It was when Tops'l Barney, Kangy, and I went ashore on th' island of Borneo to get drinking wa ter that we had our adventure with a wild man.

After leavin' th' schoon-er we pulled in close to shore, keepin' a sharp lookout for natives, for th' savages on this island were cannibals, and we didn't care to be popped into a stew-pot.

We'd just about decided there were no natives about, when from th' depths of th' jungle came a yell that lifted th' hair on our heads.

"Sufferin' snipes, wot's that?," growled Barney. "Sounded like th' yell of a crazy man," says I, fing-erin' my gun and peerin' in-to th' dark shadows of th' jungle. We had to have water, so we rowed into a little cove and tied th' boat to a mangrove tree to a mangrove tree.

After makin' certain that no savages were about we started off into th' jungle. It was while Barney was fillin' a keg with water from a little creek that th' wild man slipped from among th' trees and got my rifle that I had leaned

against a tree.

Bang went th' gun! Th'
next thing I knew, Kangy
and I were runnin' for our and I were runnin' for our lives, with a shaggy-headed, wild-eyed, two-legged thing that looked somethin' like a man chasin' us and wavin' th' gun.

Well s'r, we got to th' boat, and when we looked back th' wild man had vanished Soon afterward Barriand

back th' wild man had vanished. Soon afterward Barney, with th' keg of water, hove in sight. He was standin' on shore, tellin' us that th' strange critter was a white man, when out of th' brush jumped th' wild man, grabbed th' keg of water, smashed it over Barney's head, then raced away. In my next yarn I'll tell you how we captured th'

you how we captured th' wild man.





































