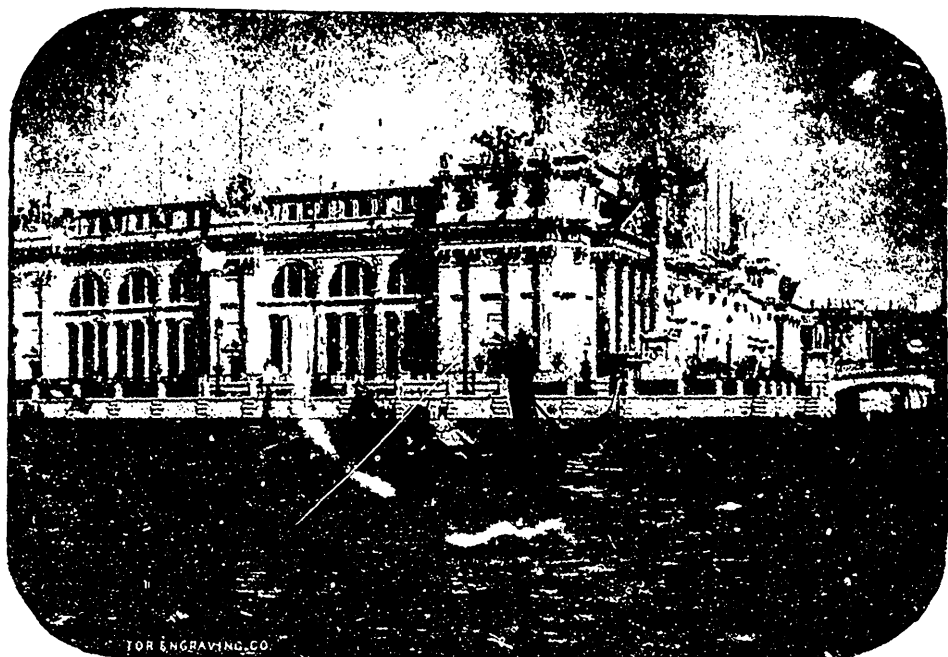




VII
VIEW ON THE GRAND BASIN, SHOWING WEST CORNER OF THE
AGRICULTURAL PALACE.

of the wonderful white "staff," very readily admit of making instantaneous exposure. Having, therefore, obtained my "permit" and signed the pledge of obedience to the rules, I set out to get my two dollars' worth of views. Having made one exposure, while focusing for the second I was startled by a tap on the shoulder and a uniformed Columbian guard demanded: "Is that a camera, sir? Show your permit." A little surprised I produced the special pass, which being satisfactory we parted company. A little later I started across the Art Gallery, as it was the most convenient route to the point I wished to reach. When but a short distance inside the entrance a guard very politely offered me free storage for my instrument. I showed the permit. "That don't matter," said he. "No camera allowed here under any circumstances" (of which I was not aware up to this time). An explanation that I just merely wanted to pass through the building did not satisfy him, but while the argument was in progress we had gotten half-way across, so he concluded it was about as well to let me go to the opposite entrance as to make me return to one I came in at. A few views in the vicinity of the State and Foreign Buildings were then taken without interruption.