

Lost Husband.

"With all thy faults I love thee still."

Mr. Samuel Lockhart,

MY DEAR HUSBAND—You have left me, your dutiful and affectionate wife, and taken to your bosom Mrs. Elizabeth Atkins, of Petersburg, Va. a woman less virtuous, less affectionate, less industrious and less economical than myself.—When your reason has power to exercise itself, which I expect will succeed that glow of fascinated amour with which you have forsaken me, I hope you will return to your lawful wife—your lavish presents to your harlot, Mrs. Atkins, and neglect of business by your attention to her, have incurred debts that will exhaust all the property you have left behind. But when I took you first, you were penniless and I made you rich; you were comfortless and I made you happy.—*Repent and return.* That kind Providence which fostered our first exertions I pray may continue, and we may be restored to happiness and plenty.

Your loving and dutiful wife.

SALLY LOCKHART.

Williamsborough, N. C. April 15th, 1817.

N.B I have not any money to pay to editors for publishing the above letter; but those of the United States (for I know not to which of the states my husband has gone) who will give it several insertions, shall have the prayer of a distressed woman to that throne of grace from which all rewards flow.

S. L.

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