

tain Bratt's son, sixteen years old, was shot through one of his shoulders and became their third captive. The alert Indian boy followed him, and although shot through the breast and the fleshy part of one of his arms, eluded capture.

The three women, Mrs. Bratt, Mrs. David and Mrs. Daniel Ketelhuyn, the last-named carrying on her arm a babe seven months old, then came hesitatingly out, piteously weeping. David Ketelhuyn having been shot through the open doorway, his charred body was found the next day among the smouldering ruins of the building, as was the body of one of Daniel Ketelhuyn's children, who had been killed by a bullet fired at the soldiers seeking to escape capture.

Setting fire to the barn and a barrack of corn, the exulting savages led their prisoners to a spot not far distant from the flaming buildings, where they stripped Mrs. David Ketelhuyn of her clothing, and having subjected her to many indignities, finally tomahawked her to death, having scalped her while still alive. From the protecting arms of Mrs. Daniel Ketelhuyn, one of the savages inhumanly wrenched her infant son Cornelius, and taking him to a tree, beat out his brains against its trunk. To augment more keenly the grief of the shrieking mother, he hung the bloody body of the dead babe in a cleft of the conspicuous tree. The captured soldier was in the mean time horribly tortured, scalped, and killed.

When Lieutenant Ketelhuyn returned an hour later with a number of armed men, the Indians were on the west side of the Hudson, hurrying northward with their prisoners and plunder.

When the light of the slowly-breaking day sufficed to give distinct relief to the smoking ruins, the charred corpses of David Ketelhuyn and Daniel Ketelhuyn's daughter were discovered, as were also the nude mutilated body of Mrs. David Ketelhuyn, and that of the mangled babe hanging on the tree.

As the day grew apace, Daniel Ketelhuyn, moaning and lamenting, told and retold the particulars of his absence and the circumstances of the appalling tragedy, as described to him by the aged Schaghticoke Indian and the Indian boy, to the different persons who came to tender him sympathy and aid. Certain of them took the burned and ghastly remains to a place of shelter where they prepared them for burial.

Fifty soldiers, under the command of Captain Jacobus van Schoonhoven, were sent from Albany to Schaghticoke as soon as the alarming intelligence of the massacre reached the city. The three scalped soldiers, who had formed a part of the garrison at Albany, they interred with military honors at Schaghticoke. Leaving a detail of men from his company there, Captain van Schoonhoven, with the remainder as an escort, returned to Albany with the bodies of Captain Bratt, David Ketelhuyn, his wife, and Lieutenant Daniel Ketelhuyn's