

by feeding it with fuel. They go together in companies, and if they happen to meet with one of the human species, remote from succour, they shew him no mercy. They even attack the elephants, whom they beat with their clubs, and oblige them to leave that part of the forest which they claim as their own. These creatures are never taken alive, for they are so strong that ten men would not be able to hold one of them. They sometimes destroy the young ones; the mother carries them, she herself being in an erect posture, and they cling to her body with their hands and knees. There are two kinds of this animal, both very much resembling the human race, the one the natives call *pongo*, is taller and thicker than a man; and the other *engeco*, or *jocko*, whose size is much smaller." It is from this passage that I derived the names *pongo* and *jocko*. Battel further observes, that when one of these animals dies the rest cover his body with leaves and branches of trees. Purchas adds, in a note, that in the conversations he had with Battel he learned that a negro boy was taken from him by a *pongo*, and carried into the woods, where he continued a whole year, and that on his return he said, that they never attempted to do him any injury; that  
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