

CAST AWAY ON A CANNIBAL ISLAND.

In my last yarn I was tellin' how I was cast away on th' island; how I met Woogie, th' big ape, and how we were havin' a feast on bananas and cocoanuts. I was just takin' a big bite out of a banana when out of th' jungle leaped some of th' toughest lookin' savages I had ever set eyes on. They were armed with spears and clubs, and looked hungry and full of fight.

Well s'r, Woogie and I left that place like bullets out of a gun. I was gettin' pretty tired from runnin' when Woogie pointed to a tall palm-tree. I got th' idea and commenced to climb, with him right after me. Peekin' through th' thick leaves we watched th' savages race by, yellin' and whoopin'. And that's th' way we gave 'em th' slip.

Once more on th' ground, we headed for th' beach, I

was steppin' over a log when, wham!, somethin' seemed to explode under me, and I found myself tearin' through th' jungle on th' back of a wild hog. Quick as a wink, Woogie raced after me, grabbed th' hog by th' tail and killed it. Wow! I was so scared I stood and looked goggle-eyed at th' dead hog, and at Woogie, grinnin' at me.

That night, after we'd found a snug place to camp, we had pork-chops for supper. I was beginnin' to think th' island was a pretty good place after all when out of th' jungle came a roar that fairly lifted me off th' ground, and out of th' darkness, right in front of us, glared two firey eyes.

Woogie's hair was bristlin', and I was shiver'n like sixty when —! But, shucks, I'll tell what happened in my next yarn.

