

Cross examined
He was in company with my Father in White Friars Chapel, whether he was a teacher or not I cannot tell.
I did not hear them make Beck take an oath.
I saw White but not Hill or his wife.
John Burbury was not there.
I saw Beck holding up his hands as if he was afraid.
I saw Prisoner hand him to Becks ... and another with him.
I ran on & left Prisoner.
I thought they were going to do mischief & therefore did not go down.
I did not see Burburys Brother, I stood close against him.
I did not notice who stood against his Brother.
There were 500 on the Mill dam.
I saw 2 or 3 stones go up at the windows.
I will swear I did not see any go up from the Mill dam. Hissing and a noise at the Mill, shouting when a stone went into the window.
Some said it was a shame, others that it served him right.

Re examined
Prisoner did not throw stones.

[--- PAGE 24 ENDS HERE ---]

John James Overton
Dyer, Spon Street
I was on the Mill dam.
My business carried me there that day.
I saw a sky blue warp & a pink warp were thrown out.
I saw Prisoner there, he knudged my shoulder and said they will make gpod work for the Dyers.
He was standing on the Mill dam by Newarks, I left him there in 4 minutes.
He was content as a Lamb.

Cross examined
They came from the front house.
I saw other things besides warps.
I withdrew myself to my Mill dam.
I went to get half a pint of ale, I did not go before the Magistrates.

James Montgomery
I know Burbury, he was in the Mill dam standing still. I staid till the fire took place.
I cannot say he was there all the time till the fire took place.

Cross examined
I am a weaver. I went to see what was going on, 400 or 500 persons.

I did not hear them shout, some hissing, some hooting.

Re examined
A stone might be thrown from that place to Becks.

Wm. Cleaver
I was at Mill dam, about 4 it was, nigh 4 as possible. I remained till fire broke out half an hour afterwards. I saw Prisoner talking to a man, at Newarks window. They were breaking windows.

[--- PAGE 25 ENDS HERE ---]

I saw him stand talking to a man 10 minutes, not his Brother.

Wm. Thompson
Journeyman to (Newark) Turner. I was in the Shop when the mob were destroying Becks mill.
I saw prisoner about 3 on the Mill dam close to the window. I saw him stand there an hour and a half, he went away about 6. He went away when the soldiers came.
Did not see him hiss or encourage the mob.
I saw things thrown out of the window.

Cross examined
I had the window open.
The mob were on the Mill dam.
I did not notice when it was on fire.
I saw no stones thrown from the Mill dam.
When a stone hit the window they huzzaed.
I talked to no one but Burbury. I was talking to him every now and then for an hour and a half.
I saw no one that I knew but Burbury.
All went when the Soldiers came.
Distance across the water is 150 feet. 150 yards in length round from Newarks shop.

Wm. Dowlen
Character

John Johnson
Butcher. I have known him all his life time, never heard any thing to his prejudice.

Robt. Riley
Maltster. Since 5 years old, a very good & attentive Boy to his Grandmother.

[--- PAGE 26 ENDS HERE ---]

Civil & upright, he has a good character.

Taylor, Grocer
10 years. Very good character in all respects.

<u>Alfred Toogood</u>

Wm. Adams
Tailor of Silver St. I have known him from his infancy. He is about 15. He has been a hard working, industrious boy.

Cross examined
Apprenticed to Smith an engine maker, never heard any thing against him of any sort.

Joseph Bagshaw

Tailor. 8 or 10 years, never knew anything amiss of him.

Cross examined
Never heard of his being discharged for robbing his Master.

Sparkes' Defence
Henry Jeffries
Dyer, Spond St.
I know Prisoner
I saw Prisoner in Spond St. against Mr. Curry.
Half a mile from Becks, at a Quarter before Four.
I looked at Saint Johns Church Clock.
I was going fetch Tea, for two men working in the Dye House.
He was going towards Becks.

For the Prosecution
Wright
I saw Burbury after the mob or the greatest part dispersed.
There were people still.
I saw the silk thrown out of the window, after I saw Burbury. I saw them from the outside.

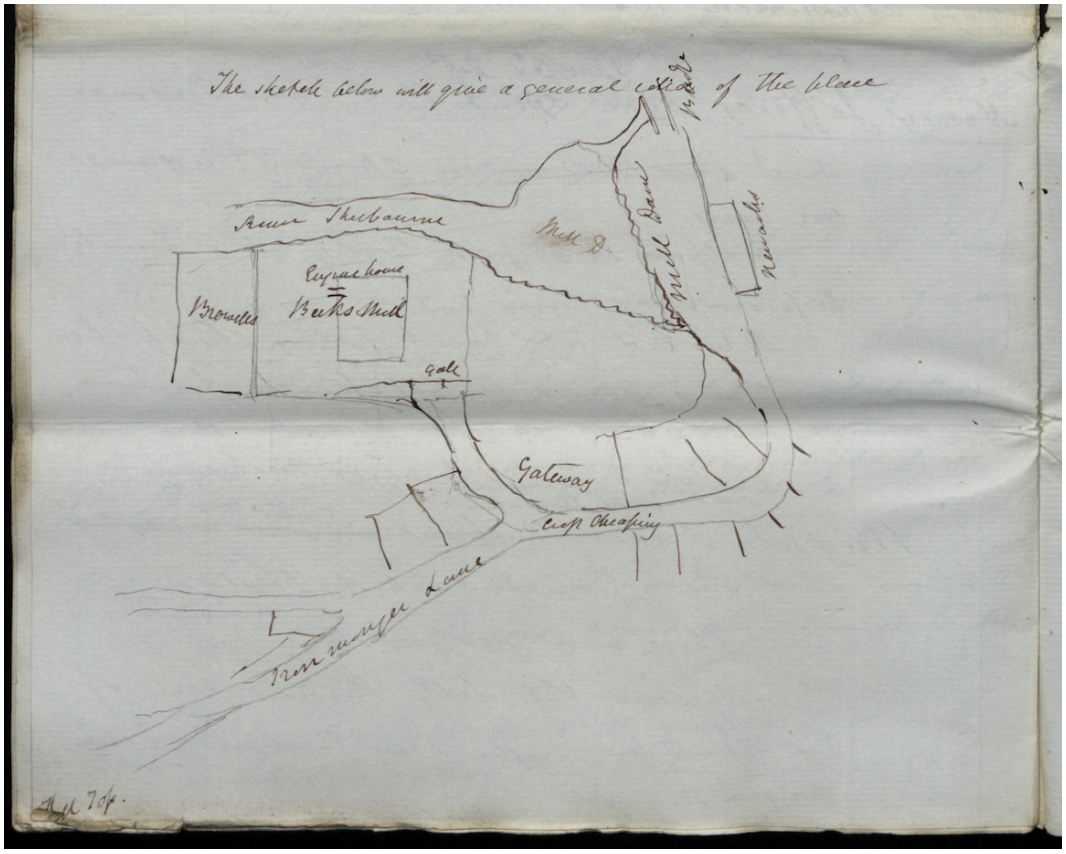
[--- PAGE 27 ENDS HERE ---]

It was after the last time I saw Burbury, greatest part was thrown out.

Day	Not Guilty
Burbury	Guilty
Westwick	Not Guilty
Toogood	Guilty
Sparks	Ditto.
Deeming	Not Guilty
Barton	Ditto.

The jury recommended all to mercy.

The sketch below will give a general idea of the place.



[--- PAGE 28 ENDS HERE ---]