

CHAPTER XX

ENVOY

STUKELY NETTLESTONE slept with his fathers in the shadow of Winchester Cathedral; and all unkind remembrance was buried with his bones. His debts were paid out of the Spanish plunder; and the residue of the prize sufficed to maintain my mother, and to make the beginnings of fortune both for Christopher Selewraith and myself. *The Virgin God Save Her* was enforced to cut sail without her gentleman-adventurer, Roger Nettlestone; nevertheless, his share in the venture brought me a good profit. And, in due time, Elizabeth entered with me into that new life which is called marriage. And Kit Selewraith, whole and