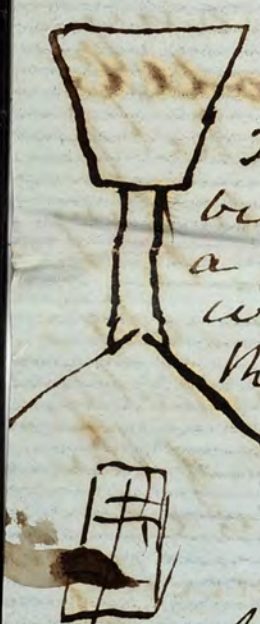


ago, which I was informed was supplied (25
with this means of light from natural sources.
The architecture of the Quadrangle of the Ducal
palace at Modena, I thought very fine in
columns and arches. In that part of the plain
where so many classic wagons are seen, I
observed one of our underground platform seats
for weighing loads in the carters. Shelves in
which are stuck images supposed to represent
God and his Mother are all about, and
sometimes a tree is so trimmed as to form
a most pretty arboreal alcove for them.
The same position in the one here presented
being meant to represent the little room
like recess trimmed into form. I saw
others under little vine covered arbours,
cigars in this part of Italy are made
with a fine stream running through the
centre, to insure the draft.



27th. Parma appears to have about 40,000
inhabitants. It stands on the plain on both
sides of a Torrent (over which are 3 bridges)
just from the ^{adjacent} Apennines of which there
is a pretty view from the ramparts.
There is also a fine view on the North of
the more distant mountains of the Tyrol
all white with snow & grand to see.
There are fine shady walks in the outskirts of
the town and on these ramparts, which are
very wide. Here chestnut trees are in rows
on them, and seats of brick for as many
as one hundred persons (about 20 in number)
when I walked this morning are so arranged
that the sun shone on every one of them
although there was fine shade within a
few feet on each side. This arises from
a most stupid arrangement of placing
the seats at regular intervals, and leaving them
unprotected for an hour or two at mid day.
Only one end of all these seats gave a shaded

of Verbena and Sankipum also, in a garden
thunder to day, the third in succession and
on top of them a little sprinkle of rain.
They say it very rarely rains in Venice during
the summer. The town does not lie 4 feet above
the salt water which invades it every where,
and it is miles from the main land, yet
it is supplied with good fresh water from
its own wells, none of which appear to be 20
feet deep, and the surface of the water in
many of those I have looked in, is not 20
feet below the surface of the ground. Of
these wells I do not doubt there are more
than 1000 in the streets, a large proportion
of which have iron lids on the top of the
curb, which are kept locked. In every little
square there are 2, 3, or 4 of them. Their ends
are of one block of stone, cut so as to resem-
ble the capital of a column in form
and are often quite handsome and
always rather ornamental. There is a
project to bring water to the city in an aqueduct
from the main, lately some artesian
wells have been bored. All a many all of the
chemists in Europe are doctored but here



There is a ~~some~~ system of practice
much prevails, that appears peculiar.
The bark of the wine ships is also peculiar
being made of birch shaved into curls, as in
a fly brush, some what. I spent the evening
with Mr & Mrs Sturland & show. The show
the "helmet of Attila" at the Arsenal

17th - A very warm day, and scarcely
any breeze until evening, Venice has
but little of interest, save its peculiar
situation, appreciation and St. Marks. The

churches are numerous, and facades are often rich
and fine. One opposite this hotel with its domes is a
remarkably beautiful object. The chief palaces of
the old nobility appear to have been on the Grand
Canal. Most of them are small ~~and~~ often
with decoration, ridiculous attempts at grandeur
compared with the palaces of Florence, they are

vulgar abundances. Most of them (as in all (68)
the towns of Northern Italy) being too expensive to (69)
occupy as dwellings are mostly used for garisons, gov
ernment offices, Hotels, shops &c. One to day I noted
on the grand canal had a charcoal shop in it.
The palace by the Bridge of Sighs is full of public offices
and the prison opposite, of soldiers. One of the largest
I ascended 165 steps, and found an immense hall
near its summit a carpenter shop. I find an
Iron bridge over this end (or near it) of the grand
canal also - a small toll. There ten men over of
Iron, with the rialton (on which are 2 rows of shops)
are all the bridges on that canal. I found this bridge
(of Iron) 165 feet across. Another clock too with its
old fashioned dial of 24 hours. There are some
beggars here, but not many and not attractive, mostly
women. I see Spanish Sunflowers in bloom but mere
able little things. Some canals are not over 10 ft wide
In Europe they have all manner of modes of hurty water
se into their windows but to day I was struck with
a new one to me, for water a rod of $\frac{7}{8}$ in round Iron



from a window on each story extended
to the stone curb, on each of these rods
is a sliding pulley attached to a rope,
a bucket is hung to this rope, and is guided
by the descending pulley to the well into which
the bucket then descend by slackening the rope.
I suppose photography has much in
creased in America since I left that
country. It is a striking feature in
Europe, especially in Italy, where the
shop windows abound in beautiful
production of this wonderful art,
some of them several feet in extent.
They are so truthful, the necessity
of travelling with in a measure be almost
superseded by them, apparently. There must be
many thousands of people enjoyed in their business.
The machines are seen silently at their work,
if such it may be called, wherever we may go.
Churches, squares, statues pictures are
planted about with these machines. The
walls of houses in Venice are very thin for Europe
some of them not much thicker than with us.
The place is so isolated even though it is not