

1881 CENSUS: RG11/1179. folio 101. page 10.
Address: 18 Mount-street, Ryde, IW.

William SALTER. Head. Mar. 43. Comm Carrier. Arreton, IW.
Mary Ann SALTER. Wife. Mar. 41. Ryde, IW.
Geo. Henry SALTER. Nephew. 7. Scholar. Ryde, IW.
Alfred John SALTER. Nephew. 15. Carter. Ryde, IW.

ISLE OF WIGHT TIMES Thursday 25th Nov 1886

FATAL TERMINATION TO AN ACCIDENT

We regret to state that the young man SALTER (who was run over by a furniture van when removing goods from the Whitecliff Bay Hotel last week) succumbed to his injuries, and died at the Infirmary on Thursday morning. The coroner has been communicated with, and an inquest will be held this (Friday) evening.

ISLE OF WIGHT OBSERVER Saturday 27th Nov 1886, page 5

FATAL TERMINATION TO AN ACCIDENT

The deputy-coroner, E. F. BLAKE, Esq, held an inquest at the Royal Isle of Wight Infirmary, on Friday evening, on the body of **Alfred John SALTER**, aged 22, labourer, living in Mount-street. Mr. GATRELL was chosen forman of the jury. The body having been viewed, the following evidence was taken.

Alfred WARREN deposed: I live in Arthur-street, and am carman to Mr. PARSONS, carrier. I knew the deceased, who was a carman in the same employ. On the 17th inst. I left with a van and three horses about dinner time, for the Whitecliff Bay Hotel. After loading up we left for Ryde with the van. I and SALTER were in charge of it. We had safely passed the toll-gate on the Brading-road. I was standing driving on the off side. Deceased was sitting on the shafts on the near side, with his legs hanging over. As we passed the toll-gate the deceased called out to me, and I found that he had fallen. The wheel was over him before I could stop the van. As I stopped the horses the hind wheel was pinching him so tight that I could not get him out till I called to the horses to back. Deceased did not speak. I ran after Mr. PARSONS (who was with another van ahead), and he came back and helped me carry deceased to the toll-gate. Deceased could not speak. I could not see what his injuries were. I went to Mr. DALLIMORE's and got a van to bring deceased to the Infirmary. He was sober. I was also sober. I can only account for the accident by deceased having gone to sleep. We were coming along quietly, and there was no jerk. Had known deceased to sit in the same place before and go to sleep. ---By the Foreman: I felt the wheel rise and go over him, and at once stopped the horses. There must have been about three tons weight. ---The Coroner: One would have thought it would have killed him instantly. Were you obliged to sit on the shafts? ---Witness said there was no place to sit and drive except sit on the shafts. They had been to Bembridge twice that day.

George Henry PARSONS deposed that on the 17th inst. He went with two vans to Whitecliff Bay. He came away with the first van. WARREN drove the other the deceased being with him. Just after he had got to Westridge-cross, the last witness ran after him, calling "Stop skipper", and told him what had occurred. He went back and found deceased lying at the side of the

road. He was apparently dead. He took him back to the turn-pike, and administered restoratives, and in about a quarter of an hour the van came for him and brought him to the Infirmary. Saw deceased last Sunday. He was able to say how the accident occurred. He said he just nodded once, like he did when reading the paper on Sundays, and fell directly. He blamed no one. Was satisfied both the men were quite sober. ---Cross-examined: I dont know whether deceased had anything to drink in the day. They were very busy all day. They did not have time for anything else.

Alexander FOULERTON, house surgeon at the Infirmary, deposed that deceased was brought to the Infirmary about half-past 9 on the 17th inst. He had scarcely any bruise. There was a slight one on the left thigh, but no bones were broken. He was in a very bad condition---only just conscious. He was groaning and put his hand on the stomach. He remained like that six hours, and then he was so bad, witness thought he was dead, but he rallied again. He had probably got his stomach ruptured and his kidneys injured, and he got better and worse from day to day till Thursday, when he died. He threw up a great deal of blood. He did not think deceased had been drinking, else he should have smelt him. He was able to tell them how it occurred. He said he supposed he must have fallen off when he was asleep. It was impossible for him to say exactly what the injuries were without making an examination. Was not surprised the waggon going over him without causing any bruise, or breaking any bones. Thought it quite possible. ---The Coroner: Wouldn't you have thought the injuries would have been of such a nature as to cause instantaneous death? ---Witness: I did not expect him to live eight days. He died a few minutes past 8 yesterday morning.

The Coroner said there could be no doubt the occurrence was purely accidental, and that no one was to blame. The deceased was sitting on the shaft being, no doubt, tired, and fell off through being drowsy. He thought it showed that WARREN had his horses under wonderful control that he was able to pull up before the hind wheel had gone over deceased. He was glad to find that the evidence showed there was no truth in the rumour that the deceased and WARREN had been drinking. The evidence effectually disposed of that.

The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

ISLE OF WIGHT TIMES Thursday 2nd Dec 1886, page 5

FORESTERS' FUNERAL

On Sunday the remains of Br. **A. J. SALTER** were interred at the Ryde Cemetery, being followed to the grave, as a mark of respect, by about 150 brethren of Court Astrær, A.O.F., of which court, the deceased was a member. Each Forester wore a green neck ribbon with a sprig of myrtle, and as each one passed the grave, threw in the myrtle. The address of the Foresters at the grave was most impressively read by the respected chief ranger, Br. A. WARD, who was supported by the treasurer (Mr. Counsillor RANDES), the secretary (Mr. Walter WHITE) and the other officers of the court.

Researched & typed by
Ann Barrett
Diana Wood