

We failed out of the road of Cadiz on the 14th of October; an easterly wind drove us out to sea, and the next day we passed Cape St. Vincent. We then began to steer our course northward; but the winds presently failed us, and we had almost a constant calm for a whole week, which was the more disagreeable, as we had a high and rolling sea. We imputed this swell, which even a calm could not abate, to some gust of wind that had lately blown in this latitude; this was the more probable, as we had observed the water very rough in the road, one day while we were yet at Cadiz, and it seemed to be very foul weather at sea. This reconciled us to the disappointment of having been wind bound,

It was about the latitude of Lisbon that we were becalmed; happily for us, what little wind there was, brought us on in our way, but this was so trifling, that it would
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