(Additional light has been cast upon the reference to the son in prison on page one also referred to on page three as "My poor Jerry" by a letter from Æmilius Jarvis, Esq., who kindly gives the following information which is quite romantic obtained from a bundle of letters relating to Jeremiah Powell. It appears that he went away at an early age and joined a ship in Baltimore which proved to be owned by the Spanish pirate Mirando. He was ultimately captured and sentenced to be hanged with the rest of the crew. The old shief Justice travelled over to England and thence to Spain and pleaded his son's case before the Spanish Court and was successful in obtaining his pardon, returning home with his son, who subsequently went to sea again and was never heard of. Mr. Jarvis still owns a little oak box and a few pieces of the set of chessmen which were carved by him while a prisoner in Spain. He sent them to a young lady in Boston, to whom he was engaged to be married. Years afterwards and after his death she sent them to Mrs. S. P. Jarvis his sister. J. C.)

(Mrs. Curzon's death occurred in little more than a year after copying the above letters. Her literary work had been carried on in spite of failing health almost to the last. The following tribute to her memory by the pen of the present writer may perhaps fittingly close this page written in loving memory of Mrs S. A. Curzon, who so carefully copied the foregoing letters. The obituary notice which was written immediately after her lamented death appeared as Historical No. 82.)

By the death of Mrs. Curzon of Toronto, Canada has sustained a loss which will leng be felt. An English woman, she was one of the earliest pioneers in historical research in Canada, an author, she was a loving mother and an excellent housekeeper, an advocate of Woman's Suffrage, her gracious presence showed the true lady, holding strong views on one side of politics, she antagonized none, with a frail frame she had a high courage enduring trials and difficulties of no ordinary character, she was not embittered by them but supported through all by strong Christian principle and faith in the unseen.

Born in England in 1833 she has lived in Toronto since 1862. In early years she wrote for various English magazines and afterwards in her adopted home, for the Canadian Monthly, The Week, Dominion Illustrated, Canadian Magazine etc. Her drama of Laura Secord may be said to have made the Canadian world acquainted with that heroine, and the course of historic research thus begun may be said to have been the origin of several historical Societies. For some time she was the co-editor of the Citizen and did much by her