Withal, I do recall "pride of ancestry," with which you were, and are imbued; a characteristic of which all good Holland Dutch scions justly are proud.

All in all, considerations, these and like to these, emanating from you, my daughter, or applicable to yourself and the Wheel, were tributary to—nay, were chiefly responsible for the birth of "The Spinning Wheel." They form, as you know, the warp and woof of my story; woven and rewoven, they have become its fabric,—dispensing with metapor—a tale, a soliloquy.