

Captain Respect to yourself there ought to be some caution -

Author. Any of caution could augment my title to success - But to  
confer to you the truth the works and papers in which I have succeeded  
have uniformly been written with the greatest rapidity and those I have  
seen some of them placed in opposition to the others and commended as  
never highly finished I could appeal to pen and standard that these in  
which I have come fully off were by much the more laboured. I have not  
been fool enough to neglect extraordinary precautions. I have laid down  
my works to scale divided it into volumes of chapters and endeavoured  
to construct a story which should evolve itself gradually and strikingly  
and without surprise and simulate curiosity and finally terminate in  
a striking catastrophe - But I thank them ere I deliver what I feel  
myself the father of my pen when I began to write and guide leads  
it astray from the purpose characters expand under my hand incidents  
are multiplied the story lingers while the materials were used - My Gothic  
regular manner turns out a Gothic anomaly and the work is done  
long before I have attained the point I proposed.

Captain. Resolution & determination forbear under temptations  
that will -

Author. Alas my dear son you do not know the force of parental  
affection - When I reflect on such a character as Mabel Farrow or Dalgety  
my imagination brightens and my affection becomes clearer at  
every step which I make in his company, although it leads me many  
a weary mile away from the regular road and forces me to keep back  
and detach to get back into the route again -

If I desert the discipline as you advise me my thoughts become pro-  
- by flat and dull I work painfully to myself and under a consciousness  
of flattery which makes me flay - the sunshine with which I am  
had invested the incidents departs from them and leaves every thing  
flat and gloomy - I am as sure the same author than the dog in  
a wheel endeavoured to get round and round for hours as like the  
same dog merely churning his own tail and gamboling in all the  
frolic of freedom - See that I thank I am bewitched -

Captain. Nay, Sir if you please so every there is no more to be said.