

what more there is in Venice ^{than} of luck and stone - what there is of
mystery - of death - of memory - of beauty - what there is to be learned
or lamented - to be wowed - or wept - you look for to Canaletto in
vain.

Let us pass to Prout - Then, note. ~~I would not~~

Of course nothing of mere mechanical difficulty in art is here
taken into consideration; and ~~the rank assigned to Prout has~~
~~been~~ I am fully aware of all the maxims and errors of opinion
which put Prout - as an artist, into an exceedingly low rank. But
there is behind all this - something in his feeling, which had it
been rightly cultivated, ~~and~~ ^{if} ~~of fortune had given him~~ ^{had he had} strength
and opportunity for legitimate study, would have raised him to an
equal position among the landscape painters of England. There is
an appreciation and realization of continental character in his work,
a locality & life, ~~or distinguished from the which is of itself~~
~~the work rather~~ ^{of a more} ~~and~~ on the signs of deeper & finer truth than
~~when~~ ^{distinct} & vivid, ~~and~~ ^{soft} could be imagined to be couched under
the mere outline and unregarded treatment. There is something
in his drawings which will bring us back to them again and
again in spite of every conviction that they are unartistic & wrong.
The eye will be more & more offended every time we turn to them