

with his sickness, that he did not expect to live out the whole day, when the last decisive battle was given; but knowing the fatal consequences to his children and people, likely to occur in case he should die before he put an end to the war, he commanded his principal officers, that if he died during the engagement, they should conceal his death from the army, and should ride up to the litter in which his corpse was carried, under pretence of receiving orders from him as usual. Before the battle began, he was carried through all the ranks of his army, in an open litter, as they stood drawn up in array, encouraging them to fight valiantly in defence of their country. Finding afterwards the battle going against him, though he was very near his last moments, he threw himself out of his litter, rallied his army, and led them on to the charge; which afterwards ended in a complete victory on the side of the Moors. He had no sooner brought back his men to the combat, but finding himself utterly spent, he was again placed in his litter, when laying his finger on his mouth, to enjoin secrecy to his officers standing about him, he died, a few moments after, in that posture.

FINIS.

*Price three pence.*