

At Kirk Mill, John Evans had a cotton spinning business. His premises suffered most damage of all, estimated at several hundreds of pounds. The workforce of about 40 fortunately escaped from Kirk Mill without injury. One weir on Dobsons Brook was damaged, and the other on Chipping Brook, made of massive stonework, was completely destroyed. A stone 5ft long from this weir was carried 40 yards. The factory yard was knee deep in rubbish, and a stone wall on one side thrown down. The water rose to nearly six feet within the factory, about two feet above the spinning machines, leaving them and the floor covered in filth and much yarn spoiled. Kirk Mill bridge lost its battlements, however, the ornamental wooden bridge in front of Kirk House withstood the torrent. The carefully tended flower, fruit and vegetable gardens below Kirk House were totally ruined, and the soil, trees and walls swept away. It was estimated that the floodwater had risen eighteen feet there. A field of grass nearby, just ready for scything, was flattened with slutch; and hay in another meadow, mown the previous day, was washed away. Boulders with an estimated weight of 12cwt had been moved along the brook, and in places the brook had cut a new bed in the clay.

At Grove Row, the five houses were all affected. The flood spoiled the furniture, clothes and provisions, leaving the floors covered in deposit of slutch a foot deep, and totally destroying the little roadside gardens. The force of water was so great that doors were split and torn from their hinges. Worst sufferer was Thomas Leeming, the grocer, whose house and shop was at the end nearest Kirk Mill, and who lost a large part of his stock. His wife narrowly escaped being drowned. Being in the pantry when floodwater suddenly came in the house, she was unable to force the door to return to the kitchen, so she climbed up on to a stone bench, and stayed there until her husband could get into the pantry to rescue her.

In Chipping village the Chipping Brook bridge was seriously damaged, the battlements displaced and large stones whirled up the street.

A cottage adjoining the bridge, occupied by Mrs Mary Bleasdale, was undermined and nearly half the stone floor of the kitchen fell into the brook. That afternoon Mrs. Bleasdale and Catherine Walker were in the house together and being alarmed at the lightning, retired to the bedroom, reached by four steps leading from the kitchen. Observing that the floor was covered with water as far as the hearthstone, Mrs. Bleasdale set about baling it out, but soon found it a fruitless task. Soon the flood increased to such an extent that Catherine Walker, afraid to remain in the house any longer, waded out through the water. Mrs. Bleasdale being unwell, did not attempt to accompany her. Being left alone, Mrs. Bleasdale closed the door and stopped the crevices as well as she could with cloths: but (to use her own words) the water "fairly boiled in". She then got upon the stairs, looked out over the top of the door, and screamed for assistance. In the meantime she heard a rumbling noise in the house, caused by the foundations giving way and the fall of the floor. Eventually, she was rescued by Mr. Robert Kay, butcher, who had to wade nearly up to his neck. A frame of pots, a table, and a chair, fell with the floor into the brook, and, amongst other things, the clothes constituting the week's wash were swept away.

Next door, at Brabin's house and shop, kept by John Noble, grocer, the water rose to the height of four feet, and did considerable damage to the goods.

On the opposite side of the road, the bottom shop, kept by James Singleton, another grocer, was similarly damaged.

The Buck suffered much damage. The landlord, Richard Hanson, reported that the torrent forced open the front door by breaking the latch, and made havoc among the ale, porter, and spirits. The end of a rum cask was stove in and its contents lost. Some of the furniture was swept away into the garden, and the remainder would have followed had it not accidentally blocked up the doorway. In the brewhouse the boiler was overturned, and part of the brickwork on which it rested thrown down. Tubs, empty barrels, pots, and bottles floated off in shoals. In the yard a wall, eight or ten yards long and two feet thick, was thrown down, and the stones of which it was composed scattered about the adjoining garden. Two large water butts were also removed from the side of the house.

At the Talbot Inn, the cellars were filled with eight or ten feet of water. A brewing of ale was entirely lost, the barrels being unclosed during the fermenting process. In the spirit cellar, the puncheons got wedged up against the door, which had to be broken down to gain admittance when the flood subsided. Four men were employed during the whole of Wednesday in removing the slutch from the cellars. In the orchard at the back of the house a stone wall, about forty yards long, standing on the banks of the brook was swept away.