To Mr. Pickernell.

Dear Sir.

Austhorpe, 6th June 1782.

All our honours are now in the duft! It cannot now be faid, that in the course of thirty years practice, and engaged in some of the most difficult enterprizes, not one of Smeaton's works has failed: Hexham Bridge is a melancholy witness to the contrary; yet, after all, I feel much less for honour and credit than I do for the actual loss suitained by Mr. Errington: it would give me much fatisfaction if that matter were settled between him and the country. I have heard that his appearance there at the Easter settled between him and the magniferates to see the matter in a favourable light; but the difficulty was, how far it was in their power.

I faw Mr. Donkin in town, who acquainted me, that he was looking at it when it first appeared to give way; his fon being but just returned from the fouth fide, to fee that the fmall arches there were fafe, which was the only part that they had any doubt about. He was wondering at the possibility that any structure could withstand such extreme violence, yet not at all expecting that any thing would hurt it; and remarked that before any thing appeared to give way, the water was up to the top of the dooming of the piers up ftream when it fcarcely touched the bottom of the impost down stream, which makes a fall of five feet, and it was not above a couple of minutes between first perceiving the mortar dropping out of the joints of the fofit and the fall of the arch, and fix more were down in half an hour, fo that it was fo equally guarded that in a manner it all went together. Could I have known beforehand that there was a possibility of a flood to come down fo fuddenly as to have made a fall through all those extensive openings of five feet, I should certainly never have attempted the building a bridge in that situation, as that fall would necessarily create a velocity to the water in its passage of 1100 feet per minute: a velocity that it would require the ftrongest sluice-floor and aprons to withstand. I am therefore clear that it has forced away the very bed of the river and all before it. The occafion of this extreme fuddenness in the waters coming down, which in that respect was far greater, according to all accounts, than in the great inundation of 1771, though the total height not fo great, was, doubtless, owing to this circumstance, that the afternoon before a very great downfall of fnow happened, fo deep as to cover the ground at an average two feet. This was immediately fucceeded by a vast downfall of rain, none of which would run off, till the whole body of fnow was faturated like a fpunge, and then, like the burfting of a fnow-ball in the fire, it would come down all at once, and that fo fuddenly, that the lower reaches of the river not having time to be filled from the upper they would be comparatively empty; and as the velocity of water depends upon its fall, or difference of level at any given place, and not upon its total height, the difference will depend

depend upon the fuddenness of its coming down; and this being further hurried down by a violent gale of wind at north-west, the very direction that, upon the whole, would tend to bring it down the quickest from both the Tynes, it would feem as if all the powers of nature were collected to humble my pride and yours. The news came to me like a thunderbolt; as it was a stroke I least expected, and even yet can scarcely form a practical belief of its reality. A flood that could mount up to the top of the doomings of the piers was, however, not a fmall, or even middling flood, in point of height; and as every object that entangled it would moderate its rapidity, it is not improbable but that the downfall of Hexham Bridge might be the faving of Corbridge; and by the spreading gradually over the wide haughs in many places below, was not more than a moderately large flood at Newcastle. There is, however, one consolation that attends this great misfortune, and that is, that I cannot fee that any body is really to blame, or that any body is blamed: we all did our best, according to what appeared; and all the experience I have gained is, not to attempt a bridge upon a gravel bottom in a river fubject to fuch violent rapidity. I remain, your most humble servant,

J. SMEATON.

P.S. I cannot suppose any failure arising from the greenness of the work, but wholly from the whole bed of the river giving way under it; as nothing appeared to fettle till it gave way in a manner at once, which is a proof of its being firmly bonded together.