

Rangers were stationed in the Block-House, firing through the loop-holes during the whole affair. The light of the torches, and the discharge of musketry, alarmed the inhabitants of Halifax, some of whom put off to the assistance of the village. They did not, however, arrive in any force until after the Indians had retired. The night was calm, and the cries of the people and the whoops of the savages were distinctly heard on the western side of the harbour. On the following morning, several bodies were brought over to Halifax. The Indians had carried off the scalps. Mr. Pyke,* some of whose descendants are still living in Nova Scotia, lost his life on this occasion. Those who fled to the woods were all taken prisoners but one.†

A Mr. Wisdom, who was engaged on the Dartmouth side cutting lumber and procuring

* Father of John George Pyke.—*Ed.*

† Tradition says that the aunt of Mr. Teaser was an infant at the time of this massacre, and that she was one of the babes who were carried down to an open boat and rowed across the harbour, under fire of the Indians. Rev. Thomas Teaser was well known, being formerly rector of Truro. Capt. W. Moorcom, in his *Letters from Nova Scotia* (Lond., 1830, page 29) says, that one of the survivors of this massacre was living in 1828, an old respected inhabitant of the town. He was a child at the time of the attack, and when the Indians rushed into his father's cottage and tomahawked his parents, he escaped by hiding himself beneath the bed.—*Ed.*