

portion of the artist to be the ^{tone} ^{read} ~~work~~ of sad sublimity
I am nevertheless aware of no instance in which the slightest
attempt has been made to express their character: the reason
being partly the extreme difficulty, ^{of doing so; the task} partly the want of
temptation in attractive species colour or form ^{of such}
~~first the extreme difficulty.~~ ^{For} The success of ^{this kind of} work
depends entirely on its size: a low range of such rocks
is as uninteresting as it is ugly; and it is only by making
the spectator understand the enormous scale of their desolation,
and the space through which their ^{shadow of their} dangers ^{offences} ~~darkness~~; that
any impression can be made upon his mind. ^{And} ~~Further~~
this scale cannot be expressed by any artifice: the mountain
^{can} ~~must~~ not be made to look large by painting it blue & faint;
otherwise it loses all its grandeur. It must be painted
in its own ^{accords} volcanic colours, black and ash grey; and its
size must be expressed by thorough drawing of its innumerable
details; pure quantities, with certain points of comparison
as keynotes to the whole. Now this is no light task; and
attempted by any ^{man of} ordinary genius, would need the steady &
careful painting for three or four months; while the picture
~~when completed, would at first be almost repulsive in its gloom~~
^{such} ~~to~~ a man of ordinary genius, then would also appear to be within