

Mr. Peter Pearson, the village joiner, died in 1907. The Rector wrote about him, "He will be greatly missed, for everyone knew him, and he has rarely left the village through his long life. For forty-six years he was Rector's Churchwarden, and has always taken a keen interest in Church and School". His father had been an innkeeper at the "White Smocks" Posting Inn, which used to stand on the site of Western Lodge, on the old A1. When the opening of the local railways killed the stage wagon trade, he came to live in Witton at Fell House. Peter Pearson, who had a fine set of whiskers, and his brother John, made carts and wheels for the village in their workshop behind the Three Tuns. When the spokes had been fitted into the rims, the wheels were bowled through the archway on to Front Street, and down to the blacksmith's to have their iron bands shrunk tightly on.