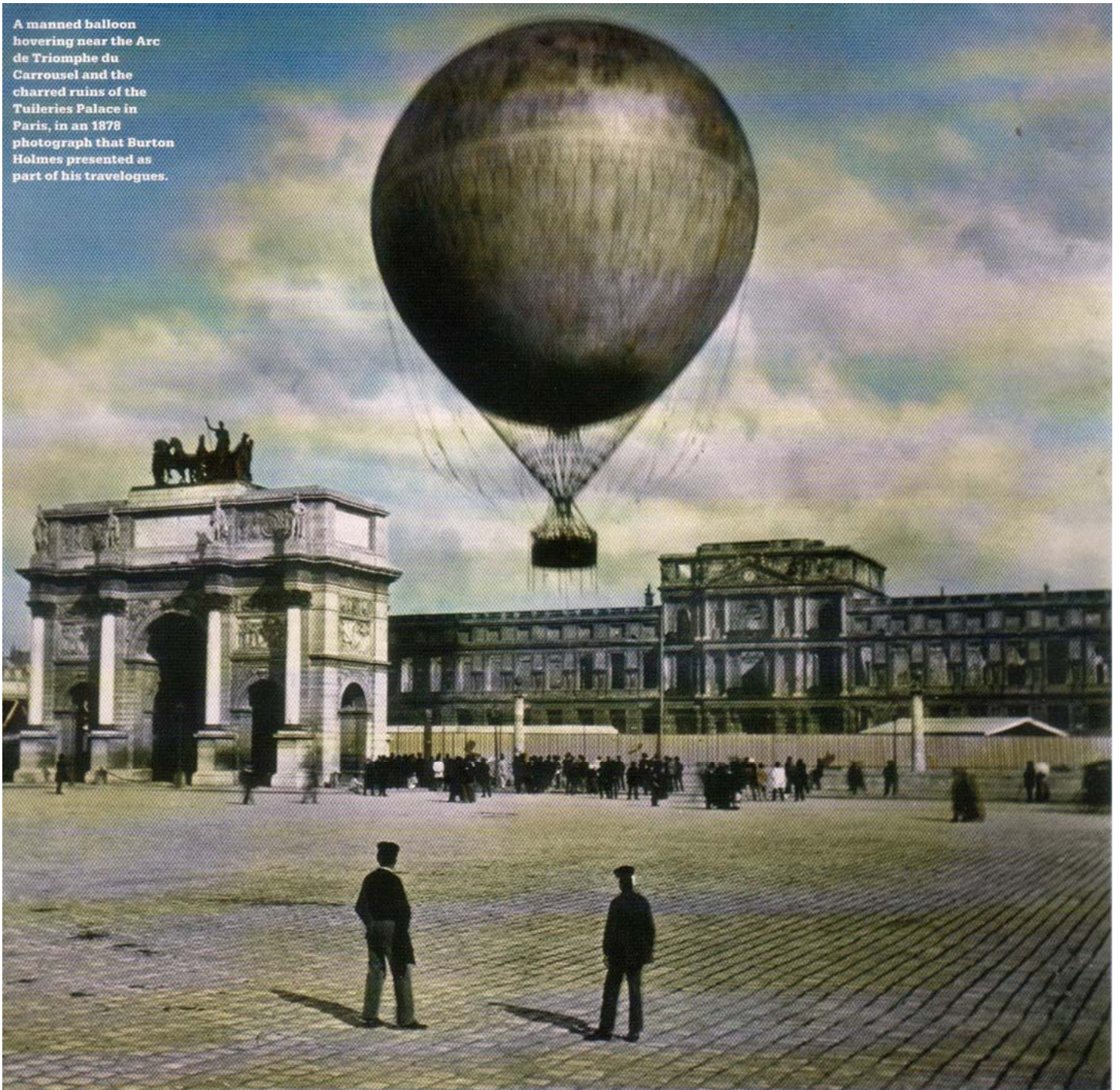


A manned balloon hovering near the Arc de Triomphe du Carrousel and the charred ruins of the Tuileries Palace in Paris, in an 1878 photograph that Burton Holmes presented as part of his travelogues.



### BOOKS: BURTON HOLMES TRAVELOGUES

Chicago-born Burton Holmes bought his first camera in 1883, at the age of 13, and the still-novel device became his passport to a career as a professional globetrotter. Nearly every summer for the next six decades, he toured the world, capturing spectacular vistas, vibrant streetscapes, and affecting scenes of rural life. Then, each winter, he crisscrossed the United States, narrating his "travelogues" of glass-lantern slides and motion pictures at sold-out theaters and concert halls. The world he portrayed in his black-and-white and hand-colored photographs, collected in *Burton Holmes Travelogues* (Taschen), looks

largely untrammelled—exotic, yet invitingly rosy. Victorian tourists stroll through ruined Egyptian temples, cows graze in front of Mont-Saint-Michel, Cambodian ballet dancers grace the entrance to Angkor Wat, and a glassy brook trickles alongside a fairy-tale English village. Still, Holmes didn't shy away from portraying injustice and war, as his images of soldiers on their way to the front lines in 1918 attest. In a picture taken a year later, the pastel tints are an awkward match for their subject—the remains of the bombed cathedral in Rouen. Holmes's greatest gifts were a sympathetic eye and an infectious curiosity about what he called "our interesting earth."