

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, than 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.

THE END.

---

R. CLAY, PRINTER, BREAD STREET HILL, LONDON.