

Since that time he has endeavoured by every means in his power to injure Spain. Lastly, in 1801, having levied a considerable party, he marched to the Apalaches, drove the Spanish garrison from the fort, destroyed the fortifications, and remained in possession of the place until the governor of New Orleans sent reinforcements, which he did not think advisable to oppose.

Bowles is tall, well made, and of a prepossessing appearance; his complexion olive. A sailor before he had seen a ship, a mathematician without learning the first elements of the science, a chemist and a mechanic; it is probable, that if his ardent genius had confined itself to any one of these sciences, he would have reached the highest perfection. He speaks French, Spanish, and all the dialects of the savages in this part of the continent, with as much facility as his native tongue, and unites to the qualities of the body those of the mind.

I cannot conclude this abridgment of his life, without relating a trait, which proves this last assertion in the clearest manner. One of the officers who had betrayed him, and was probably going to receive the reward of his treachery, fell into the water. The Spanish sailors seemed in no hurry to go to his assistance. Bowles was sitting at the poop of the ship in deep reflection; but, he no sooner perceived the miscreant who had betrayed him struggling with the waves, than he plunged into the sea, and reached him at the moment he was ready to sink. He brought him to the side of the ship, and said, loud enough to be heard by the whole crew, "I ought perhaps to revenge your perfidy; but live, and remember that you owe your life to the man whom you have deprived of liberty."

END OF DU LAC'S TRAVELS.