"There is nothing to be done now," said Frank, decidedly; "I shall live in some quiet corner of England, and be as happy as I may."

"You cannot hope for much happiness, my friend, in times like these," said Lord Newbury.

"At least I will try for it," answered Frank.

That night Lady Newbury followed Dorothy into her room.

"What became of the primroses, my child?" she said.

"Indeed, Kate, I do not know. Frank picked up two or three, I think, to keep with one that he has had for six years past."

"Constancy, indeed, for these times! and without so much as a look of encouragement. Well, Dolly, I wish you joy, with all my heart, and rejoice at such a happy end to my guardianship. You have been very dear to me, child, since the day we met in the baker's shop, you and I and your Frank together. And I was in his confidence from that very day."

"Ah! you were a good friend to him."

"And was I not right?"

"Yes; indeed you were right. I feel as if I ought not to be so happy, when other things are so sad."

"Think not of that, dear child. If his Majesty knew,—as perchance he does—he would rejoice at this happy end to all your troubles."

Lady Newbury had to wipe away her tears, and Dorothy cried too in the midst of her happiness, at the thought of King Charles.

A few weeks later, there was a great stir at Mr. Gilbert's house, in the little village on the Devonshire coast. He and his housekeeper, assisted by old Jasper, were moving furniture and settling rooms. Colonel Audley had brought his wife down there, and begged for lodgings in the house. None of the neighbours had forgotten Dorothy, the sad little maiden who had watched over her dying brother, and all were rejoiced to see her again, and would have set the church bells ringing, if they had not been taken away by a troop of Round-

heads, and melted into gun-metal. This was the only harm that the Rebellion had done to the village; it was too small and quiet to be a field for an independent preacher, or a haunt for any of the rascals who overran England in those days. Mr. Gilbert went on with his services and his work, and had scarcely seen an educated person since the day when Frank Audley took Dorothy away, till this day, when they came back again together.

The place seemed to them like a little paradise, in its still summer beauty, and when the parson had finished his preparations, and went out to look for them, he found them standing together by Marmaduke's grave. The sun was sinking low, but his long rays came sideways across the sea, lighting up the clustering myrtles, and their happy faces: how could they be anything but happy, in spite of sad remembrances?

"Do you remember, Dolly," said Frank, "how you wished once to see this place again?"

"Yes," she said; "Ah! I was very sad in those days."

"Never so sad again, if I can help it," said her husband, and then they were both silent, till a step came slowly up the churchyard path, and Mr. Gilbert, grave and diffident as of old, walked up to them.

"Your rooms are ready, whenever you please to return to them."

Frank thanked him, and then Dolly turned to him with her prettiest smile:

"Could you ever leave this place, sir, or do you love it too well?"

"Madam," was the grave reply, "I trust that I may ever be ready to follow where duty calls."

"Well said," observed Frank. "My wife would gladly know whether, when the King has his own again, and we are back in our home at Dering, you will come to us there, and be Rector of the place, and all your life our good friend?"

The colour flushed into Mr. Gilbert's pale face. "I tender you my best thanks—," he began, and then seemed almost overcome, and unable to say more.

"'Tis but a shadowy and distant prospect," said Frank. "But in asking it of you, we are fulfilling the wish of him who lies here."

Mr. Gilbert bowed, and then turning away, walked with long strides down towards the sea, while Frank and Dorothy went slowly back to the village.

Thus, for a time, the Phœnix had its nest among the myrtle-groves, under a sunny sky, on the shore of the blue sea.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)