The saddest sasquatch story I have read hails from New York and occurred over a century ago. It was reported in the New York Times on August 16, 1886. A group of hunters saw something high in a tree. As they could not determine what it was, one of the hunters said he would find out and shot it. When the group rushed over to the fallen animal, they were astounded to see that it appeared to be a bald-faced monkey. It was not yet dead, but mortally wounded.

It put out its hands in a pleading way which was, “as a child would do.” One of the hunters picked it up and it put its arms around the man’s neck and sobbed. Greatly disturbed, he rushed with the creature towards his home in hopes of giving it medical aid. During the journey, its pitiful cries sank to a whisper and it died.

All of the hunters were greatly touched by the incident and ones stated that he could not have felt worse had an actual child been shot.

I gave this story to Gary Krejci for an illustration, and his remarkable work is shown here. He certainly knows how to make a sad story sadder.