

AMONG  
PRIMITIVE PEOPLES  
IN  
BORNEO

A DESCRIPTION OF THE LIVES, HABITS  
& CUSTOMS OF THE PIRATICAL HEAD-  
HUNTERS OF NORTH BORNEO, WITH AN  
ACCOUNT OF INTERESTING OBJECTS OF  
PREHISTORIC ANTIQUITY DISCOVERED IN  
THE ISLAND

BY  
IVOR H. N. EVANS, B.A.

*Fellow of the Royal Anthropological Institute*

WITH MANY ILLUSTRATIONS & A MAP

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these are to be seen. Many of the most beautiful butterflies, like the English Purple Emperor, have a taste for very unsavoury food, and the filth under native houses, dead animals or buffalo dung are all fruitful hunting grounds for the entomologist.

Big game is seldom met with in the jungle. Deer and pigs have a liking for the neighbourhood of native gardens or padi-fields, much to the detriment of the crops and the annoyance of the owners. Timbadau, a kind of wild cattle (*Bos sondaiacus*), are found in the Tempassuk in the big jungle around Metanau, which lies beyond Pindasan, and there may be an occasional rhinoceros on the range which runs from Kinabalu in the direction of Kudat. Elephants are not found on the west coast. The muntjac or barking deer and the mouse deer are common.

Snakes are to be met with but rarely, though occasionally one may be seen swimming a stream or gliding away through the undergrowth.

Two kinds of animals in the jungle force themselves on every traveller's attention; these are leeches and ants. The former are the most insistent, but they can be warded off to a certain extent by wearing putties. Leeches are found in damp places, chiefly on decaying leaves; here they often form little colonies and when somebody has passed near them may be watched standing on end and reaching out in all directions in search of an unwilling host. Their pertinacity is marvellous: they will mount a boot and either climb straight away till they reach the leg, or will march with their loping gait to the eyelets of the boots, squeeze through one of these, and then climb up inside till they get to the top, and so over the sock until they reach their feeding ground; or if there should happen to be a hole in the sock—not an unknown thing among Bornean bachelors—they will find it at once, and begin blood-sucking.

I can well remember my feeling of disgust the first time that I turned down one of my socks and saw a full-fed leech,