I must entreat your pardon as an <u>entire stranger</u> in addressing you; but when you are acquainted with my short though <u>wretched history</u>, as a gentleman I think you will forgive my presuming so far, and if possible give your advice and assis tance to one of the most <u>wretched women</u> on earth; I have err'd tis true but he sufferings I have endured are past describing.

My family are very respectable residing in a small village about forty miles distant about two years since we became acquainted with

Sir

May I beg of you kindness in speaking to Mr Arthey for me, let him remember he has deprived me of a tender parent <u>happiness</u> <u>and health</u>, what can have induced him to act as he has done I am at a loss to <u>imagine</u>; surely long we this he must have sett p4

the stings of a <u>guilty conscience</u>; his conduct is offensive to his <u>Mother</u>; will he dare to preach against those crimes which he have practised towards me and yet feel no <u>remorse</u>; he should call to mind in the midst of life we are in death, end will he still continue to act <u>towards me</u> in the unjust and unnatural way he has done, when he may in the course of a few moments be call'd with the presence of that Great Judge to give an ac count of his actions whether they be <u>good or bad</u>.

I must entreat your kindness and forgiveness but I am part sinking to the grave; my sorrows and trials have been great, they have so shatter'd my constitution, that death to