

# Beaumont's Bolt - led by Sir Richard Beaumont, legend has it he was a highwayman from some 300 years ago, who now haunts the Temple and Grange Moor.

Once upon a time,  
Not long ago,  
There was a little place,  
That I think you all should go.

It's by a pit village,  
And its name was Whitley Hall,  
I was once its Baronet,  
'Black Dick of the North',  
I was plain Richard Beaumont,  
But King James gave me the name,  
And once it stuck,  
It brought me luck,  
And a touch of highway fame.

And though there's now no people here,  
I haunt the place by night,  
My head I carry in my hands,  
To give walkers a fright.



If you enter The Temple,  
You'll find an eight foot drop,  
With stones and rubble down below,  
So there you'd have to stop.

This used to be a cellar,  
Where all the wine was stored,  
Then in 1926,  
The store was used once more.

This time it was the miners,  
Who were all prepared to strike,  
They used the cellar in the day,  
Then went back home at night.

They say that somewhere near this place,  
Is a very secret hiding space,  
Through which a child could creep and crawl,  
Until they came to Whitley Hall.

This hidden passage, so they say,  
Had treasures buried there one day,  
When I, Black Dick, was a baby fine,  
They hid a case of finest wine,  
For me to find on my 21st,  
To drink my fill and quench my thirst,  
But on the day I quite forgot,  
And so it waits in its hiding spot.

Turn right at the next road to the  
farmyard, taking the path on the right  
and head towards the pylons.

In the right corner of the field  
go over a stile and turn left  
down the bridleway.

Follow Back Lane and turn  
left at the road.

Take the path up  
to the next road  
and turn left.

Go over the two wood stiles at the top  
and take the right hand path, following  
the path to the bottom of the field.  
Follow the path straight down to the  
bridleway, Back Lane and turn left.

Grange Moor Brass Band,  
Is the proudest band in all the land,  
Founded in 1854,  
They play their tunes for one and all,  
And never asked for charity,  
To keep the band's prosperity,  
And with the money that they made,  
They built the room on Liley Lane.

Cross the road. Take  
the path to the left  
of the house up the  
edge of the field.

Go over the wood stile opposite the footpath sign.  
Head diagonally left across the field, to a well  
hidden stile and go down into the wood and over a  
footbridge, and follow the path to the road.

Follow the path round to the right and over another  
wood stile and through the archway of hawthorn  
trees. Go through the gate and at the road turn left  
and then right down the road. Follow the road.

Take the second footpath signposted to the left  
and over a wood stile and down a narrow path,  
and over another wood stile at the bottom.

Start and finish

Grange Moor

Walk up the road from the shop on Briestfield Road,  
and turn right into Steeple Avenue. Walk past the  
steeple on your right and to the road, turn right.

At the road turn right, and cross  
to the footpath opposite. Take the  
right footpath across the field and  
to a wood stile in the wall.

Head towards the left corner of the field  
and over the wood stile, follow the wall  
on the left and through a stone gap in  
the wall, follow the fence to the road.

Go straight across the field to the gap in  
the wood opposite, and over the wood  
stile. Go straight up to another wood stile.

Over two wood stiles at the bottom of the  
hill, and straight across to a third, and  
follow the path up the field.

There were two children living here,  
Who used to walk to school,  
And as they did they find a stick and use it as a tool,  
They'd scoop up all the spider webs,  
That glittered with the dew,  
And make a catcher for their dreams, why don't you try it too?

Early On Christmas Eve one year,  
Grange Moor awoke and shook with fear,  
A bomb had fallen on the town,  
World War II was all around.

The villagers were safe and sound,  
But when they looked upon the ground,  
They saw they had some work to do,  
If Christmas day was to come true.

They mended windows, slates and streets,  
They even mended someone's teeth!  
(They were, of course, not in her head,  
But in a glass beside her bed),  
The villagers were keen to see,  
That everyone had their Christmas tea.

There used to be a coal mine here,  
Called the Shuttle Eye pit.  
You could see the miners go to work,  
With their snap tin and their kit,  
And in the dark they'd work away,  
With shovel, axe and pick,  
Then late you'd hear them walking home,  
As their clogs and the cobbles clicked.

- Key**
- The route
  - Stone stile
  - Wood stile
  - Wood gate
  - Kissing gate
  - Footbridge
  - Viewpoint

Includes a 4 mile  
reverse  
Flockton  
walk on

A 6 mile historical walk

# Beaumont's Bolt

Grange Moor

Kirkburton Parish Walks

Kirkburton Parish Walks

## Grange Moor Beaumont's Bolt

A 6 mile historical walk

Other walks in the series:

- Higgler Hike
- Filton Frolic
- Hester's Haunt
- PC Dibb Dash
- Jessor's Jaunt
- Lizzie's Lollop
- Billy Sweep Saunter
- Molly Mangle's Meander
- Wardroper Wander

Area covered by  
OS Landranger  
Sheet 110

**How to get there:**

By bus: 231, 232, 241 from Huddersfield  
By car: parking off B6118, up Briestfield Road, WF4 4DU  
Bus and train services are correct as of December 2011.  
Please check at [www.wymetro.com](http://www.wymetro.com) for timetables.

See: [www.kirkburtonparishwalks.co.uk](http://www.kirkburtonparishwalks.co.uk)

Supported in partnership by:

Look out for the Beaumont's Bolt  
Waymarker disc to help guide you  
around the walk

Walking in the East Peak - [www.denbydale-kirkburton.org.uk](http://www.denbydale-kirkburton.org.uk)



At the bottom take the left path with the  
house on your right, and up the hill.

Follow the bridleway. At the road junction  
take the road to the left, and take the footpath  
straight on and round the house through the  
stone squeeze to the unmade road.



Almost at the top of the road take the  
footpath to the left over the wood stile and  
down the field with the fence to the right.

