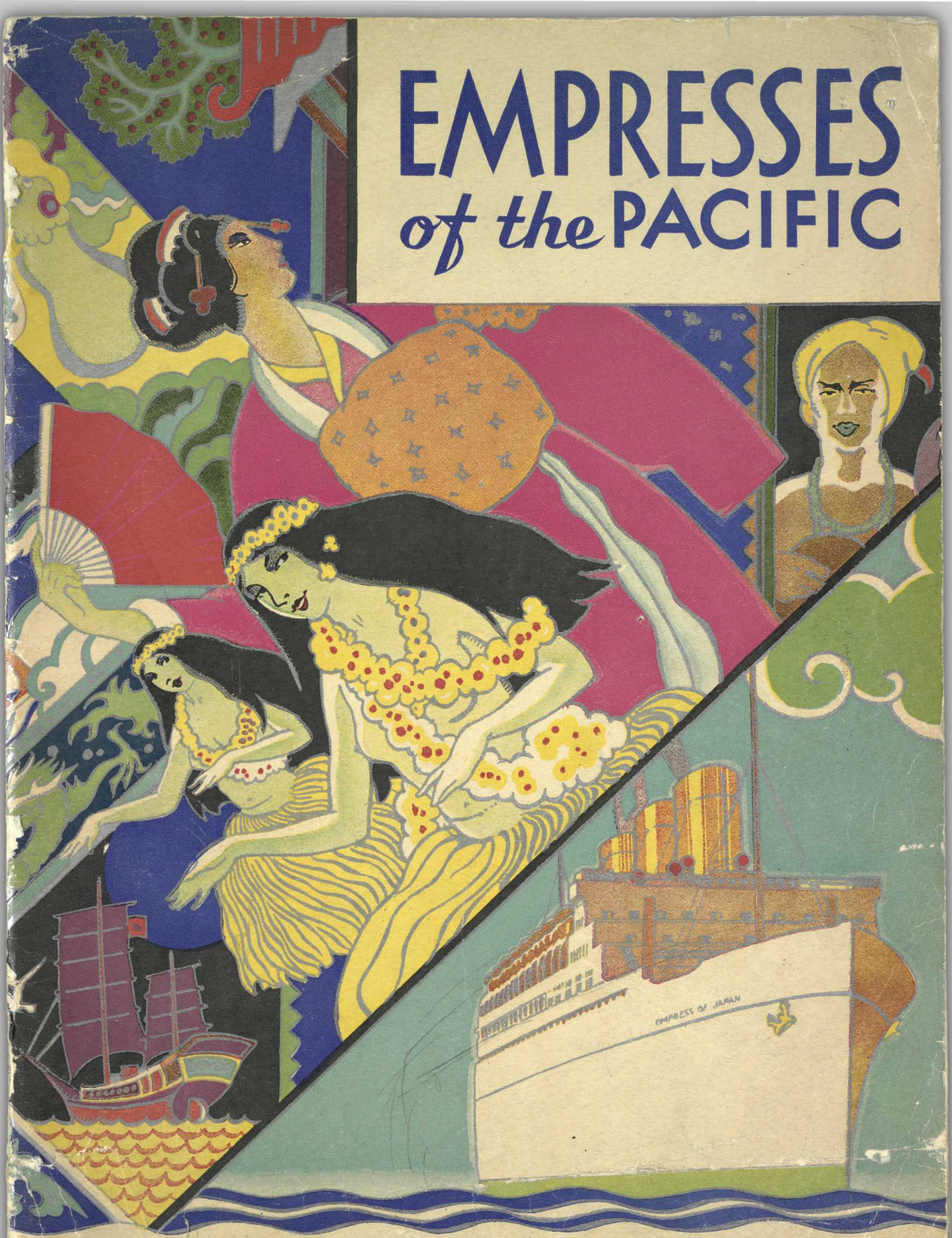
EMPRESSES *of the* PACIFIC



CANADIAN PACIFIC

EUROPE

via

ST LAWRENCE SEAWAY

Take this direct, scenic, air-line route to Europe. Fully two days cut off your voyage and spent in the sheltered waters of the St. Lawrence Seaway; yet it is still the shortest route to Europe!

Led by the size - speed - SPACE flagship, the *Empress of Britain*, Canadian Pacific's modern fleet offers majestic "Empresses" for First Class; regal "Duchesses", combining luxury with economy; and popular, lower-cost "Mont" ships. Outstanding Tourist and comfortable Third classes on all ships.

Sailings each week from Montreal and Quebec (trains direct to ship-side at Quebec) to British and Continental ports. Winter sailings from Saint John and Halifax, December to April.

All-Expense conducted tours through Europe.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

•

NEW ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIA

via HONOLULU and FIJI

Size, speed and many conveniences—including swimming pools—for perfect sea-going comfort in tropic waters.

Take the modern high-speed motor ship *Aorangi*, or her running mate, the *Niagara*. They sail regularly from Vancouver and Victoria via Honolulu and the Fiji Islands. Los Angeles and San Francisco sailings connect at Honolulu for New Zealand and Australia.

Visit the picturesque island-continents under the Southern Cross. Enjoy the Canadian Australasian Line's veteran travel experience in South Pacific waters. Ask about South Pacific and South Sea Island tours.

CANADIAN AUSTRALASIAN LINE

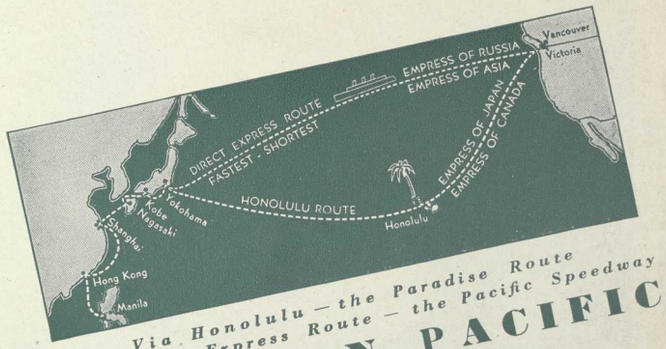
WHITE EMPRESSES OF THE PACIFIC

Empress of Japan

Empress of Canada

Empress of Russia

Empress of Asia



Via Honolulu — the Paradise Route
and Direct Express Route — the Pacific Speedway

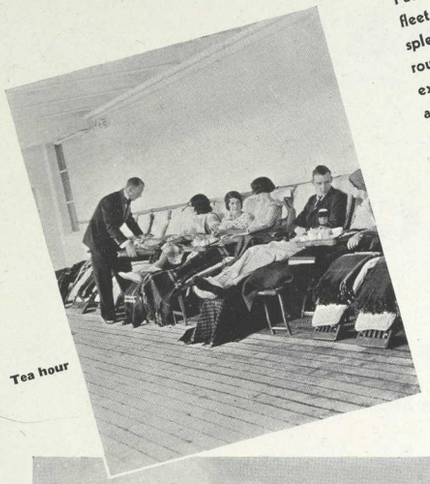
CANADIAN PACIFIC

Printed in Canada 1935

EMPRESSES

Record Size . . . Record Speed . . . Choice of Two Routes

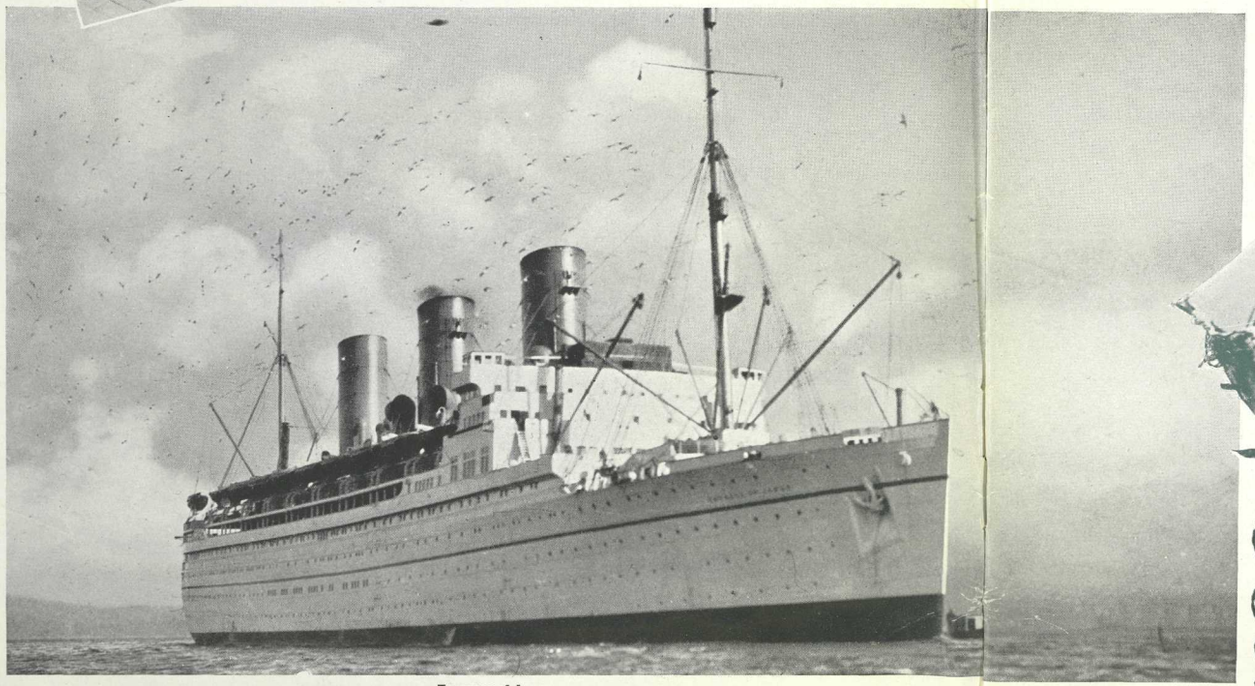
SINCE time began man has longed for freedom, and many times fought for it. Realizing this natural urge the Canadian Pacific gives the discriminating patrons of its "White Empress" fleet, freedom . . . freedom to choose from a whole fleet of splendid ocean liners; freedom of choice in the selection of two routes across the Pacific; freedom of space on board these ocean expresses; freedom of stop-over and freedom in the selection of attractive itineraries.



Tea hour

Choose from a Whole Fleet

FREEDOM of choice—travelling Canadian Pacific enables you to choose from a whole fleet of ocean liners . . . and what a fleet, comprising as it does, the largest and fastest liners on the Pacific Ocean! The Canadian Pacific fleet consists of the Empress of Japan, Empress of Canada, Empress of Russia and Empress of Asia. Specially built and equipped for the Orient service, their flashing white exteriors, fine appointments, and detailed perfection of service, explain their vogue as the mode for travel between North America and Honolulu, Japan, China and the Philippines.

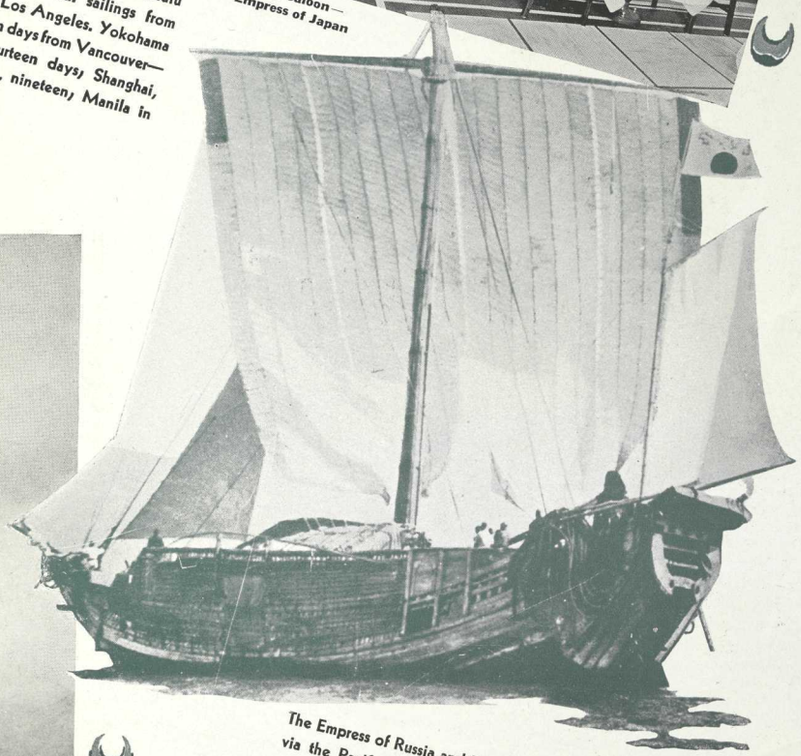


Empress of Japan

Choose from Two Routes

ANOTHER choice available when travelling Canadian Pacific is that you can select from two routes: The Empress of Japan and Empress of Canada sail via Honolulu (the Paradise Route) while the Empress of Russia and Empress of Asia go via the Pacific Speedway (the Direct-Express route). Every two weeks a "White Empress" speeds away from Vancouver and Victoria for the Orient. The Empress of Japan and the Empress of Canada, sailing via Honolulu, reach that port in five enjoyable days. At Honolulu connections are made with sailings from San Francisco and Los Angeles. Yokohama is reached in thirteen days from Vancouver—Victoria, Kobe, fourteen days; Shanghai, sixteen, Hong Kong, nineteen, Manila in twenty-one days.

Dining Saloon—Empress of Japan



The Empress of Russia and Empress of Asia sailing via the Pacific Speedway, and omitting Honolulu as a port of call, reach Yokohama in ten days; Kobe in eleven days; Nagasaki, twelve; Shanghai, fourteen; Hong Kong, seventeen; and Manila in only nineteen days.

Eastward bound, the four "White Empresses" follow the same route as on the westbound voyage.

HAWAII

Westward Ho! To the Far East!

THE Empress of Japan is the largest and fastest liner operating between North America and the Orient. She has a gross registered tonnage of 26,000, a displacement tonnage of 39,000, and is the Blue-ribbon ship of the Pacific. The Empress of Canada ia a worthy running mate to the Empress of Japan. A giantess of 21,500 tons gross register, and 32,000 tons displacement, the "Canada" (like the Empress of Japan), is an oil-burning liner with turbine-driven propellers. The Empress of Asia has a gross registered tonnage of 16,900, a displacement of 25,350. The Empress of Russia has a gross registered tonnage of 16,800, a displacement tonnage of 25,200. These sister-ships are the largest and fastest liners on the Direct-Express (Pacific Speedway) route.

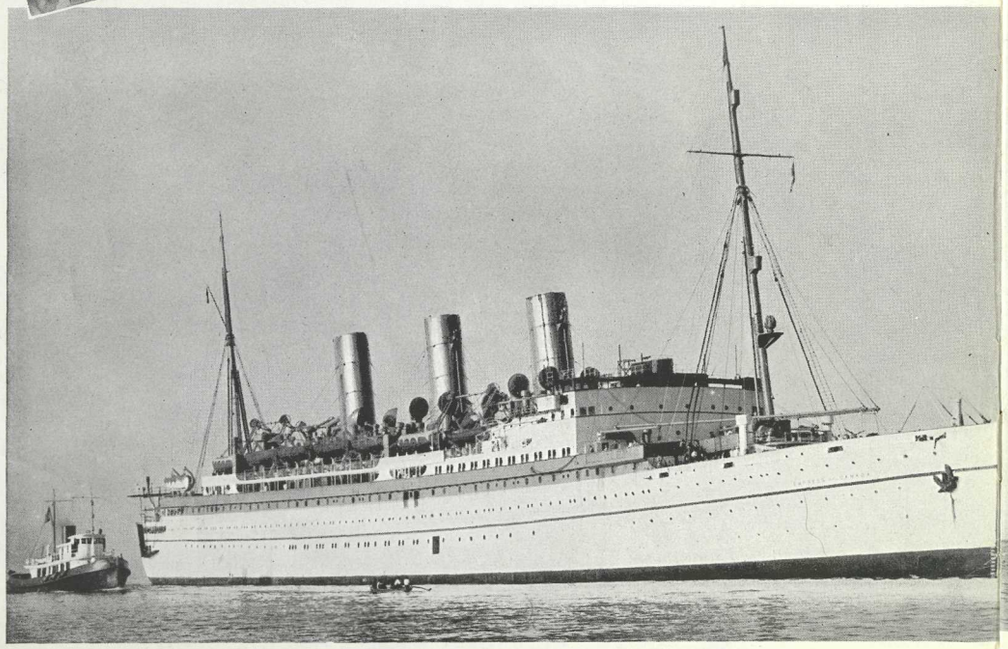
Hawaiian maidens bedecked with flowery leis meet the "Empresses"

© Hawaii Tourist Bureau

Westward Ho!

WHEN you board a "White Empress" at Vancouver, adventure begins. As the massive liner backs out into the harbor, a magnificent panorama unfolds before you: southward, the beautiful metropolis of Vancouver; northward, the snow-peaked mountains. Gliding down the channel, across the Strait of Georgia, the "Empress" approaches Victoria, renowned as the capital of British Columbia and city of beauty and leisure. After a brief stay in Victoria, the ship steams down the Straits of San Juan de Fuca, and thence on to the Pacific!

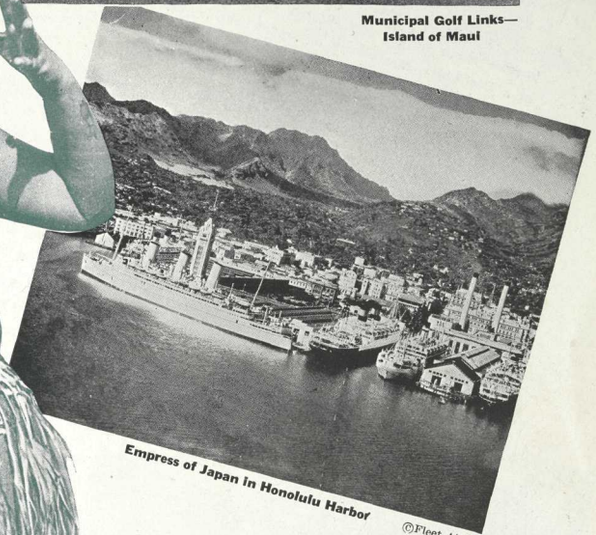
We have the choice of two routes—straight across via the Pacific Speedway or via Honolulu. If we elect to sail via Honolulu, the lofty mountains of North America's Pacific Coast seem to have just sunk beneath the ocean behind us, when the great craters of Hawaii's volcanic mountains loom on the sea-line ahead . . . five care-free days have passed all too quickly!



Empress of Canada

©Hawaii Tourist Bureau

Municipal Golf Links—Island of Maui



Empress of Japan in Honolulu Harbor

©Fleet Air Base

Hawaii—Paradise of the Pacific

HONOLULU beckons you ashore to the welcoming strains of "Aloha Oe" . . . the city enjoys an equable climate, a year-round summer of warm sunshine and cool trade winds, with nights as delightful as the days. Honolulu is the capital of the Hawaiian Islands. With your first glimpse of Honolulu you are charmed by the rich coloring of the city and its surroundings—palm-fringed Waikiki Beach, rolling surf, luxuriant foliage, broad boulevards and volcanic mountains. You are thrilled by the charm of the native life, the throbbing spell of the native music and the memorable native customs, centuries old.

HAWAII

Land of Semi-Tropical Beauty

FIRST of all, you must go to far-famed Waikiki Beach. There to bask on the warm sands, swim in the rolling surf, indulge in the nerve-tingling sport of surf-riding, dance under the semi-tropical moon in the sophisticated splendor of a great hotel, or play golf on superb links.

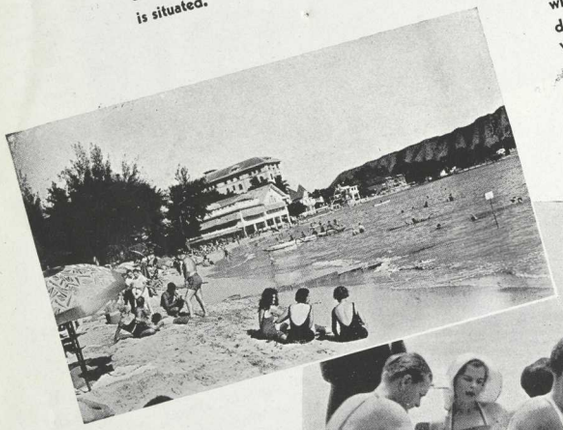
Visit Honolulu's parks, museums, gardens, and show places. Do not miss the Aquarium or Bishop Museum with its fascinating displays of Polynesian life and natural history. Go, also, to Iolano Palace, Queen Emma Residence, the coral-built church of Kawaiahao, and the pine-apple canneries. Then, again, hike up to the extinct crater of the Punchbowl and Tantalus Mountains; or take an eighty-five mile drive around the island of Oahu on which Honolulu is situated.

SIXTY-FIVE miles southwest of Oahu is Maui and the famous Hawaii National Park, its chief attraction is Haleakala, the largest extinct volcano in the world. From the cloud-enveloped rim, towering 10,000 feet above the surf, a marvellous view can be had of the crater. The best time to visit lovely Haleakala is at sunrise or sunset, when the sun-gilded clouds are ablaze with color.

Island of Hawaii

KILAUEA, the largest continuously-active volcano in the world, is situated on the Island of Hawaii, to the south of the islands of Oahu and Maui. The fiery pit of Halemaumau is 1,200 feet in diameter . . . a boiling, seething inferno of molten lava, belching forth liquid fire amidst tropical loveliness. The county seat of the Island of Hawaii is the beautiful city of Hilo, and it is the starting point for entrancing tours to Coconut Island, Rainbow Falls, Boiling Pots and Lava Caves.

When you return to your "White Empress" and sweep swiftly onward to the "Land of the Rising Sun", you will be treasure-laden with memories of Hawaii . . . gorgeous, sweet-scented flowers . . . drives unfolding vistas of delight at every turn . . . lolling on Waikiki's golden sands . . . volcanoes—those flaming deities of Old Hawaii. And ever in the background you will hear again the ceaseless thunder of the surf on reef and beach, and the soughing of palms in the steady Trade Winds . . . . .



On the Beach at Waikiki

©Honolulu Post

AS your "Empress" continues its swift voyage to Asia, the ocean stretches wide and blue around you, ruffled by Trade Winds and shimmering in the sunlight. Rainbows flash in the spray caught up by the steady breeze. Behind the wake streams like a broad path . . . seething and eddying like champagne. Schools of flying-fish dart from out of the sea and soar away from the "Empress" like frightened birds . . . porpoises play about the bows . . . sea-birds wait upon you.

First Class Smoking Room—Empress of Japan

SNUG in the folds of your steamer rug, you can relax for hours on deck, stimulated by the tang of ocean breezes, and the zest of ship-board life. Or, spend hours in health-giving activity: playing shuffleboard, deck tennis or quoits, then the tea-hour, followed by a promenade around the spacious decks.

In the evening, "talkies", concerts, cards, dancing . . . the whole climaxed by a spectacular masquerade ball. Enjoy the sea-nights . . . sit out on deck, beneath the tropic stars . . . realize the immensity of space . . . observe the vast, heaving ocean . . . the great dome of the starry heavens, beautified by billowy clouds . . . the sea shimmering under the tropic moon!

JAPAN

Land of the Rising Sun

JAPAN! Land of the Rising Sun! Those who first see Japan when the sky is cloudless may deem themselves favored of the gods. Beyond the rail of your "White Empress" the ocean is hazy azure; the sea is dotted with islands and sampans manned by little native fishermen. Rising above the scene, revealed in all her beauty, towers the loveliest of mountains . . . Fujiyama.

And so, your liner glides triumphantly into Yokohama harbor, portal to the Isles of the Rising Sun . . . land of chrysanthemum and cherry blossom, where every pretty spot is enshrouded with mystery and legend.

YOKOHAMA is the gateway to the Orient for the traveller from North America . . . a monument to Japanese progress: broad boulevards, magnificent buildings, a city teeming with activity. A fine automobile road winds down to Kamakura, and there in a cool, little garden sits Daibutsu, the great, bronze Buddha, erected in 1252, and over fifty feet in height, the incarnation of the wisdom of the East and the dignity of the centuries. In the spring the cherry blossoms flutter down about him as though in delicate, ethereal homage.

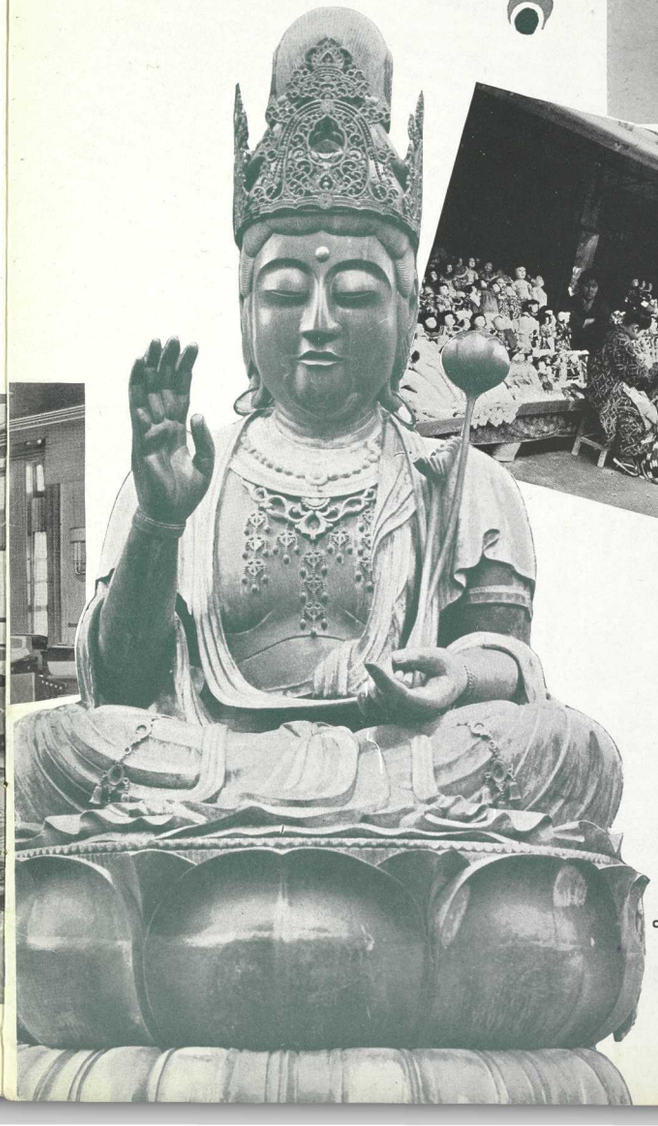
Yokohama is noted for its bazaars and shops, and its "ricksha" transportation. Your ricksha man will dart with you to the curio and silk shops of Benten Dori, where each little shop is so interesting, each little proprietor so courteous, that you will want to tarry there the whole day. Visit also that little half-moon beach called Yuigahama . . . filled with coolies raking seaweed, and children gathering shells, laughing and chatting, gay as a flock of parakeets.

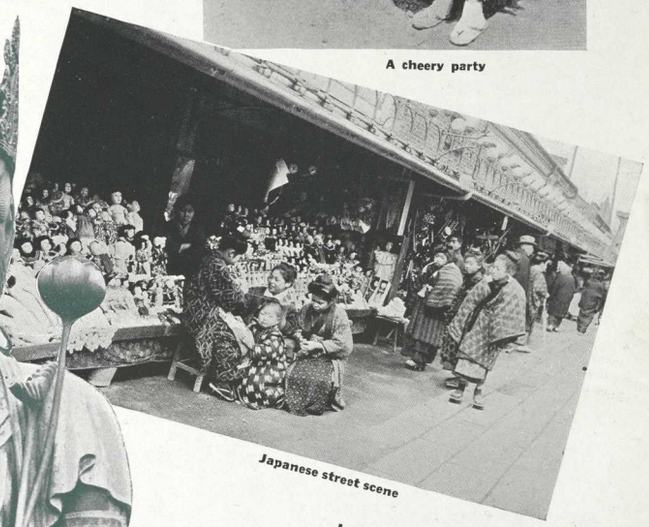
Fujiyama—the Sacred Mountain

First Class Lounge—Empress of Japan

A country situated at the crossroads of the world, at the crossroads of two civilizations—Japan, on the one hand, is a land of temples, shrines and elaborate tombs of the Shoguns; of joyous festivals, geisha girls in colorful kimonos, tea-houses and flowers; and on the other hand, of a rejuvenated national life and outlook that includes a great industrial development, a cultural renaissance and a remarkable educational movement.

A cheery party





Japanese street scene

IN the construction of the "White Empresses" of the Pacific, careful attention was given to climatic conditions in the Orient. Hence, all rooms, both public and private, are large, airy and well ventilated, and extensive promenade space has been provided on the broad decks. The public rooms—lounge, drawing room, long gallery, reception room, card room, writing room, smoking room and dining room—are charmingly furnished. Each ship has a veranda café and children's playroom. The Empress of Japan and Empress of Canada have beautiful indoor swimming pools, and the Empress of Russia and Empress of Asia have outdoor pools.

JAPAN

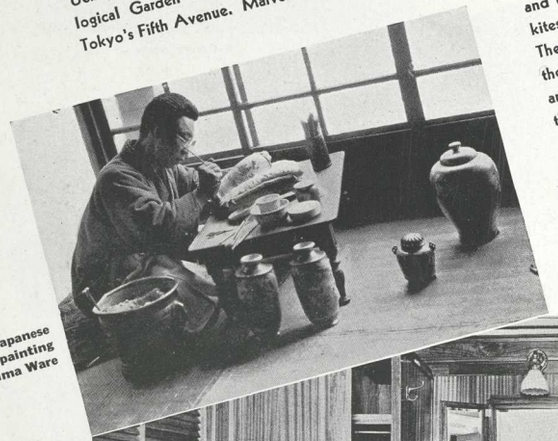
Ancient and Modern

TOKYO, the capital of the Empire, where Japanese life and civilization reach their zenith, is only a fifty minute train-ride from your "White Empress" at Yokohama. Tokyo is vibrant with contrast . . . a modern capital which has lost none of its Oriental charm . . . modern buildings (the largest east of Suez) and nearby, surrounded by a centuries-old moat, the Imperial Palace of the Emperor, the heritage of the ages. Visit Ueno Park and the Imperial Museum, Art Gallery, Zoological Garden and shrines. Shop on the Ginza—Tokyo's Fifth Avenue. Marvel at Asakusa Temple.

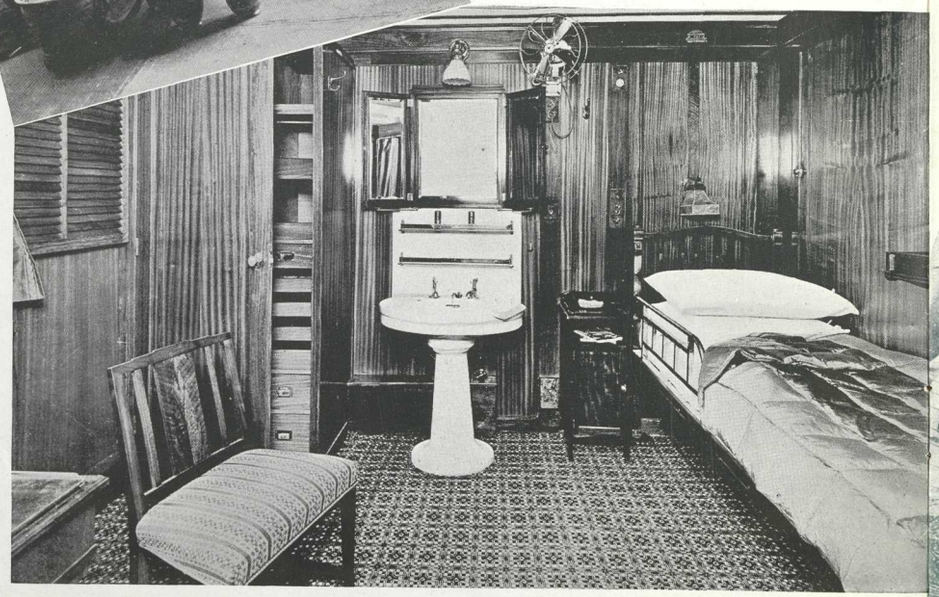
FROM the plum blossoms of February to the chrysanthemums of October, Japan is a land of flowers. The late autumn, too, has its colored leaves, and the winter its starry snowflakes. In Tokyo there is a festival almost daily, and, of course, it has something to do with flowers. Plum blossoms in February, peach blossoms in March, cherry blossoms in April, wistaria in May, iris in June, peonies in July, lotuses in August, chrysanthemums in September and October.

Japanese Entertainments

Japan has been likened to a perpetual play! Temples and torii—lanterns and torches and shops—babies and kites and street signs—the plaintive note of the samisen. The kaleidoscopic scene changes: we next enter a theatre . . . the stage rests on rollers and is turned around (actors, props and all) for the next scene—while the audience (usually more than the proverbial man and a dog) has lunch brought in . . . If you wish to be "up-to-date," there are wrestling matches to witness, and ever-popular baseball makes "thousands cheer."



Japanese artist painting Satsûma Ware

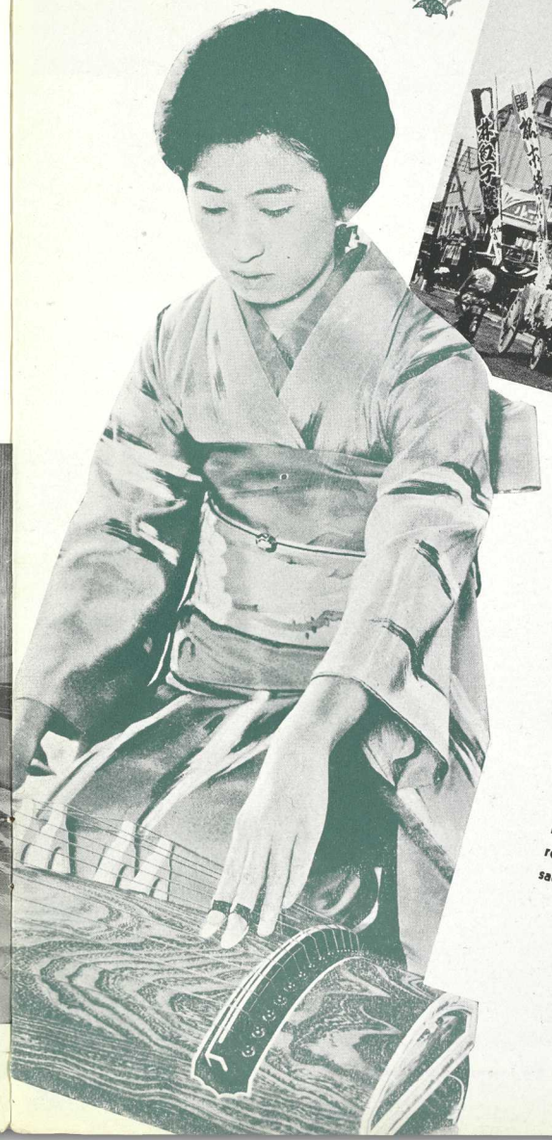


Single Bedroom, First Class—Empress of Japan

TOKYO has a Canadian Pacific office, as have Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki, Shanghai, Hong Kong, Manila and other ports in the Orient. The high standing of the Canadian Pacific in the Far East enables its representatives to make satisfactory arrangements for its patrons. Salaried employees of the Canadian Pacific meet the "White Empresses" at the various ports, to assist passengers. They will advise you what to see and when, or where to go and how. They will probably say: "You must see Nikko!"

Native wrestling match

Japanese "movie" advertisements



YES—You must see Nikko—a holy place since 766 A.D. Only four hours from Tokyo in space, but a thousand years in time! Here is a glorious profusion of feathery woods and sombre forests, silvery cascades and white-robed waterfalls. The nearby river, blue as melted sapphires, roars under its Sacred Red Lacquer Bridge. Fat, old, carved-stone Buddhas meditate on their moss-covered thrones. The great bell, held by a gilded dragon, is struck by one priest alone. Near the abbot's garden is the "sunrise-till-dark" gate, itself worth a whole day's study. Perhaps, nowhere else in the world is there such a gorgeous series of buildings and stairways, of carvings, images and gateways, all leading to a single tomb. When that holy of holies is reached, the pilgrim is given a green gown and a little sacred "saké" in a tiny red-and-gold lacquered cup.

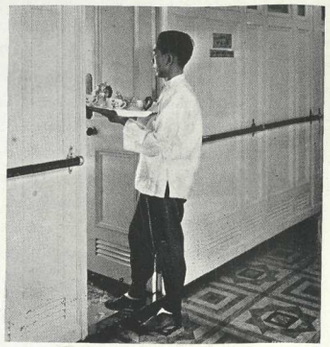
JAPAN

Scenic Beauty—Temples—Festivals

EIGHT miles from Nikko and more than two thousand feet higher, beautiful Lake Chuzenji nestles among the hills. You may journey to it by motor car or ponies. The top of the hillside reached, the road plunges into a virgin forest, and the fatigue of the journey is forgotten. Before you lies Kegan-no-takem, Lake Chuzenji's overflow—a lovely pillar of snowy water leaping over a precipice 300 feet high!

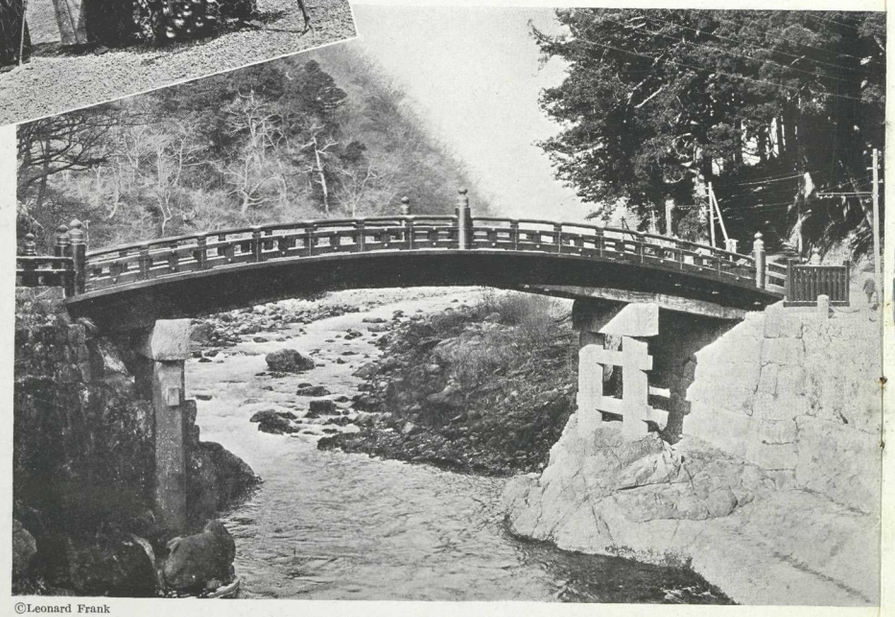
Returning to Tokyo, we continue our journey to Miyanoshita—Yokohama's hill resort. There are few pleasanter districts in Japan. The favorite of all the delightful excursions from the famous Fujiya Hotel at Miyanoshita, is that to Lake Hakone. Once there, you gaze across this charming lake, and beyond the rugged mountains on the western side . . . lol peerless Fujiyama raises her queenly head!

Your "Boy"



SPEAKING of the Fujiya Hotel at Miyanoshita and other palatial hotels in Japan will recall your feelings as a passenger on a "White Empress" when you first encountered the Oriental servants. "Boy," the familiar servant-call of the East, is a term that applies equally to veterans of forty years' service and youngsters of twenty Chinese summers. Age is one of the secrets of the Orient. Another secret is the art of service. The "boys" of the "White Empresses" are trained in schools maintained in China by the Canadian Pacific.

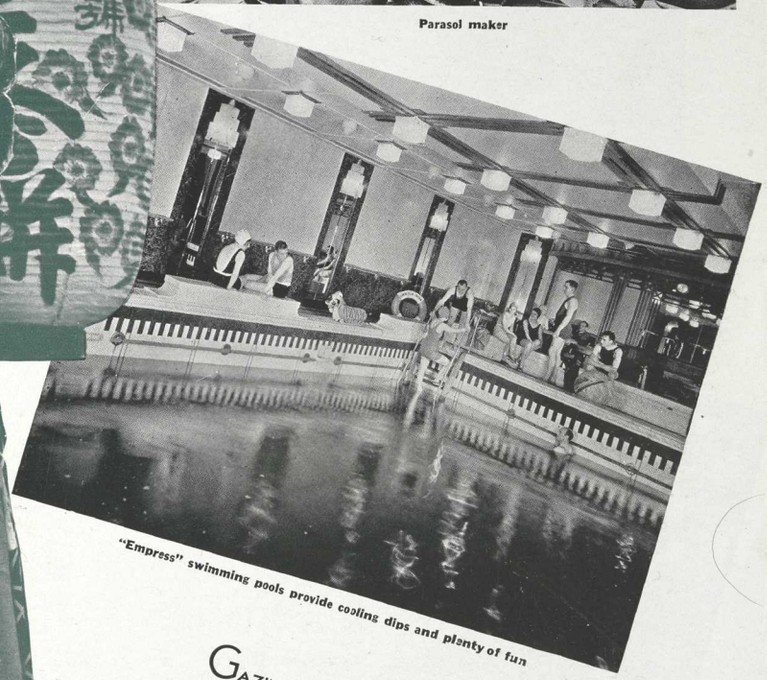
Japanese maidens and bronze storks



©Leonard Frank

The Sacred Red Lacquer Bridge at Nikko

Parasol maker

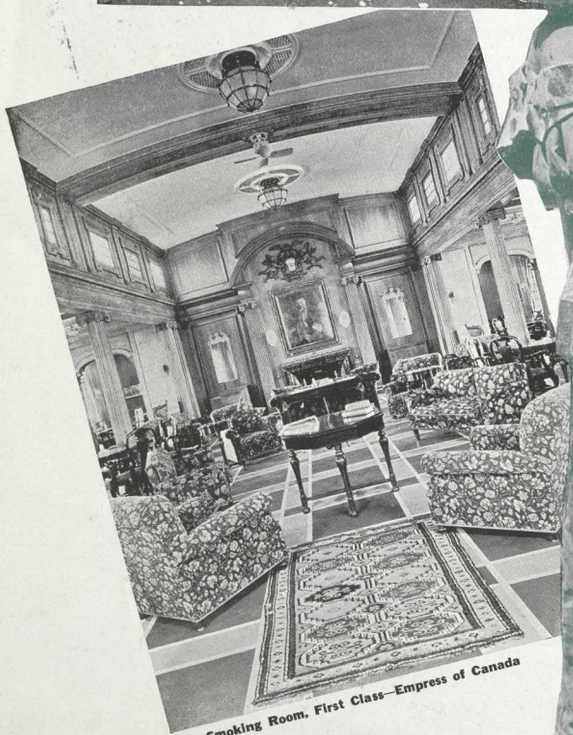


"Empress" swimming pools provide cooling dips and plenty of fun

GAZING enraptured at sacred Fuji, an intense longing comes to scale the mountain. You will want to creep up that glorious outline which sweeps in one curve from seashore to sky, and to survey the panorama below from the topmost pinnacle of Japan. The best way is to go to Subashiri, and set out in the morning on ponies. White-clad pilgrims, on foot, are passed on the way, all intoning the mystic formula: "May our six senses be pure and the weather on the honorable mountain fair." It is better to sleep midway of your desire and journey on again the next morning, until the stupendous happens . . . the sun bursts out of the ocean, boils through the mist, the clouds glow . . . Japan lies below you like a huge monumental map!

Joy abounding

KYOTO, for more than a thousand years the capital of Japan, is another alluring beauty-spot. It is a city wholly Japanese, lying in a green valley, ornamented with temples set like glittering objets d'art. The river that flows through its centre is crossed and re-crossed by quaint bridges; its banks adorned with tea-houses, delicate things of perfect satiny wood and paper windows with dainty nesans attending the guests. Kyoto makes the loveliest fans in all Japan, the quaintest dolls, the finest silks and the most beautiful china and pottery.



Smoking Room, First Class—Empress of Canada

JAPAN

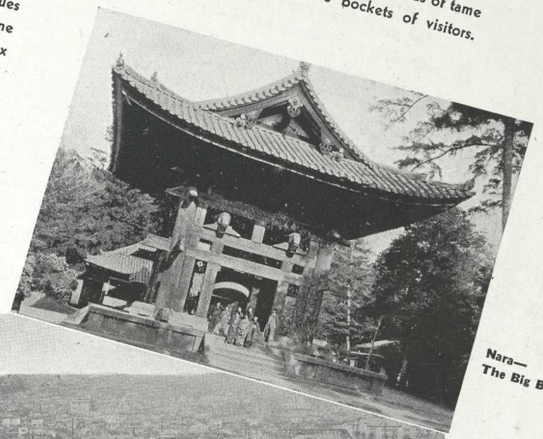
Country of Color and Charm

KYOTO has a genius for festivals: knights in armor, floats and boats, processions of lovely ladies, the Cherry Dance of the Geisha (the most skillful in the Empire), the Festival of Armor and Flags for boys, and the Festival of Dolls for girls. Crowds go to Uji to watch the brilliant Battle of the Fireflies, the reputed ghosts of warriors dead these eight hundred years!

If you love temples you will never tire of Kyoto, where even the former palace of the Mikado looks like a temple, as does the Nijo Castle of the Tokugawa Shoguns . . . each temple has art treasures, history, or floral treasures differing from the others. There is a little waterfall under which one stands to pray . . . behold the statue of Binjuri, deity of those in search of health . . . countless statues of Jizo—the children's god . . . and finally, the shrine of Inari, around which centres that strange cult of the fox so puzzling to the Western World.

Probably the most beautiful temple of all is the Nishi Hongwanji, with its "peacock room", "stork room", "chrysanthemum room", and polished "Nightingale floors", the boards so inlaid that they slip on one another and sing plaintively as you walk over them. The whole is adorned by finely painted panels, gold-backed screens, and sliding doors of old and lovely cedar wood, each deftly cut by some master hand.

MANY pleasant trips can be made from Kyoto, but that to Lake Biwa is perhaps the best. You get a marvellous view from the top of the mountain en route, and finally there are the famous eight views of Biwa itself, the largest lake in the Flowery Kingdom. Again, you may motor from Kyoto to Nara—one of the country's early capitals, noted for its temples, museum, and tempting shops, and best of all, for Nara Park—a great, cultivated woodland, where hundreds of tame deer poke their noses into the pockets of visitors.



Nara—The Big Bell

A section of Yokohama

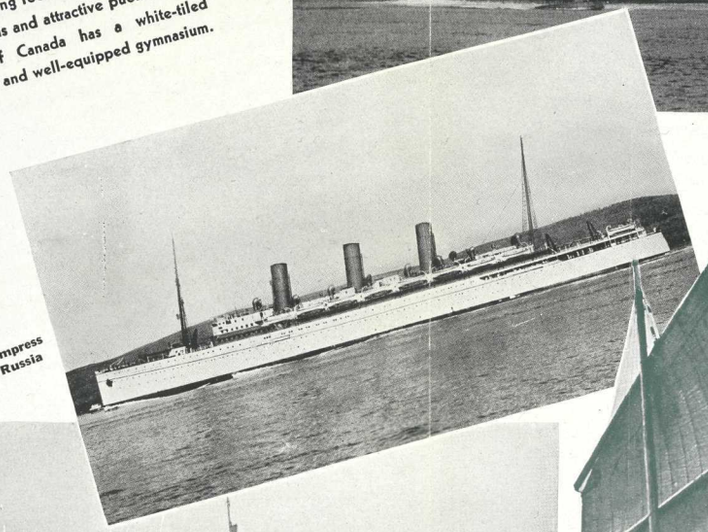
EMPRESSES

Charm with Their Majesty and Power

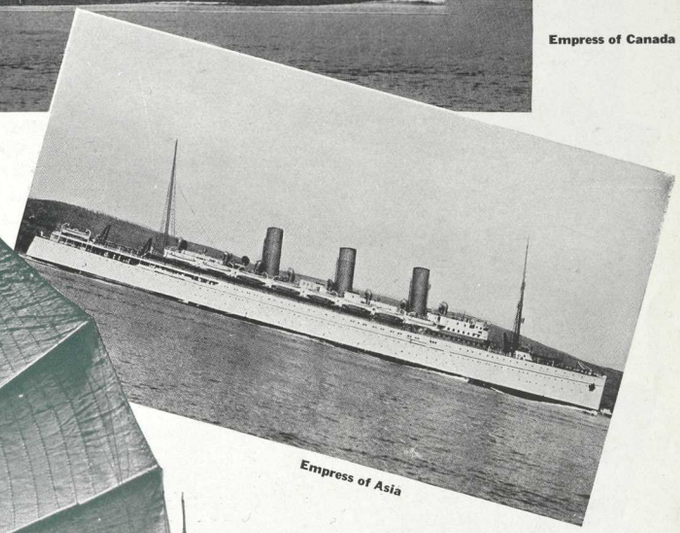
FREEDOM of Space! Record Speed! Record Size! But these are not the only features of the Empress of Japan. Every modern convenience for comfort in tropic waters has been embodied in her creation. On Sun Deck, Boat Deck, and Promenade Deck, wide, long, open spaces are provided for deck chairs, promenading and games. All public rooms and staterooms are equipped with ball-louvre ventilators providing a never-failing supply of fresh, cooled air. The entire Promenade Deck is given over to spacious public rooms, beautifully proportioned and exquisitely appointed. The Swimming Pool on a lower deck is served by a secluded elevator. The electric bath, manned by an expert attendant, is unique. Besides many suites with private bath, there are single and double rooms with private baths or showers adjoining.

THE Empress of Canada is beautifully modern in design and furnishings. Her public rooms and bedrooms are worthy of comparison with those of the Empress of Japan. The same cool, restful beauty characterises them, the same attention to comfort and pleasure. A feature of the bedroom accommodation is the provision of six private suites, composed of bedroom, bathroom and sitting room. In addition to the unusually spacious and attractive public rooms, the Empress of Canada has a white-tiled Swimming Pool and well-equipped gymnasium.

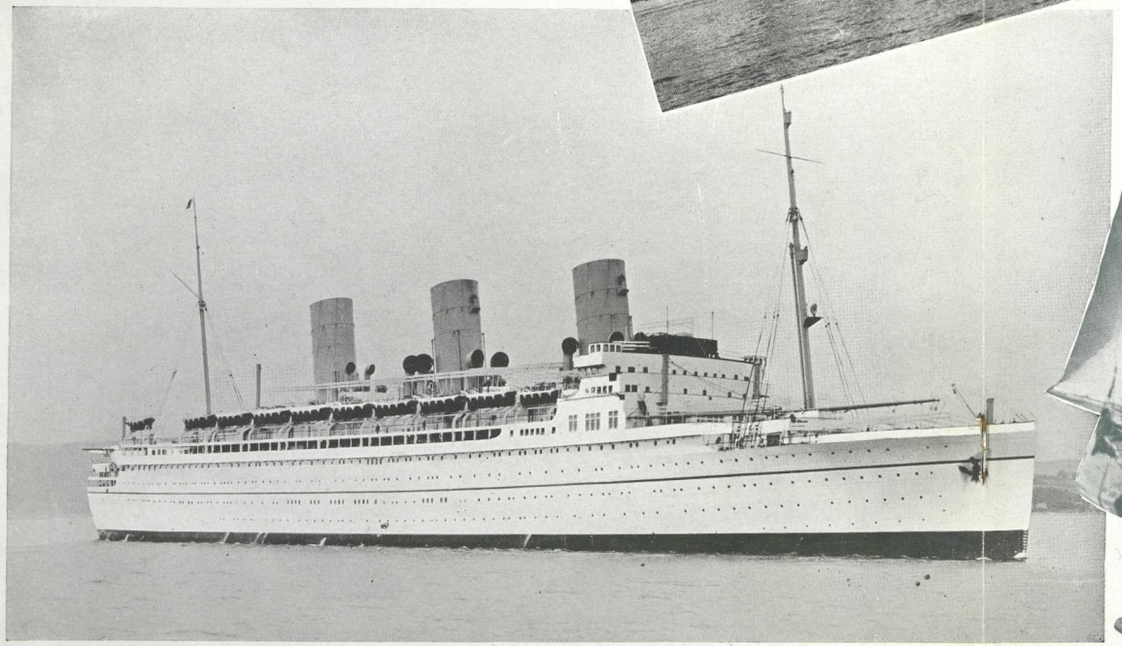
Empress of Canada



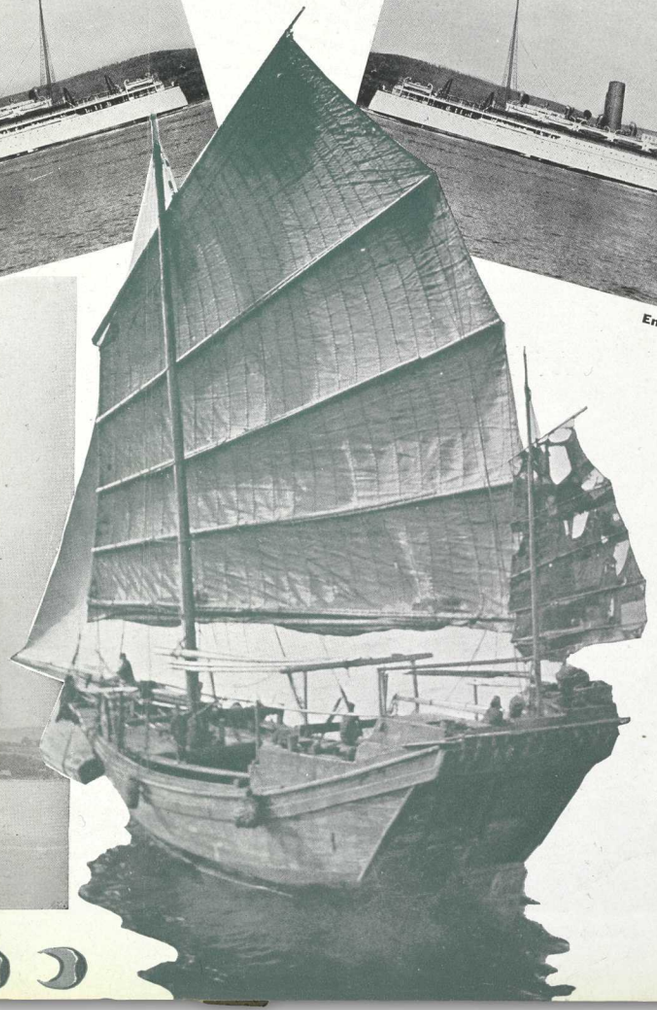
Empress of Russia



Empress of Asia



Empress of Japan—Blue-Ribbon Liner of the Pacific



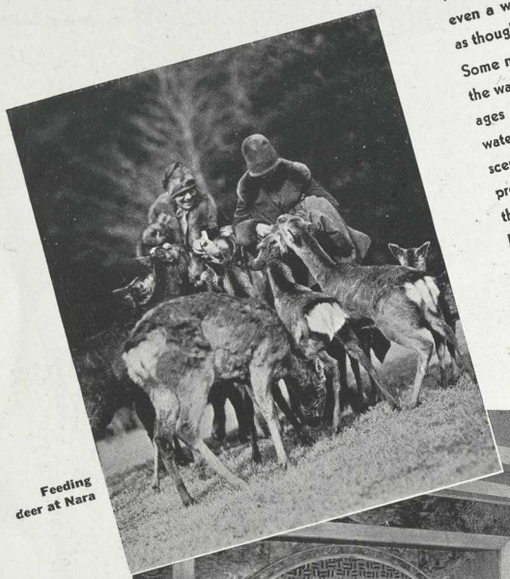
THE sister-ships, Empress of Russia and Empress of Asia, have generously planned public rooms and bedrooms, and all those comforts and conveniences so necessary on voyages in semi-tropical climates. The public rooms on each ship include a great domed Lounge, Smoking Room with lofty raftered ceiling and mullioned windows, Veranda Café, Dining Room, Writing Room, Children's Room, etc. The Empress of Asia and Empress of Russia each have eight private suites consisting of sitting room, bedroom and bath room.

JAPAN

Isles of Chrysanthemum and Cherry Blossom

FROM Kyoto to Kobe, passing Osaka—the largest manufacturing city in Japan—is a short journey by train and a most interesting one. Kobe is an excellent headquarters for seeing all that ancient Japanese civilization that practically had its birth at Nara, flourished at Kyoto, and even now regards Tokyo as suspect—royal, to be sure, but still nouveau riche. Yet, Kobe is modern too: it has golf clubs; bathing beaches; foreign, as well as native, stores; even a walking club—and all this intermingled with exotic life as though portrayed on a paper fan.

Some may journey by train from Kobe to Nagasaki, tarrying on the way at the sacred island of Miyajima, considered through the ages as one of the three most beautiful places in Nippon. The waters are crystal clear, the breezes balmy, the air sweet and scented. Human beings must not be born or die within its holy precincts, and dogs are not permitted. Deer roam down from the hills to haunt the avenues of mossy granite lanterns that bedeck the shore, and tame pigeons settle on one's hands and shoulders, begging to be fed. The temple (its gallery is 648 feet long) is unique, and has been the motif of many native artistic creations. The best known of these is the torii—a colossal arch made of camphor wood, and it is one of the chief features in every view of the island.

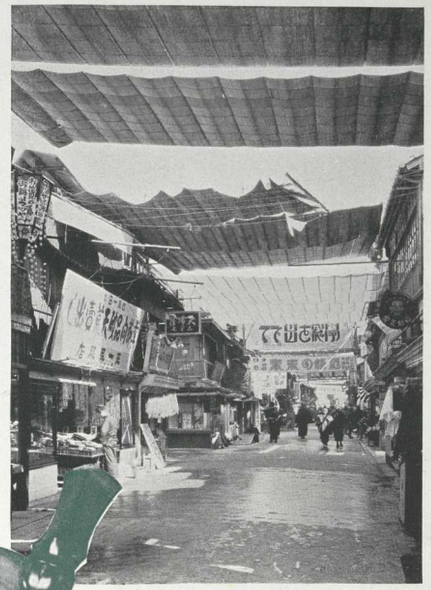


Feeding deer at Nara

Bedroom of Peacock Suite—Empress of Japan

PROCEEDING northward from Miyajima we come to Beppu, on the isle of Kyushu, which affords an idea of Nipponese life prior to the influx of Occidental influences. Beppu is characteristically Japanese, as are Nikko and Kyoto, but in a different way. For Beppu is where you have the disease boiled out of you, digging a private bath for yourself on the hot sands of the seashore; or at a small cost, you may patronize a communal bathing-place. Then there is Aso-San itself, that great, smoking mountain waiting to be scaled and for you to peer down its roaring throat.

And finally, we come to Nagasaki with its huge harbor, sampan-laden canals, hump-backed bridges, and mysterious temples . . . Nagasaki has interesting shops that sell everything in tortoise-shell—great lacy combs, intricate little jewel boxes, and feathery, carved vanity mirrors that swing on long chains of tortoise-shell links.



Theatre Street—Kyoto

In a Japanese Garden

IF we remain on our "White Empress" while she is in Japanese waters we can see much of lovely Nippon during the sail from Yokohama to Kobe, and Kobe to Nagasaki. It is all so different and in such contrast to our previous experiences. Impressions and scenes surge upon one another in exhilarating sequence. And when the "White Empress" blows farewell to Nagasaki and speeds across the Yellow Sea, we feel that we must return again to these enchanting Isles of Cherry Blossoms and Chrysanthemums.

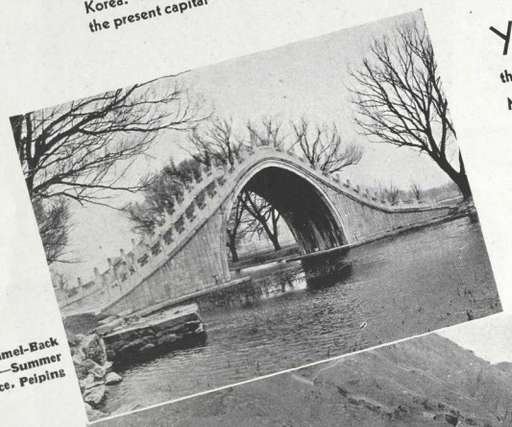
KOREA and MANCHUKUO

HAVE you ever heard of the "Land of the Morning Calm" or "The Hermit Kingdom"? Probably you have, but not by those names; they are designations for the country known to the Western World, as "Korea." Midway between Kobe and Nagasaki are Moji and the Straits of Shimonoseki, where you may take the boat to Fusan—the south-east gateway to Korea. From Fusan you go by train to Seoul, the present capital—the Japanese call it "Keijo."

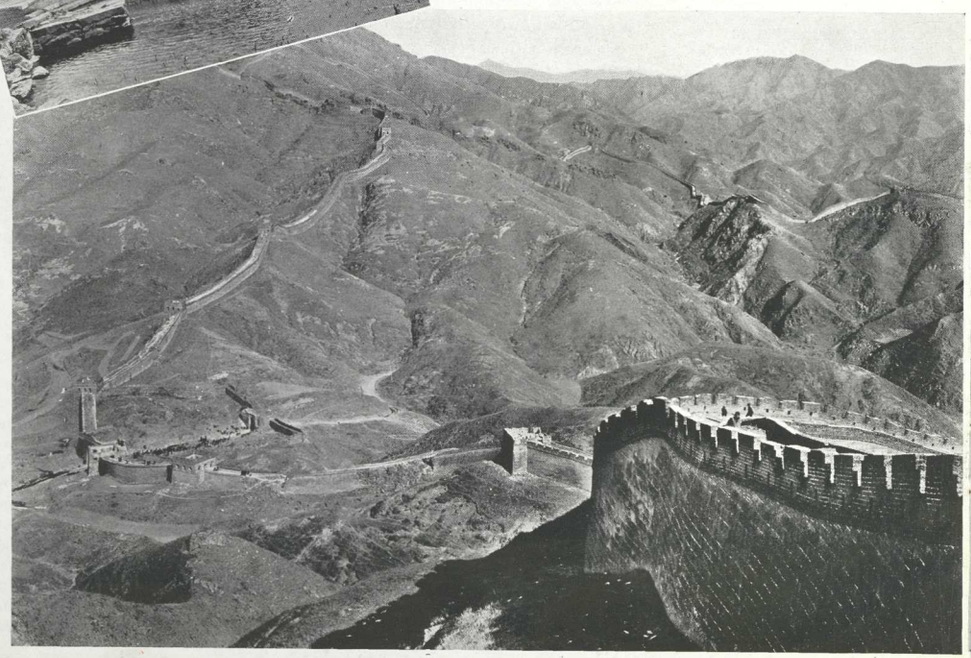
SEOUL is an interesting city. You can stay at the Chosen Hotel on the site of the ancient Temple of Heaven; shop in the quaint stores and bazaars; and play golf at Ryuzan. In Seoul are the palace of former emperors, Prince Li's household fine-art works, beautiful lotus ponds, and the famous big bell . . . and ever in the background, the mysterious life of Korea. Half-a-day's journey from Seoul is Kongosan, the diamond mountain—site of age-old monasteries and temples, and of the modern Kongosan Hotel at its foot. The overland tour then proceeds up the Korean Peninsula, through Antung on the Yalu River and thence to Mukden.

Manchukuo

YOUR interest in Mukden will be quickened, when you realize that it is situated in that eventful and history-making land of Manchukuo, formerly Manchuria. From Mukden we might go north to Harbin—or south to Dairen or Port Arthur. But, instead, let us travel south-west through Shanhaikwan (the nearest point of the railway to the Great Wall of China), through the international port of Tientsin, to Peiping, the capital of China, formerly known as Peking. And so you arrive in China.

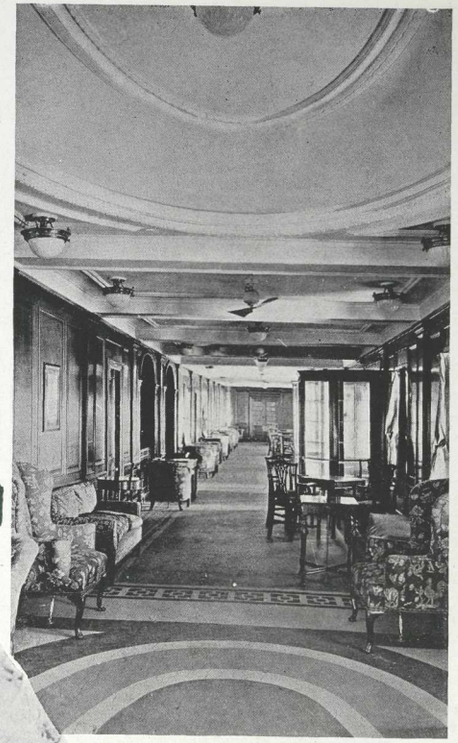


Camel-Back Bridge—Summer Palace, Peiping

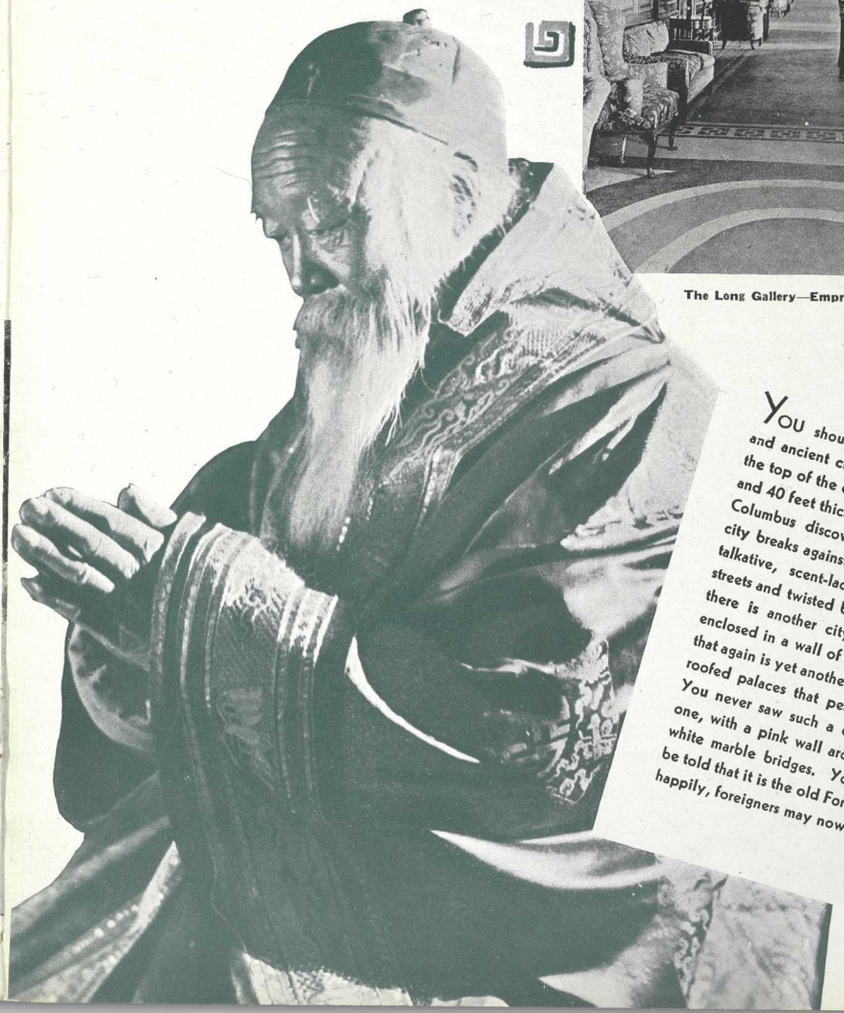


The Great Wall of China about 2000 miles long

THE great epic of China sweeps by, more majestic than any river. There are a thousand things to see, a thousand places to visit in China—camel caravans, temples, forbidden cities, ancient walls encircling cities, and even countries, monuments hoary with age, dynastic tombs, flowery pagodas, memorial arches to ancestors, altars where worship to-day is the same as in the days of Confucius. And to-day one may travel among these historic memorials in the greatest comfort, for with the "open door policy" have come the railway and the European hotel.



The Long Gallery—Empress of Canada



YOU should first view the wonderful and ancient city of Peiping (Peking) from the top of the outer grey wall, 50 feet high and 40 feet thick—a wall already old when Columbus discovered America. A great city breaks against it—a city many-colored, talkative, scent-laden, made up of wide streets and twisted byways. Straight ahead, there is another city, inside the first but enclosed in a wall of its own. And inside that again is yet another city of vast, yellow-roofed palaces that perk-up at the corners. You never saw such a city as this inmost one, with a pink wall around it, and long, white marble bridges. You don't have to be told that it is the old Forbidden City. . . happily, foreigners may now visit it!

CHINA

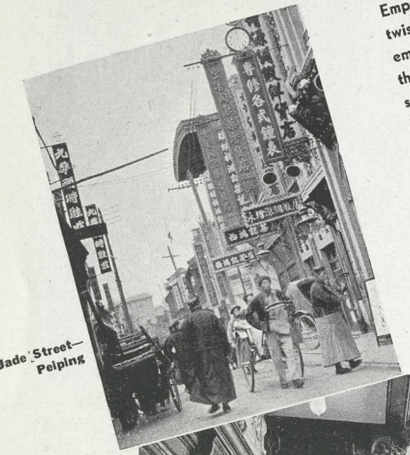
That Ancient Land

YOU have seen three cities, one inside the other. But a fourth city crowds up against the wall from the south, a strange blending of shops, slums, palaces, temples and parks, out of which one lovely, perfect thing rises like a tall, tinted flower—the Temple of Heaven, triple-domed, as blue-tiled as Heaven itself, and capped with gold—wonderful to behold.

To-morrow, you will visit the wonders of the Imperial City—the sea palace of the Empress Dowager, the miniature lakes, the rock gardens where all the flowers are twisted stone, the Bridge of Ten Thousand Years, and the theatre where the former emperors and empresses of China watched the classic three-day plays, themselves the unconscious central figures of a broader, national stage (China itself), with its swarm of characters more colorful than those of any theatre.

You must visit the museum and admire its collection of Chinese masterpieces; also see the Winter and Summer Palaces. In the Summer Palace grounds are the hump-backed bridge—a lovely, long, marble curve—and the lake in which rests the Empress Dowager's barge, moored to its marble base.

Nearby are temples, including the famous Temple of Confucius, Lama Temple, and Temple of the Eighteen Hells. Then, there is the Great Wall—not the wall of Peiping, but the 2,000-mile defence that used to guard China from the northern hordes and was one of the wonders of the ancient world. Very impressive are the tombs of the Ming Emperors and the gigantic stone animals guarding the road.



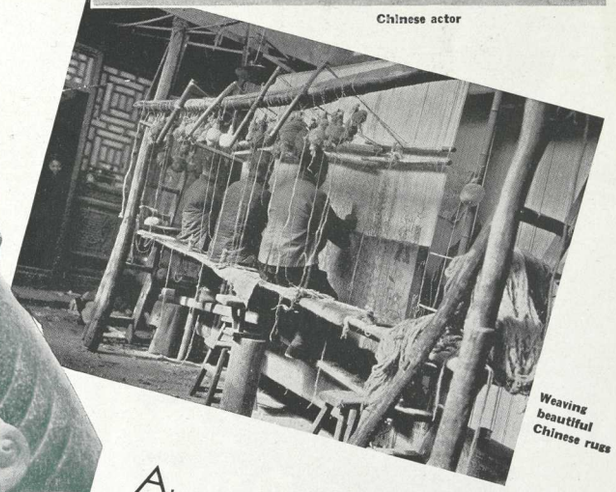
Jade Street—Peiping

Smoking Room—Empress of Asia

FROM Peiping there are two routes to Shanghai: one is by rail to Hankow, then by well-appointed steamers down the Yangtze River to Shanghai, passing Nanking en route; this requires about four days. The quicker route is by all-rail from Peiping to Shanghai via Pukow and Nanking.

Nanking never fails to interest. See the old Examination Halls, where students were imprisoned in tiny cubicles during the week of the test of literary skill. Visit, also, the Ming Tombs, the Government Palace, the Observatory and Mint, and the Drum Tower. Nanking had many close associations with the modern Chinese leader, Dr. Sun Yat-Sen.

Chinese actor



Weaving beautiful Chinese rugs

ALL trans-Pacific speed records are held by the Empress of Japan:

Yokohama—Victoria...7 days, 20 hours, 16 minutes
Victoria—Honolulu...4 days, 15 hours, 50 minutes
Honolulu–Yokohama 6 days, 16 hours, 53 minutes
Yokohama—Kobe.....15 hours, 54 minutes

CHINA

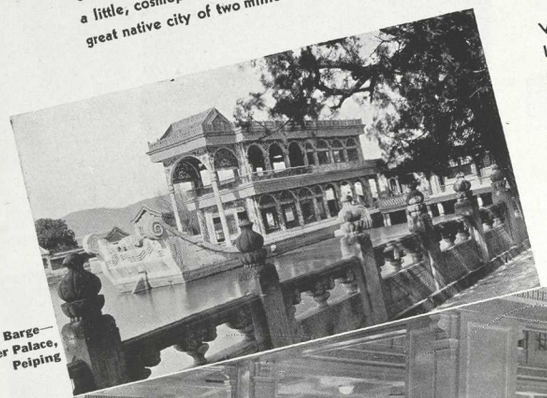
Country of Centuries-Old Civilization

SHANGHAI—"Paris of the Orient"—as bizarre in its contrasts as any city in the world, with its impressive modern sky line and its swarms of highly colored sampans and junks. Here is a city with two souls, a city where you can live in all the comfort of the West, with the sound and color and mystery of the East right around the corner. Stroll along the Bund, a great wide boulevard, bordered by a park and river on one side and Western buildings on the other. Twenty-five thousand foreigners inhabit a little, cosmopolitan city of their own, in the midst of a great native city of two million Chinese.

FASCINATING as the life of the foreign settlements may be, there are the still more fascinating red and black lacquered temples (with golden gods), and the theatres where the show begins just after dinner and runs until 1 a.m. To find them, go down Nanking Road by motor or ricksha, pass ornate shops with banners shouting in color and character the sale of silk, jade, carved ivory and antiques. Away deep in the native city is the original Willow Pattern Tea-house, reached by the famous crooked bridge. Here one joins a milling crowd, many-colored and curious, but friendly.

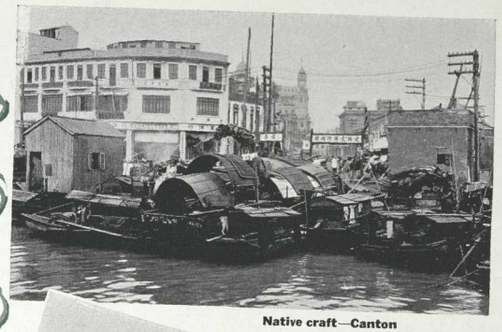
Native Countryside

Visit the famous Bubbling Well, and see the historical Loonghwa Pagoda and many stately country villas. Tour the sights of the Old Walled City, visit the Bird Market and go to Hangchow and Lake Si-Wu. Lake Si-Wu has been landscaped by many Chinese artists from about the time of the Sung period (420 A.D.). Visit nearby Soochow which you will find quite interesting.

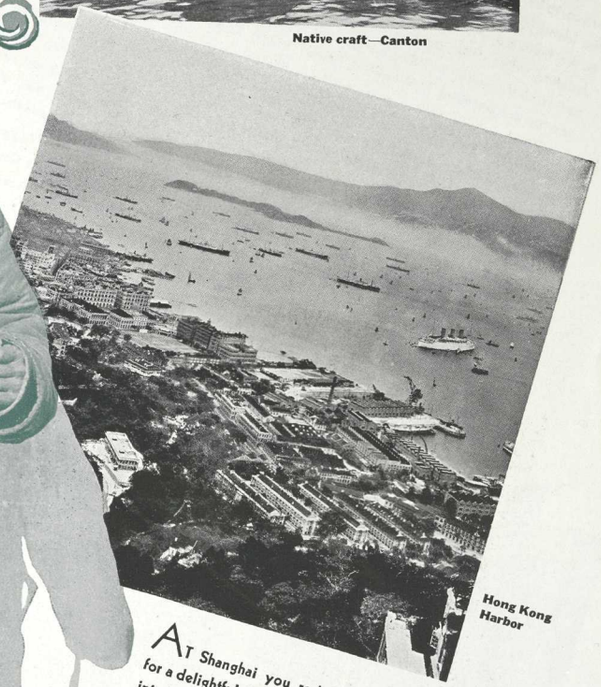


Marble Barge—Summer Palace, Peiping

Dining Saloon, First Class—Empress of Canada



Native craft—Canton



Hong Kong Harbor

AT Shanghai you re-board your "White Empress" for a delightful three days' sail to Hong Kong—a pleasant interlude in Chinese waters. You rejoin your "Empress" with all the pleasure of renewing an old friendship, and experience once again the joys of ship-board life, Canadian Pacific standard. On board there is but one criterion—the passenger's wishes. Canadian Pacific silent service toils hour after hour in the preparation of a selection of dishes . . . Continental confections fit for gourmets, British and North American dishes to tempt your palate, and strange but tasty delicacies of the Orient. On a "White Empress" you may dine in the great saloon with all the gaiety of dinner at a metropolitan restaurant, or in a private dining room with a select party of your friends. To the staff of the ship every passenger is a welcome guest.

CHINA

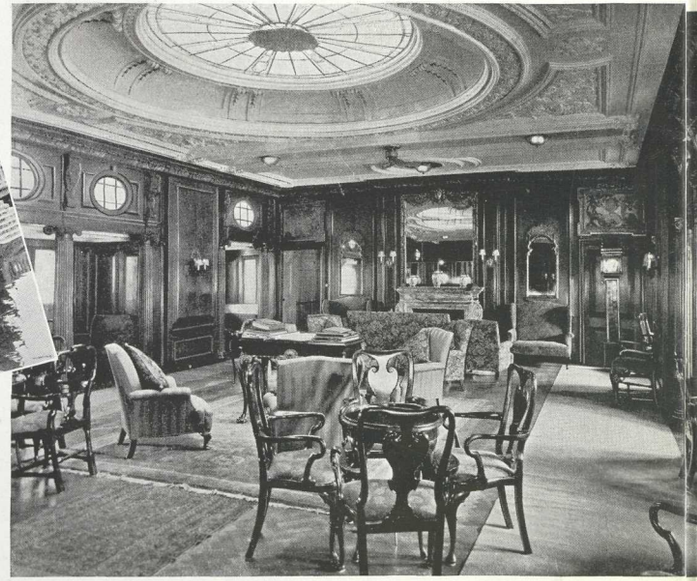
Land of Enchantment

HONG KONG rises out of the water, terrace by terrace, to its "Peak," 1,800 feet above sea level. Between the island of Hong Kong and the Peninsula of Kowloon, is the famous harbor comparable to Sydney or Rio de Janeiro. The "White Empress" docks across the harbor at Kowloon, but five minutes by ferry will take you to the beautiful semi-tropical island. Hong Kong is a British colony, and an enormous trade flows through its harbor. With an atmosphere peculiarly its own, its ancient Oriental customs and modern Occidental manners present an intriguing contrast. Motor boats compete with native sampans, and junks wallow in the wash of great ocean liners from many parts of the world. Take the twenty-five-mile drive around the island, passing beautiful bays and picturesque villages, and stop for tea at the famous Repulse Bay Hotel. Visit the Botanical Gardens, Hong Kong University, Queens Road and Causeway Bay. Cross in the Kowloon ferry to New Territory, on the mainland, which Great Britain holds on a 99-year lease. The best golf in the East is found at Fanling in the New Territory; there are other good courses at Deep Water Bay and Happy Valley. The Jockey Club is also at Happy Valley.

WATER sports are popular in Hong Kong as the water is pleasant throughout the year. Above the harbor rises the city of Victoria, tier upon tier. At night with its myriad lights it is a veritable fairyland, while the trip to the Peak is an adventure in itself. Ascending the Peak by automobile and sedan chair, you follow beautiful winding roads; the elevated railway can also be used. When the summit is reached the whole harbor is spread out below: one of the busiest in the East . . . over there you espy your "Empress," white, sparkling, queenly, in a sea of Chinese junks and sampans, warships and yachts, freighters and ferry boats. An amazing pageant of life flows through the streets.

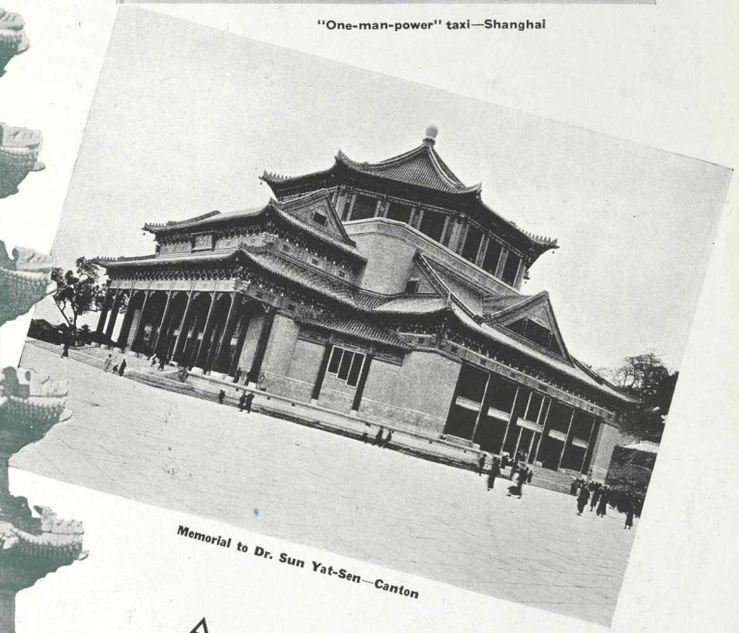
From Hong Kong—"the Pride of the East"—to Macao—"the Monte Carlo of China"—is but a few hours by steamer. Macao has been held by the Portuguese since 1557, and is well-known for its fan-tan houses. Ninety miles away from Hong Kong is Canton, having an estimated population of two million people, two hundred thousand of them living on boats. In Canton we visit the five-storied Flowery Pagoda and the City of the Dead, with its flowers, paths and little brick pavilions.

The famous Willow Pattern Tea House—Shanghai



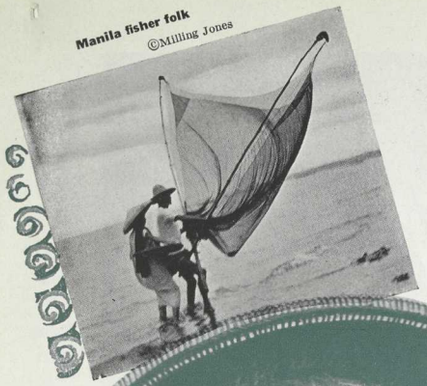
First Class Lounge—Empress of Asia

"One-man-power" taxi—Shanghai



Memorial to Dr. Sun Yat-Sen—Canton

AND now, away to the southeast! Cross the brilliant-blue China Sea from Hong Kong to Manila—a pleasant two-day sail. During the warm Pacific days, devotees of water sports are lured to the ship's swimming pool, where bathers and experienced swimmers find exercise and pleasure. Passengers on "Empress" liners also keep in fine trim by patronizing the gymnasium, splendidly equipped with health-giving devices, and directed by a competent physical instructor. There are rowing machines, cycles, punching bags, mechanical horses, wrestling mats, fencing apparatus . . . facilities equal to the best athletic clubs ashore. Music for dancing and other entertainments is provided by a wonderful orchestra.



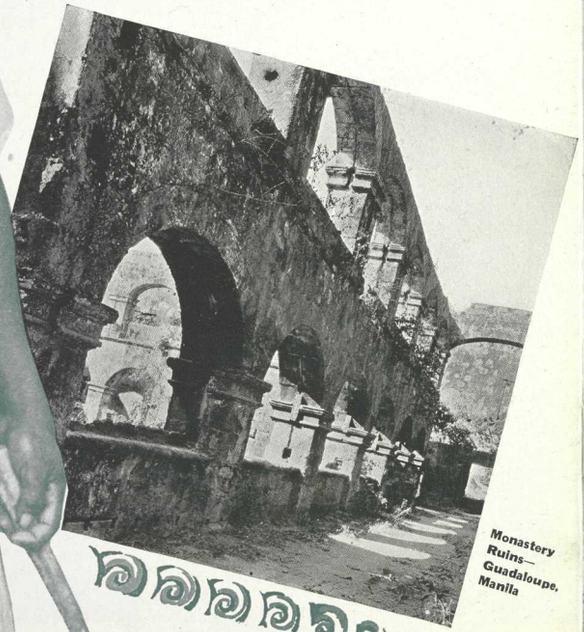
Manila fisher folk
©Milling Jones

PHILIPPINES

"Pearl of the Orient"

THE Spanish discoverers called the Philippines the "Pearl of the Orient." Magellan, that heroic explorer, visited these islands in 1521. They were later named in honor of Philip, Prince of the Asturias, afterwards Philip II of Spain. Manila was founded in 1570. The islands remained in Spain's possession for over three hundred years. In 1898, after the Spanish-American War, they were ceded to the United States. However, Spanish still remains the principal language, followed by English and Tagalog, the latter being the most widely-spoken native dialect.

You enter the Philippines by Bona Chita, a narrow gateway leading to the historic Manila Bay. Manila is situated at the mouth of Pasig River and presents a unique combination of Spanish, Malayan and American civilization. The first object seen as the "Empress" glides in, is the massive dome of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception—the most imposing and famous church in this country of churches. Nearer the wharf a kaleidoscope of color greets the traveller, for moving to and fro are the reds, greens, yellows and blues of the native women's picturesque dresses.



Monastery Ruins—Guadaloupe, Manila

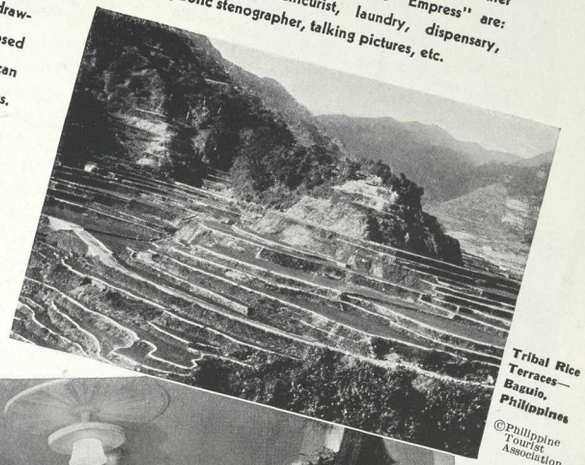
MANILA

Old and New

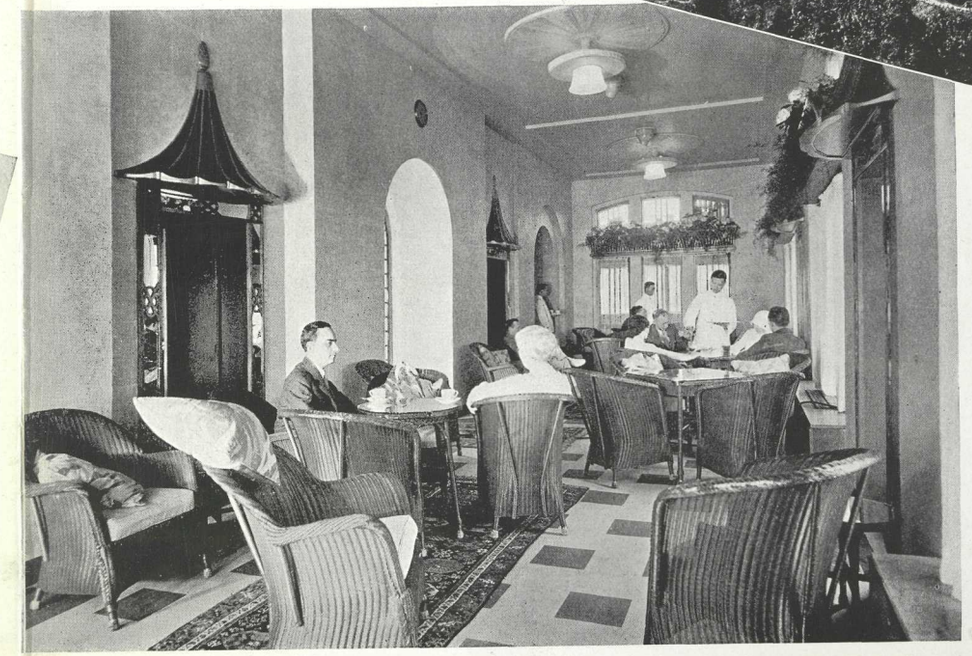
DROWSILY, pleasantly warm, is this "Venice of the East," intersected by canals which are crossed and re-crossed by bridges. In one part are native houses, roofed with nipa and built on stilts, or in the trees. The Intramuros—the old Spanish city—is surrounded by a wall about two and a half miles long, and pierced by five gates. Old moats surround the walls and you can now play golf in them—just as you can motor over the drawbridges, which up to seventy years ago were closed every night at eleven o'clock. There is the American section, also, with paved streets and up-to-date buildings.

But while you're travelling gaily over roads in modern automobiles, go carefully, for on all sides is strangely-mixed traffic—pony or mule or Carabao-drawn, driven by drowsy natives with little regard for the "rules of the road". Ride, too, in the funny two-wheeled calesa or the less-comfortable carrameta which will take you a long way for twenty centavos.

WHILE in Manila, and elsewhere on your Orient trip, capture the gorgeous scenery by making frequent use of your camera. There is a photographic dark room on board the "Empress" for your convenience. Other personal conveniences carried on the "Empress" are: hairdressing parlors, manicurist, laundry, dispensary, hospital, public stenographer, talking pictures, etc.



Tribal Rice Terraces—Baguio, Philippines
©Philippine Tourist Association



Veranda Café—Empress of Japan

PHILIPPINES

"The America of the East"

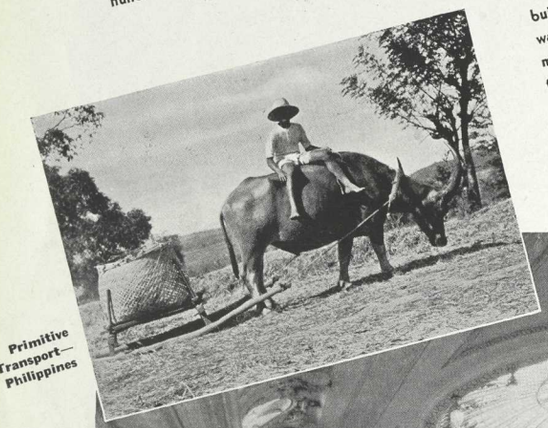
VISIT the Malacanan Palace—the residence of the Governor-General—as well as the splendidly-built and well-stocked Aquarium in the old bastion of the south corner of the Intramuros.

A most interesting sight in Manila is—the prison. At the model Bilibid Prison fine furniture is made and sold, and at 4.30 p.m. a well-trained prison band leads the daily closing exercises for the hundreds of inmates.

THE Native City (The Tondo) with its palm-roofed huts and narrow streets is well worth a visit. Drive past the market place—you will see many kinds of curious vegetables piled up on large trays, and luscious tropical fruits. Flowers are in profusion—jasmine, champace, and dama de noche (lady of the night) which, after nightfall, emits an incomparably sweet smell. The natives make thousands of hats and cigars, which later you may buy on Broadway or the Strand. Filipino men, women and children smoke cigars! The native needlework—marvellous stitchery—can be bought for a trifle.

The Ancient City

The Cathedral of Manila, University of Santo Tomas, government buildings and Fort Santiago occupy the ancient city. As the day wanes, the crowd drifts to Luneta Park. There you will find most of the foreign and upper-class native population, listening to the famous band. Later in the evening everyone dances—at the celebrated Manila Hotel, Lerma Park and Santa Ana. Then, do as Manila does: stroll in the park near the water-edge, and be fascinated by the rolling sea gleaming in the moonlight and laden with the indescribable allure of southern waters. At such an hour silence is a solace and dreamy reverie a rapture.



Primitive Transport—Philippines

Ball Room—Empress of Russia

Charming Countryside

DRIVE to Cavite, the naval station, and to the mineral spring resort of Los Banos. Motor through the 160 miles of charming scenery to Baguio, Manila's health resort and "the Summer Capital". This great tableland of flowers and placid streams, is situated in the midst of pine-clad mountains where the air is crystal clear. Then, there are Camp John Hay, an army post, with a beautiful open-air amphitheatre, and Fort Camp McKinley. It takes a day to visit Pagsanjan, in the heart of the cocoanut plantations and the luxuriant vegetation of the tropics; but you are repaid a thousand-fold and return with memories of native dug-out canoes, seething rapids and thundering waterfalls. Old Spanish churches and primitive rural sections will give you a further insight into Philippine life.

Santiago Gate—Manila

Cruising Tropical Waters

From the moment of your first introduction to Asia, the voyage is a succession of days wherein the traveller on the "White Empress" enjoys a series of pleasurable recollections and anticipations. The short, comfortable sea trip between ports come as a pleasant interlude—a period during which you may catalogue sights and impressions. After the crowded hours of sightseeing, and the multitudinous matters that have commanded your interest and attention, there is a home-like atmosphere about a "White Empress" that encourages relaxation and gratification at your selection of it as YOUR ship.

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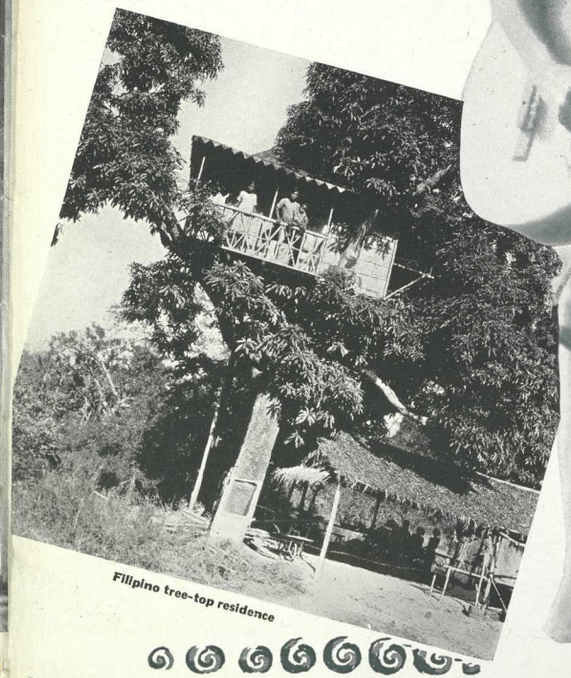
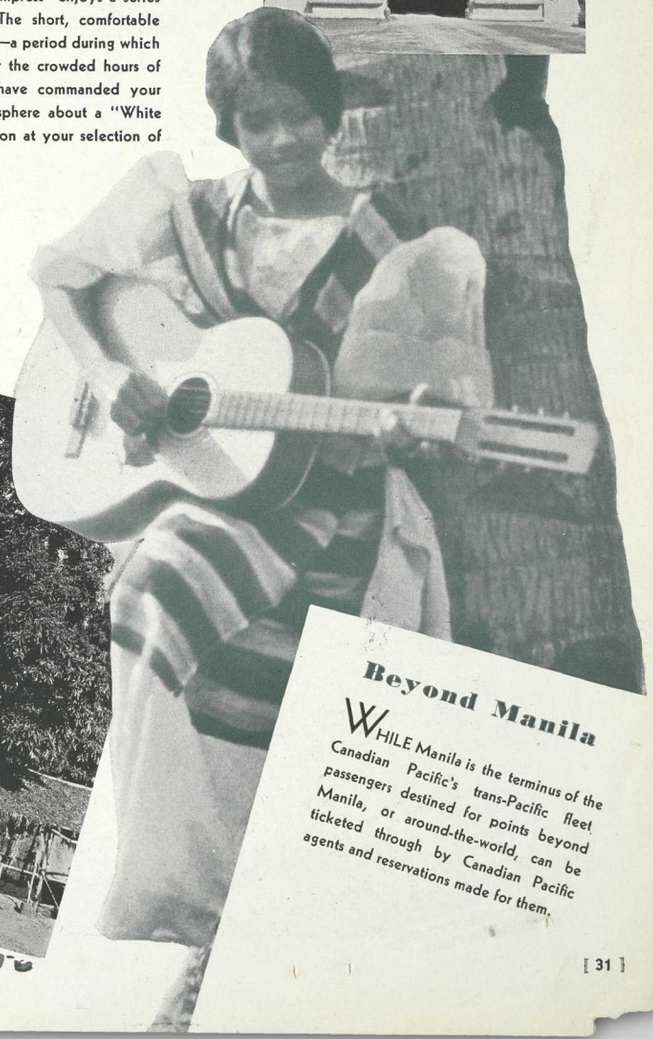


Filipino tree-top residence



Beyond Manila

WHILE Manila is the terminus of the Canadian Pacific's trans-Pacific fleet passengers destined for points beyond Manila, or around-the-world, can be ticketed through by Canadian Pacific agents and reservations made for them.

SERVICE

Trains direct to ship's side at Vancouver—Baggage checked from any point in the United States or Canada to your stateroom—Canadian Pacific offices in the Orient for your convenience—Fifty years of trans-Pacific experience for your guidance.

IF you are planning a trip to Honolulu, Japan, China, the Philippines, or elsewhere, intelligent assistance and careful planning are necessary to get the most out of your visit. For this reason Canadian Pacific offices have been located at important points in Canada, the United States and the Orient. They exist to serve you, and the officers are in a position, without any obligation on your part, to give valuable assistance.

Important questions such as monetary exchange, suitable clothing, visas, seasons and climates require discussion. Canadian Pacific ships have been sailing the Pacific for almost half a century, and you are invited to draw on this wealth of travel experience.

When you decide to travel by the "White Empress" route, Canadian Pacific agents handle your ticketing arrangements to your destination or from home-back-home, as you wish. A Canadian Pacific train takes you direct to the ship's side at Vancouver, thus avoiding the inconvenience of cross-town transfer in Vancouver. When you step on board, your baggage is awaiting you in your stateroom. Should you care to stop-over in Victoria, you may join the "Empress" there. Passengers sailing from San Francisco or Los Angeles can join a "White Empress" at Honolulu.

These and other conveniences, plus the speed and luxury of "White Empress" ships, you will enjoy when travelling via Canadian Pacific to the Orient.

Café—Empress of Asia

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CANADIAN PACIFIC EXPRESS TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES
GOOD THE WORLD OVER

Printed in Canada, 1935

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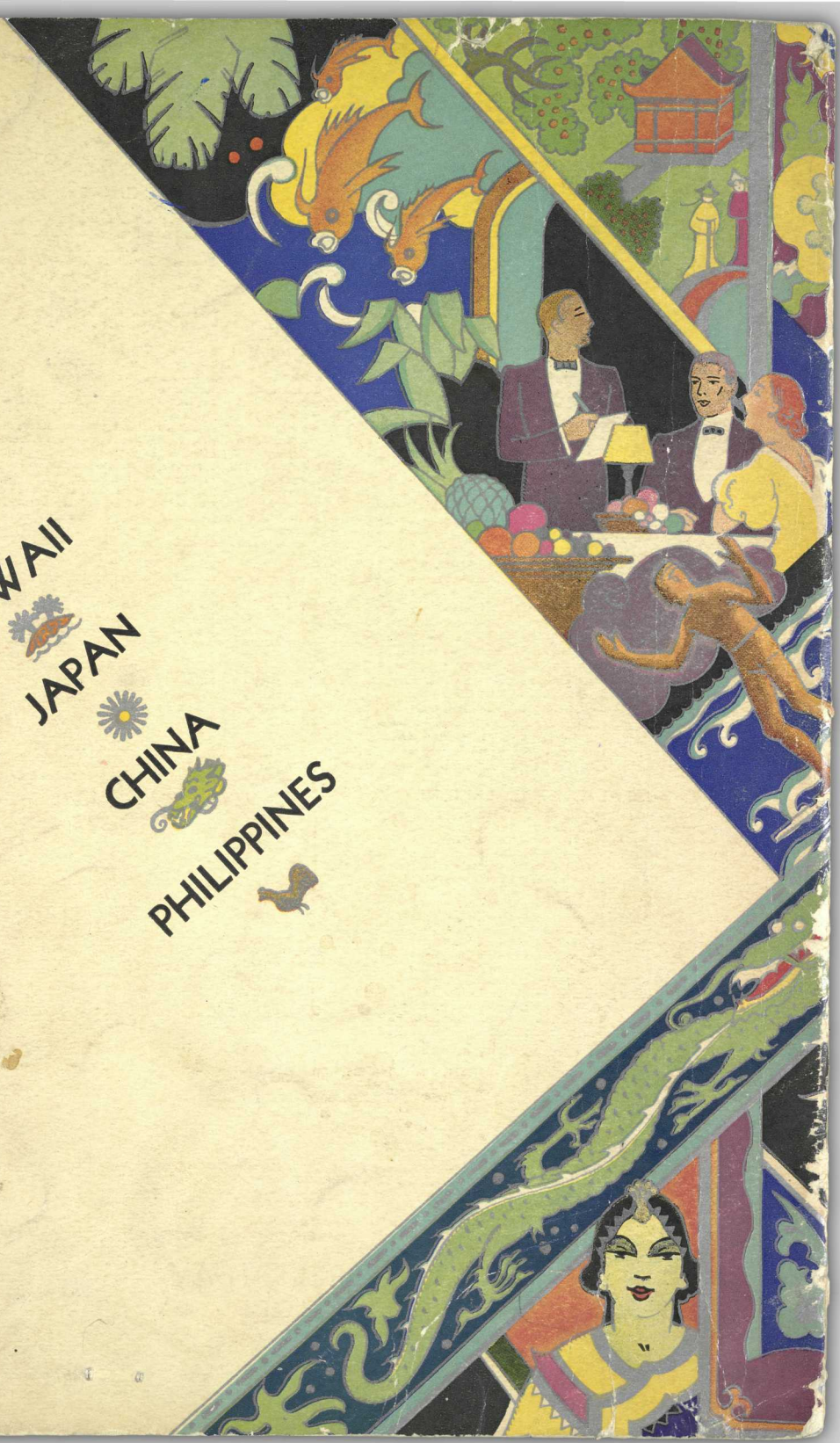
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