EMPRESS OF BRITAIN

World Cruise

from NEW YORK JAN. 9 1937

• CANADIAN PACIFIC •

... WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

Empress of Britain

World Cruise

From NEW YORK - JAN. 9, 1937

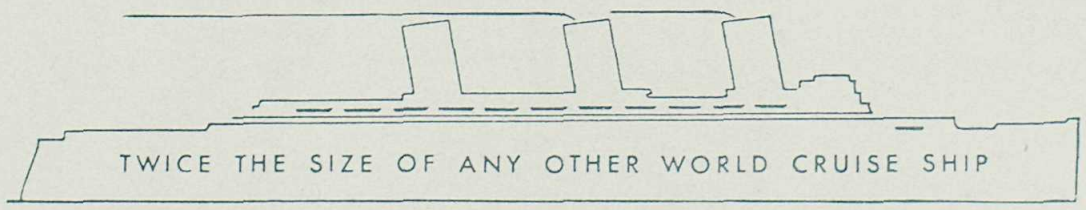
SAILING EASTWARD for a
COMPLETE CIRCUIT of the GLOBE

30,000 MILES - 125 DAYS
29 PORTS - 22 COUNTRIES

INCLUDING **BALI**
ANGKOR OPTIONAL

•

One Management-Ship and Shore
CANADIAN PACIFIC
WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM



PRINTED IN CANADA, 1936

GTC
Aug. 24/84

Among the date palms in Cleopatra's Egypt © P.P.S.

The Cruise of Cruises

The Gaekwar's Royal Elephant, India

© E.G.

in the Royal Manner

TWICE THE SIZE OF ANY OTHER WORLD CRUISE

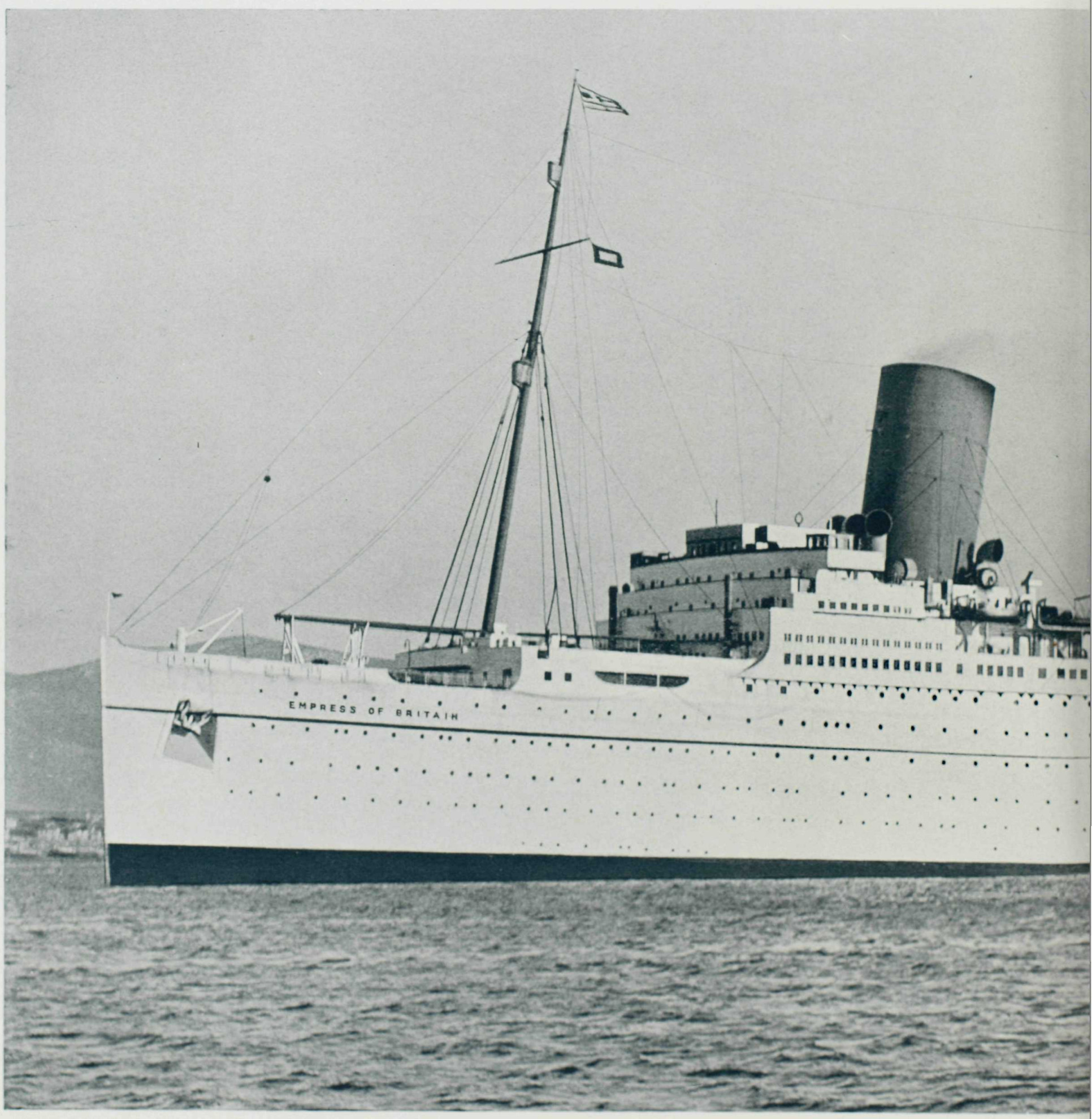
THE PERFECT CRUISE SHIP

42,350 tons gross register
Length 760 feet . . . breadth 97 feet

More space per cruise passenger than on any other ship.
One entire deck devoted to sports . . . full-size tennis court . . . regulation squash racquet court.
Eleven lounges and dining rooms . . . designed by world-famous artists. Cuisine for the most fastidious.
Perfectly-equipped gymnasium.
Two swimming pools . . . one enclosed, one open.
Theatre stage . . . modern "talkie" apparatus . . . two orchestras.
Ship-to-shore telephone . . . Marconi radio service.
Spacious, superbly-appointed apartments . . . many 28 feet long . . . 70% with private bath.
Deluxe double apartments . . . luxurious suites.
Plenty of single apartments . . . many with bath.

FACILITIES FOR YOUR COMFORT

Beauty parlor and hair-dressing salon . . . manicurist . . . chiropodist . . . barber shop.
Turkish bath . . . masseur . . . masseuse.
Surgeon . . . trained nurses . . . dentist.
Laundry . . . valet service.
Photographic service . . . novelty shop.
Library . . . daily newspaper . . . stenographer.
Five passenger elevators.



SHIP • • • EMPRESS OF BRITAIN

YOUR APARTMENT FOR A WORLD CRUISE

Entire floor space carpeted.

Ceiling flush . . . all beams, girders and piping encased. Walls in natural woods . . . sapelli, zebrano, mahogany, walnut, bird's-eye maple, sycamore, satinwood, oak, birch, pearwood, ash and black bean.*

Full-size beds . . . 6½ feet long, 3 feet wide, inside measurements. Ceiling light . . . wall lights . . . bed lights . . . telephone . . . electric noiseless signal for steward and stewardess.

Steam radiator . . . electric radiator . . . electric fan.

Modern ventilation system under passenger's control.

Up-to-the-minute wardrobes with automatic lighting. sliding trays, full-length door mirror, commodious shelf and drawer space, tie rails, and shoe rack.

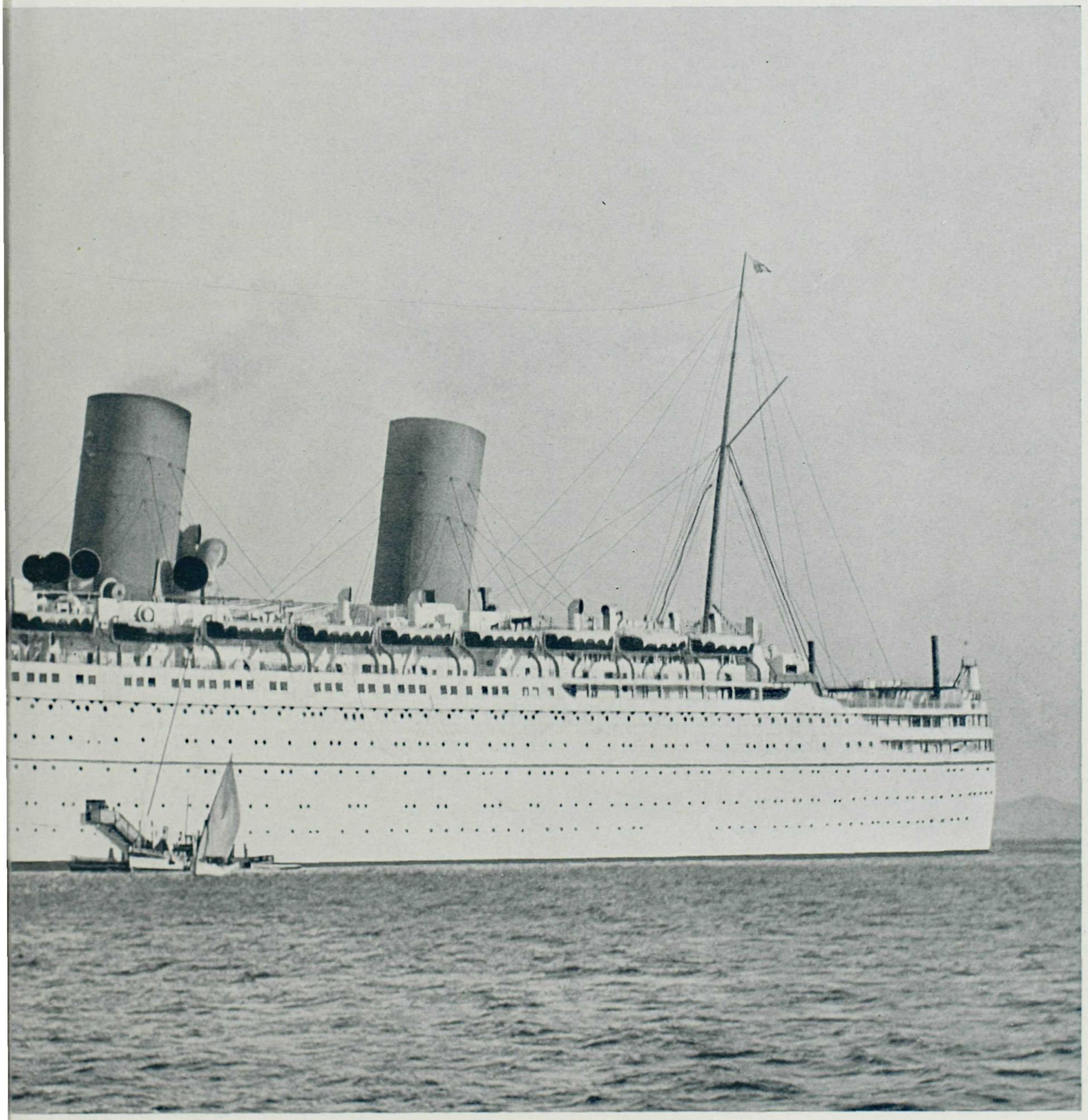
Smart dressing table with triple mirrors, sliding leaves, ample drawer space, and dressing stool.

Full-length wall mirror. Hot and cold running water.

Silver thermos jug for drinking water.

Modern bathroom fittings . . . tub and shower . . . fresh water and salt water.

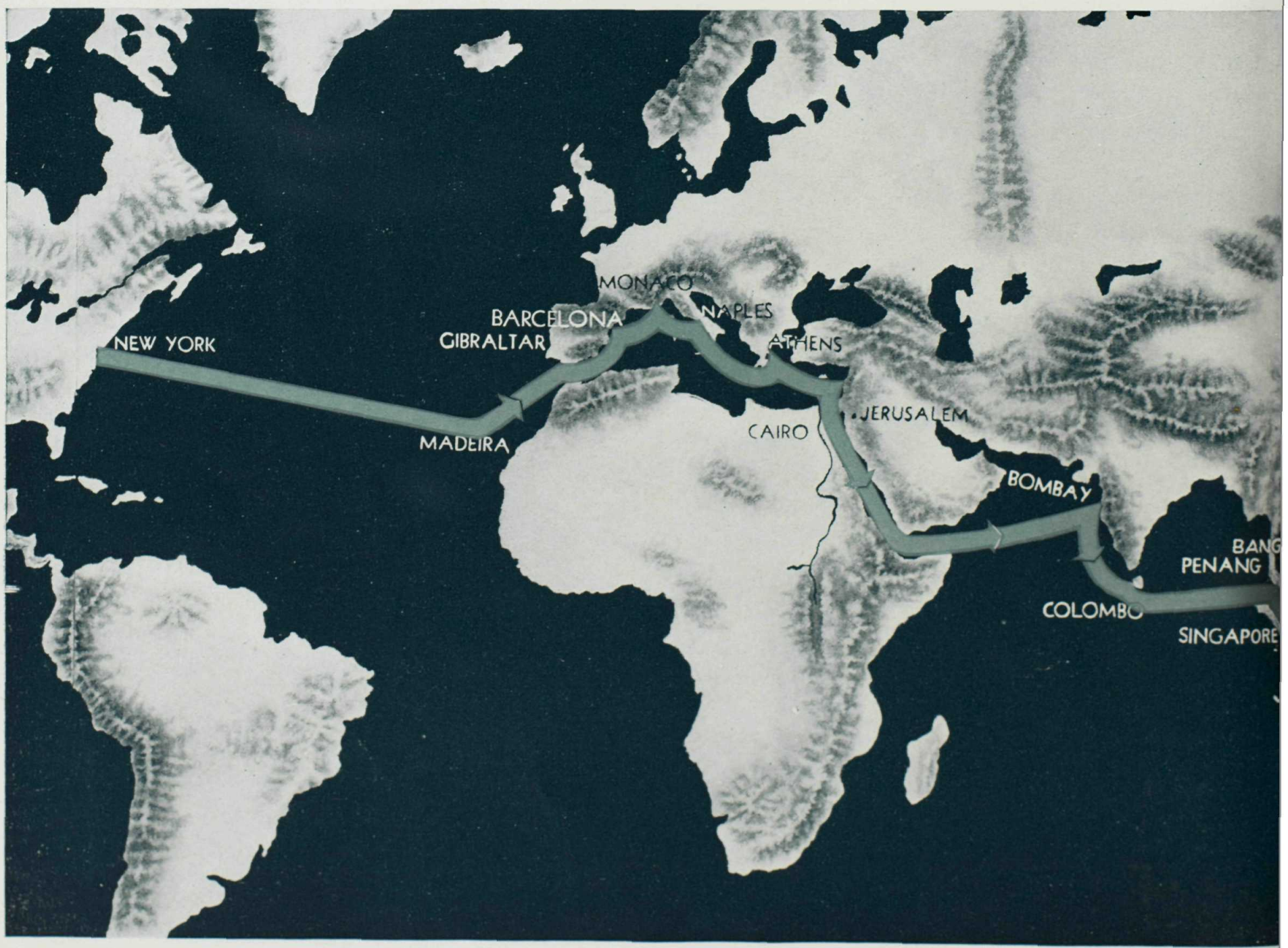
*Suites and deluxe rooms are in tints—cream and gold, rose, grey, black and gold, stone, apricot, blue, red lacquer and gold.



ROUND THE WORLD CRUISE

PORTS AND PLACES Included in Cruise Fare	COUNTRIES	MILES	ARRIVE	LEAVE	TIME IN PORT Days	TIME IN PORT Hours
NEW YORK	U.S.A.			JAN 9 12 noon		
FUNCHAL TERREIRO DA LUCTA	Madeira	2774	JAN 15 6 p.m.	JAN 16 6 p.m.	1	
GIBRALTAR ROSIA BAY	Gibraltar	616	JAN 18 7 a.m.	JAN 18 6 p.m.		11
BARCELONA MOUNT TABER	Spain	515	JAN 20 6 a.m.	JAN 21 3 a.m.		21
MONTE CARLO CORNICHE ROAD LA TURBIE NICE VILLEFRANCHE BEAULIEU	Monaco and France	270	JAN 21 6 p.m.	JAN 23 5 a.m.	1	11
NAPLES POMPEII BAY OF NAPLES	Italy	366	JAN 24 7 a.m.	JAN 25 6 p.m.	1	11
ATHENS ACROPOLIS PHALERON BAY	Greece	677	JAN 27 7 a.m.	JAN 27 7 p.m.		12
HAIFA BAY OF ACRE MT. CARMEL JERUSALEM BETHLEHEM GETHSEMANE MOUNT OF OLIVES	Palestine	673	JAN 29 7 a.m.	Leave Jerusalem JAN 31 about 8 a.m. by special train for Cairo	7	12
PORT SAID CAIRO PYRAMIDS SPHINX RIVER NILE BEDRECHEIN SUEZ CANAL SUEZ PORT TEWFIK	Egypt	174 90	Arrive Cairo JAN 31 8.30 p.m. by special train from Jerusalem	Sail from Suez FEB 5 7 p.m.		
BOMBAY SANCHI TOPE DELHI NEW DELHI AGRA AGRA FORT TAJ MAHAL FATEHPUR SIKRI	India	2963	FEB 12 8 a.m.	FEB 19 8 p.m.	7	12
COLOMBO PERADENIYA KANDY ELEPHANT PARK MOUNT LAVINIA	Ceylon	890	FEB 22 7 a.m.	FEB 26 5 a.m.	3	22
PENANG GEORGETOWN (Prince of Wales Island)	Straits Settlements	1287	MAR 1 3 a.m.	MAR 1 5 p.m.		14
SINGAPORE SELETAR JOHORE BAHRU	Straits Settlements Independent State of Johore	394	MAR 2 5 p.m.	MAR 3 5 p.m.	1	
PAKNAM BANGKOK WAT ARUN	Siam	803	MAR 6 6 a.m.	MAR 6 8 p.m.		14
TANDJONG PRIOK OLD BATAVIA BATAVIA CENTRUM BUITENZORG	Java	1273	MAR 9 11 a.m.	MAR 11 5 p.m.	2	6
SEMARANG BOROBOEDOER KOPENG	Java	236	MAR 12 7 a.m.	MAR 12 6 p.m.		11

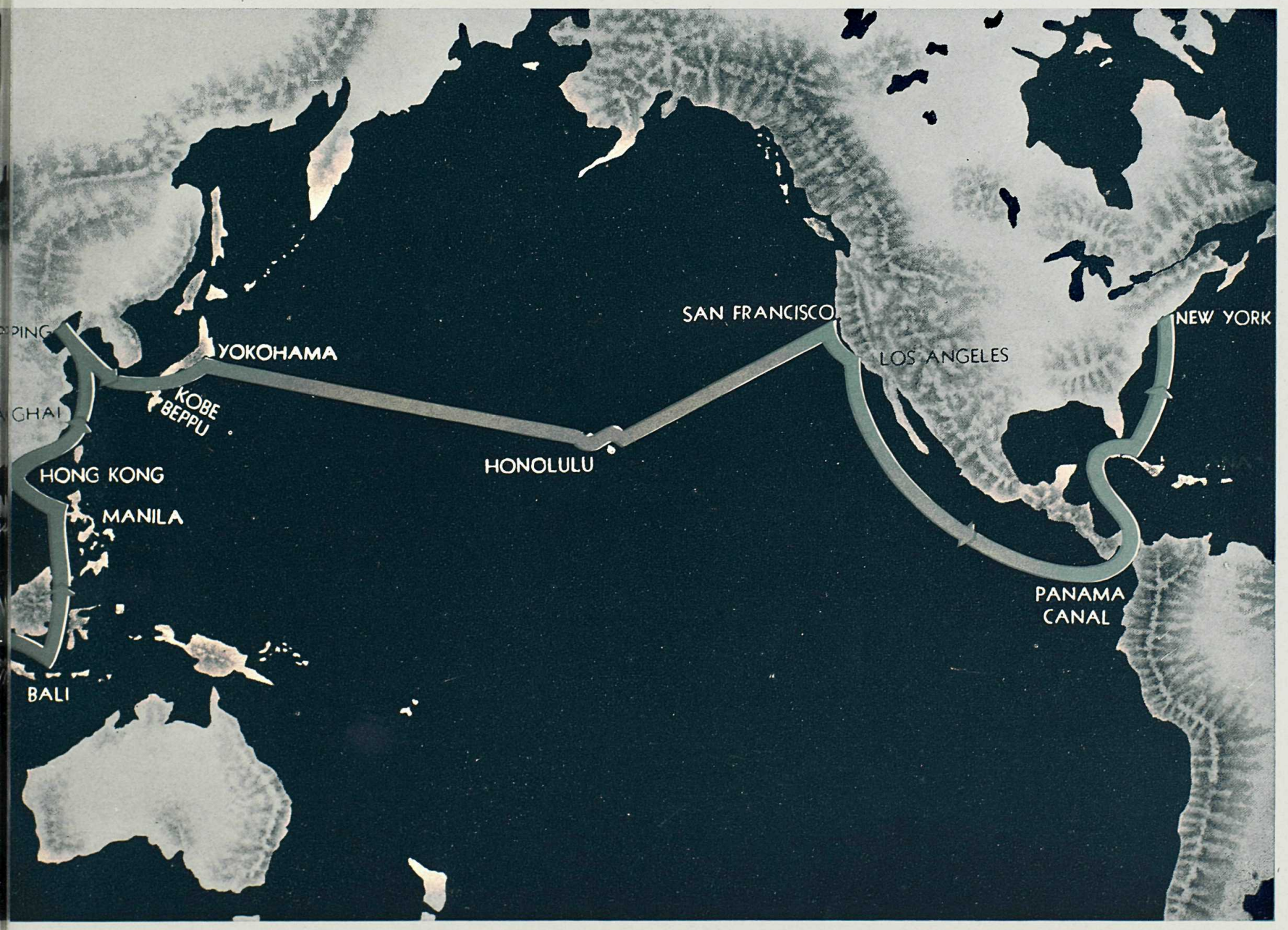
See page 54 for details of Included Shore Excursions.



1937 • EMPRESS OF BRITAIN

PORTS AND PLACES Included in Cruise Fare	COUNTRIES	MILES	ARRIVE	LEAVE	TIME IN PORT Days	TIME IN PORT Hours
BALI PADANG BAY DEN PASAR KINTAMANI	Bali	419	MAR 14 6 a.m.	MAR 15 6 p.m.	1	12
MANILA FORT SANTIAGO FORT McKINLEY	Philippine Islands	1640	MAR 19 6 a.m.	MAR 20 6 a.m.	1	
HONG KONG KOWLOON NEW TERRITORIES VICTORIA PEAK REPULSE BAY	China	633	MAR 21 3 p.m.	MAR 25 8.30 p.m.	4	5½
WOOSUNG SHANGHAI CHAPEI NATIVE CITY	China	850	MAR 28 2 a.m.	MAR 29 9.30 a.m.	1	7½
CHINWANGTAO PEIPING FORBIDDEN CITY GREAT WALL	China	660	MAR 30 9 p.m.	APR 4 8 p.m.	4	23
BEPPU HOT SPRINGS INLAND SEA	Japan	834	APR 7 6 a.m.	APR 8 2 a.m.		20
KOBE KYOTO NARA	Japan	216	APR 8 5 p.m.	APR 12 7 a.m.	3	14
YOKOHAMA TOKYO IMPERIAL PALACE	Japan	356	APR 13 7 a.m.	APR 16 8 p.m.	3	13
HONOLULU WAIKIKI BEACH NUUANU PALI PEARL HARBOR	Hawaii	3405	APR 23 8 a.m.	APR 24 5 p.m.	1	9
SAN FRANCISCO GOLDEN GATE	U.S.A.	2100	APR 29 6 a.m.	APR 30 7 a.m.	1	1
SAN PEDRO LOS ANGELES SANTA MONICA BEVERLY HILLS HOLLYWOOD	U.S.A.	395	MAY 1 6 a.m.	MAY 2 12 noon	1	6
BALBOA ANCON PANAMA CITY OLD PANAMA PANAMA CANAL	Panama Canal Zone	2937	MAY 8 2 p.m.	MAY 9 6 a.m.		16
COLON CRISTOBAL		38	MAY 9 4 p.m.	MAY 9 7 p.m.		3
NEW YORK	U.S.A.	1972	MAY 14 9 a.m.			

Arrival and departure hours are approximate only, subject to confirmation.



Recreation at Sea

THE Cruise of Cruises is the annual **Empress of Britain** World Cruise—truly the world parade of an Empress. Eight Mediterranean ports . . . Holy Land and Egypt . . . India and Ceylon . . . Malay, Cambodia and Java. Two wonderful days in exotic Bali. Then, Philippines, China, Japan, Hawaii . . . and home via California and the Panama Canal. The **Empress of Britain** takes her guests around the world with a royal hospitality that can never be forgotten. Her broad decks, indoor and outdoor sports, and facilities for gracious living are **yours** for four glorious months. Play, dance and relax—for the **Empress** is a royal hostess. Enjoy her quarter-mile promenade for morning strolls, Sun Deck with regulation-size doubles tennis court, shuffleboard, quoits, deck tennis, horse racing, with open-air swimming pool in tropical waters, Olympian swimming pool down below for all climates, squash racquet court, Chamber Concert Orchestra for the dining saloon and afternoon tea in the Lounge, Dance Orchestra for the evening turns and masquerades in Ballroom or in the open air, lazing on deck chairs, sun-tanning,

An exhilarating pastime—shuffleboard

The full-size doubles court delights tennis enthusiasts

"The Sport of Kings" is one of many shipboard sports

gymnasium, Turkish baths, beauty parlor, concerts, talkies, travel lectures, private parties galore, a well-lined library, Camera Club with photographic staff to do all the work. A Social Directress to help make friends—all in a setting of supreme comfort and artistic charm. Port after port will pass in review, lending thrills and glamour to the royal entertainment, for even ashore **Empress** hospitality holds sway. Yet, as each one fades astern, it is the **Empress** herself that remains your unceasing delight — her gay dinners, her gracious indulgence of every wish.

Space to live, Space to play

Dance your way around the world

DO YOU KNOW—That the discovery of America was influenced by Christopher Columbus' study of navigation while living in Madeira?

Madeira

MADEIRA! Enchantment! Green hills, pink, blue and yellow houses, flaming flowers, vine-clad walls and myriads of small boats. Gleaming bodies flash in the sunlight, plunging to retrieve coins flung into the blue waters. Ashore is cobble-paved Funchal, with its smiling inhabitants—sleds pulled by oxen, old shops, quaint streets. That funny little cogwheel train carries us up—up to the top of Terreiro da Lucta. What a view! A bay of blue satin, and there, gleaming in the sunshine, the EMPRESS. Now, thrill of thrills! We seat ourselves in cozy carrinhos-do-monte, and away over slippery cobbles make our descent. Later we wander through the 14th century Cathedral, and into little stores, dickering over prices of the lovely linens, and buying for a few cents great bunches of gorgeous arum lilies and sweet scented violets to bedeck our apartments.

"Welcome to Madeira"

Spacious decks for golf

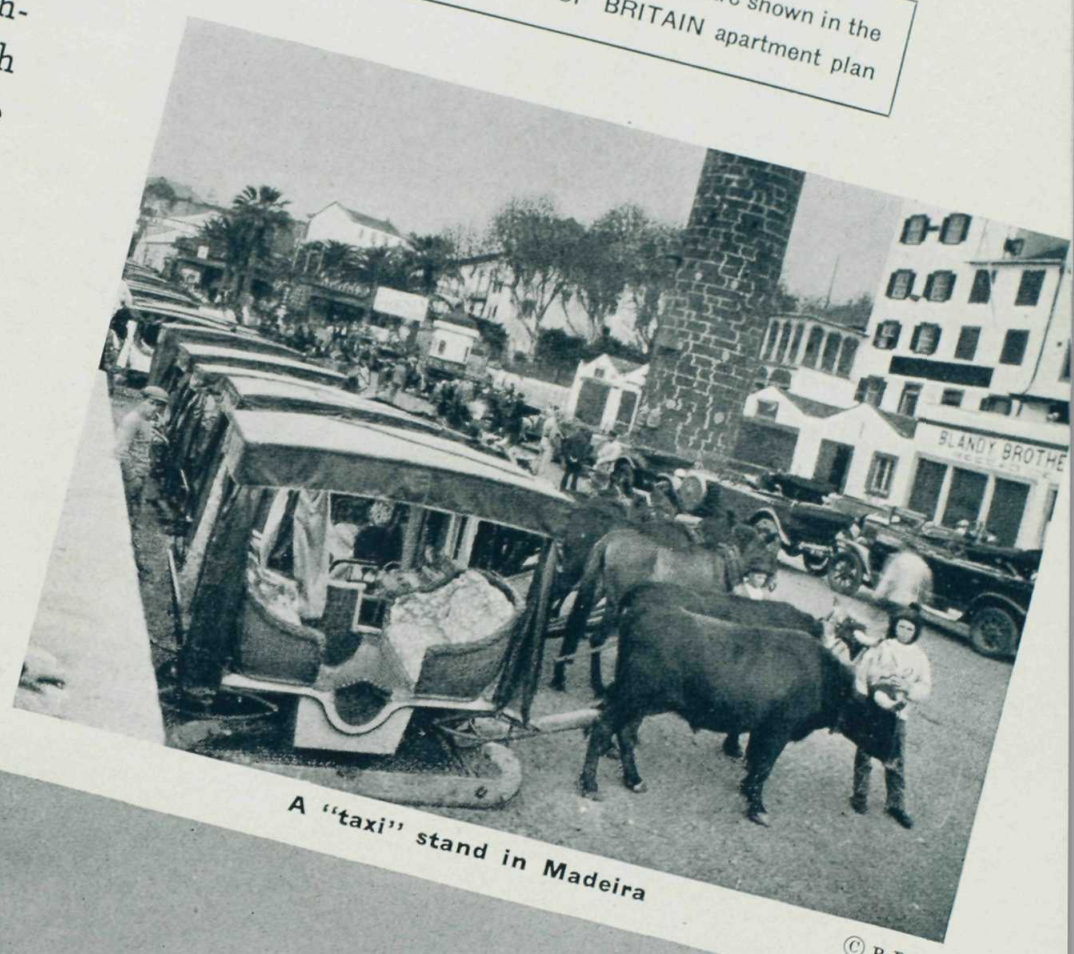
Madeira is a land of flowers

Gibraltar

DO YOU KNOW—That many articles can be purchased in Gibraltar, a free port, at less cost than in the countries where they are manufactured?

GIBRALTAR . . . the crouching lion of Great Britain, guarding the entrance to the Mediterranean . . . with monster guns hidden from sight . . . blinding search-lights . . . its rocky heart tunnelled through and through with secret passages. In the bay, lean grey warships lying at anchor . . . We may walk through some of the tunnels, but only some . . . gazing out from the gal-leries. Below lies the old Moorish Castle, built in the 8th century—grim relic of the days when Islam ruled in Europe—and in the distance rise the hills of Africa!

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan



A "taxi" stand in Madeira

© P.P.S

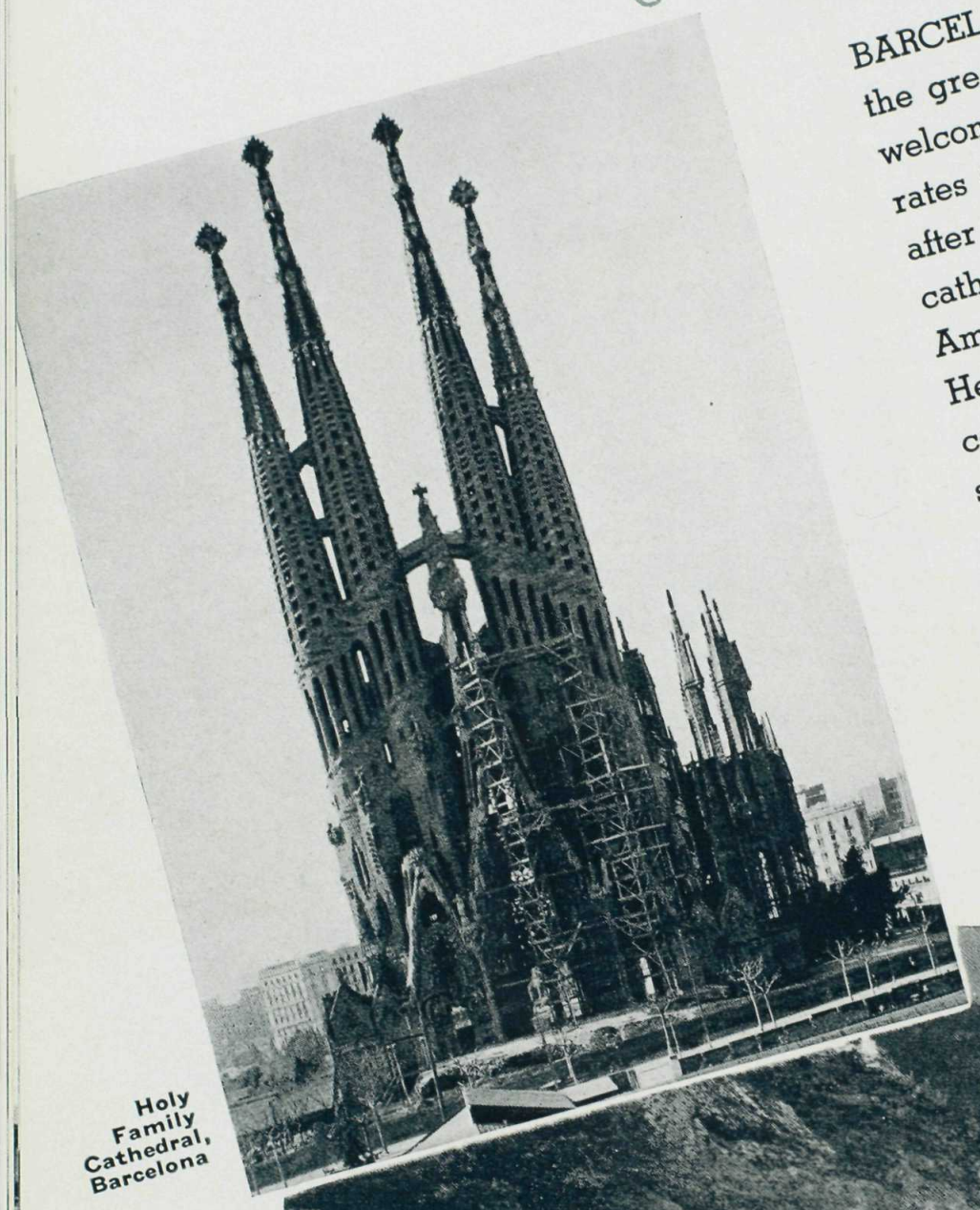
The impregnable Rock of Gibraltar

Barcelona

BARCELONA, so progressive, brilliant and gay—one of the great Spanish cities of the world. That statue which welcomes us to the splendid half-moon harbor commemorates Columbus: to Barcelona the famous explorer came after his discovery of the New World. In the fine Gothic cathedral were baptized the "red men" he brought from America.

Here are broad, tree-shaded avenues, lined with magnificent buildings—apartment houses built in curves to resemble waves—the Sagrada Familia (Holy Family) Cathedral with its thousands of statues and unusual towers—the Guell Park, a riot of mosaic benches and walls. In the old quarter of the city, the Bull Rings remind us of the sport beloved of all Spaniards.

An optional excursion awaits us at Barcelona, affording an opportunity to visit the colorful night life of the city.



Holy Family Cathedral, Barcelona

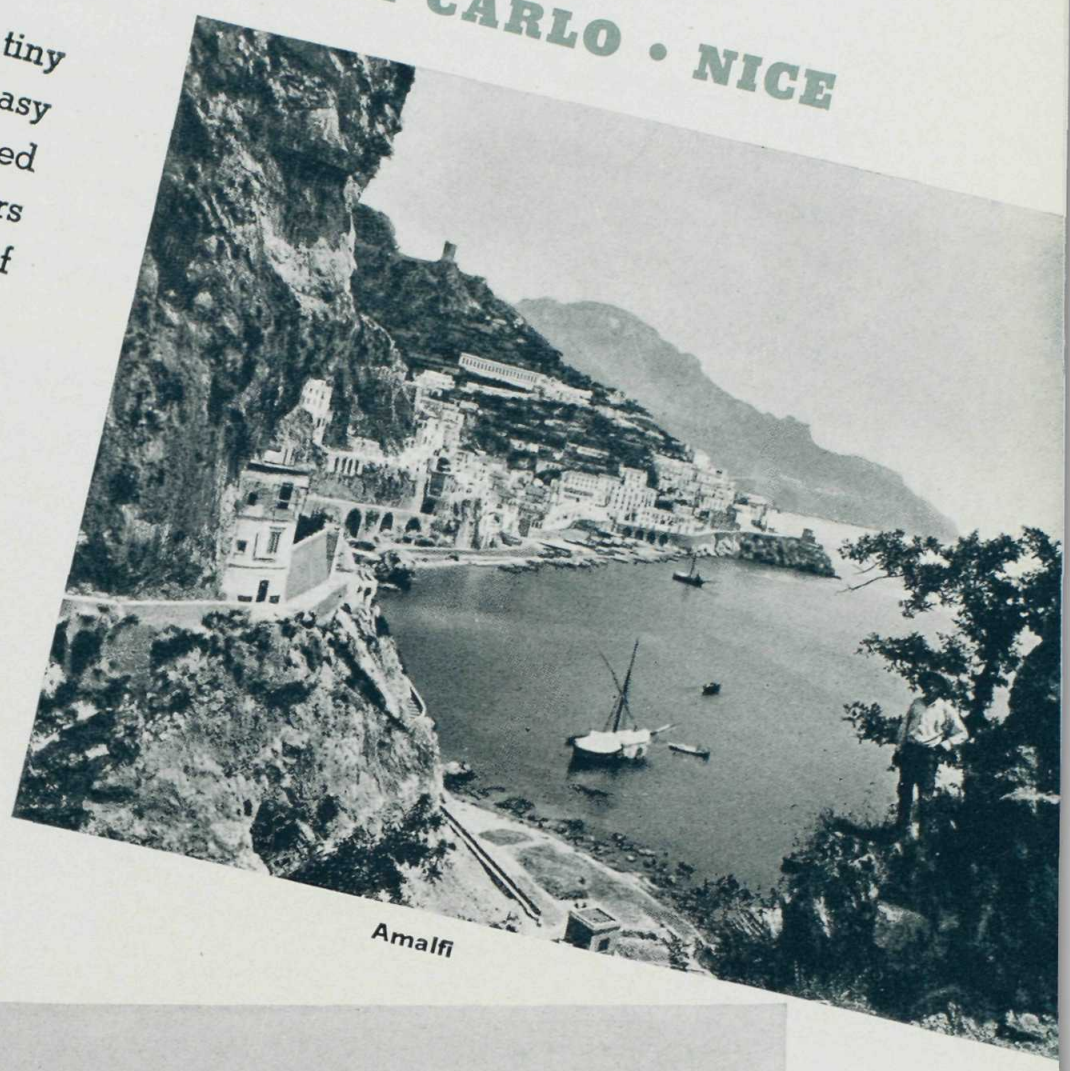
DO YOU KNOW—
That Barcelona's immense bull-ring accommodates almost fifteen thousand spectators?

The Principality of Monaco

Monaco

ON THROUGH the Mediterranean to Monaco, a tiny principality on the Riviera, with Monte Carlo, of easy money and precarious fortunes and justly celebrated opera. Bright and early we whirl off in motor cars along the Grande Corniche—most fascinating of motor roads, skirting the unbelievably blue bay—dotted with gleaming white yachts—past quaint towns and villages famed in song and story . . . past Eze, "a rose-red village half as old as time" . . . our destination Nice, paradise of flowers, where sooner or later all the world comes . . . in the distance the Alps—grandeur indescribable—glittering, snow-clad pinnacles—pristine whiteness—blue-black shadows. Returning via Villefranche and Beaulieu, we visit the Casino at Monte Carlo in the evening, at the height of the play.

MONTE CARLO • NICE



Amalfi

DO YOU KNOW—

That Monaco, the smallest principality in the World, can be viewed in its entirety from one point (La Turbie) in France?

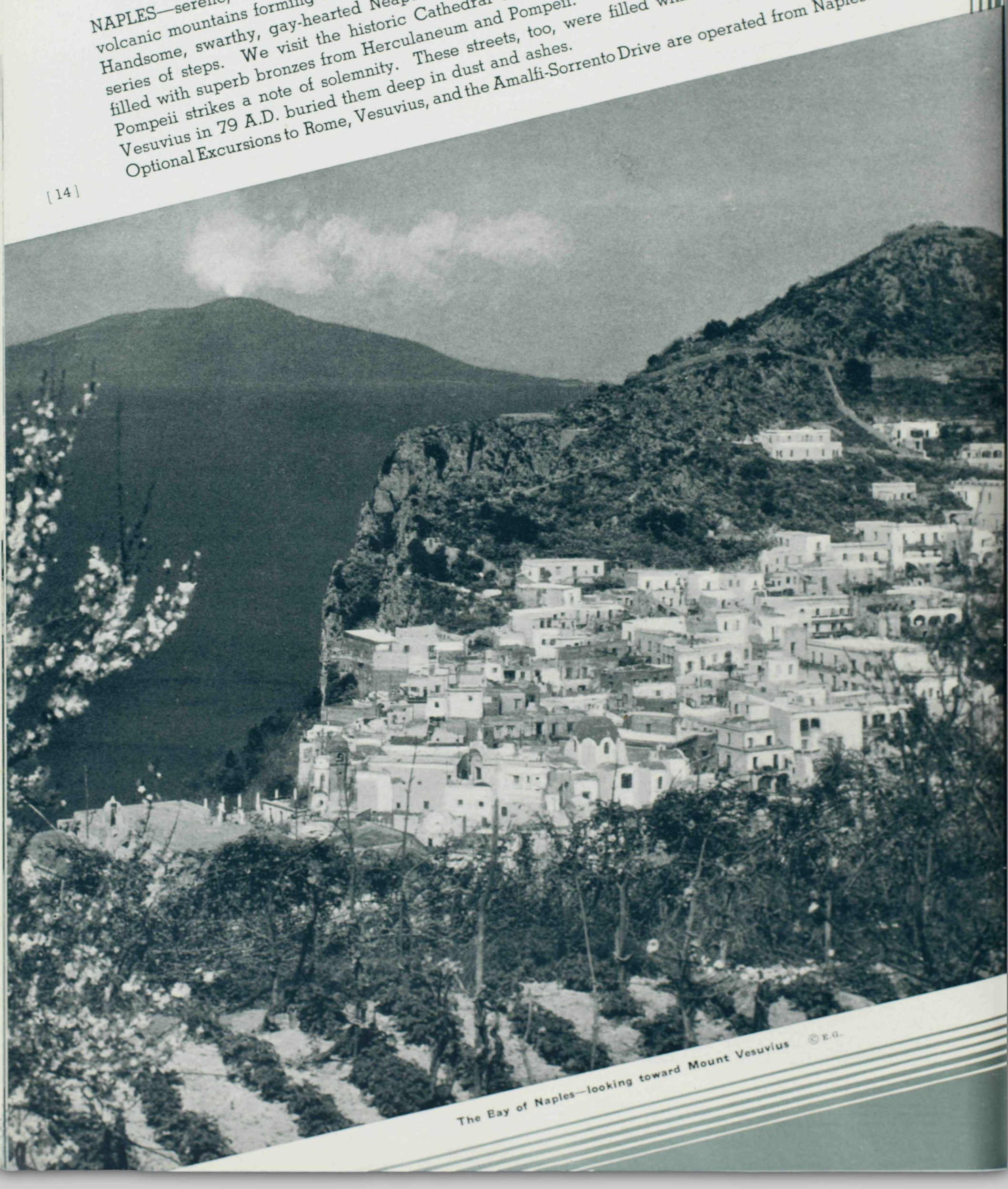
DO YOU KNOW—*That until 1861, natives of Naples were not Italians?*

Naples • POMPEII

NAPLES—serene, captivating—the blue waters of the famous Bay lapping its shores—grey volcanic mountains forming a background, and in the distance . . . smoking Vesuvius! Handsome, swarthy, gay-hearted Neapolitans fill the vivid streets which climb upwards in a series of steps. We visit the historic Cathedral of San Gennaro, and the National Museum filled with superb bronzes from Herculaneum and Pompeii.

Pompeii strikes a note of solemnity. These streets, too, were filled with life and color before Vesuvius in 79 A.D. buried them deep in dust and ashes.

Optional Excursions to Rome, Vesuvius, and the Amalfi-Sorrento Drive are operated from Naples.



The Bay of Naples—looking toward Mount Vesuvius © E.G.

Athens

DO YOU KNOW—That the Parthenon has been used as a pagan temple, a Christian church, a Moslem mosque and a Turkish powder magazine?

THROUGH the Aegean Sea to Phaleron Bay, where we disembark. A five-mile run by motor and we are in Athens. We drive through the Arch of Hadrian and visit the Tower of the Winds, the Acropolis Museum and the Theseum. But "the Glory that was Greece" bursts forth in all its impressive grandeur as we approach the Acropolis. Temples of the Gods—superb—magnificent—rear their impressive beauty high into the blue heavens! The Propylea—stately in its ruined splendor! The Erectheum with its Porch of gracefully alluring Athenian maidens! The exquisite Temple of Athena Nike! At the base of the Acropolis lies the theatre where were acted the tragedies of Aeschylus—Sophocles—Euripides. And crowning the heights stands the Parthenon—incomparably magnificent—erected to the glory of Athena—and still reflecting glory!

The Parthenon, at Athens

© ZOGRAPHOS

Holy Land

WE anchor at Haifa. Across the water lies Acre, famed stronghold of the Crusaders who came centuries ago to free Jerusalem from the yoke of the infidel.

Land of Holy Mary . . . of Ruth . . . of Martha . . . City of David. We enter the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, dimly lighted, smelling of incense. We see the Rock which, tradition says, guarded the very Tomb itself. We wander through streets traversed by Our Lord on His weary way to Calvary. We visit Rachel's Tomb . . . the Pool of Bethesda . . . the House of Caiphas . . . Mount Zion . . . the Mosque of Omar, built over the summit of Mount Moriah . . . and the Wailing Wall where the Jews come to pray for the restoration of the departed glories of their race. We visit Bethlehem itself, and bend low to enter the doorway of the Church of the Nativity on the site where Christ was born.

We see the Milk Grotto . . . the Mount of Olives, and may make an Optional Excursion to Nazareth and the Sea of Galilee!

Ramallah woman from north of Jerusalem © A.C.

A troubadour Bedouin at Tiberias © P.P.S

JERUSALEM • BETHLEHEM

A labyrinth of streets wind about and lose themselves in Jerusalem . . . up and down . . . in and out . . . tortuous passages, iron-barred windows, narrow courts . . . there a water-carrier with his goat-skin slung across his shoulders . . . a man staggering along under a load big enough for an ox . . . diminutive donkeys and lordly camels demanding way . . . bickering groups of men . . . ragged beggars . . . watchful British Tommies. We walk through Damascus . . . Jaffa . . . Herod's Gates . . . and stand on the old city wall crumbling into ruin . . . steeped in tradition Yes, fascinating and contradictory will be our memories of this land . . . and so by train we pass on to Egypt, in a comfort which contrasts strangely with the manner in which Mary and Joseph fled to the land of the Pharaohs with the Infant Jesus well nigh two thousand years ago.

For those who desire to spend more time in Cairo, omitting Palestine, there is an arrangement whereby they may proceed on the Empress of Britain from Haifa to Port Said without extra charge.

Bethlehem, cradle of Christianity

DO YOU KNOW—That the year 1917 saw the fulfillment of a prophecy that the Turks would lose Jerusalem when waters of the Nile approached its walls?

Egypt · CAIRO

"Who drinks Nile water must return" says the proverb. The softly luminous atmosphere bathes Cairo in an air of mystery, lending a bewitching glamour to the streets with their thousands of pale-brown Arabs, blue-black Ethiopians, bronze Nubians, Moors, Turks, Greeks—every race and creed in an amazing galaxy of color. The native town with its mosques, bazaars and palaces, fills us with delight. Without success we try to resist the lure of the bazaars—treasure-chests of ravishing gems, carpets, antiques, gold and silver embroideries, glazed pottery of red and black brought down from Assiut, brasses, rare silks, rarer mats, and wonderful examples of native art. The "golli-golli" men insist on performing their miraculous tricks for us. The hotels wear an air of festive gaiety.

The Inscrutable Sphinx in the moonlight

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan

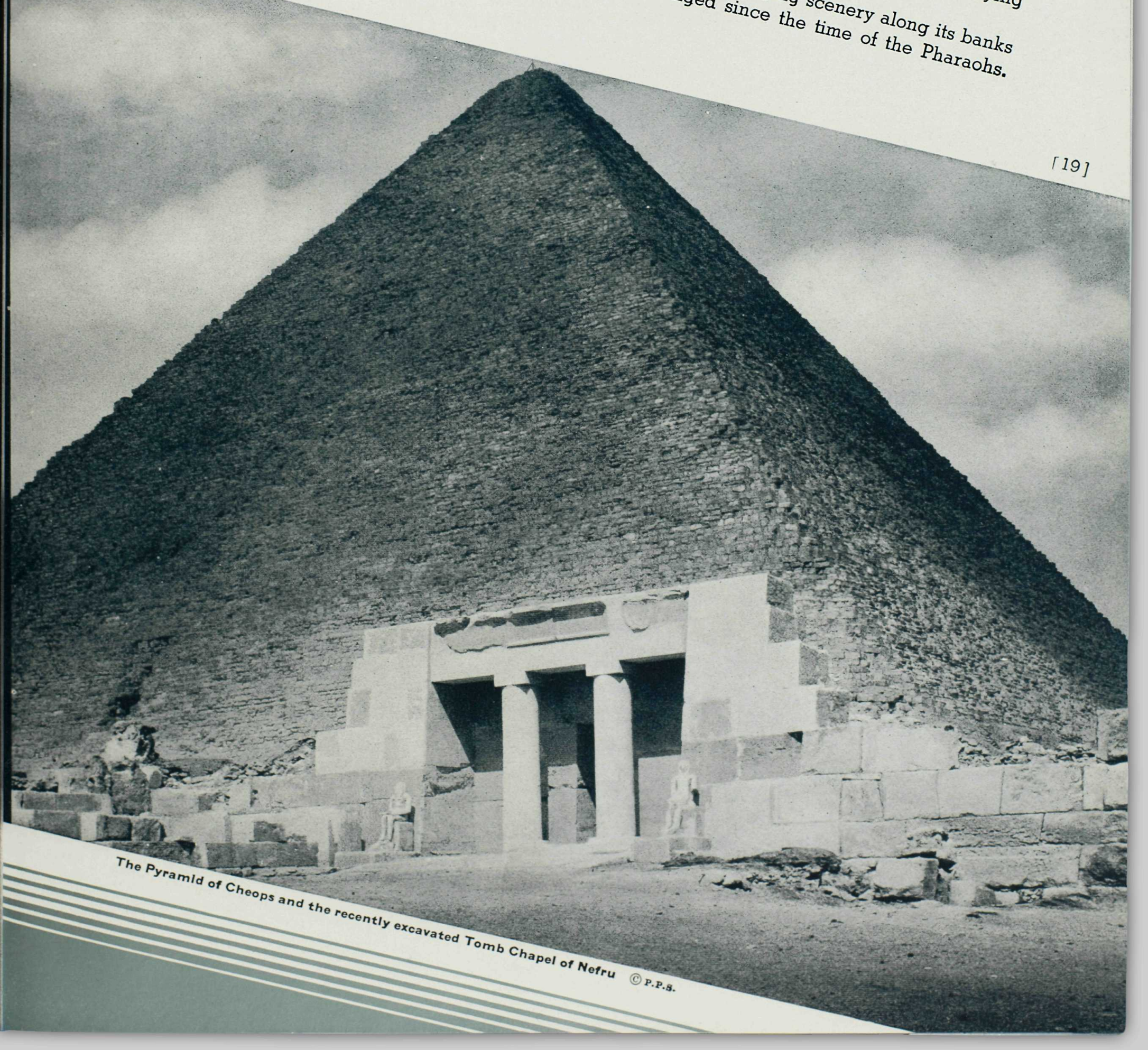
Egypt

• CAIRO

In Egypt the centuries parade before us: the centuries of Cleopatra and earlier; the centuries of the Shepherd Kings, Rameses, Tut-ankh-Amen, and a host of other rulers of long-dead generations; the centuries nearer our time, of Saladin and his fierce-riding Moslem hordes. In Cairo, there is the modern present, with its smart hotels, its cafés, shops, and there is the Museum stored to bursting with Egypt's history in stone and with the golden treasures from Tut-ankh-Amen's Tomb . . . and the mosques from whose minarets the muezzins sound forth the call for all Moslems to abase themselves towards far-off Mecca and chant the praises of Allah "than whom there is no god."

Across the wastes the desert sends an appeal; we mount stately, dignified camels and go swaying out over the shifting sands to the Pyramids and Sphinx.

On the historic Nile we sail to Bedrechein—viewing the ever-changing scenery along its banks —wondering at the primitive form of cultivation, unchanged since the time of the Pharaohs.



The Pyramid of Cheops and the recently excavated Tomb Chapel of Nefru © P.P.S.

DO YOU KNOW—*That the Pyramids of Egypt are the oldest surviving buildings of stone masonry?*

Egypt • CAIRO

[20]

Street vendors in Cairo

An Optional Excursion takes us to Luxor and Thebes to see Tut-ankh-Amen's Tomb, the Tombs of the Kings—the Colossi of Memnon—the Temple of Ammon at Karnak—stupendous relics of a distant past. Another Optional takes us on to Assuan and the First Cataract. "Who drinks Nile water must return." We hope it's true.

The Suez Canal is one of the most important artificial water-ways ever constructed. It is a link between Great Britain and her southern Dominions, and shortens the distance to India and the Orient by approximately five thousand miles. Here the mysterious character of the East begins. Sailing through the Red Sea the EMPRESS passes great liners en route to the Far East, and quaint Arab craft careening under one crazy sail between the ports of Asia and Africa.

Statues of Rameses II, Thebes

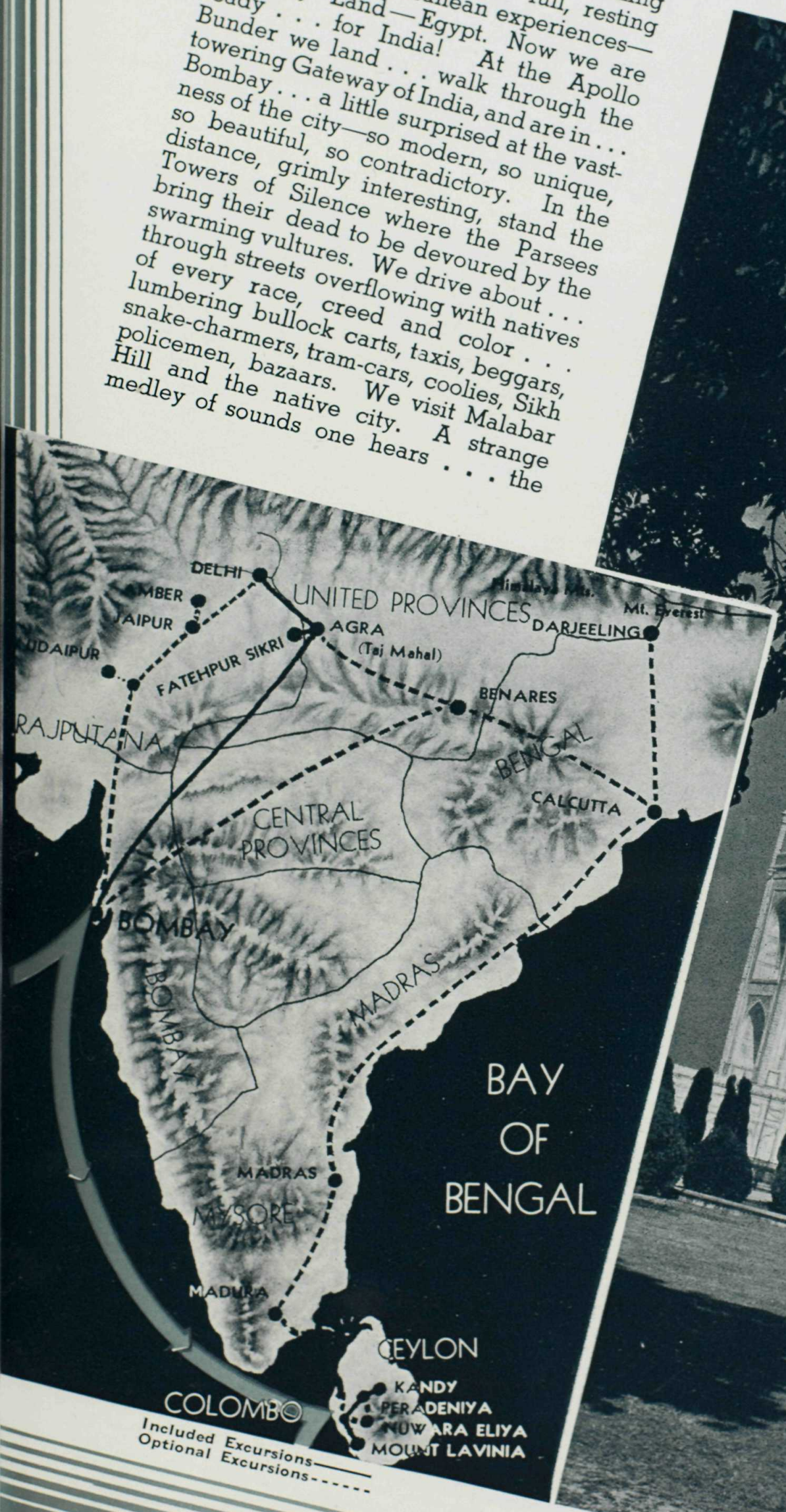
© L. & L.

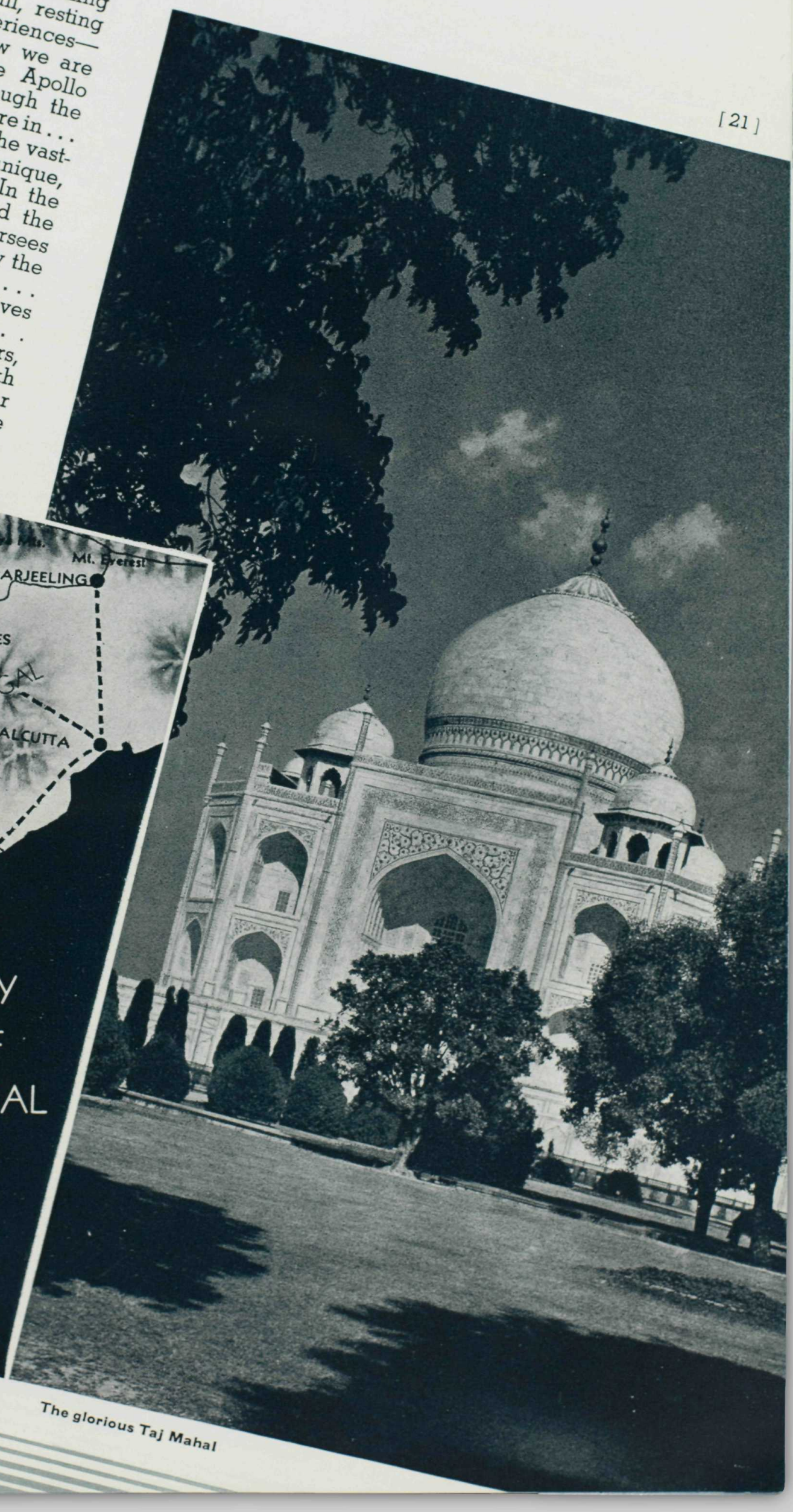
The bazaars in the Mousky—Cairo

© L. & L.

India

FOR DAYS we have sailed over sparkling seas, enjoying life to the full, resting after our Mediterranean experiences—the Holy Land—Egypt. Now we are ready . . . for India! At the Apollo Bunder we land . . . walk through the towering Gateway of India, and are in . . . Bombay . . . a little surprised at the vastness of the city—so modern, so unique, so beautiful, so contradictory. In the distance, grimly interesting, stand the Towers of Silence where the Parsees bring their dead to be devoured by the swarming vultures. We drive about . . . through streets overflowing with natives of every race, creed and color . . . lumbering bullock carts, taxis, beggars, snake-charmers, tram-cars, coolies, Sikh policemen, bazaars. We visit Malabar Hill and the native city. A strange medley of sounds one hears . . . the





The glorious Taj Mahal

India

tinkle of temple bells, the throbbing drum . . . the chant of the muezzin. We could spend days here finding something new every minute . . . but we've many other wonders to see, and leave for Delhi. 550 miles north of Bombay is Sanchi Tope, set on a hill. There are wonderful stupas here, memorials to the Buddhist faith . . . round like gigantic beehives . . . with marvellously executed carvings depicting the life of Gautama the Buddha. En route the train stops at Itarsi, Bhopal, Gwalior . . . fascinating, indeed, are these stations, crowded with natives clad in coat and flowing shirttail, or perhaps only a loin-cloth, the women in voluminous red or yellow saris . . . wearing bracelets, toe-rings, nose-rings, and anklets which clank as they stride along, graceful, unhurried, burdens on their heads. Then there are the monkeys . . . sacred, of course, clambering over standing freight cars, swinging from girders, begging for food, and scampering off if we try to approach. Delhi, our first real objective, comes into view. Living memorial to bygone rulers . . . a

The multitudes gathering on a holy day at Delhi

© P.P.S.

battlefield of centuries drenched in blood. Just beyond Delhi is the Kutb Minar, slender, artistic . . . the only one of its kind in India. The view from the top, if one likes climbing, is a revelation . . . never-ending masses of ruins, reminiscent of the splendors of a bygone age. We must see the Iron Pillar, bearing the inscription, "So long as I stand the Hindu Kingdom shall endure." Next, Agra, and there, shining in the distance, the most beautiful building in the world . . . the Taj Mahal! erected by Shah Jehan, as a last resting-place for his wife Mumtiz-i-Mahal. Glorious it is and, bathed in moonlight, appears almost unearthly. Then Fatehpur Sikri, a former capital of the Mogul Empire, with magnificent architectural ruins, including a splendid mosque, several palaces, and a great court marked in squares where the old rulers played parchesi, using as pawns lovely slaves. There will be a new Optional Excursion to Udaipur and Jaipur. Udaipur, medieval, time forgotten, is Romance—Romance in gleaming towers and fairy castles, in islands set with castellated walls overtopped with palaces built in seeming ivory—Udaipur, the "City of Sunrise".

Below: **Colombo—Hindu Festival**
Shopping in India

Benares—faithful Hindus bathing in the sacred Ganges

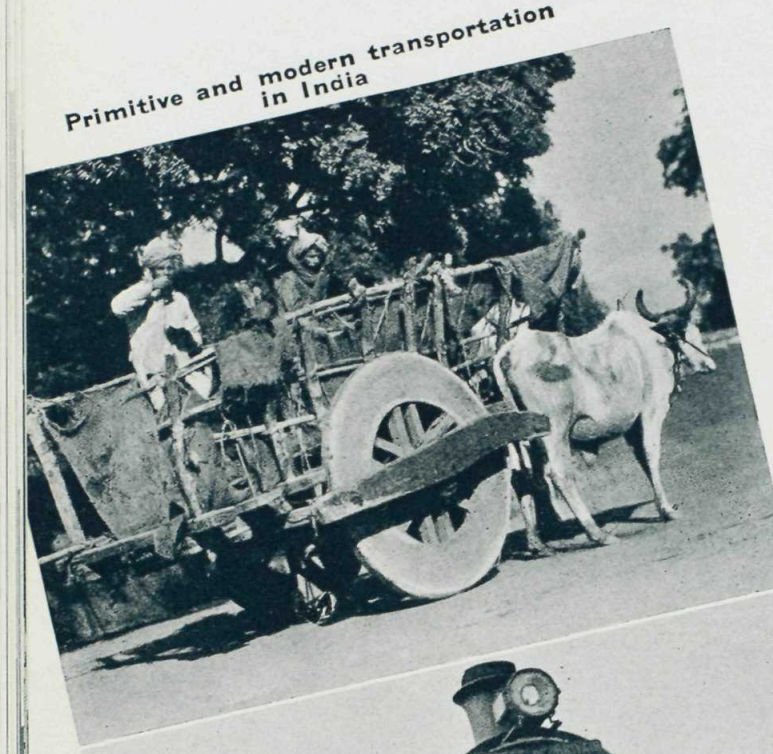
© P.L.

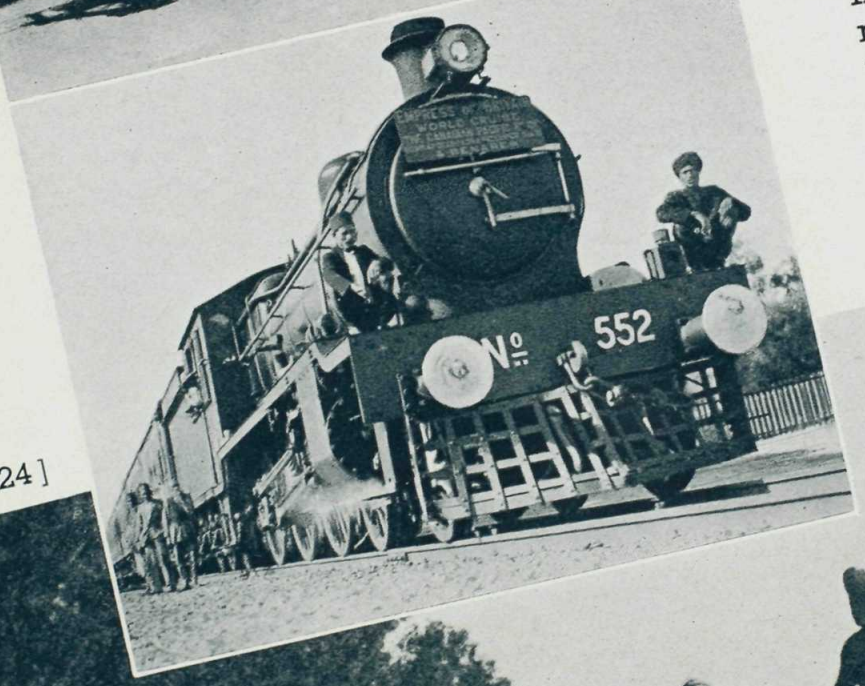
India

Jaipur, the rose-pink City of the Rajputs, is unique in India. In contrast with the narrow streets and the somber note struck by other Indian cities, Jaipur comes to us as something distinctly new. The streets of Jaipur are wide. Its buildings present gaily colored facades, its architecture is strange and compelling. Native life in the streets of Jaipur presents a kaleidoscopic scene, the jolting, solid-wheeled carts with high, hoodlike canopies guarding from the public eye some Rajput beauty—perhaps a haughty member of a warlike Rajput tribe trotting by, mounted on a white bull, its horns tipped with gold. High on the mountain side above Jaipur clings the long-dead City of Amber, its frowning fortresses, its magnificent palaces and temples long given over to silence and decay. The shuffling elephant, the swaying howdah, the sacrifices to Kali, the shivering goats, the chanting priests, the silence, create for us Amber the Lost.

If you are going on the Optional Excursion to Benares, the real heart of Hindu life and religion lies ahead. Mysterious . . . unfathomable. Built on the banks of the Ganges, where pilgrims in their hundreds of thousands come to bathe in the sacred waters, to drink, to lave their faces—thus washing away sin and assuring their souls' salvation. Waist deep

Primitive and modern transportation in India





DO YOU KNOW—That India has eight racial types, nine religions, more than 200 languages, 2300 different castes?

An Indian Prince travelling in the royal manner. Note the magnificent decorations of the Durbar elephants

India

in the murky water they stand, tremulous lips moving in silent prayer, unmindful in their religious ecstasy of curious onlookers. The terraced slopes are crowded—priests, pilgrims, sacred cattle, burning ghats, corpses awaiting cremation, heaps of wood for funeral pyres, holy men. Temples to Siva . . . the Monkey Temple . . . the Golden Temple . . . temples innumerable.

By taking the Across India Optional Excursion we may continue on to Calcutta—second city of the British Empire, and indeed worthy of a visit. The mighty Hooghley with its ocean liners, tramps, country boats, and Arab dhows, is of never-ending interest. Here, too, is the Jain Temple, the Fort, and Hindu shrines. North to Darjeeling, climbing the Himalayas by one of the world's quaintest railways, to the eternal glory of the Snowy Range, with giant Kinchinjunga and her mighty sisters towering into the heavens from mist-filled valleys—riding before dawn to Tiger Hill to view the awe-inspiring spectacle of the sun rising over Mount Everest — breath-taking, unearthly, beyond description. Heading south again we come to Madras — home of the merchant princes—that part of India first settled by Britain and other nations; here also we find St. Thomas' Cathedral, built over the reputed tomb of the Apostle.

Still another mode of transportation, the howdah © P.P.S.

Kinchinjunga in the Himalayas © P.L.

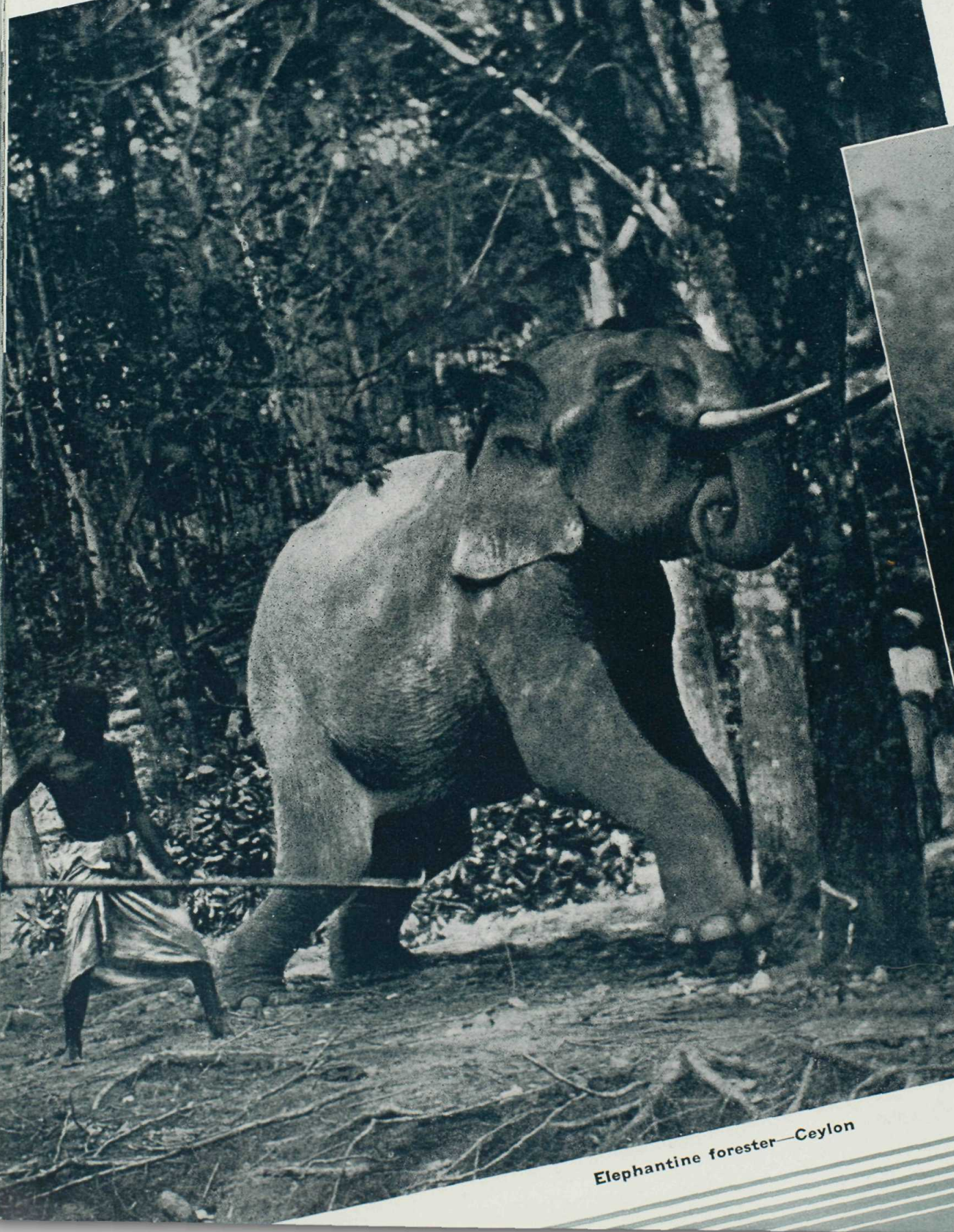
DO YOU KNOW—That India had a population of 352,000,000 in 1931—almost one-fifth of the whole human race?

DO YOU KNOW—That more than half of Ceylon's inhabitants are Singhalese who believe themselves descendants of the lion god, Singa?

Ceylon · COLOMBO

GLITTERING jewel of an island—basking in the sunshine—quivering in the breeze. Elephants and bullock bandies, cocoanut groves and coffee, tree-fringed roads, happy natives, laughing brown babies, yellow and orange-robed Buddhist priests, a riot of flowers . . . everything green and smiling. Yes . . . this tropic "Isle of Spices" is certainly the greenest place we've EVER seen. Such a medley of races—Tamils, Moors, Malays, Parsees. Graceful Singhalese men striding along in ankle-length sarongs. With their long, black hair coiled in a knot and adorned with huge horn combs they appear effeminate.

Fine shops line Colombo streets. Particularly attractive are the jewellers' stores, where precious and semi-precious stones are displayed in exotic profusion—satiny pearls, gleaming rubies, sapphires, cat's-eyes, amethysts, topaz and limpid zircons. And the stores showing really fashionable dresses, as well as the native shops where one may purchase exquisite materials and have them made up in a couple of days, will delight all feminine cruise members.



Elephantine forester—Ceylon

Singhalese tea-picker

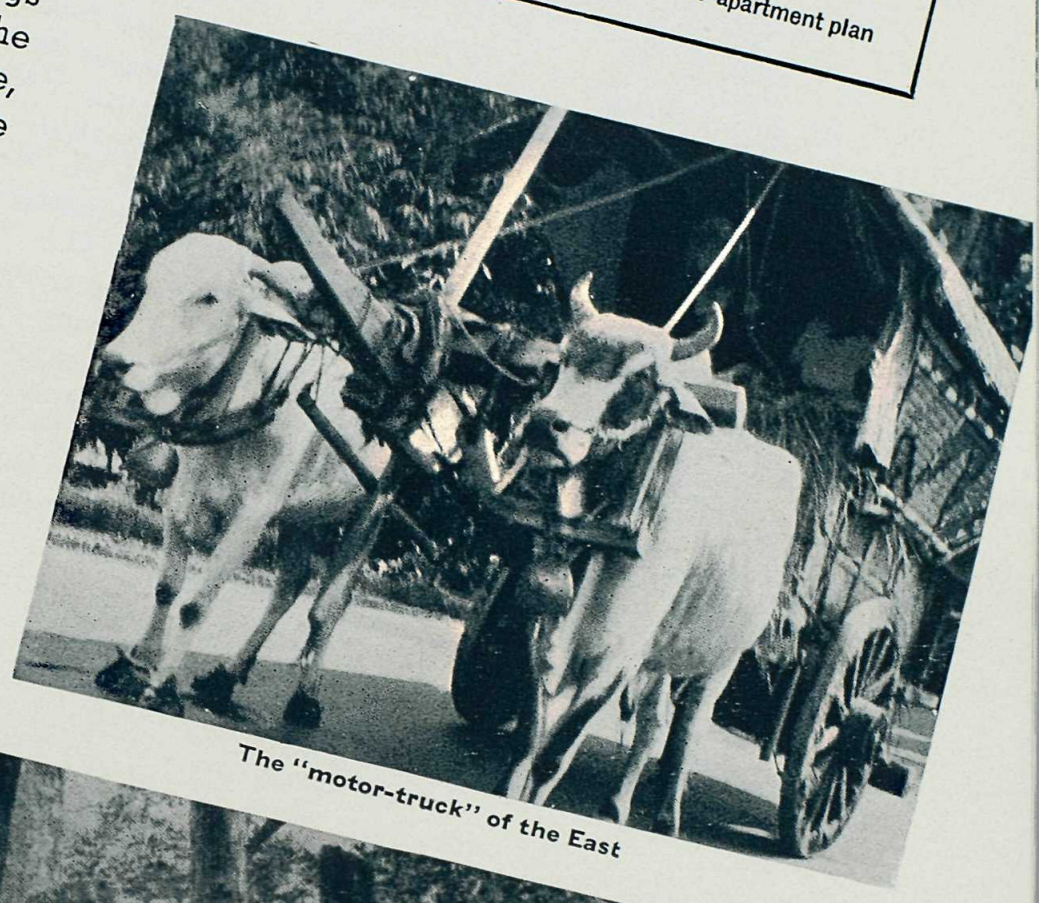
Ceylon

• COLOMBO

We have tea at Mount Lavinia, most exquisite of seashore resorts. Seventy-five miles away lies Kandy, delightfully situated in the distant hills. Here Gautama Buddha's tooth, rescued from his funeral pyre, brings the faithful to the ornate Temple of the Tooth. At Kandy we also ride on gentle, slow-moving elephants, or watch the huge creatures bathing. Then back to Colombo . . . through the most gorgeous scenery, tea plantations, paddy fields, cocoanut and rubber trees. Little children dash from the neat white houses to shriek greetings as we drive past.

During our stay in Ceylon, time is afforded for an Optional Excursion by motor car to that "Gem in a Mountain Setting," Nuwara Eliya, pronounced "New Rail-ya."

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan



The "motor-truck" of the East

Natives of Ceylon keeping wild elephants within the stockade

© P.P.S.

Angkor • PENANG

Our next port of call is Penang, a lovely little island on the west coast of the Malay Peninsula. Masses of tropical vegetation greet the eye, and the coastal views as we drive around the island are very lovely. At the amazing Aier Itam Temple we buy greenstuff to feed to the sacred turtles which, the priests assure us, will carry away on their backs any troubles we may have. Then there is the Snake Temple to visit, and the Botanical Gardens.

From Penang an Optional Excursion is operated to Angkor . . . an assemblage of ruins in Cambodia, the relic of ancient Khmer civilization. The most conspicuous remains are the town of Angkor Thom . . . (begun in 860 A.D.), which lies within an enclosure entered by five monumental gates, but to-day a mass of fragmentary temples and palaces overgrown by the forest . . . and Angkor Wat, the best preserved example of Khmer architecture. It lies less than a mile south of the royal city within a park surrounded by a moat . . . and consists of three stages connected by exterior staircases and decreasing in dimensions as they rise . . . culminating in the sanctuary, a great tower pyramidal in form . . . the whole decorated harmoniously with Khmer artistry.

A graceful tower of Angkor Wat, in Cambodia

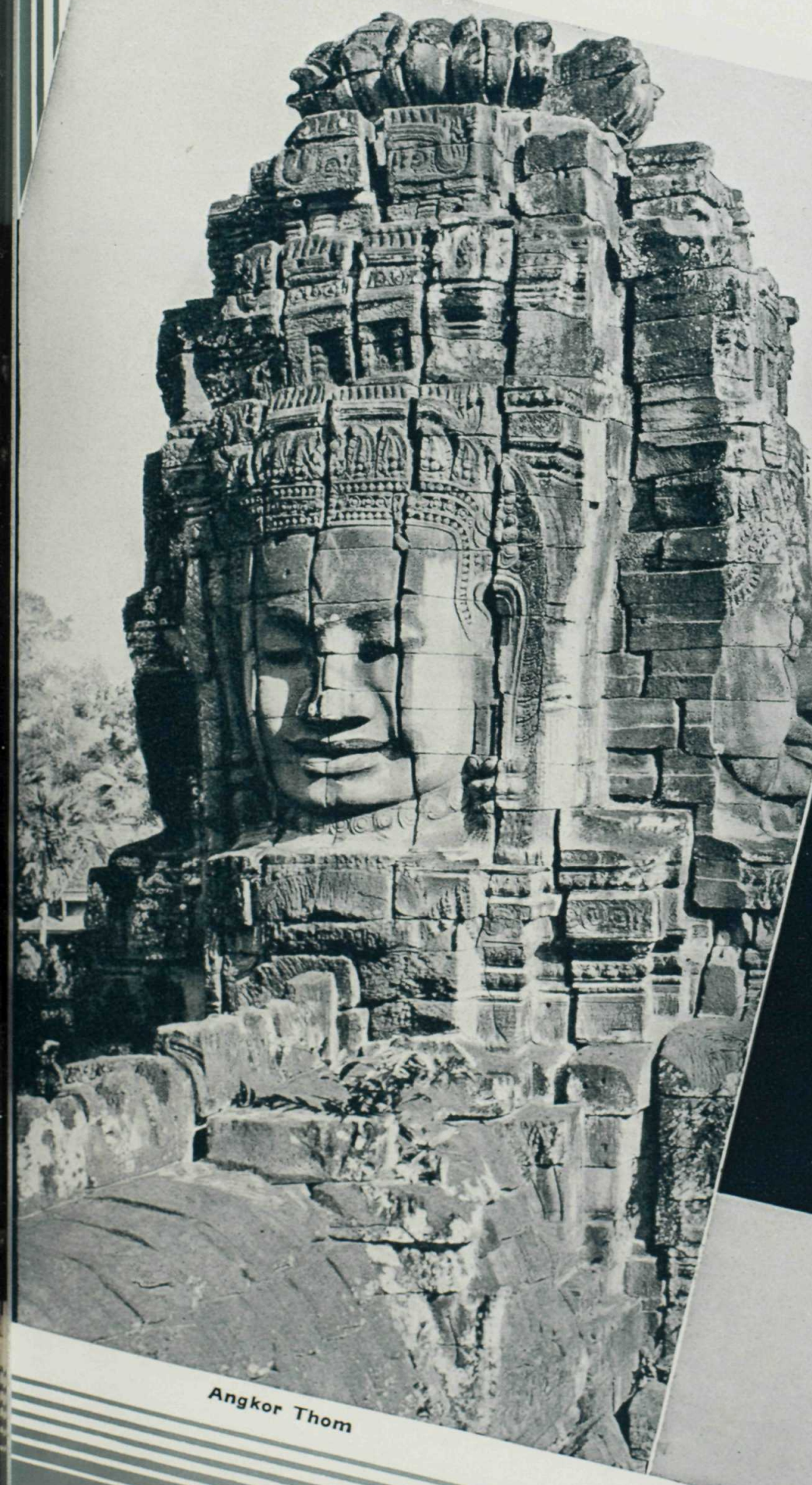
DO YOU KNOW—That Penang is the Malay name for betel-nut, the "chewing gum" of the East—a concoction of areca-nut, lime, sometimes tobacco, and leaves of the betel-pepper?

Aerial view of the majestic Angkor Wat

© C.A.F

Singapore

SINGAPORE! The Lion City! An ever-shifting panorama of life . . . a kaleidoscope of color. The tropic sun in a turquoise sky . . . a silver moon in the blue dome of Heaven. Fine buildings . . . rubber plantations . . . precious stones in the rough . . . malacca canes . . . luxuriant vegetation . . . the site of the great new British naval base . . . splendid roads stretching out to the edge of the jungle. A few miles by motor, across the causeway, and we are in the Independent State of Johore. A very gay city is Singapore . . . the Crossroads of the East . . . yet just over one hundred years ago only a dismal swamp infested with bloodthirsty pirates of whom "even the jinns and Satans were afraid." In the Tanglin Botanical Gardens we can step into the original jungle—"the Further Side of Silence."



Angkor Thom

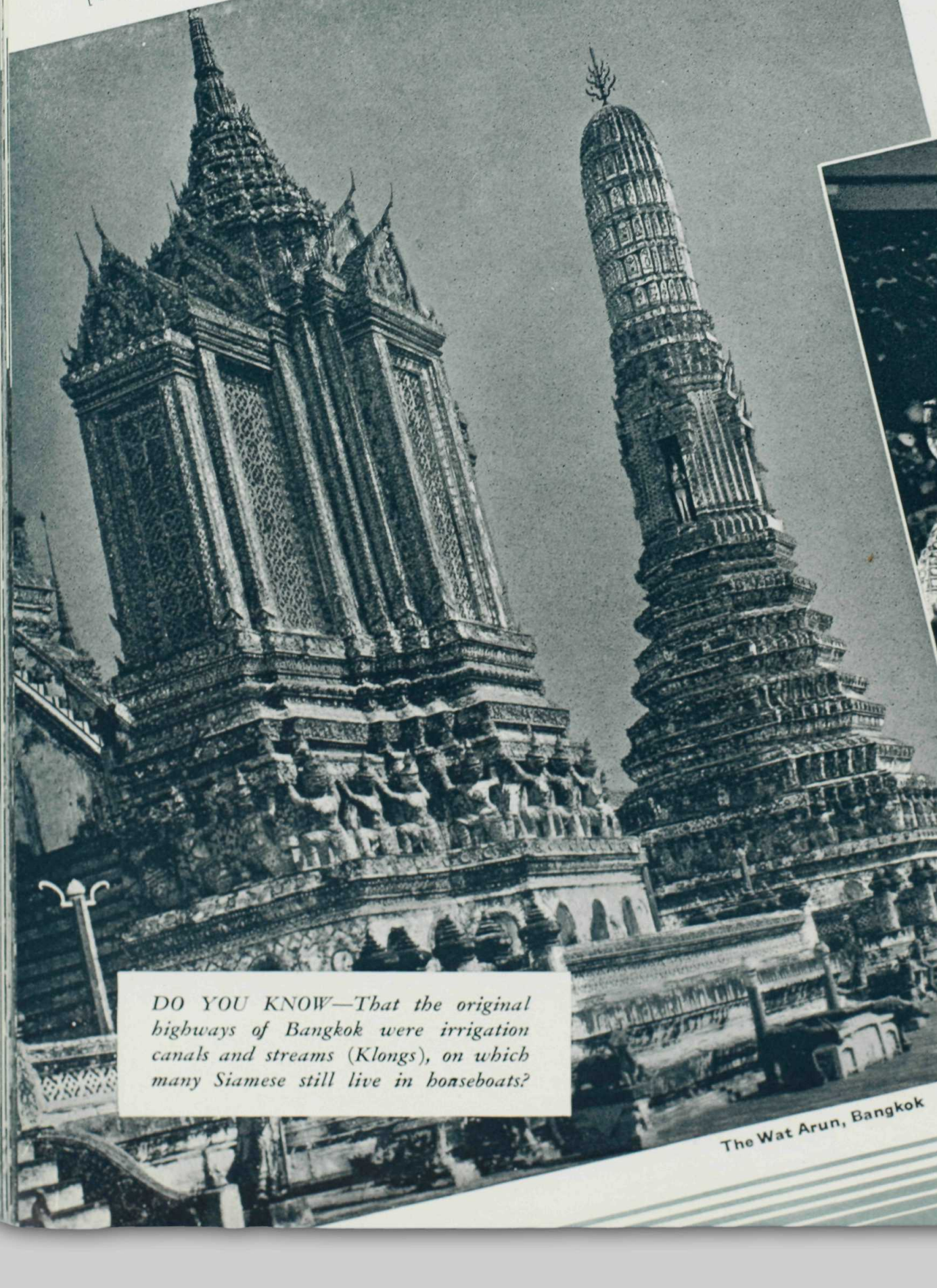
Included Excursions——
Optional Excursions- - - - -

DO YOU KNOW—That more than 70% of Singapore's inhabitants are Chinese?

Siam · BANGKOK

AND now we are in the land of the white elephant—SIAM. Towns built on stilts beside canals . . . women fishing in the narrow streams . . . funny little shops by the wayside . . . whole families paddling lazily up and down the streams in queer-looking boats . . . Bangkok, the capital, an industrious hive of Siamese, Chinese, Japanese, Malays. Sunshine glittering on spires of gold. The Wat Po with its gorgeously decorated chedi, prangs, and temples. Grotesque demons of colored mosaic and gilded stone standing guard over doorways. Stone lions which have not moved a step in centuries. The Temple of the Emerald Buddha; hair and collar of solid gold studded with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds. The giant Reclining Buddha. The wonderful inlay work in mother-of-pearl. The Siamese dancing girls, with their dead-white faces, painted lips, bare feet and jewelled costumes.

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan



The Wat Arun, Bangkok

Siamese Dancers

DO YOU KNOW—That the original highways of Bangkok were irrigation canals and streams (Klongs), on which many Siamese still live in houseboats?

CROSSING THE Equator

On the night before we reach the Equator, Neptune's Herald, accompanied by two trumpeters, rises from the watery realm. Amid the blare of trumpets and the flashing of lights he approaches the Captain, reads Neptune's proclamation—then disappears into the depths of the sea. Sea chanties, sung by a group of old "shell backs" recall vividly the days of "wooden ships and iron men."

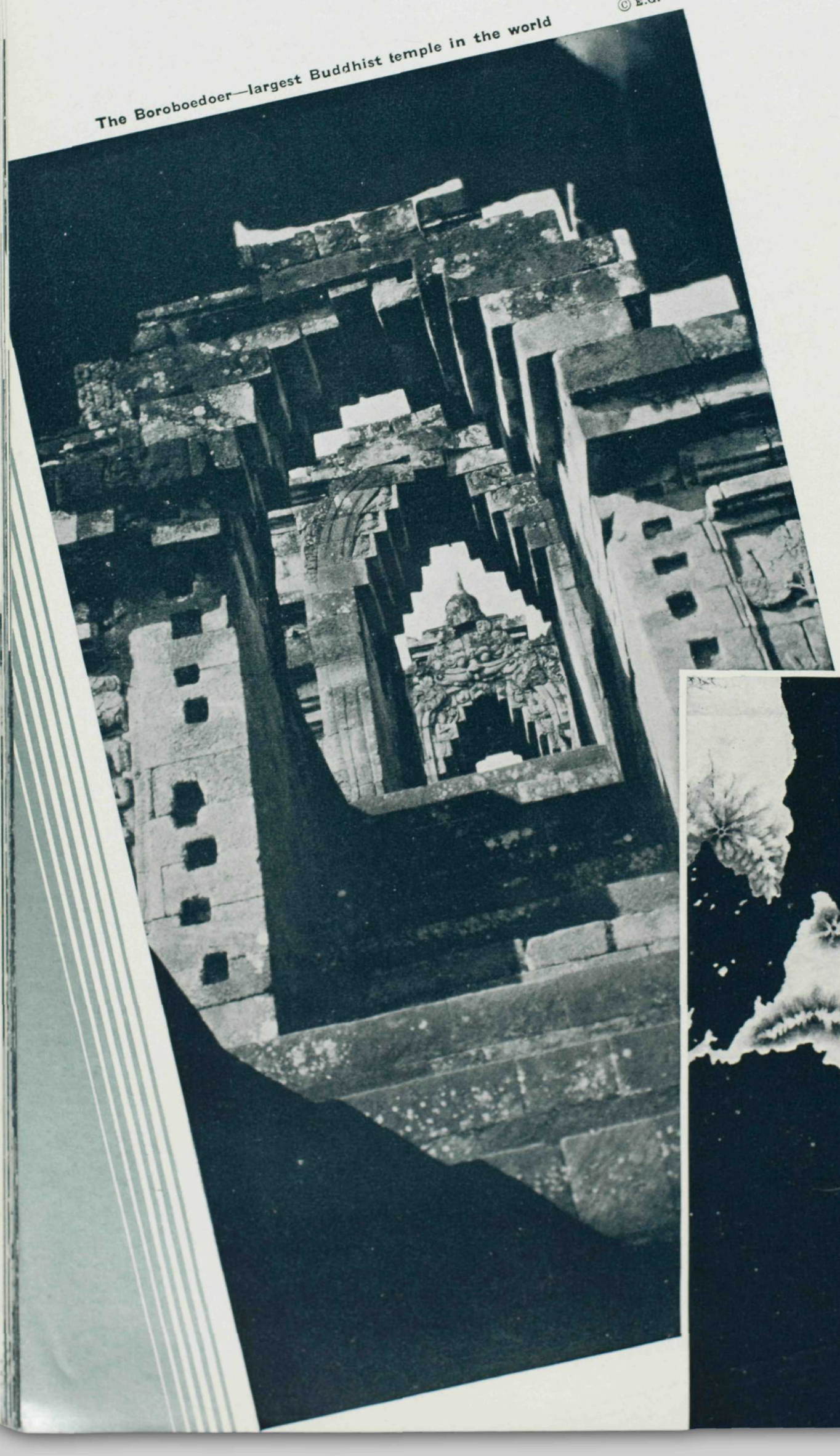
Next day Old Father Neptune comes on board . . . trident in hand and arrayed in characteristic regalia. The attire of his retainers, too, denotes that they are of another realm than ours . . . their music is bizarre, like the blowing of a conch shell. What are their functions, these guardians, "water-dogs" and what not? Why this barber with scythe-like razor? What of this astronomer, this doctor? What tribute does Neptune exact from those who venture into the Holy of Holies of his Kingdom?

Like all great monarchs, Neptune is benevolent towards frail humanity and his laugh rings loud at the riot of fun his coming provokes among the cruise guests.

Temple "Guardians"—Bangkok

The famous Rice Table in Java. A fifteen-course meal served by fifteen waiters ©E.G.

Java · BATAVIA

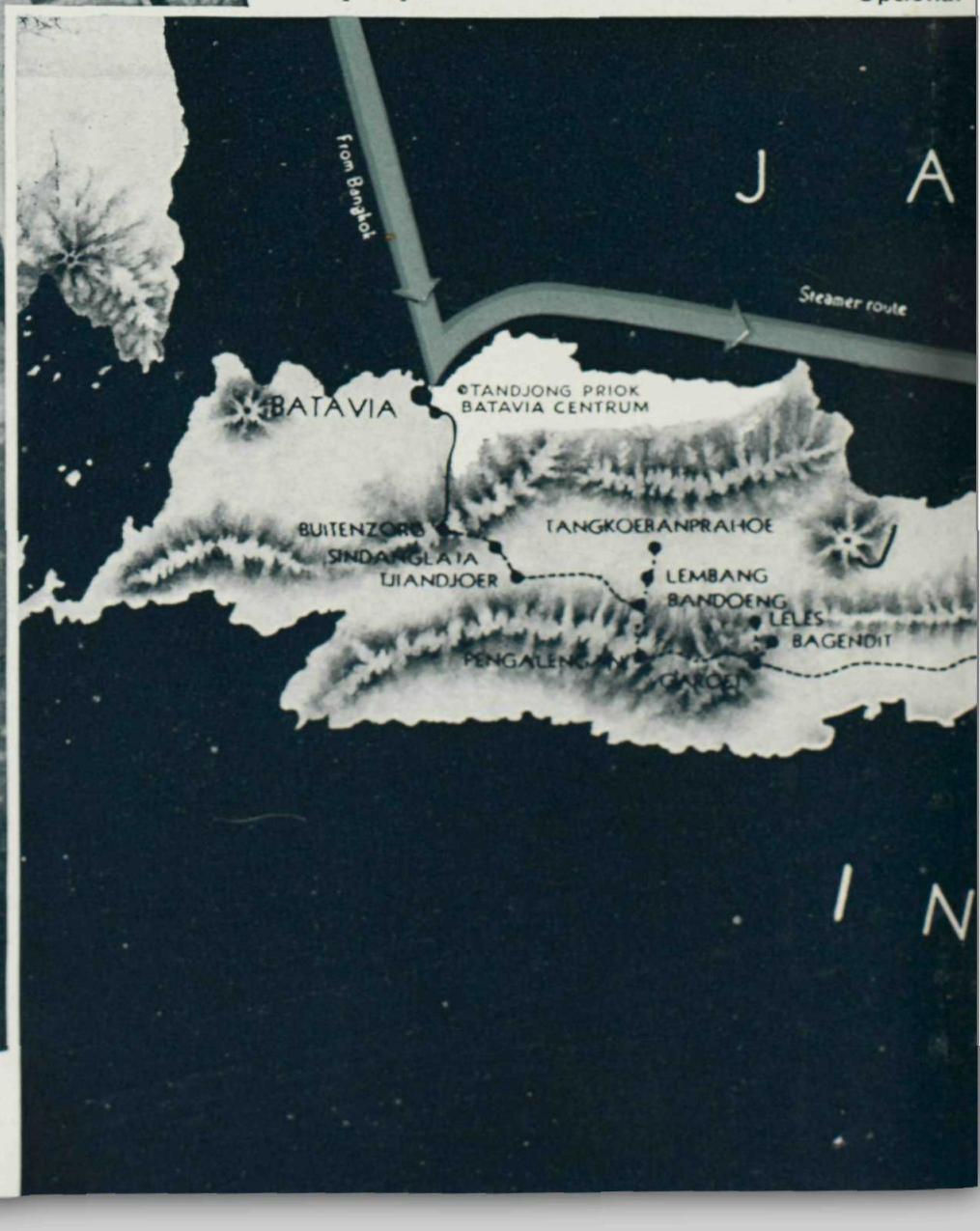


© E.G.

The Boroboedoer—largest Buddhist temple in the world

THRIVING colony of the industrious D
developed this fertile island of forty m
Much there is to see in this bustling, d
ness centre . . . modern and old Dutch
Batavia Centrum—the enchanting ga
houses, gorgeous flowers, and shady tr
Buddhist and Hindu periods. There is
point atop a forbidding wall—skull
traitor of 1722, whose plot to massa
by a native girl. There is the old cann
of fertility. Here we find them burnin
the surrounding mud.
There is the canal—so strongly reminisc
Waist deep in the water stand the native
Little children, shrieking merrily, play
barges drift along and on every highwa
by tiny horses in glittering harness. W
and the most enchanting of all botanica
the like of which we've never seen bef
We must have some batik—intricate i
leave without one or two Wayang doll
ridiculous waving arms!
Two Optional Excursions are operated
and return to Batavia. The second is fr
and Boroboedoer . . . an immense stup
Passengers taking this optional rejoin th
through rice fields and tea plantations, s
vegetation, through primeval forest, p
canoes. The included excursion at Sem
"high light" of Java.

Included
Optional



Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan

th, who have so effectively and efficiently
in souls.
ely wooded, tropic land. Batavia the busi-
ce buildings, thriving and prosperous . . .
t suburb . . . broad avenues, delightful
Famous old buildings, imposing relics of
e gruesome skull transfixed on a spear-
Pieter Eberveld of detested memory, a
all Europeans in Batavia was betrayed
which the natives believe has the powers
cense or sticking little paper favors into

of Holland—crossed by numerous bridges.
ashing clothes, themselves, or vegetables.
rafts, animals go down to drink, huge flat
nd byway are quaint little carriages drawn
o to Buitenzorg—home of the Governor—
rdens, resplendent with flowers and trees,
. . . and the zoological museum.
esign, artistic in color. And who could
They have the most grotesque faces and

ava. The first is from Batavia to Bandoeng
Batavia to Bandoeng, Garoet, Djokjakarta
. Java's most famous Buddhistic remains.
hip at Semarang. These optional trips run
teeped plains covered with dense, tropical
smiling mountains, lakes and active vol-
g provides a visit to the Boroboedoer, the

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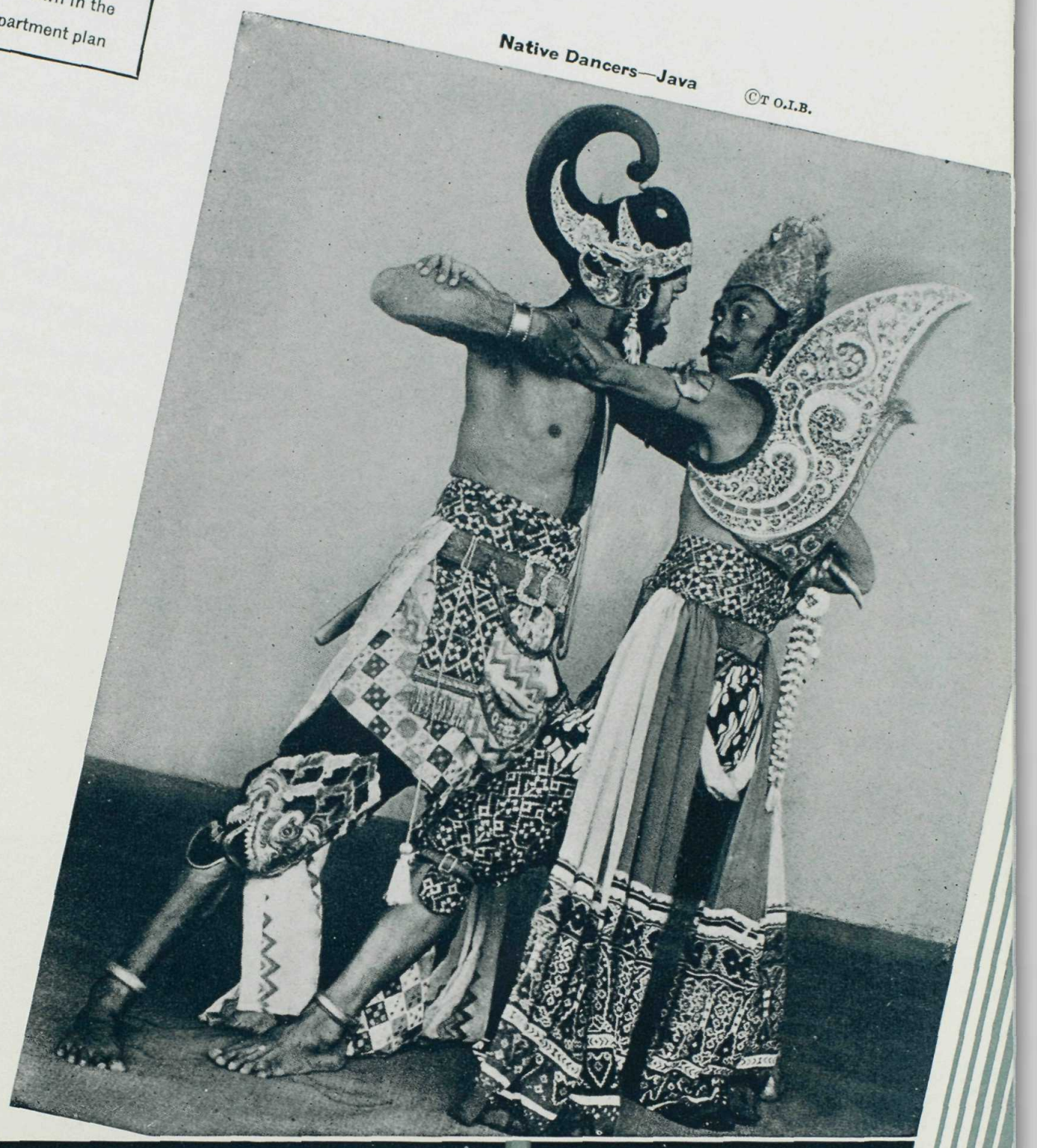
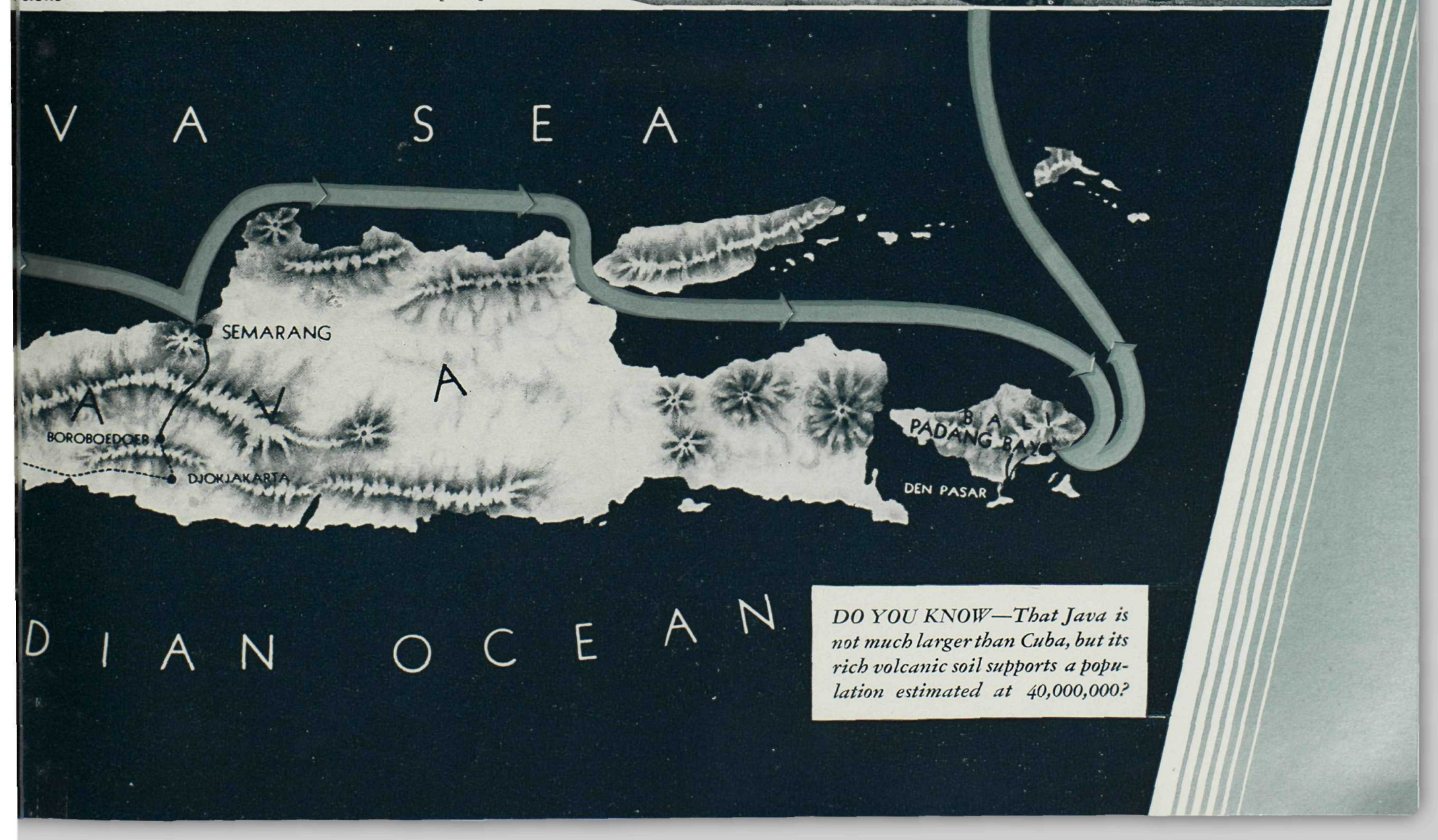
Native Dancers—Java ©T O.I.B.

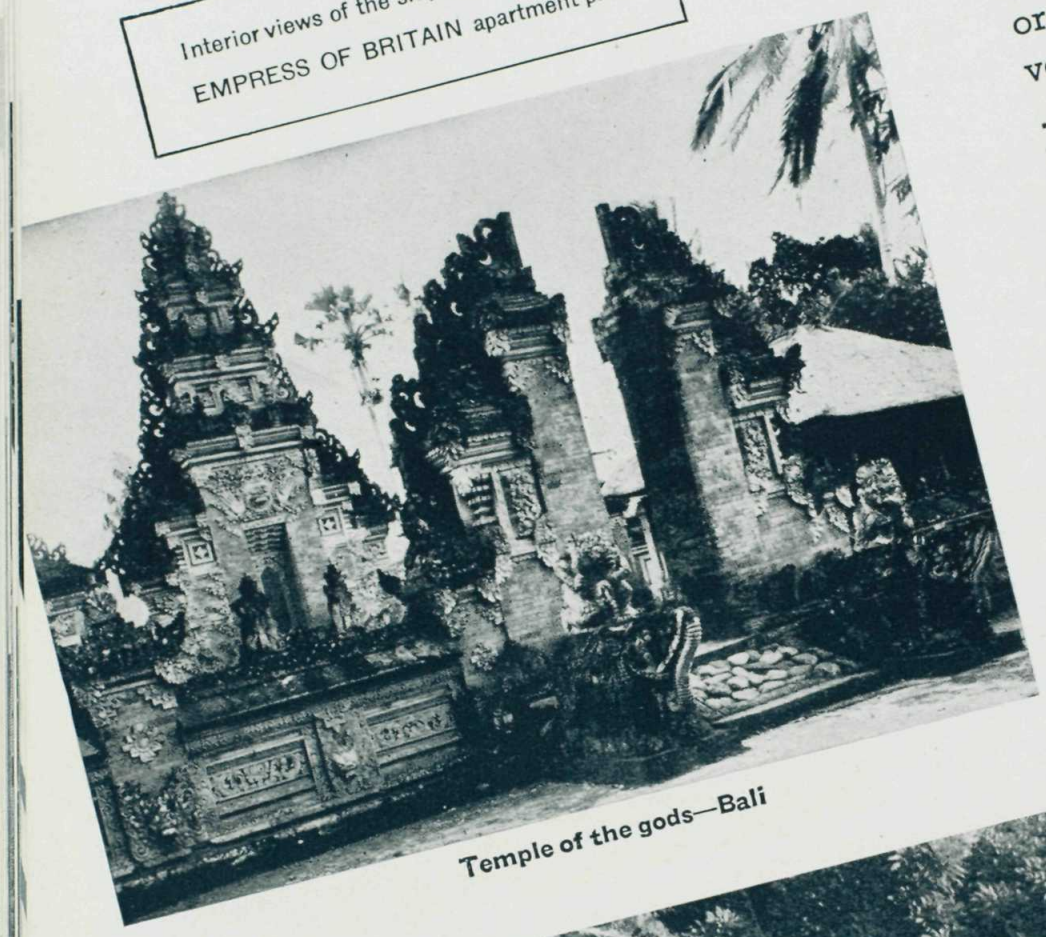




DO YOU KNOW—That Java is not much larger than Cuba, but its rich volcanic soil supports a population estimated at 40,000,000?

Bali · PADANG BAY

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan



Temple of the gods—Bali

AND NOW, Bali . . . with ample time to explore "this other Eden" . . . for to many Bali will be the "high spot" of this world cruise and one should see it thoroughly . . . or not at all. Writers have ransacked their vocabularies to find adjectives to describe it . . . artists have returned from it in despair. For there is nothing else like it . . . nothing outside our dreams with which to compare it. The island is 90 miles long, boasts a peak 10,500 feet high, and has more than a million people. Its women are the fairest in all Malaysia . . . poised, slender-limbed, graceful. Their wardrobe consists of a sarong . . . only when they visit a temple is the upper portion of their bodies covered. Perhaps the heavy loads they carry on their heads conduce to their graceful carriage,

At the gateway to the temple—Bali

their simple, open-air life to their great beauty. We only know that it is real.

Perhaps the great natural beauty of the surroundings is an influence, for in this Garden of Eden nature is very bountiful. Coco palms and tamarisks sway over the paths . . . rice fields are everywhere.

Life—which is simple here—is as yet unspoiled. Religion is the greatest influence . . . a part of their everyday life . . . and each hut has its family altar. The people live in villages . . . which are really groups of compounds . . . their life is very close to the soil. But they have their ceremonials, their theatres, though the back-drop is the natural jungle green and novelties are unknown. Island folklore, mythology, legends of other days are the stuff of which their plays are made . . . unchanged throughout the years.

Meal-time in the Sacred Woods of South Bali

© E.G.

Gamelan Orchestra and Dancing Girls—Bali

Bali

They have their native music, too, and native dances, both of which we shall observe. Our way runs past walled villages, native markets, and strangely sculptured temples. High into the mountains we drive to Kintamani, past a smoking volcano with a blue lake lapping its feet. Then to Den Pasar, halting en route to purchase devil masks and quaint carvings. We may listen as native justice is dispensed at the Kerta Gossa, and explore the Goa Lawa, or Bats' Cave. Beautiful Bali, with your graceful women and laughing children, quiet mysticism and age-old folklore, soaring mountains and chuckling streams, your strange gods and stranger customs, your haunting music and delightful dancers—we greet you !

Limited accommodation will be available for an overnight stay at the Bali Hotel in Den Pasar.
See Optional Excursion No. 15.

Gifts of fruit for the gods—Bali

©P.P.S.

DO YOU KNOW—That the Balinese consider their homeland as "Heaven on Earth" and they pray for return to Bali in a future life?

Balinese girl — note the hairdress and wooden plug through lobe of ear ©E.G.

Dancers leaving the temple—one of Bali's colorful sights

Manila

MANILA, a striking contrast of ancient and modern, the walled city of Spanish occupation, 300 years old, with its fascinating gates . . . Santa Lucia, Isabela, Parian, Santiago! How Spanish! Modern buildings, broad streets, wide-open spaces. The home of the famous needlework, and Bangkok hats; houses built in trees; rice fields; curio shops filled with Filipino, Igorot and Moro products; the Guadaloupe ruins; massive churches, iron-grilled, mysterious-looking windows, creaking carabao carts—a thousand and one different sights await us in this capital of the Philippines. Manila itself is on Luzon Island, one of a huge archipelago.

DO YOU KNOW—That the Philippine Islands were discovered by Magellan in 1521 on the first world cruise in history?

The Covered Wagon of the Philippines—drawn by an Indian Zebu

© P.P.S.

China

HONG KONG next! What a harbor! The Empress of Britain glides in through some of the most magnificent scenery in the world to dock at Kowloon, where we shall probably find another of the great white Empresses—the Empress of Japan, the Empress of Canada, the Empress of Asia, or the Empress of Russia. White, sparkling, queenly, amongst a mass of Chinese junks and sampans, warships and pleasure craft, freighters and ferry boats . . . for Hong Kong is one of the busiest harbors in the East.

There is an air of glamour about our first port in China, enchanting, pulsating with life, backed by green hills and grey mountains. An amazing pageant of life fills the streets, fantastic, bizarre . . . and to shop in Queen's Road is a joy not easily forgotten . . . such jade and porcelain, lace and linen, silks and blackwood furniture! 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.

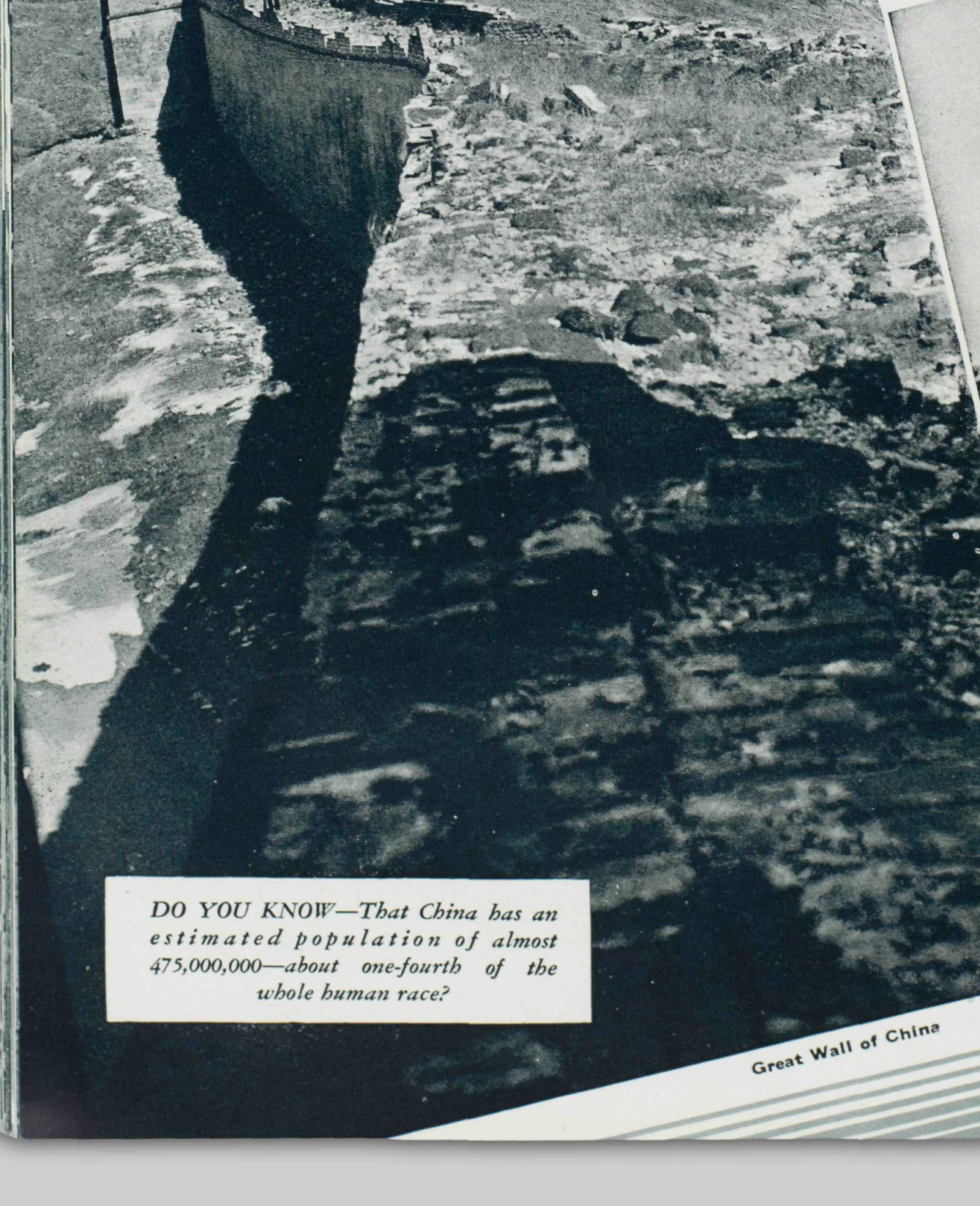
Repulse Bay, with an appeal all its own, is reached by a road that is a marvel of engineering skill. Up and down, in and out, it winds, disclosing vistas inexpressibly beautiful, refreshingly different. Hong Kong . . . ninety years ago a barren rock, now the pride of the East! An Optional

Native shops

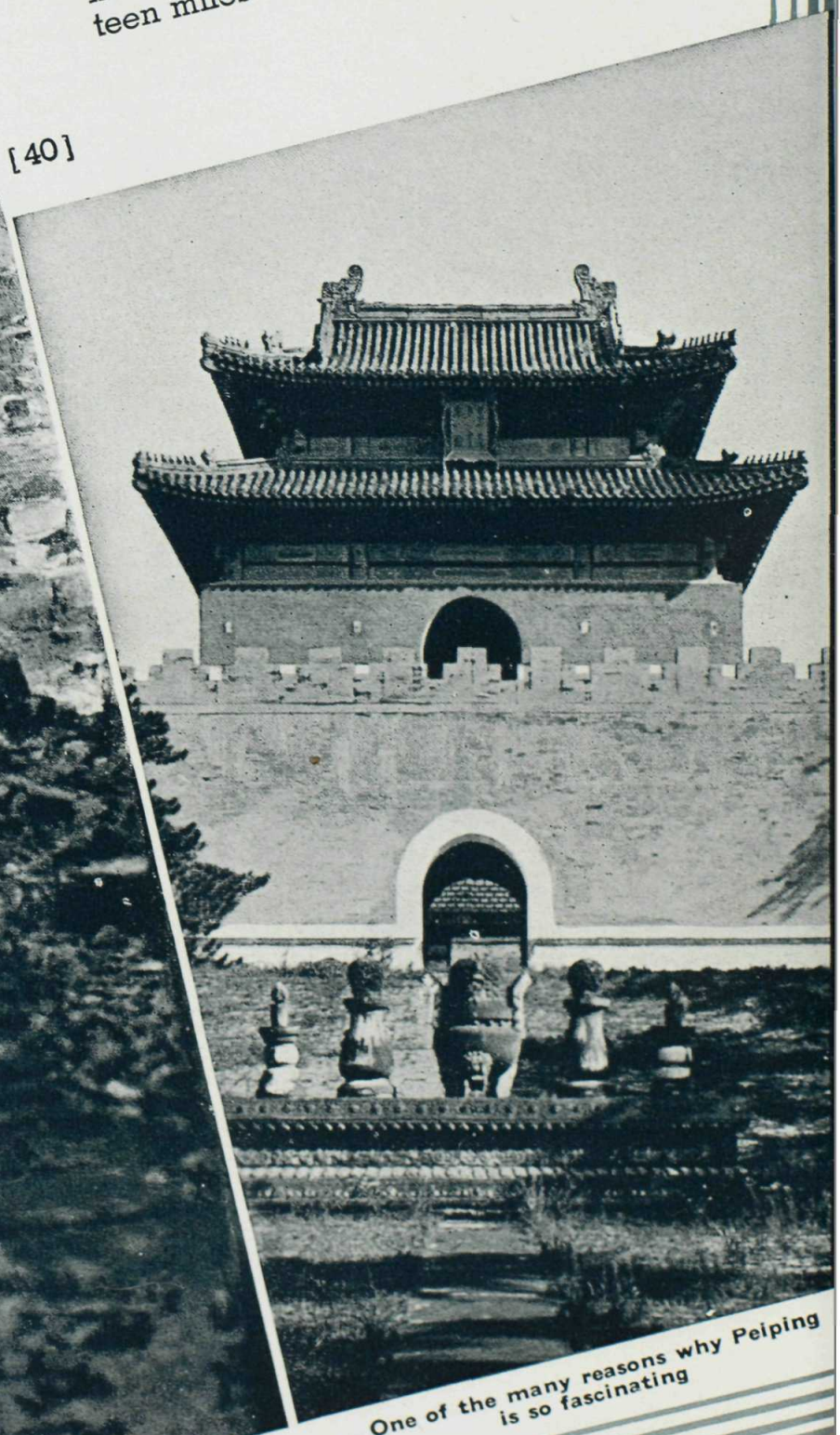
Hong Kong Harbor

China

Excursion takes us to Canton. Every foot of the way reveals strange sights and sounds. Little groups of betrousered women harnessed to lumbering carts . . . squealing pigs in baskets slung across the shoulders of a coolie . . . a chattering procession accompanying a funeral, the Flowery Pagoda, the City of the Dead, where bodies are kept for years awaiting the right place or lucky day for interment, in the meantime being served with food. On the river, thousands of sampans crowded with people and domestic animals. Many of the people are born and die on these sampans, seldom setting foot ashore. Gruesome, alluring Canton! First through the floods of the mighty Yangtze Kiang, then fourteen miles up the Whangpoo River



Great Wall of China



One of the many reasons why Peiping is so fascinating

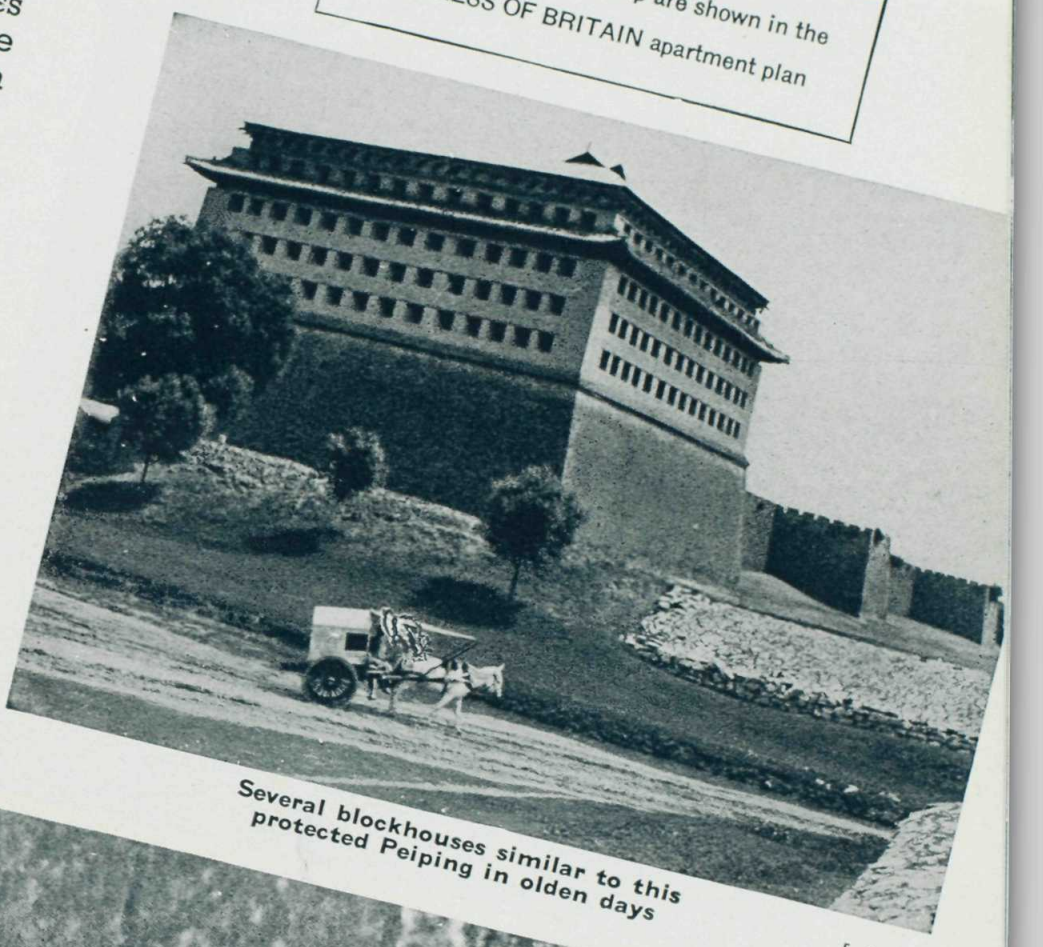
DO YOU KNOW—That China has an estimated population of almost 475,000,000—about one-fourth of the whole human race?

HONG KONG • SHANGHAI • PEIPING

and we're in Shanghai — ultra-cosmopolitan — "Where East meets West." The Bund, which is the principal thoroughfare, teeming with activity and lined with modern, handsome office buildings, rickshas, motor cars, sedan-chairs, and wheelbarrows, in splendid profusion—an endless stream of people in colorful garb. There's the native quarter with the Willow Pattern Tea House — temples — curio shops — bazaars. There is Bubbling Well Road, and other roads with equally entrancing names; also, the Mandarin Garden. Of course, we must shop, preferably in the Nanking Road, but it's fascinating, too, to bargain with the genial peddlers on the tender returning to Woosung.

From Chinwangtao to Peiping in all directions stretch little hillocks — endless burial grounds, sacred forever—miles upon miles of fertile land for burial grounds, while millions are on the verge of starvation! We pass through Tientsin, but it's Peiping we're interested in. Aloof, ageless, dignified, bewildering in its grandeur and squalor, magnificence and poverty, Peiping has a history of 4,500 years. Every single building

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan

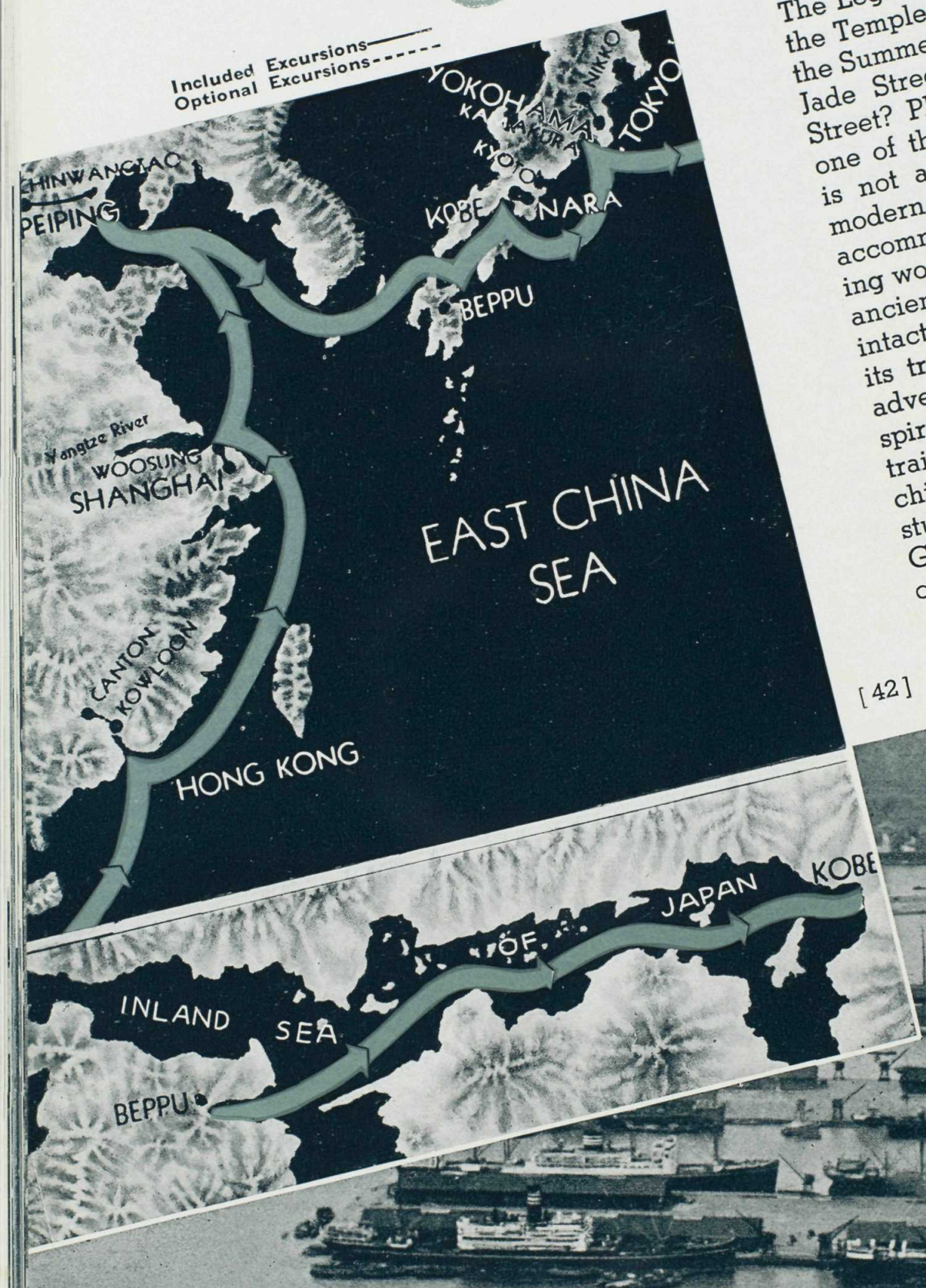


Several blockhouses similar to this protected Peiping in olden days

Camel train in Peiping

China

has its story, every name its meaning. The Legation Quarter, the Forbidden City, the Temple of Heaven, the Winter Palace, the Summer Palace. And who could resist Jade Street, Embroidery Street, Lantern Street? PEIPING, formerly Peking, though one of the world's most ancient capitals, is not a beaten path. Peiping is not a modern city replete with palatial hotels . . . accommodation is limited. The swift-moving world of today has dealt gently with the ancient capital of China, leaving largely intact its thousand traditions—and many of its traditional discomforts. Peiping is an adventure and must be accepted in the spirit of adventure. And one day we go by train to the singsong station of Chinglungchiao. Here we enter sedan-chairs or mount sturdy little donkeys . . . en route for the Great Wall of China, winding snake-like over mountains and through valleys.



Kobe piers with Empress of Britain in foreground

Japan

WE REACH Japan in Cherry Blossom time, for our cruise has been expertly planned. Beppu—so little frequented by white people—is our first port. Hundreds of school children waving British, American, and Japanese flags sing a paean of welcome. We wander through the delightful town decorated in our honor. Streets swarm with little kimonoed figures . . . politely they bow and smile as we pass . . . tiny babies slung across the backs of their mothers gaze in wide-eyed wonder. The more courageous of these little people come close, touching a hand or coat-sleeve, undecided whether we are truly real or some ethereal beings from another world. Beppu is famous for its hot springs . . . seething cauldrons which roar alarmingly . . . red, yellow, orange water. We are invited to a quaint Japanese home—such a charming little place, with paper partitions instead of walls—tables a few inches from the floor . . . cushions for chairs. We slip off our shoes and investigate more thoroughly, visiting each room. Was there ever another house so spotless? From Beppu we sail through the glorious Inland Sea—studded with jewel-like islands—a fantasy of seascapes—

Japanese priest performing his mysterious rites

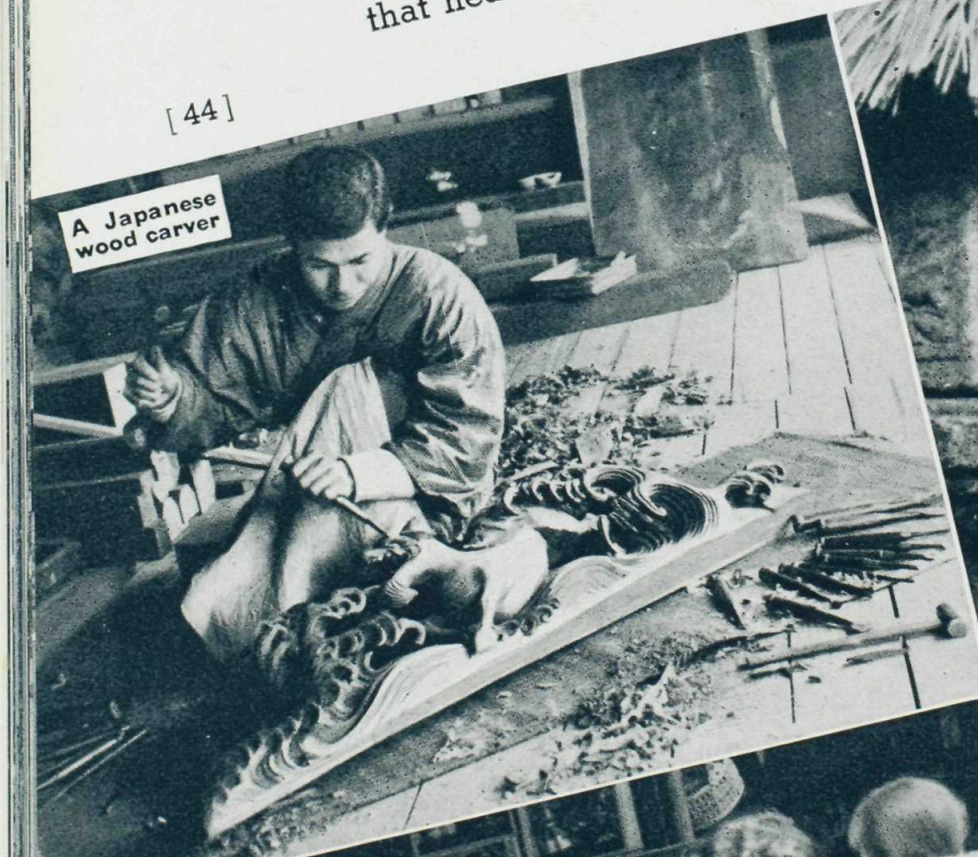
Theatre district, Kobe

DO YOU KNOW—That the Kuro-Shiwo, a warm oceanic current similar to the Atlantic's Gulf-Stream, plays an important part in Japan's climate?

Japan

to Kobe. Nothing sleepy about this . . . bustling, thriving, business-like . . . Japan's greatest seaport. Then by train to Kyoto—former capital of the Island Kingdom. Murmuring streams—innumerable bridges—laughing geishas—city of endless festivals—memorial lanterns—and pagodas. Kyoto is said to be the crystallization of all that is beautiful in Japan. After an overnight stay at Kyoto, we go on to Nara with its torii and temples, and its park where limpid-eyed deer beg for rice cakes. Here, too, is the Great Bell which we may ring and make a wish. At the hotel we are entertained with a "No" Drama. Not a word can we understand, but the fantastic figures, ludicrous gestures and roaring voices of the actors, fill us with delight, At Yokohama we dock once more. In the distance glorious Fujiyama rears her mighty snow-capped head. By special train to Tokyo—the capital—hustling city of great department stores—wide, busy streets—splendid hotels. Were it not for the little kimonoed figures we should have difficulty in realizing we're in Japan . . . everything so modern . . . so progressive . . . so suggestive of the Western business world.

An Optional Excursion brings us to Nikko—heart of old Japan, with beautiful temples . . . splendid cryptomeria trees, tombs of the Shoguns . . . a gem of scenic beauty set in picturesque mountains. Here we find the original of that artistic design which appears on fans . . . china . . . silks, and lanterns the world over . . . the Sacred Red Lacquer Bridge. Optional Excursions are also operated to Kamakura, with its giant Buddha, and to Miyanoshita. that heavenly spot in the mountains, with its views that will live in our memory forever.



A Japanese wood carver

Buying dolls for Girl's Day in Japan

"Winter" decoration for the Garden

Cherry blossom time. Japan is a land of flowers

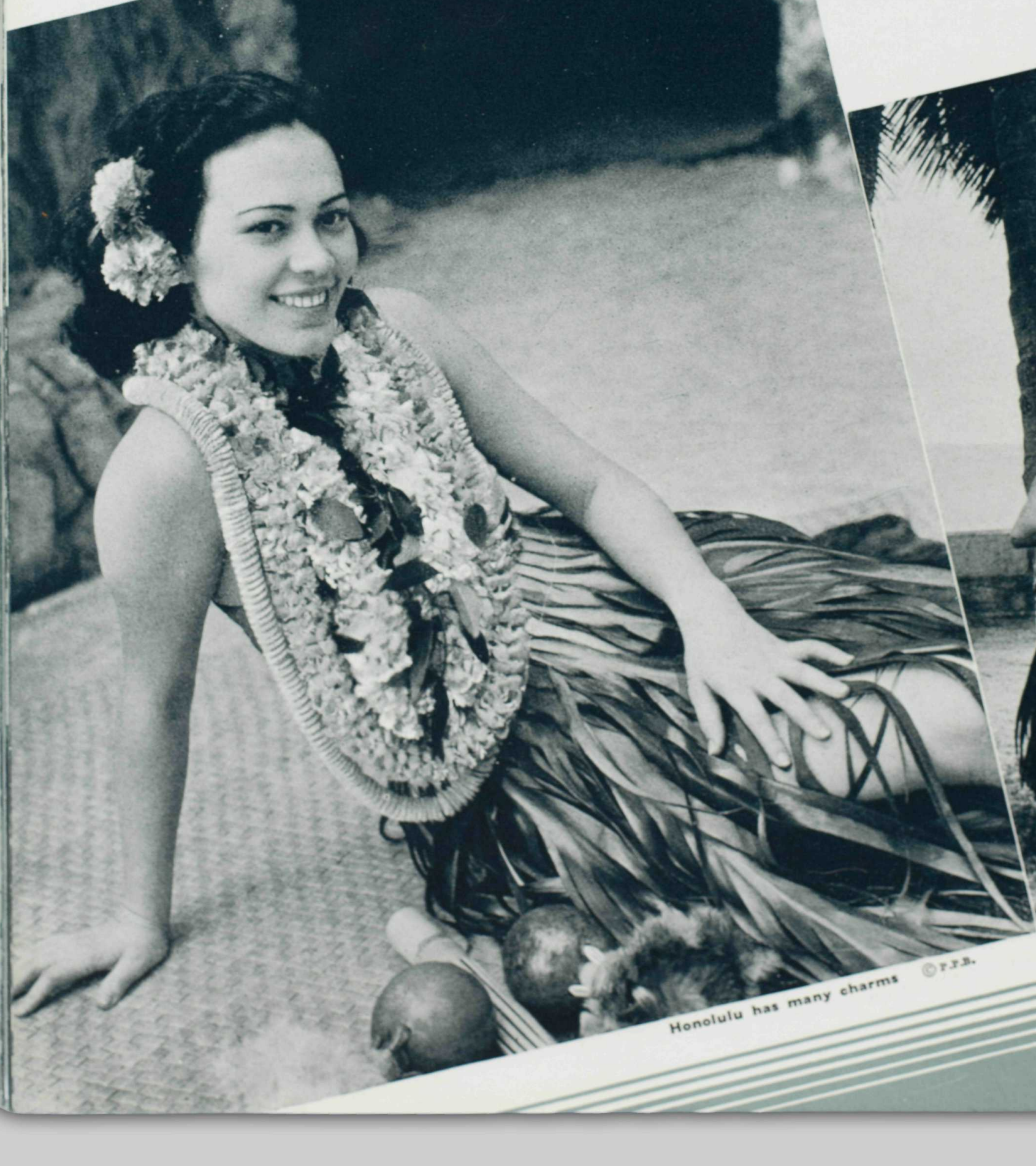
© P.P.S.

Honolulu

ALOHA! HAWAII! "The loveliest fleet of islands that lies anchored in any ocean," declared Mark Twain. Strains of native airs reach our ears . . . as the gangplank goes down, smiling Hawaiian girls board the ship and throw leis around our necks . . . garlands of exotic tropical flowers.

We motor through exquisite scenery. The breath-taking view from the Pali holds us spellbound . . . a green velvet mantle of trees and shrubs drapes the precipitous slope dropping 1,200 feet to the sea. At the Royal Hawaiian Hotel we lunch, dine, and dance. Native singers entertain us . . . boys climb sky-reaching cocoanut trees . . . Hawaiian maidens dance to the strumming of ukeleles and steel guitars...we swim in the translucent waters at Waikiki Beach, or lie on the warm sands . . . young, bronzed "gods" glide down the green wall of water on

Interior views of the ship are shown in the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN apartment plan



Honolulu has many charms © P.P.B.

Hawaiian Melodies © H.T.B.

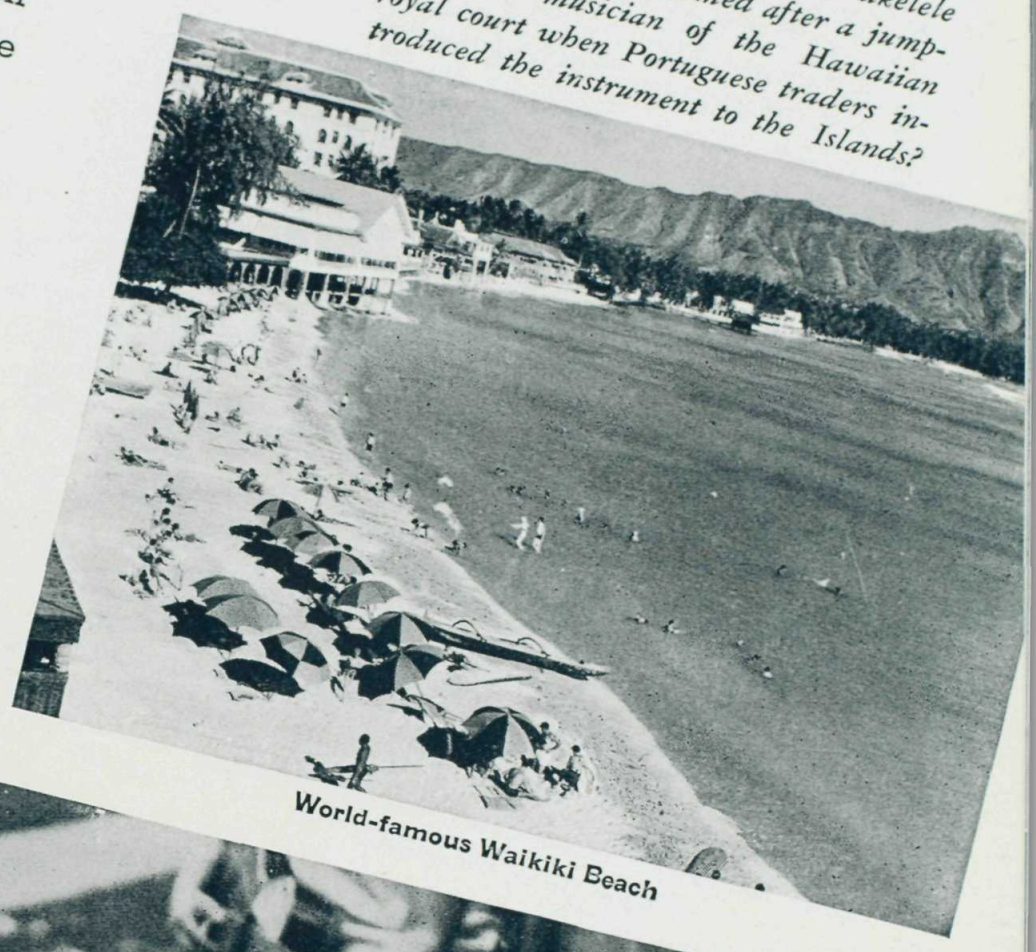
Honolulu

their surf boards. We drive through miles and miles of pineapple fields—sugar cane —and cocoanut trees.

In the Bishop Museum we find a collection telling how life was lived before the white man came.

But even Honolulu must be left. Once more leis are placed about our necks . . . the band plays . . . slowly our great white ship glides away. Passing Diamond Head, we throw the beautiful garlands overboard . . . hoping that they will wash back to land, thus ensuring our return. And may it be soon!

DO YOU KNOW—That the ukelele (hopping flea!) was named after a jumping jester musician of the Hawaiian royal court when Portuguese traders introduced the instrument to the Islands?



World-famous Waikiki Beach

Hawaiian Hula Dancers

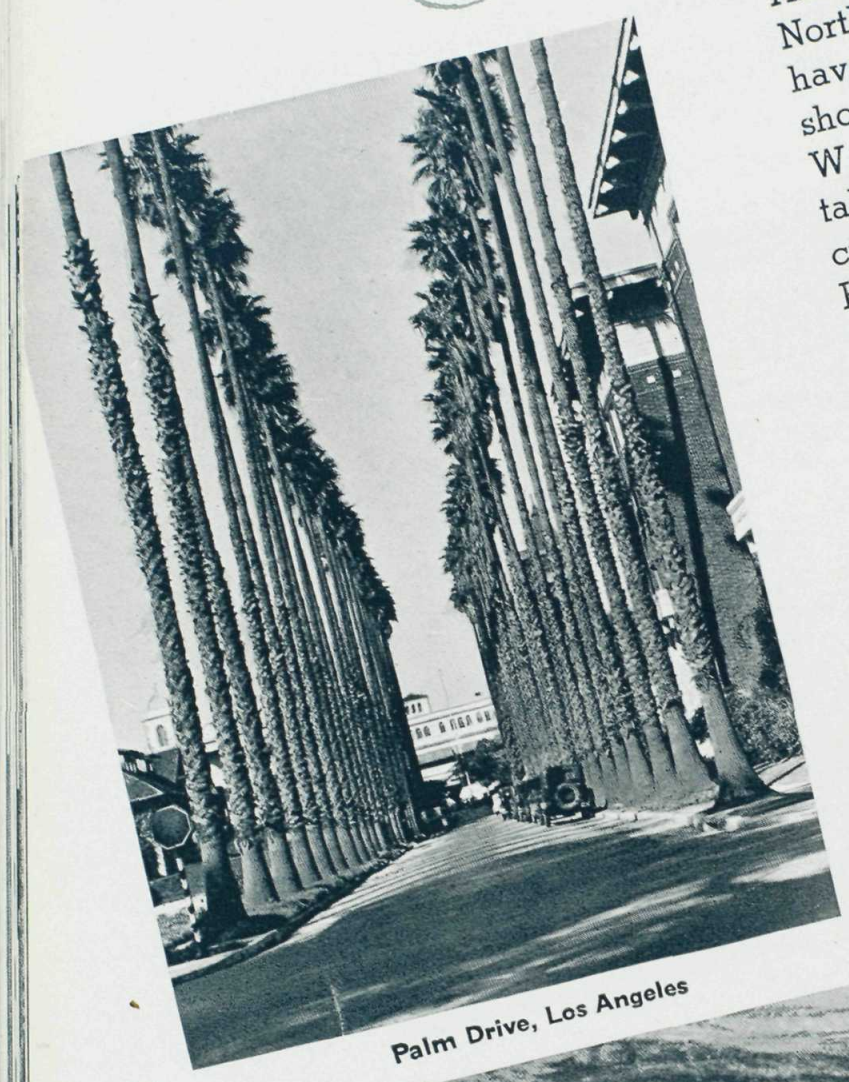
© H.T.B.

California

APRIL 29TH—Is it possible, we're back on the North American Continent? Almost four months have flown since we departed from its Atlantic shores.

We sail through the justly famous Golden Gate and take a thirty-mile tour through some of San Francisco's most interesting scenery, including Pacific Heights . . . the Presidio . . . Golden Gate Park, and visit, among other places of interest, the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, a splendid building crowning a hilltop in Lincoln Park, filled with art treasures from all over the world.

South to Los Angeles by sea or, as an Optional Excursion by motor, either via the Yosemite Valley or via the Coast route through Del Monte and Santa Barbara to . . . Beverly Hills, the home of motion-picture stars . . . Hollywood of "movie" fame.



Palm Drive, Los Angeles

DO YOU KNOW—That the Golden State contains the highest peak and the lowest earth surface in the United States —Mount Whitney and Death Valley, only 70 miles apart?

San Francisco—Oakland Bay Bridge

© C.T.B.C.

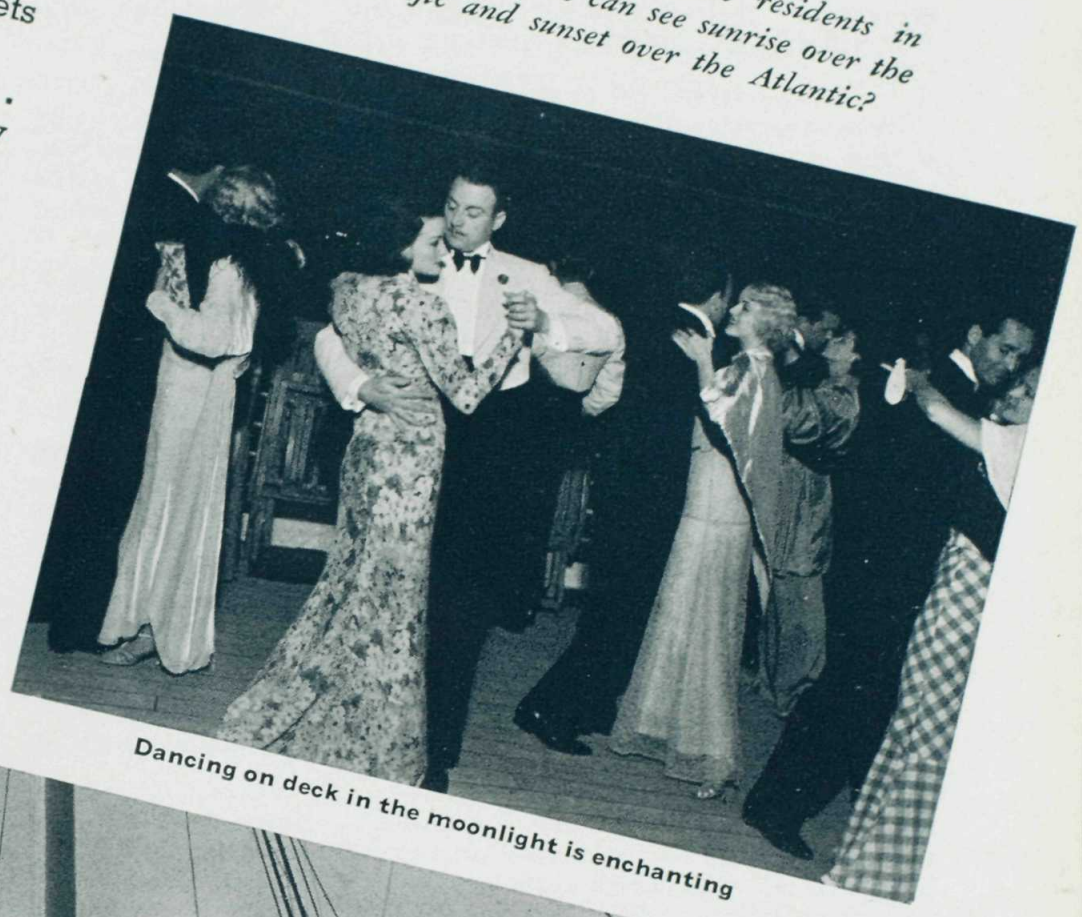
Panama

A SEA trip of almost 3,000 miles—to dock at Balboa—modern homes in alluring gardens . . . palm-lined thoroughfares. Panama . . . truly Spanish atmosphere . . . delightful old churches . . . cobbled streets . . . picturesque peoples.

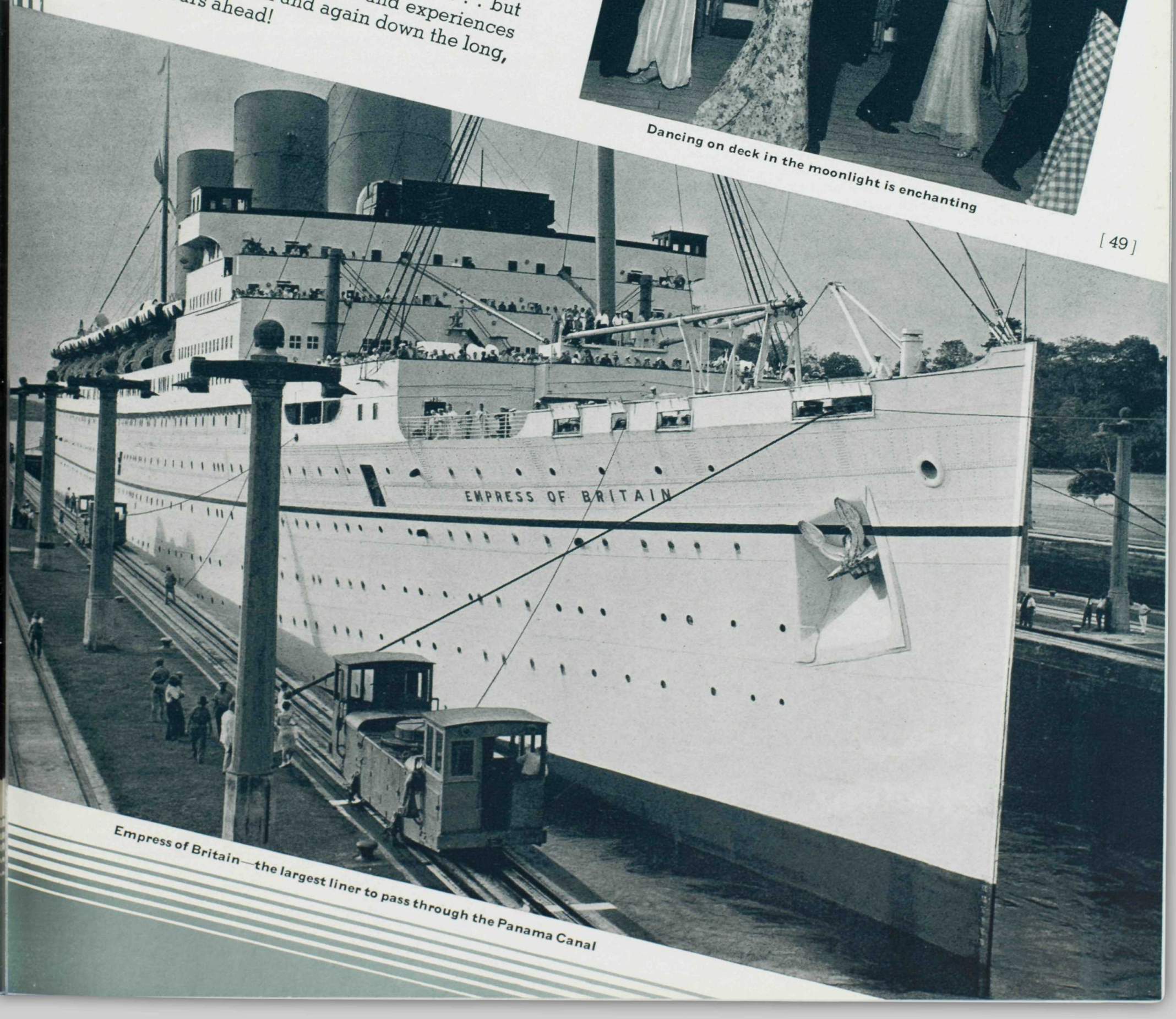
Old Panama . . . romantic red ruins . . . remains of the flourishing city sacked by Sir Henry Morgan in 1671. Then through the Panama Canal, that marvel of engineering achievement . . . what an experience . . . ours the largest passenger vessel ever to go through these locks . . . At Cristobal we dock . . . at Colon we shop—the "last minute" variety.

With mixed feelings we watch our last port drop below the horizon . . . in a few days our cruise will be but a memory . . . but what a memory . . . sights and experiences to live over again and again down the long, long years ahead!

DO YOU KNOW—That residents in the Canal Zone can see sunrise over the Pacific and sunset over the Atlantic?



Dancing on deck in the moonlight is enchanting



Empress of Britain—the largest liner to pass through the Panama Canal

EMPRESS OF BRITAIN WORLD CRUISE

FARES

From New York and return to New York, fares are from $2300, according to location of apartment, for 125 days. Ship's plan and details of fares for all apartments will be sent on request—see agency list on last page.

Servants accompanying employers, $1975, when berthed and served with meals in special accommodation set apart for their use. This fare includes railway transportation Haifa to Jerusalem, Jerusalem to Cairo, and Cairo to Suez, also Chinwangtao to Peiping and return, with hotel accommodation and meals (no sightseeing) at Jerusalem, Cairo and Peiping, but does not cover included excursions elsewhere. If servants are participating in included excursions at all ports, fare is $2300, provided they do their sightseeing with their employer or other servants. When servants are berthed in other than servants' accommodation, tariff rate will apply. Children's fares are shown below.

DEPOSIT

To secure reservation, a deposit of $200 per person is required at time of acceptance of accommodation offered. A second payment, to bring the amount to 25% of the passage money, is due on or before October 1, 1936, and final payment on or before December 1, 1936.

CANCELLATION

Accommodation cancelled after deposit receipt, passage order or ticket has been issued, will be placed on sale, and, when resold, refund will be made of the amount paid, less expenses incurred.

THE FARE INCLUDES

First-class passage with apartment accommodation and meals, landing and embarkation facilities, shore excursions as designated on page 54; accommodation and meals at leading hotels, where specified; transfers between stations, quays and hotels; entrance fees and gratuities; services of guides and interpreters, one to each small group, while ashore with the excursion.

INCLUDED EXCURSIONS

Members who before sailing declare their intention of omitting certain shore excursions in the included group may be allowed not more than the actual cost of such excursions omitted. Details on application.

Owing to the necessity for the Company making forward contracts for included excursions, it must be clearly understood that such allowances can only be granted at the time of the original booking. No allowances can be made on board or after termination of cruise for any included excursion omitted, either in whole or in part.

Members booked without shore excursions at Athens, Bangkok and Los Angeles will be provided with transportation between Phaleron Bay and Athens, Paknam and Bangkok, or San Pedro and Los Angeles, upon payment of fare which will be collected by the Cruise Director, such passengers having already been made an allowance covering such transportation.

THE FARE DOES NOT INCLUDE

Government Revenue Tax on tickets issued in the United States, personal items, such as beverages not ordinarily served on board and at hotels without charge, laundry, passport and visas, private bathrooms at hotels, single compartments on trains, conveyances or guides specially ordered by members on individual excursions and not ordered by the Cruise Director, gratuities to stewards on the ship, and baggage insurance, which is strongly recommended.

LIMITED MEMBERSHIP

Membership will be limited, which ensures comfort for all, both aboard and ashore. There will be no crowding or confusion, and the facilities at the various ports, which in some instances are limited, will not be overtaxed. The Empress of Britain has a capacity of 1182 passengers, but considerably less than one-half of that number will be accepted for the cruise.

PASSPORTS AND VISAS

Passports are necessary. Most countries still require passports to be vised by their consulates or representatives. Full information will be supplied to members in due time, and every assistance rendered by Canadian Pacific representatives in completing details and securing the necessary visas.

DECK CHAIRS, RUGS, CUSHIONS

may be rented for the cruise, at: Deck Chairs, $5 each; Rugs $5 each; Cushions $2 each.

BAGGAGE AND BAGGAGE INSURANCE

Large trunks and other baggage which cannot be conveniently accommodated in the apartment, will be placed in large baggage rooms accessible throughout the cruise. Trunks for apartments should not exceed fourteen inches in height. On inland excursions baggage will be limited to suit cases, hand bags and other portable baggage. Every care is taken in handling baggage, but on board, the liability of the Canadian Pacific is limited, and the Canadian Pacific assumes no responsibility ashore. Members are recommended to protect themselves by insuring baggage against loss, damage or theft. Rates on application to any Canadian Pacific agent.

MODERN LAUNDRY

The Empress of Britain is equipped with a modern laundry, and members' work will be given preferred attention at reasonable charges.

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Members will find Canadian Pacific Express Travellers' Cheques convenient. Issued in denominations of $10, $20, $50, $100 and $200, also sterling, £5, £10 and £20, they may be obtained from any Canadian Pacific office at regular rates. They are negotiable the world over.

MAIL—CABLES

To facilitate delivery of mail matter at the various ports of call, there is a Post Office on board the Empress of Britain, in charge of experienced postal clerks. Members will be supplied, when tickets are issued, with instructions regarding addressing of mail and cables to reach them en route.

The Company shall not be liable for damages arising from non-delivery, mis-delivery, delay or from any error in the transmission of cablegrams, telegrams, radiograms or mail matter.

EXCELLENT FACILITIES

The Empress of Britain has every facility of the modern hotel: beauty parlor and hair-dressing salon, manicurist, chiropodist, barber shop, Turkish bath, masseur, masseuse, surgeon, trained nurses, dentist, laundry, valet service, photographic service, novelty shop, library, daily newspaper, stenographer, etc.

There are five passenger elevators which serve all decks.

MESSAGES TO RELATIVES AND FRIENDS

Canadian Pacific offices will receive cable advice of the arrival of the Empress of Britain at each port, and will notify relatives and friends of members by mail, if names and addresses are supplied.

CHILDREN'S FARES—EMPRESS OF BRITAIN WORLD CRUISE

	Sharing a double apartment with two adults	Sharing a single apartment with one adult	Sharing a double apartment with one adult	Occupying a single apartment alone
Ten years and over	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, including shore excursions.	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, including shore excursions.	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, including shore excursions.	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, including shore excursions.
Five years and under ten	$1,425 including shore excursions.	$1,425 including shore excursions.	$2,300 including shore excursions.	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, including shore excursions.
One year and under five	$987.50 including shore excursions.	$987.50 including shore excursions.	$2,300 including shore excursions.	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, including shore excursions.
Infants under one year	$100 excluding shore excursions.	$100 excluding shore excursions.	$100 excluding shore excursions.	Adult tariff rate for accommodation occupied, excluding shore excursions.

THE SHOP—PHOTOGRAPHY

On board the Empress of Britain there is a well-equipped shop at which may be purchased various articles, such as books, candy, toilet articles, films, souvenirs, post-cards, fancy goods and dolls.

As a cruise offers exceptional opportunities for photography, a staff of experts is carried for developing and printing. Cruise members should not take a large supply of photographic films with them, as hermetically sealed films are required in the tropics and may be purchased at The Shop at regular prices. Ciné Kodak films in sizes 8mm. and 16mm. are also available, but must be processed on shore.

WIRELESS AND TELEPHONE EQUIPMENT

The ship is equipped with long range wireless capable of maintaining communication with land at all times.

The Empress of Britain is also fitted with long range telephone equipment, for communication while at sea with shore stations.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Divine Service will be held on Sundays when the ship is at sea. Church of England Service will be conducted by a Church of England Chaplain. Holy Mass will be celebrated by a Roman Catholic Chaplain.

ENTERTAINMENT

Aboard ship there are many interesting things to do—tennis, squash, quoits, shuffleboard, sports tournaments, bridge, concerts, birthday parties, fancy dress and masquerade balls, dancing, gymnasium, swimming pool, lectures, fraternal meetings, camera club, travel club, and sound pictures. The library contains a varied assortment of books on travel, adventure and foreign countries in addition to a representative collection of current literature. Two high-class orchestras will be carried for classical music and dancing.

The Social Directress and the Staff Captain will assist in arranging the various functions. Illustrated Talks will be delivered, prior to arrival at the various ports, by an experienced traveller thoroughly familiar with the history and customs of each country. Members will be particularly interested in his tips on shopping.

PROCEEDING TO EUROPE IN ADVANCE OF CRUISE

Members booking for full cruise, and entitled to cruise ticket from New York with included excursions at the port at which they wish to join the cruise and at all previous ports, who desire to proceed to Europe in advance and join the cruise at Madeira, Gibraltar, Barcelona, Monaco, Naples, Haifa, Jerusalem, Cairo or Suez, will be provided with passage from Montreal or Quebec (from Saint John or Halifax in winter season) by any Canadian Pacific steamship to a United Kingdom or Channel port, such members to provide their own transportation and maintenance from U.K. or Channel port of landing to port where they join the cruise. This arrangement does not apply at Athens due to prohibitive embarkation tax at that port.

During the off-season on the Atlantic, accommodation similar to cruise will be provided, as far as possible, but during the busy season it may not be possible to assign such accommodation, although every effort will be made to do so.

Members joining the Empress of Britain at Mediterranean ports will be required to pay any Government embarkation tax in effect at such ports. This payment is to be made at time of final payment for cruise ticket; details on application.

In cases where such passage may not be acceptable, a reasonable allowance will be made for the portion omitted; particulars on application.

STOP-OVERS IN PHILIPPINES, CHINA, JAPAN AND HONOLULU

Members booking for full cruise, and entitled to cruise ticket to New York with included excursions at the port at which they leave the cruise and at all subsequent ports up to and including Balboa, who desire additional time in the Philippines, China, Japan or Honolulu, may leave the Empress of Britain at Manila, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Kobe, Yokohama or Honolulu, and proceed to Vancouver by a later sailing of the Canadian Pacific White Empresses which maintain regular service between the Philippines, China, Japan, Honolulu and Vancouver. First class passage will be provided with accommodation similar to cruise as far as possible, on any Canadian Pacific sailing to Vancouver up to December 31, 1937.

Members may also leave the cruise at Peiping but will be required to pay for transportation from Peiping to Kobe or Yokohama from which ports passage will be provided as outlined above.

In cases where such passage may not be acceptable, a reasonable allowance will be made for the portion omitted; particulars on application.

LEAVING THE CRUISE AT SAN FRANCISCO OR LOS ANGELES

Members booking for full cruise, and holding cruise ticket to New York with included excursions in California and Panama, who desire to leave the cruise at San Francisco or Los Angeles, will be made an allowance of $125 per adult member, provided notification is given the Cruise Director not later than on departure from Kobe. This allowance covers both unused ocean transportation and included excursions San Francisco to New York. For members and servants booked without included excursions San Francisco to New York allowance is $100 per adult.

Allowances for Children:	Booked with included excursions	Booked without included excursions
Ten years and over	$125	$100
Five years and under ten	75	50
One year and under five	50	25
Infants under one year	Nil	Nil

FOREIGN CURRENCY AND POSTAGE

The currency of each country, also postage stamps, will be on sale with the purser before members go ashore. The following table shows the approximate current value of the various foreign coins, which is of course subject to fluctuation from day to day.

Country	Monetary Unit	Current Equivalent U.S. and Canada
Madeira	Escudo	about 4½ cents
Gibraltar	Shilling	25 cents
Barcelona	Peseta	14 cents
Monaco	Franc	6½ cents
France	Franc	6½ cents
Italy	Lira	8 cents
Greece	Drachma	1 cent
Palestine	Palestine Pound	$5.00
Egypt	Egyptian Pound	$5.00
India	Rupee	38 cents
Ceylon	Rupee	38 cents
Java	Dutch Guilder	68 cents
Bali	Dutch Guilder	68 cents
Straits Settlements	Straits Dollar	58 cents
Bangkok	Baht	44 cents
Philippine Islands	Peso	50 cents
Hong Kong	Hong Kong Dollar	33 cents
China	Shanghai Dollar	31 cents
Japan	Yen	30 cents
Hawaii	U.S. Dollar	$1.00
California	U.S. Dollar	$1.00
Panama	U.S. Dollar	$1.00

Banish life's cares lolling on the spacious sun deck

EMPRESS OF BRITAIN WORLD CRUISE

ONE MANAGEMENT . . . SHIP AND SHORE

The Empress of Britain is owned and operated by the Canadian Pacific; shore excursions are arranged and carried out by Canadian Pacific; and Canadian Pacific representatives, experienced in world cruising, accompany the cruise to attend to the comfort of members aboard and ashore.

GENERAL CONDITIONS

Canadian Pacific acts only as agent for the passenger in matters relating to travel away from the Empress of Britain, whether by steamship, railway, automobile or any other means, and as such is free of responsibility for any delay, loss, accident or sickness occasioned by fault or negligence of any person or company, or from whatever cause.

The right is reserved to withdraw the cruise, subject to refund of net fare received by the Company. Should it be deemed necessary or desirable by the management on any account to make changes in the itinerary, or to omit any section or port named in the programme, such change may be made, and no member shall be entitled to compensation on such account.

Right is also reserved to decline to accept or retain any person as a member of the cruise, at any time, but in such cases where money has been received the full or a proportionate amount will be returned, according to circumstances.

In the possible contingency of quarantine, any additional expenses, living or otherwise, must be defrayed by the member.

SUGGESTED PREPARATORY READING

Most travellers desire to acquaint themselves with the customs and history of the foreign lands they are to visit. The following comprehensive lists of books is given in order that those who care to do so may prepare themselves by a course of reading prior to sailing:

The Handy Reference Atlas of the World —*John Bartholomew*
Unrolling the Map —*Leonard Outhwaite*
Van Loon's Geography —*Hendrik Willem Van Loon*
The 'Round the World Traveller —*D. E. Lorenz*
Marble's Round the World Travel-Guide —*Fred E. Marble*
The Royal Road to Romance —*Richard Halliburton*
A Novelist's Tour of the World —*Vincente Blasco Ibanez*
10,000 Leagues Over the Sea —*William Albert Robinson*
The Conquest of Civilization —*James H. Breasted*
—and Ships and Sealing Wax —*Alan M. Irwin*
So You're Going to the Mediterranean —*Clara E. Laughlin*
Islands of the Mediterranean —*Paul Wilstach*
All Around the Mediterranean —*Warren H. Miller*
Borderlands of the Mediterranean —*J. Gray McAllister*
Brown's Madeira, Canary Islands and Azores—*A. Samler Brown*
Things Seen in Madeira —*J. Edith Hutcheon*
The Flowers and Gardens of Madeira —*Florence Du Cane*
Things Seen on The Riviera —*Leslie Richardson*
The Lure of Monte Carlo —*Mrs. C. N. Williamson*
The Riviera of The Corniche Road —*Sir Fredrick Treves*
Things Seen in the Bay of Naples —*Albert G. Mackinnon*
Italy of the Italians —*Helen Zimmern*
Naples, includes Pompeii, Sorrento, Amalfi, Paestum, Ischia and Capri —*Sybil Fitzgerald*
Greece and the Aegean —*Ernest A. Gardner*
Modern Athens —*George Horton*
A Wanderer in the Promised Land —*Norman Bentwick*
A Modern Pilgrimage —*Mary Berenson*
A Pilgrimage to Palestine —*Harry Emerson Fosdick*
In the Steps of the Master —*H. V. Morton*
A Bible Atlas —*Jesse Lyman Hurlbut*
This Believing World —*Lewis Browne*
Things Seen in Palestine —*A. Goodrich-Freer*
Seeing Egypt and the Holy Land —*E. M. Newman*
Manners and Customs of the Modern Egypt —*E. W. Lane*
Things Seen in Egypt —*E. L. Butcher*
Murray's Handbook: India, Burma and Ceylon —*John Murray*
A Pageant of Asia —*Kenneth Saunders*
Come With Me to India —*Patricia Kendall*
India, The Land of The Black Pagoda —*Lowell Thomas*
The Romantic East —*Sydney Greenbie*
Indian Gods and Kings —*Emma Hawkridge*
Disillusioned India —*Dhan Gopal Mukerji*
The Case for India —*John S. Hoyland*
Visit India With Me —*Dhan Gopal Mukerji*
East Indies: Official Guide, Volume V —*Japanese Government Railways*
Ah! King —*Somerset Maugham*
Bring 'Em Back Alive —*Frank Buck*
Wild Cargo —*Frank Buck*
Fang and Claw —*Frank Buck with Ferrin Fraser*

Six Years in the Malay Jungle —*Carveth Wells*
The Four Faces of Siva —*Robert J. Casey*
Archaeological Guide to Angkor —*H. Marchal*
Angkor The Magnificent —*Helen Churchill Candee*
From Siam to Suez —*James Saxon Childers*
East of Siam —*Harry A. Franck*
Guide to Bangkok —*Eric Seidenfaden*
Java Pageant —*H. W. Ponder*
Crossroads of the Java Sea —*Hendrik de Leeuw*
Von Stockum's Traveller's Handbook for The Dutch East Indies —*S. A. Reitsma*
Bali: Enchanted Isle —*H. E. Yates*
The Last Paradise —*Hickman Powell*
Islands Under the Wind —*Hassoldt Davis*
The Philippines Today —*Robert W. Hart*
Interesting Manila —*George A. Miller*
America in the Pacific —*Foster Rhea Dulles*
Guide to China, Official Series, Volume D —*Japanese Government Railways*
The Four Hundred Million —*Mary A. Nourse*
China Yesterday and Today —*Edward Thomas Williams*
Finding the Worthwhile in The Orient—*Lucian Swift Kirtland*
New Journeys in Old Asia —*Helen Churchill Candee*
Things Chinese —*J. Dyer Ball, revised by E. Chalmers Werner*
Chinese Fantastics —*Thomas Steep*
Chinese Characteristics —*Arthur Henderson Smith*
Chinese Lanterns —*Grace Thompson Seton*
Oil for the Lamps of China —*Alice Tisdale Hobart*
The House of Exile —*Nora Waln*
Old Buddha —*Nora Waln*
The Ginger Griffin —*Ann Bridge*
Peking Picnic —*Ann Bridge*
Legation Street —*Lennox Fane*
The Good Earth —*Pearl S. Buck*
Salt Winds and Gobi Dust —*John W. Thomason*
Turn to the East —*Caroline Singer and C. Le Roy Baldridge*
Other Side of the Lantern —*Sir Frederick Treves*
Terry's Guide to the Japanese Empire —*T. Philip Terry*
Meet the Japanese —*Henry Albert Philips*
Japan —*Inazo Nitobé*
Japan —*Rev. Walter Weston*
Japan, an Interpretation —*Lafcadio Hearn*
Facts and Figures of Hawaii *Louise B. Armstrong*
When You Go to Hawaii —*Townsend Griffis*
Hawaii and The South Seas —*Elizabeth Walker and Jeannette Spies*
Hawaii, Past and Present —*W. R. Castle, Jr.*
California, Romantic and Beautiful —*George Wharton James*
Ramona —*Helen Hunt Jackson*
The Caribbean Cruise —*Harry L. Foster*
Terry's Guide to Cuba *T. Philip Terry*

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INCLUDED SHORE EXCURSIONS

THE CRUISE FARE INCLUDES THE FOLLOWING COMPREHENSIVE PROGRAMME OF SHORE EXCURSIONS

MADEIRA—Evening of arrival: Ball at Casino, including transportation to and from Casino; admission to Casino and dancing. Full-day sightseeing, including transfer by bullock carroe or motor car from pier to railway station, special train to top of mountain, Terreiro da Lucta, 3,285 feet; luncheon at Chalet Restaurant or Reid's Palace Hotel; descent by wicker sled or train.

GIBRALTAR—Half-day drive by carriage around the town and to Rosia Bay; visit galleries and fortifications.

BARCELONA—Half-day trip by motor car to points of interest in Barcelona, including the Bull Ring; luncheon at hotel.

MONACO—Evening of arrival; Transfer service to and from Monte Carlo Casino. Full-day trip by motor car over the Grande Corniche Road, via La Turbie, to Nice; luncheon at Nice; returning via Villefranche and Beaulieu.

NAPLES—Half-day drive by motor car to points of interest in Naples, including the Museum. Half-day drive by motor car to Pompeii and return.

ATHENS—Full-day trip by motor car from Phaleron Bay to points of interest in Athens, including the Acropolis; luncheon at hotel.

JERUSALEM AND CAIRO—Eight-day trip by special train from Haifa to Jerusalem and Cairo, thence to Suez, including 1½ days in Jerusalem with accommodation and meals at hotels; motor trip to Bethlehem, Gethsemane and Mount of Olives; sightseeing trip around Jerusalem. 4½ days in Cairo with accommodation and meals at hotels; motor trip to Pyramids and Sphinx; sightseeing in Cairo by carriage and motor car; Nile River steamer trip to Bedrechein and return.

NOTE:—For members who desire to omit Palestine, arrangements will be made for them to accompany the Cairo Advance Party from Port Said to Cairo on January 30 without additional charge.

BOMBAY—Five-day trip by special train from Bombay to Sanchi Tope, Delhi, Agra, the Taj Mahal, and Fatehpur Sikri with meals and sleeping accommodation on train; sightseeing by motor car or carriage at all places; meals at hotels. Full-day motor trip around Bombay; luncheon at Taj Mahal Hotel, Bombay. Sleeping car accommodation consists of four-berth compartments suitably divided by curtains. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of a compartment for one, two or three persons will be quoted on application, subject to such accommodation being available.

COLOMBO—Full-day motor trip to Peradeniya Gardens and Kandy, with luncheon at hotel in Kandy; motor to Elephant Park; luncheon at Galle Face Hotel; afternoon motor drive around Colombo and to Mount Lavinia for tea.

PENANG—Full-day motor trip around the Island and to points of interest in Penang, including Snake Temple at Sungei Glugor, Botanical Gardens and Aier Itam Temple; luncheon at hotel.

SINGAPORE—Evening of arrival: Dinner Dance at Raffles Hotel, including transportation to and from hotel. Morning motor trip to the Independent State of Johore, via Seletar Village, and the Johore Causeway, including drive around the town of Johore Bahru. Afternoon motor drive in and around Singapore.

BANGKOK—Full-day trip by special electric train from Paknam to Bangkok; sightseeing by motor car; launch to Wat Arun; luncheon at hotel; motor to the Grand Palace, Temple of the Emerald Buddha and Wat Poh; tea and exhibition of Siamese Classical Dancing at Bangkok Riding and Polo Club.

BATAVIA—Afternoon drive by motor car to Batavia Centrum and new suburbs; full-day trip by motor car to Buitenzorg with luncheon at hotel; morning drive by motor car to Old Batavia, Aquarium and Museum with luncheon at hotel.

SEMARANG—Full-day trip by motor car to the Mendut and Boroboedoer Temples, passing through old and new parts of Semarang; motor to Kopeng; luncheon at hotel.

BALI—Full-day motor trip in the Island of Bali, including the Bats' Cave, Penelokan and Kintamani. Luncheon at The Bali Hotel in Den Pasar. Balinese music and dance performance at the Poera Satrya. Motor to museum.

MANILA—Half-day drive by motor car around Manila, including Fort Santiago and Fort McKinley. Dinner dance at Manila Hotel.

HONG KONG—Three half-day motor trips around New Territories, Victoria Peak and to Repulse Bay, where tea will be served at the famous Repulse Bay Hotel. Dinner dance at Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon.

SHANGHAI—Morning motor drive around Shanghai and Chapei thence to the Native City; luncheon and Thé Dansant at the Cathay Hotel.

PEIPING—Special train from Chinwangtao via Tientsin to Peiping for 3½ days with accommodation and meals at hotels; sightseeing by motor car and ricksha, including Summer Palace, Forbidden City and Temple of Heaven; special train to Great Wall of China at Chunglungchiao.

As transfer between the ship and pier at Chinwangtao takes place from the ship at anchorage some three miles from shore and as the weather is fresh in late March and early April, members are advised to wrap themselves warmly.

BEPPU—Morning: sightseeing by motor car, including Hot Springs and Japanese Garden; luncheon at Kamenoi Hotel; afternoon: Geisha Dance performance at City Auditorium. Sail through Inland Sea of Japan in daylight.

KOBE—Full-day ricksha ride around Kobe; two-day trip by special train to Kyoto and Nara, with hotel accommodation at Kyoto. Sightseeing by motor car in Kyoto and by ricksha in Nara.

YOKOHAMA—Morning motor drive around Yokohama. Full-day trip by special train to Tokyo; sightseeing by motor car in Tokyo; luncheon at Imperial Hotel in Tokyo.

HONOLULU—Morning motor drive through Honolulu and around the Island, including Nuuanu Pali, Pearl Harbor and Kahuku Point; afternoon: visit Waikiki Beach; luncheon and dinner at Royal Hawaiian Hotel. Transfers to and from hotel in afternoon and evening.

SAN FRANCISCO—Morning motor trip around San Francisco, to Golden Gate Park, the Presidio and Twin Peaks; luncheon at hotel.

LOS ANGELES—Full-day trip by motor car from San Pedro to Los Angeles, Santa Monica, Beverly Hills and Hollywood; luncheon at the Ambassador Hotel.

PANAMA CANAL ZONE—Afternoon motor trip around Balboa, Ancon and Panama City, also to historic ruins of Old Panama. Sail through Panama Canal by daylight.

For Optional Excursions, see pages 56 to 62.

Enjoy a promenade on deck

The cosy cafe-parlor adjoining the tennis court

OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS

For the benefit of cruise members who desire to extend their inland travels beyond the included excursions shown on page 54, the following optional excursions have been arranged. These may be purchased on shore before sailing or on board the Empress of Britain.

Optional shore excursion fares may be increased at any time on account of the instability of rates of exchange. The Company will only protect bookings at these fares provided a deposit is paid on each excursion prior to the date that an increase in optional shore excursion fares is announced.

BARCELONA NIGHT LIFE—Number 1
Limited to 100 persons

JANUARY 20—Leave by motor car about 9.15 p.m. for a visit to the "highspots" of Barcelona's Night Life, including a Spanish Basque Ball Game and Excelsior Music Hall. All expenses, also admission fees and cover charge, are included in the fare. Party is accompanied by Canadian Pacific representative.

Extra Cost per Person, $5.25

ROME—Number 2
Commencing at Naples, terminating at Naples
Limited to 150 Persons—Special Train

JANUARY 24—Leave Naples 11.35 a.m. by special train. Luncheon on train. Arrive Rome 2.13 p.m. Proceed to hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing in Rome visiting points of interest, including the Roman Forum, the Colosseum, Catacombs, Pantheon and St. Paul's Basilica. Dine and sleep at hotel.

JANUARY 25—Sightseeing in Rome by motor car in morning, visiting Pincian Hill, St. Peter's Basilica, Vatican Museum and Sistine Chapel. Leave Rome 12.35 noon. Luncheon on train. Arrive Naples 3.25 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $39.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 2 must necessarily omit included sightseeing programme in Naples and Pompeii; due allowance has been made in the optional fare.

AMALFI—SORRENTO DRIVE—Number 3
Limited to 125 Persons

JANUARY 25—Full-day trip by motor car from Naples over the famous Amalfi-Sorrento Drive. Luncheon at Amalfi and afternoon tea at Sorrento. Return to the ship for dinner.

Extra Cost per Person, $13.00

VESUVIUS—Number 4
Limited to 60 Persons

JANUARY 25—Half-day trip from Naples by motor car, railway and funicular railway to the crater of Vesuvius. Return to the ship for luncheon.

Extra Cost per Person, $8.50

NAZARETH AND SEA OF GALILEE—Number 5
Commencing at Haifa, terminating at Cairo and Suez
See map on page 18
Limited to 100 Persons

JANUARY 29—Morning: Leave Haifa by motor car, arriving Nazareth about 10.15 a.m. Visit the Church of the Annunciation, Workshop of Joseph, Jewish Synagogue and the Virgin's Well. Proceed to Tiberias for luncheon.

Afternoon: Drive by motor car along the Sea of Galilee to Magdala, Bethsaida and Capernaum. Weather permitting, a trip will be made on the Sea of Galilee. Dine and sleep at Tiberias.

JANUARY 30—Morning: Leave Tiberias by motor car for Nablus, where luncheon will be served.

Afternoon: Proceed by motor car, visiting Jacob's Well and Mount of Olives, arriving Jerusalem about 2.30 p.m. Proceed to hotel. Sightseeing in Jerusalem.

JANUARY 31—Sightseeing in Jerusalem.

FEBRUARY 1—Leave Jerusalem 9 a.m. by train for Cairo. Arrive Cairo 10.30 p.m.; proceed to hotel.

FEBRUARY 2-3-4—In Cairo with four half-days sightseeing.

FEBRUARY 5—Leave Cairo 11.25 a.m. by special train for Suez to rejoin Empress of Britain. Luncheon on train.
Extra Cost per Person, $21.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 5 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Jerusalem and Cairo.

RIVER NILE, ASSUAN AND LUXOR—Number 6
Commencing at Port Said, terminating at Cairo and Suez
Available only for members who desire to omit Palestine
Limited to 30 Persons—See map on page 18

JANUARY 30—Leave Port Said Station at 12.30 p.m. for Cairo. Luncheon on train. Arrive Cairo 4.25 p.m. Transfer to Continental Hotel for tea.

Leave Cairo 7.30 p.m. by sleeping car train for Luxor. Dinner on train. Sleeping car accommodation consists of two-berth compartments. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of a compartment for one person will be quoted on application, subject to such accommodation being available.

JANUARY 31—Arrive Luxor 6.25 a.m. Transfer to Nile River steamer.

Steamer leaves Luxor 10.30 a.m. The entire day is spent on the Nile. Soon after leaving Luxor, the steamer passes Erment, noted for the ruins of the temple erected by Cleopatra. In the afternoon a stop will be made at Esneh to visit the Temple of Esneh which is situated close to the river bank.

FEBRUARY 1—Another full day on the Nile with stops at Edfou and Kom Ombo. Edfou has the most perfect existing specimen of an Egyptian Temple. Its propylee and external walls are unique, being covered with inscriptions containing important details of the ancient geography of Egypt. Donkeys will be provided for the excursion, for which two hours are allowed. Chairs carried by native sailors will be provided for those who do not desire to ride a donkey. At Kom Ombo a visit is made to the ruins of the Temples of Kom Ombo.

FEBRUARY 2—Steamer arrives Assuan 7.30 a.m. Excursion to the submerged Temples of Philae, the Great Assuan Dam, Assuan Town and the bazaars. Leave Assuan 3.30 p.m. by train. Arrive Luxor 7.15 p.m. Sleep at hotel.

FEBRUARY 3—After breakfast, members will be transferred across the Nile River in small boats to the West bank. Motor cars are provided for the trip to the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings, including visit to King Tut-ankh-Amen's Tomb.

Afternoon: visit Karnak and Luxor Temples. Leave Luxor 7.55 p.m. by sleeping car. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 4—Arrive Cairo 7.30 a.m. Proceed to hotel for breakfast. During their stay in Cairo, February 4 and February 5, members of Optional Excursion No. 6 will participate in the regular sightseeing programme by motor car and carriage, including motor trip to the Pyramids and Sphinx.

FEBRUARY 5—Leave Cairo 12.40 p.m. by special train for Suez to rejoin Empress of Britain. Luncheon on train.
Extra Cost per Person, $87.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 6 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Cairo with the exception of the river trip to Bedrechein; due allowance for this has been made in the optional fare.

LUXOR, THEBES AND KARNAK—Number 7
Commencing at Cairo, terminating at Cairo and Suez
Limited to 100 Persons
See map on page 18

JANUARY 29 to FEBRUARY 2—Haifa, Jerusalem, Cairo programme.

FEBRUARY 2—Leave Cairo 7.30 p.m. in sleeping cars. Dinner on train. Sleeping car accommodation consists of two-berth compartments. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of a compartment for one person will be quoted on application, subject to such accommodation being available.

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*These fares apply only for members booking with included excursions.

An enjoyable "Empress" custom— morning bouillon

The Salle Jacques Cartier, the famous dining saloon

OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS —Continued

FEBRUARY 3—Arrive Luxor 6.25 a.m. Transfer across the Nile River in small boats to the West bank. Motor cars are provided for the trip to the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings, including visit to King Tut-ankh-Amen's Tomb.

Luncheon is served at the Rest House in Thebes and the party then returns to the East bank of the Nile.

Afternoon: Visit the Temple of Luxor and the magnificent Temple of Karnak. Tea at Luxor Hotel.

Leave Luxor 7.55 p.m. in sleeping cars. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 4—Arrive Cairo 7.30 a.m. Proceed to hotel. During their stay in Cairo, Members of Optional Excursion No. 7 will participate in two full-days sightseeing by motor car or carriage, including motor trip to Pyramids and Sphinx and Nile River steamer trip to Bedrechein.

FEBRUARY 5—Leave Cairo 11.25 a.m. by special train for Suez to rejoin Empress of Britain. Luncheon on train.

Extra Cost per Person, $80.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 7 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Cairo.

UDAIPUR AND JAIPUR—Number 8

(pronounced Ida-pour and Ji-pour)

Commencing at Bombay, terminating at Bombay

Special train with Dining Car—Four-berth Compartments

Limited to 96 Persons—See map on page 21

FEBRUARY 12—Sightseeing in Bombay by motor car. Luncheon at hotel. Leave Ballard Pier 10 p.m. in sleeping cars. Sleeping car accommodation consists of four-berth compartments, suitably divided by curtains. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of compartment for one, two or three persons will be quoted on application, subject to accommodation being available.

FEBRUARY 13—Arrive Ratlam 10 a.m. Change to metre gauge. Leave Ratlam 10.45 a.m. Arrive Udaipur 8.15 p.m. Sleep on train.

FEBRUARY 14—Sightseeing in Udaipur. Leave 5 p.m.

FEBRUARY 15—Arrive Jaipur 6.30 a.m. Sightseeing in Jaipur, thence to the deserted city of Amber. The journey, 5 miles each way, is made on elephants. Leave Jaipur 10 p.m.

FEBRUARY 16—Arrive Delhi 6 a.m. Breakfast on train. Morning: sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car. Dinner at hotel. Leave New Delhi 11 p.m.

FEBRUARY 17—Arrive Agra 5.30 a.m. Breakfast on train at 7 a.m. Morning: Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Tonga (native two-wheeled vehicle) to Agra Fort and the Taj Mahal. Dinner at hotel. Sleep on train.

FEBRUARY 18—Leave Agra 5 a.m. Arrive Fatehpur Sikri 6 a.m. Breakfast at 7 a.m. Visit the Deserted City. Leave at 12 noon.

FEBRUARY 19—Arrive Bombay 11.30 a.m. Luncheon on Empress of Britain. Afternoon free for independent action. Empress of Britain sails at 8 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $55.00

The operation of Optional Excursion No. 8 is contingent upon a minimum membership of 44 being secured.

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 8 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in India with the exception of Sanchi Tope for which due allowance has been made in the fare.

BENARES—Number 9

Commencing at Bombay, terminating at Bombay

Special Train with Dining Car—Two-berth Compartments.

Limited to 70 Persons—See map on page 21

FEBRUARY 12—Sightseeing in Bombay by motor car. Luncheon at hotel. Leave Ballard Pier 6 p.m. in sleeping cars. Dinner on train. Sleeping car accommodation consists of two-berth compartments. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of a compartment for one person will be quoted on application, subject to such accommodation being available.

FEBRUARY 13—En route. Meals on train. Two-hour stop at Sanchi Tope for sightseeing.

FEBRUARY 14—Arrive Delhi 7.50 a.m. Breakfast on train. Morning: Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car. Dinner at hotel. Leave Delhi at 12.35 midnight.

FEBRUARY 15—Arrive Agra 4.35 a.m. Breakfast on train at 7 a.m. Morning: Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Tonga (native two-wheeled vehicle) to Agra Fort and the Taj Mahal. Dinner at hotel. Leave Agra 11.15 p.m.

FEBRUARY 16—Arrive Fatehpur Sikri. Breakfast on train at 7 a.m. Visit the Deserted City. Leave at 10.30 a.m. for Benares. Luncheon and dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 17—Arrive Benares 3.15 a.m. Morning tea on train at 6 a.m. Leave railway station 7 a.m. by motor car to join boats for early morning trip on Ganges River to view Burning and Bathing Ghats. Proceed to hotel for breakfast at 9 a.m. Balance of morning sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Motor cars provided for independent sightseeing or shopping. Tea at hotel. Leave Benares 7.35 p.m. for Bombay. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 18—En route. Meals on train.

FEBRUARY 19—Arrive Bombay 6.30 a.m. Breakfast on Empress of Britain. Day free for independent action. Empress of Britain sails at 8 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $56.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 9 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in India.

ACROSS INDIA—Number 10

Commencing at Bombay, terminating at Colombo

Including Bombay, Delhi, Agra, Taj Mahal, Benares, Calcutta, Darjeeling, Tiger Hill, Madras, Madura, Colombo

Special Train with Dining Car—Two-berth Compartments.

Limited to 70 Persons—See map on page 21

FEBRUARY 12—Sightseeing in Bombay by motor car. Luncheon at hotel. Leave Ballard Pier 7 p.m. in sleeping cars. Dinner on train. Sleeping car accommodation consists of two-berth compartments. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of a compartment for one person will be quoted on application, subject to such accommodation being available.

FEBRUARY 13—En route. Meals on train. Two-hour stop at Sanchi Tope for sightseeing.

FEBRUARY 14—Arrive Delhi 8.40 a.m. Breakfast on train. Morning: Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car. Dinner at hotel.

FEBRUARY 15—Leave Delhi 1.40 a.m. Arrive Agra 7 a.m. Breakfast on train.

Morning: Tonga (native two-wheeled vehicle) to Agra Fort and the famous Taj Mahal. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car. Leave Agra 5.30 p.m. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 16—Arrive Benares 6.55 a.m. Morning tea on train at 6 a.m. Leave railway station 8 a.m. by motor car to join boats for early morning trip on the Ganges River to view the Burning and Bathing Ghats. Proceed to hotel for breakfast at 10 a.m. Balance of morning sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Motor cars provided for independent sightseeing or shopping. Tea at hotel. Leave Benares 6.55 p.m. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 17—Early tea on train. Arrive Calcutta 10.06 a.m. Motor car to Great Eastern Hotel for breakfast.

Morning: Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at Great Eastern Hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car. Leave Calcutta 6.46 p.m. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 18—Arrive Siliguri for early morning tea. Change to mountain gauge railway. Leave Siliguri 6 a.m. Arrive Kurseong for breakfast. (Dining cars are not operated on mountain gauge railway between Siliguri and Darjeeling.) Leave Kurseong 9.20 a.m. Arrive Darjeeling 11.20 a.m. Transfer to Mount Everest Hotel for luncheon.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by ricksha. Dine and sleep at hotel. Native entertainment.

FEBRUARY 19—Proceed to Tiger Hill at 3.30 a.m. for view of sunrise over Mount Everest. Return to hotel for breakfast and luncheon. Leave Darjeeling 3.30 p.m. Afternoon tea at Kurseong. Arrive Siliguri for dinner. Change to broad gauge railway. Leave Siliguri 9.40 p.m.

FEBRUARY 20—Arrive Calcutta 8.25 a.m. Motor to Great Eastern Hotel for breakfast. Motor cars provided for independent sightseeing or shopping. Luncheon at Great Eastern Hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car. Leave Calcutta 6.30 p.m. Dinner on train.

FEBRUARY 21—En route. Meals on train.

FEBRUARY 22—Arrive Madras 9 a.m. Breakfast at hotel. Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at hotel. Leave Madras 4.30 p.m. Dinner on train.

*These fares apply only for members booking with included excursions.

Modern barber shop for gentlemen

Turkish Bath, Frigidarium

For your permanent wave

Ample space for Deck Golf, Ping Pong, Quoits and other deck fun

OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS —Continued

FEBRUARY 23—Arrive Madura 5.45 a.m. Breakfast on train. Sightseeing by motor car. Leave Madura 10 a.m. Luncheon on train. Arrive Dhanushkodi Pier 3.20 p.m. Transfer to ferry steamer. Arrive Talaimannar Pier 7.20 p.m. Leave Talaimannar Pier 8.20 p.m. Dinner on train.
FEBRUARY 24—Arrive Colombo 7 a.m. Proceed to Empress of Britain for breakfast. Morning free for independent action.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car in Colombo. Motor trip to Mount Lavinia. tea served.
FEBRUARY 25—Motor trip to Peradeniya and Kandy.
FEBRUARY 26—Empress of Britain sails at 5 a.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $270.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 10 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in India and Ceylon with the exception of Fatehpur Sikri, India, for which due allowance has been made in the fare.

NUWARA ELIYA—Number 11
(pronounced New Rail-ya)
Commencing at Colombo, terminating at Colombo
Limited to 60 Persons
See map on page 21

FEBRUARY 22—Morning: Leave Colombo by motor car for Kandy, 72 miles over an excellent road, passing through cocoanut estates, rubber plantations, tea gardens, and finally the famous Peradeniya Gardens. The wonderful scenery around Kandy, which is nearly 2,000 feet above sea level, is beyond description. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing at Kandy, including the Temple of the Tooth. Dine and sleep at hotel.
FEBRUARY 23—Morning: Leave Kandy by motor car for Nuwara Eliya, passing en route the town of Gampola and the Rambodda Falls. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing in Nuwara Eliya, which is about 6,000 feet above sea level. The beauty of the place is entrancing, it often being referred to as "The Gem in a Mountain Setting." Dine and sleep at hotel.
FEBRUARY 24—Morning: Leave Nuwara Eliya by motor car for Hatton. The distance is only 29 miles, but it is one continuous panorama of scenery—mountain passes, winding roads, tea plantations, rivers, gorges and falls. Visit rubber factory and tea factory. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Leave Hatton by motor car for Colombo via Ginigathena Gap, beyond which an excellent view may be had of Laxapana Falls. Arrive Colombo late in the afternoon and proceed to Empress of Britain for dinner.
FEBRUARY 25—Morning: Free for independent action. Luncheon at Galle Face Hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car in Colombo. Motor trip to Mt. Lavinia; tea served.
FEBRUARY 26—Empress of Britain sails at 5 a.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $32.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 11 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Ceylon.

ANGKOR—Number 12
Commencing at Penang, terminating at Bangkok
Limited to 70 Persons—Special Train with Dining Car
See map on page 29

MARCH 1—Morning: Leave by motor car for trip around the Island and to points of interest in Penang, including Snake Temple at Sungei Glugor, the Botanical Gardens and Aier Itam Temple. Luncheon at Hotel. Leave jetty by special tender at 3.15 p.m. for Prai. Leave Prai 4.18 p.m. in sleeping car. Dinner on train. Sleeping car accommodation consists of two-berth compartments. Supplementary fare for exclusive use of a compartment for one person will be quoted on application, subject to such accommodation being available.
MARCH 2—12.25 Noon—Arrive Hua Hin-on-Sea. Transfer to hotel for luncheon and dinner. Afternoon free for bathing or golfing. Leave Hua Hin-on-Sea 9.30 p.m. in sleepers.
MARCH 3—Arrive Aranya Prades 8.45 a.m. Breakfast on train. Leave Aranya Prades 9 a.m. by motor car for Angkor. Arrive Angkor 12.30 noon and proceed to Grand Hotel d'Angkor. Meals and lodging at hotel. Sightseeing by motor car.
MARCH 4—Excursions to the various temples of Angkor, including Angkor Wat. Meals and lodging at hotel.
MARCH 5—Sightseeing by motor car. Leave Angkor 4.30 p.m. by motor car for Aranya Prades. Arrive Aranya Prades 8.30 p.m. Dinner on train. Leave Aranya Prades 12.30 a.m. in sleeping car.
MARCH 6—Arrive Bangkok 9.45 a.m. Sightseeing by motor car in Bangkok. Leave Bangkok 5.15 p.m. for Paknam by special electric train. Leave Paknam 6.15 p.m. by tender to rejoin Empress of Britain.

Extra Cost per Person $240.00

The operation of Optional Excursion No. 12 is contingent upon a minimum membership of 48 being secured.

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 12 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Penang and Bangkok but must necessarily omit Singapore. Due allowance for this has been made in the optional fare.

BANDOENG—Number 13
Commencing at Batavia, terminating at Batavia
Limited to 60 Persons
See map on pages 32 and 33

MARCH 9—Leave ship's side 1 p.m. by motor car for Bandoeng, via Poerwakarta. Dine and sleep at hotel in Bandoeng.
MARCH 10—Morning: Leave hotel 8.30 a.m. by motor car for Lembang. Excursion to Tangkoeban Prahoe. Luncheon at hotel in Bandoeng.

Afternoon: Leave hotel by motor car for Isola, where tea will be served. Dine and sleep at hotel in Bandoeng.
MARCH 11—Morning: Leave hotel 7 a.m. by motor car for Buitenzorg, via Tjiandjoer, Sindanglaja and the beautiful Poentjak Pass. Sightseeing in Buitenzorg, including the famous Botanical Gardens. Leave Buitenzorg 11 a.m. by motor car for Batavia. Luncheon at Hotel des Indes. Sightseeing by motor car in Batavia and Batavia Centrum. Empress of Britain sails at 5 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $25.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 13 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Java.

ACROSS JAVA—Number 14
Commencing at Batavia, terminating at Semarang
Limited to 75 Persons
See map on pages 32 and 33

MARCH 9—Afternoon: Sightseeing drive by motor car through Batavia and Batavia Centrum. Proceed to Buitenzorg, thence to Bandoeng, via Poentjak Pass. Dine and sleep at hotel.
MARCH 10—Morning: Leave Bandoeng by motor car for Garoet, via Pengalengan. Luncheon at hotel in Garoet.

Afternoon: Excursion to Lakes of Leles and Bagendit. Dine and sleep at hotel in Garoet.
MARCH 11—Leave Garoet 8.45 a.m. by motor car for Tassik Malaya and thence by train for Djokjakarta. Luncheon at Djokjakarta. Sightseeing trip around Djokjakarta. Dine and sleep at hotel.
MARCH 12—Leave by motor car for drive to the famous Mendut and Boroboedoer Temples. Luncheon at hotel. Sightseeing drive around Semarang. Empress of Britain sails at 6 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $53.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 14 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Java.

BALI OVERNIGHT—Number 15
Limited to 60 Persons
See map on pages 32 and 33

MARCH 14—Morning: Motor cars proceed from Padang Bay to Bats' Cave, thence to Kloengkoeng, the former Capital of Bali, visit the Court of Justice and Native Markets, proceed to Penelokan (5,000 feet above sea level) for view of the lake and the Volcano Batur. From Penelokan motor cars proceed along the former crater wall to Kintamani with short stop at "K.P.M." Rest House. Return by same route via Gianjar, thence to Den Pasar for luncheon at the Bali Hotel.

Afternoon: Native music and dance performance in the Poera Satrya. Visit the Bali Museum. Motor to Bongkasa for Giant Banyan Tree and to Sangeh for Sacred Forest. Dine and sleep at Bali Hotel.
MARCH 15—Morning: Motor to Elephant Cave, Rock Convent, Royal Tombs and Sacred Springs. Luncheon at Bali Hotel.

Afternoon: Motor to Padang Bay. Empress of Britain sails at 6 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $22.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 15 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Bali.

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*These fares apply only for members booking with included excursions.

OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS —Continued

BALI EXTENSION—Number 15A
Limited to 100 Persons
See map on pages 32 and 33

MARCH 14—Morning: Motor cars proceed from Padang Bay to Karang Asam, Selat, Bukit Djambul, Court of Justice, thence to Den Pasar for luncheon at the Bali Hotel.

Afternoon: Motor to Elephant Cave, Rock Convent, Royal Tombs, Temple and Holy Springs, Bats' Cave, thence to Padang Bay. Dine and sleep on board the Empress of Britain.

MARCH 15—Morning: Motor cars proceed from Padang Bay to Kloengkoeng, the former Capital of Bali, thence to Penelokan (5,000 feet above sea level) for view of the lake and the Volcano Batur. From Penelokan motor cars proceed along the former crater wall to Bangli and Kintamani with short stop at "K.P.M." Rest House. Return by same route via Gianjar, thence to Den Pasar for luncheon at the Bali Hotel.

Afternoon: Native music and dance performance in the Poera Satrya. Visit the Bali Museum. Motor to Padang Bay. Empress of Britain sails at 6 p.m.

Extra Cost per Person, $22.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 15A are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Bali.

CANTON—Number 16
Limited to 150 Persons
Special Train
See map on page 42

MARCH 23—Leave Hong Kong 7.40 a.m. Arrive Canton 11.30 a.m. Box luncheon on train.

Motor cars are provided for sightseeing in the modern city and to the Flowery Pagoda. Guides accompany the party on foot through the native sections and to the City of the Dead.

Leave Canton 4.20 p.m. Dinner on board Empress of Britain.

Extra Cost per Person, $10.00

MIYANOSHITA—Number 17
Commencing at Yokohama, terminating at Yokohama
Limited to 40 Persons

APRIL 13—Morning: Leave Yokohama 9 a.m. by special train. Arrive Tokyo 9.45 a.m. Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at Imperial Hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car in Tokyo. Leave Tokyo 4.45 p.m. Arrive Yokohama 5.25 p.m. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 14—Morning: Free for independent action in Yokohama. Luncheon on board.

Afternoon: Leave Yokohama by train for Odawara, thence by motor car to Miyanoshita. Dine and sleep at Fujiya Hotel, in Miyanoshita.

APRIL 15—Morning: Motor to Nagao Pass for view of Fujiyama and Lake Hakone. Return to hotel for luncheon.

Afternoon: Motor to Atami (Cherry Blossom District). Leave Atami by train for Yokohama. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 16—Morning: Sightseeing by motor car in Yokohama. Luncheon on board.

Afternoon: Free for independent action in Yokohama. Empress of Britain sails at 8 p.m.

Extra cost per Person $16.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 17 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Yokohama and Tokyo.

MIYANOSHITA—Number 17A
Commencing at Yokohama, terminating at Yokohama
Limited to 40 Persons

APRIL 13—Morning: Leave Yokohama 9 a.m. by special train. Arrive Tokyo 9.45 a.m. Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at Imperial Hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car in Tokyo. Leave Tokyo 4.45 p.m. Arrive Yokohama 5.25 p.m. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 14—Morning: Sightseeing by motor car in Yokohama. Luncheon on board.

Afternoon: Free for independent action in Yokohama. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 15—Morning: Free for independent action in Yokohama. Luncheon on board.

Afternoon: Leave Yokohama by train for Odawara, thence by motor car to Miyanoshita. Dine and sleep at Fujiya Hotel, in Miyanoshita.

APRIL 16—Morning: Motor to Nagao Pass for view of Fujiyama and Lake Hakone. Return to hotel for luncheon.

Afternoon: Motor to Atami (Cherry Blossom District). Leave Atami by train for Yokohama. Empress of Britain sails at 8 p.m.

Extra cost per Person, $16.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 17A are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Yokohama and Tokyo.

MIYANOSHITA AND NIKKO—Number 18
Commencing at Yokohama, terminating at Yokohama
Limited to 50 Persons

APRIL 13—Morning: Sightseeing by motor car in Yokohama. Luncheon on board.

Afternoon: Leave Yokohama by train for Odawara, thence by motor car to Miyanoshita. Dine and sleep at Fujiya Hotel in Miyanoshita.

APRIL 14—Morning: Motor to Nagao Pass for view of Fujiyama and Lake Hakone. Return to hotel for luncheon.

Afternoon: Motor to Atami (Cherry Blossom District). Leave Atami by train for Yokohama. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 15—Morning: Leave Yokohama 8.30 a.m. by special train. Arrive Tokyo 9.15 a.m. Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at Imperial Hotel.

Afternoon: Train from Tokyo to Nikko. Dine and sleep at hotel in Nikko.

APRIL 16—Morning: Visiting temples in Nikko. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Leave Nikko by train at 2.15 p.m. Arrive Yokohama 6.30 p.m. Empress of Britain sails at 8 p.m.

Extra cost per Person, $32.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 18 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Yokohama and Tokyo, except one afternoon sightseeing in Tokyo for which due allowance has been made in the fare.

NIKKO—Number 19
Commencing at Yokohama, terminating at Yokohama
Limited to 100 Persons—Special Train
See map on page 42

APRIL 13—Morning: Free for independent action in Yokohama. Luncheon on board.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car in Yokohama. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 14—Morning: Leave Yokohama 10.00 a.m. Arrive Nikko 2.30 p.m. Luncheon on train.

Afternoon: Free for independent action in Nikko. Dine and sleep at hotel in Nikko.

APRIL 15—Morning: Visiting Temples in Nikko. Luncheon at hotel.

Afternoon: Leave Nikko 2.15 p.m. Arrive Yokohama 6 p.m. Dine and sleep on board.

APRIL 16—Morning: Leave Yokohama 9 a.m. by special train. Arrive Tokyo 9.45 a.m. Sightseeing by motor car. Luncheon at Imperial Hotel.

Afternoon: Sightseeing by motor car in Tokyo. Leave Tokyo 4.45 p.m. Arrive Yokohama 5.30 p.m. Empress of Britain sails at 8 p.m.

Extra cost per Person, $19.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 19 are given the complete programme of included sightseeing in Yokohama and Tokyo.

KAMAKURA—Number 20
See map on page 42

Half-day trip by motor car from Yokohama to Kamakura for view of Great Buddha.

Extra cost per Person, $2.75

SAN FRANCISCO TO LOS ANGELES—Number 21
Parlor Car Motor Coach

APRIL 29—Sightseeing in San Francisco and continue by Parlor Car Motor Coach to Santa Cruz for luncheon. The route is via Palo Alto, the home of Stanford University and Los Gatos, across the mountains to Santa Cruz, there visiting the Big Tree Grove. In the afternoon drive to Del Monte. Dine and sleep at hotel.

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*These fares apply only for members booking with included excursions.

OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS —Continued

APRIL 30—Leave Del Monte after breakfast and proceed via Salinas, King City, and San Miguel to Paso Robles for luncheon. After luncheon proceed to Santa Barbara via Pismo Beach, Santa Maria and Gaviota Pass. Dine and sleep at hotel.

MAY 1—Sightseeing in Santa Barbara. Proceed to Los Angeles over the Roosevelt Highway along the Pacific via Santa Monica Canyon, Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Hollywood and Los Angeles. Luncheon at the Ambassador Hotel. After luncheon, continue sightseeing by motor car around Los Angeles en route to San Pedro to rejoin the Empress of Britain. Dine and sleep on board.

Extra Cost per Person, $42.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 21 cover the complete route of included sightseeing in San Francisco and Los Angeles.

SAN FRANCISCO TO LOS ANGELES—Number 21A

Itinerary is identical with that of the above, Number 21, but sedans and limousines will be used in lieu of Parlor Car Motor Coach. Minimum number required for operation of sedan is 3 persons; for limousine, 4 persons.

Extra Cost per Person on basis 3 persons to Sedan, $70.00
Extra Cost per Person on basis 4 persons to Limousine, $71.50

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 21A cover the complete route of included sightseeing in San Francisco and Los Angeles.

SAN FRANCISCO TO LOS ANGELES—Number 22
Via Yosemite National Park

APRIL 29—Sightseeing in San Francisco and continue by Sedan or Limousine to Palo Alto for luncheon, passing through San Mateo and visiting Leland Stanford, Jr., University en route. In the afternoon, continue via San Joaquin Valley, foothills of Sierra Nevada Mountains, Mariposa and Canyon of the Merced River which is followed thirty miles into Yosemite Valley. Dine and sleep at The Ahwahnee, Yosemite's de luxe hotel.

APRIL 30—Sightseeing around Yosemite Valley and to the famous Mariposa Grove of Big Trees. Luncheon at the Big Trees Lodge. Continue by way of the Coarse Gold Route to Fresno. Dine and sleep at the Californian Hotel, Fresno.

MAY 1—Leave Fresno about 9 a.m. for Bakersfield, passing through the San Joaquin Valley en route. Luncheon at the El Tejon Hotel. Leave Bakersfield for Beverly Hills, Hollywood and Los Angeles. Dinner at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles. After dinner, motor to San Pedro to rejoin Empress of Britain.

Minimum number required for operation of sedan is 3 persons; for limousine, 4 persons.

Extra Cost per Person on basis 3 persons to Sedan, $104.00
Extra Cost per Person on basis 4 persons to Limousine, $109.00

Members participating in Optional Excursion No. 22 cover the complete route of included sightseeing in San Francisco and Los Angeles.

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*These fares apply only for members booking with included excursions.

GENERAL CONDITIONS OF SHORE EXCURSIONS
Included and Optional

The itineraries and dates may be affected by alterations in steamship or railway services of the various countries, or by other causes. The right is reserved to withdraw any excursion in this programme and to make such alterations in the itineraries as may be found desirable for the convenience of the parties and the proper carrying out of the excursions; also to decline to accept or retain any person as a member of any party, at any time. In all such cases where an optional fare has been received, the full or a proportionate amount will be refunded.

The Canadian Pacific gives notice that all tickets and coupons are issued by them and all arrangements for transport or conveyance or for hotel accommodation are made by it as agent for the passenger upon the express condition that the Canadian Pacific shall not be liable for any injury, damage, loss, accident, delay or irregularity which may be occasioned either by reason of defect in any vehicle or through the acts or defaults of any company or person engaged in conveying the passenger, or any hotel proprietor or servant, or of any other person engaged in carrying out the arrangements of the excursions, or otherwise in connection therewith.

The Canadian Pacific accepts no responsibility for losses or additional expense due to delays or changes in train or steamer services, sickness, weather, strikes, war, quarantine or other causes, and all such losses or expenses will have to be borne by the passenger.

In the possible contingency of quarantine, any additional expenses, living or otherwise, must be defrayed by the passenger.

All fares for optional shore excursions shown in this book are subject to change, and are payable in United States dollars for bookings made in U.S.A. or Canadian dollars for bookings made in Canada.

As the Canadian Pacific is governed in the matter of special trains by regulations as to minimum numbers laid down by foreign railway companies, the Canadian Pacific retains the right in each case to substitute for special trains mentioned in shore excursions named herein the regular train service of the company concerned, should numbers insufficient to warrant special service be secured.

OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS

While the programme of included excursions is comprehensive, it is felt that members should be offered facilities, where time permits, to visit certain places impossible to include in the regular excursions.

Members are urged to avail themselves of these optional excursions, rather than attempt to make their own arrangements, as these have been carefully organized with a view of seeing all that is worth seeing. Furthermore, in the case of motor trips, it should be borne in mind that each group of cars is accompanied by a Canadian Pacific representative and in some cases by police escort; cars are not filled to capacity, additional cars are employed for the carrying of baggage, and spare cars are supplied to avoid delays in event of breakdown. Meals and hotel accommodation, where required, are also included. Local drivers in many places offer similar trips at reduced rates but members are warned to beware of such "bargains", as they afford none of the protection or service outlined above and the cars are usually crowded.

OPTIONAL EXCURSION FARES INCLUDE

First class travel tickets, with sleeping accommodation where required, all meals while travelling with the Cruise Director; motor car and other conveyances necessary for the sightseeing programme, together with the services of guides and interpreters, fees for sightseeing, admission to public buildings and temples, and gratuities to hotel servants, porters, chauffeurs, drivers, ricksha "boys", etc., and the services of competent tour managers.

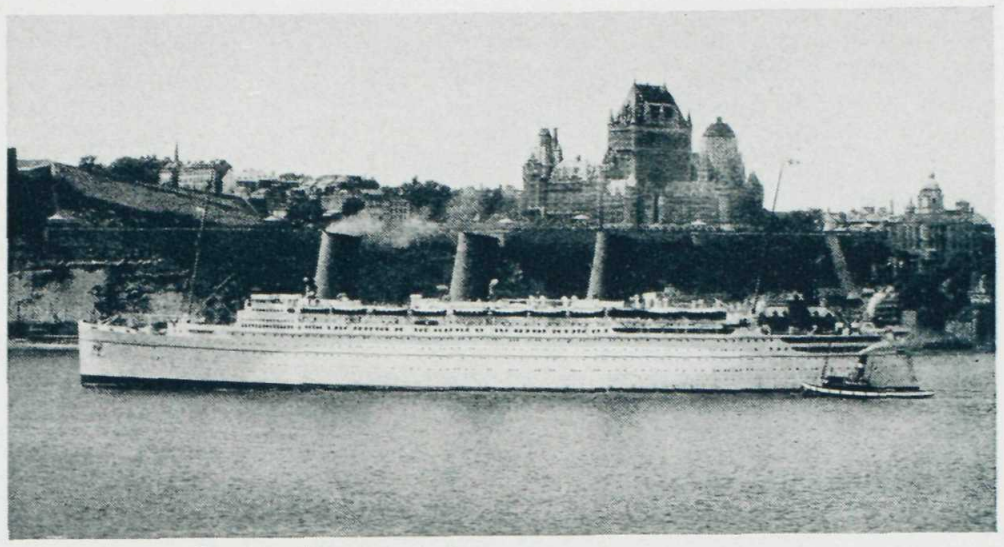
OPTIONAL EXCURSION FARES DO NOT INCLUDE

Personal items, such as beverages not ordinarily served on steamers, trains and at hotels without charge, laundry, private bathrooms at hotels, single compartments on trains, conveyances, or guides specially ordered by members on individual excursions and not ordered by the Cruise Director; and baggage insurance, which is strongly recommended.

CANCELLATION OF OPTIONAL EXCURSIONS

The Canadian Pacific makes arrangements in advance for the optional excursions and is required to pay for all facilities ordered, therefore no cancellations or alterations may be made in connection with such excursions after the books are closed, the dates for which will be announced aboard ship.

Spans the World



Empress of Britain and Chateau Frontenac Hotel, Quebec

• 39% Less Ocean to Europe

AIR-LINE ROUTE . . . Frequent sailings via the short St. Lawrence Seaway from Montreal and Quebec (summer) . . (Saint John, N.B., and Halifax, N.S. in winter) . . . to and from British and Continental ports . . . the majestic Empress of Britain and other great Empress, Duchess and "Mont" ships of the CANADIAN PACIFIC fleet set new standards of trans-Atlantic service.

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THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY (comprising 21,235 miles of operated and controlled lines) reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, across Canada and into the United States. The main line, Montreal to Vancouver, 2,886 miles, passes through the heart of the famous Canadian Rockies, with their crowning jewels of Banff, Lake Louise and Emerald Lake, unsurpassed as vacation resorts. Modern and comfortable transcontinental and local passenger train services link the important cities, industrial sections, agricultural regions and holiday resorts. Fast and efficient freight service. Convenient coastal and inland steamship services. Builds and operates own sleeping, dining and parlor cars.

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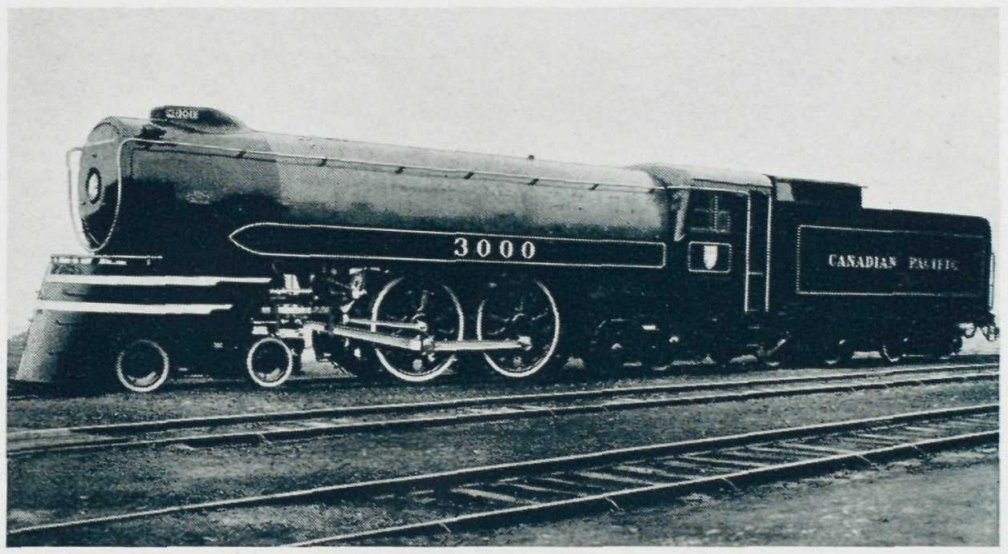
GREAT LAKES . . . Canadian Pacific inland steamships sail semi-weekly during the summer months between Port McNicoll and Fort William via an attractive lake and river route.



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SOUTH SEAS . . . Canadian Australasian Line fast modern liners to Honolulu, Fiji, New Zealand and Australia.

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ANNUAL WORLD CRUISE on the famous Empress of Britain, perfectly timed to see world-renowned beauty spots at their best . . . Other attractive cruises to West Indies, Norwegian Fjords, Russia, etc.

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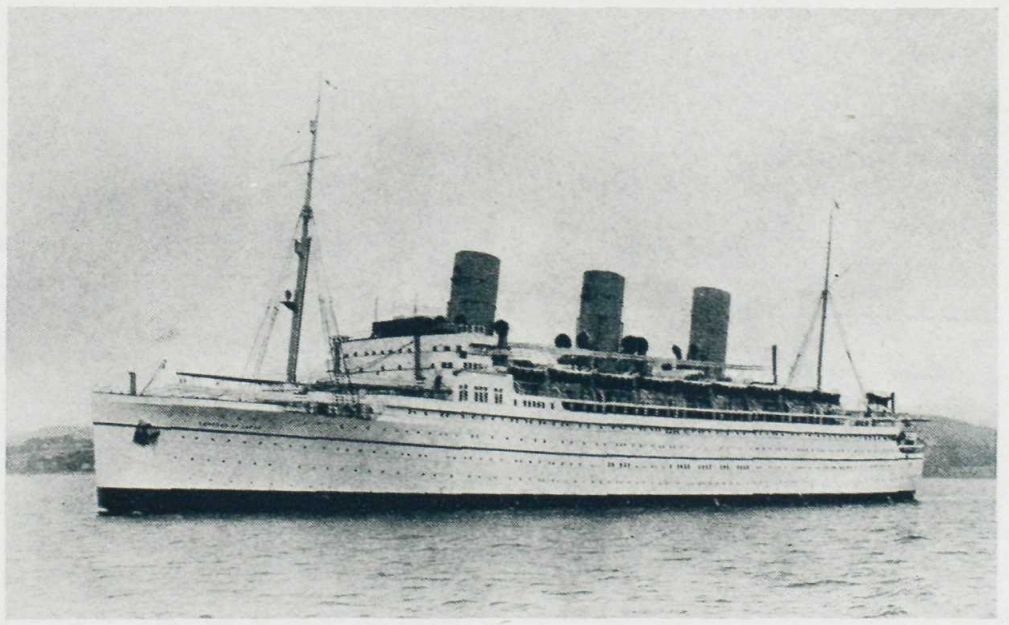
COMMUNICATIONS AND EXPRESS . . . owned and operated by the CANADIAN PACIFIC . . . trans-Canada Service . . . world-wide connections . . . travellers' cheques—good the world over.



Empress of Japan—Largest and Fastest Ship on the Pacific

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

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CALCUTTA	India	Mackinnon, Mackenzie & Co.	Steamship Agents
COLOMBO	Ceylon	Mackinnon, Mackenzie & Co.	Steamship Agents
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LONDON	England	C. E. Jenkins	Trafalgar Square
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WEARING

Around the World

By Gladys M. Gowlland

"I wonder if I need another light hat."
"I wonder if I need a fur coat."
"I wonder if I need a thin evening wrap."
"I wonder if . . . . . ."

But don't wonder. Please! Just run through this little brochure and you'll *know* what you need for that thrilling cruise you are about to make around the world on the *Empress of Britain*.

Nothing on earth can make a woman so happy as the knowledge that she looks "just right" at all times, and to look "just right" in all sorts of climates and under all social conditions one must choose intelligently when collecting a wardrobe for a world cruise. No matter on what ship you travel the clothes required are much the same and though the *Empress of Britain* is a luxury ship, her appeal is universal. If you are a person of simple tastes you need have no apprehension about sailing aboard her for you will get just as much pleasure out of the luxurious accommodation and spacious public rooms as anyone, and think of the thrill of telling your friends: "I'm sailing around the world on the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN!" Some people have an idea that because this ship is so magnificently appointed she is not suited to the modest traveller, but this is not so. Having made three cruises aboard her I can safely say that the people who have planned for years to "make a trip around the world one day" get the greatest possible enjoyment out of their cruise aboard the queenly Canadian Pacific liner.

But to return to the clothes question. Dressing around the world requires just commonsense and a few hints as to what is usually worn aboard and when visiting the various countries. Most of the things one wears at a summer resort are suitable for cruising, and one's wardrobe may be extensive or limited, depending on individual tastes, but the foundation is the same. Don't load yourself up with clothes you may never wear, but if you like lots of clothes—if you revel in changing your costume from day to day, take plenty for you will have ample opportunity to wear chic and pretty things.

From the time of leaving New York until you return, varied climatic conditions will be met, and all sorts of social functions. For those who love social life a world cruise offers social contacts which cannot be gained in any other way. From an educational point of view how else could one find an opportunity to delve into the history of the past and meet the natives of over twenty countries at first hand? And if you are the sort of person who likes to sit back and "watch the world go by", what better way to do it than from the breeze-swept, sun-drenched decks of the *Empress of Britain?* But always the eternal question—"What shall I wear?" The answer to that is to read this little brochure carefully, and when you walk up the gangway to board the ship on January 9th next, you will do so with the knowledge that your trunks are packed with the clothes you need and you are free to enjoy to the full every minute of your four-and-a-half months' cruise.

First and foremost, the fur coat question! A fur coat on a world cruise is not a real necessity; life is quite livable without one, but if you are one of those "chilly" mortals, better pack your furs. Indispensable is a heavy travelling coat, preferably inter-lined with chamois to keep out the wind, and trimmed with fur to look cosy. Nothing unusual about it—just the type you would choose to wear at home when the weather is nippy. This is what is needed when leaving New York—for cool evenings on the Mediterranean—in Jerusalem—for motor drives—for Peiping—for the thrilling trip to the Great Wall of China; in fact, that heavy coat will prove to be one of the most important items of the cruise wardrobe. If you are travelling "light" one such coat will suffice: if you like to change frequently, take more. To match this coat should be a small "comfortable" hat in felt—one that will wear well and retain its shape and smartness—one that can be used on land and on sea—in train or motor. A pair of medium-heeled walking shoes, and gloves to match, complete an outfit which will see you through many an occasion that calls for smartness and practicability.

Printed in Canada 1936

M.H.

Then the essential sports clothes. Knitted suits are dependable and stand the various climates well; woollen ones for cool weather and a lighter weave for the warmer climes. White flannel skirts with twin sweater sets are smart also, and those bright flannel coats make a cheery note. A semi-tailored suit is a great comfort, for with two or three blouses which can be laundered on board one can always appear fresh and neat, even under the most exacting circumstances. A printed silk dress with a matching coat will prove a real treasure. For the very warm weather the uncrushable silky voiles and the smart cotton materials are good,—simply made so that they won't crush too easily. Remember that comfort in the tropics depends a great deal on fresh, dainty, cool-looking clothing. The checked and striped seersuckers and similar goods are an excellent choice, for although the material is heavier, "undies" can be cut to a minimum. Plain wash silk, pastel shantung or cotton "shirtwaist" frocks are priceless. And DO take along a supply of gay kerchiefs and belts; they add life and colour to your outfits. Slacks for deck sports and shorts for tennis are the accepted thing these days for the "younger" generation, but the question is: at what age does the "younger" generation become the "older"?

For the many delightful evenings which abound on the cruise, let your frocks follow your own fancy, for no woman knows what another likes in the way of dress for the gala evenings on board and ashore. Be sure, however, to include some which are of the lightest weight, for even in the tropics one trips the "light fantastic" and filmy chiffons, organdies and organzas are in demand. Lace is really priceless for travelling; it always comes up fresh and smiling from the depths of your wardrobe trunk. The sheer cottons, rayon silk uncrushable voiles, embroidered voiles, and so on, are excellent for warm weather. And remember that more light than dark evening dresses will be required on your cruises. (Every year I hear women cry, "*Why* didn't I bring more light things!" So take warning.) Something in the line of semi-evening dress might well be included for restaurant dinners ashore. Do not forget wraps—a warm one in velvet is a good choice, with a lighter weight for medium nights, and something very sheer to wear in the tropics.

A shady hat or so must not be overlooked and one or two white or pastel felts—the kind that "stay-put"—are good. But if you are short of space in your trunks, quite fashionable hats may be purchased at several ports en route. To ward off the rays of the tropical sun there are what are known as "double felts" and the "Sol-Chek" hats. If you cannot get these at home you can purchase them in Cairo or Bombay. In the latter city one shop makes a specialty of "Sol-Cheks." They are so much smarter than topees.

One or two masquerade costumes, if you wish to enjoy thoroughly the fun aboard, should find a place in one of your trunks, although you will find the adorable native costumes on sale at most of the ports quite irresistible. You will need a bathing suit or two with beach robe and slippers, and one heavy and one light-weight negligee must be packed. Several pairs of white cotton gloves are a good investment; they afford adequate protection for the hands and are easily washed.

A light topcoat is another worth while suggestion . . . and one of those light rubber or silk raincapes which can be carried in a handbag, with an umbrella, preferably of the folding type, will prove useful. Speaking of umbrellas, if you do not care for big hats do take along a gay parasol.

Devote some time to the selection of your footwear. Remember that many of the roads around the world are not paved. In India several of the roads are sun-baked mud, while the ways that lead to some of the loveliest shrines and temples of the Far East are not like Fifth Avenue, Michigan Avenue or Regent Street, so take along low- or medium-heeled walking shoes. The ones with rubber composition soles are excellent. For the heat of the tropics nothing compares with linen or canvas footgear—and buy them large enough, for feet naturally expand when the weather is warm. A pair of rubber overshoes in case of a shower, which will leave the roads muddy, is another suggestion not to be overlooked.

An ample supply of hose is a necessity, for although stockings may be purchased in the most out-of-the-way places the quality is never the same as at home, nor the size. Besides, who wants to waste time shopping for such ordinary things when there are fascinating temples to explore, and scenes waiting which we have travelled thousands of miles to see? But one more thing while we talk of stockings. The religious scruples of the devotees of some of the religions we shall meet can be appeased only by dispensing with footgear when entering their temples. Be sure, therefore, not to forget a pair of woollen stockings or short woollen socks, such as one wears with golf shoes, for although in some temples the attendants will supply enormous canvas slippers to put on over your shoes, in others they will be content with nothing less than "shoes-off", so if you wish to be com-

fortable while wandering over the chilly floors of these wonderful temples, take along the woolies.

One more important item. Do not forget a handbag large enough to hold passports, landing cards, shore programmes, and similar important things required at the various ports. One that will hang on the arm and leave both hands free when going up and down the gangplank, entering cars, and bringing home the smaller "bargains" purchased in the market places of the world.

Last, but not least, if you are addicted to any special brand of toiletries see that you are well stocked before leaving. Your supply of soaps, creams, toilet waters, tooth paste, etc., should be carefully checked, for it is almost impossible to get one's favorite brand around the world just when one wants.

Of course, the men are interested in sartorial requirements, and their wardrobe is even a simpler matter than that of the women.

What one wears at home one wears on a world cruise; the only difference being that an adequate supply of cool clothing for the tropics should be included; the thinnest of underwear, and plenty of shirts. Full dress is not required—dinner jacket (tuxedo) is considered sufficiently formal for all occasions, while in the tropics men find comfort in the evenings by donning a white dinner jacket of linen, drill, or other cool-looking material or a "mess" jacket—a short, neatly-fitting coat, such as is worn by army and naval officers for formal affairs in hot countries. These and light-weight tropical suits may, if necessary, be purchased in Bombay and Colombo—the native tailors are usually reliable and their prices quite low. If one is in a hurry, they will take measurements in the morning and have the clothes ready by nighttime. Shirts, too, can be picked up quite reasonably—the materials are usually good and the workmanship excellent. This is particularly true of China and Japan, and many a shirt and pair of pyjamas find owners when the *Empress of Britain* touches at Cathay and the Land of the Rising Sun.

Comfortable shoes, a warm overcoat, a cap for the sea breezes, a sun-helmet (topee)—which can be acquired in Cairo or Bombay—should certainly be taken into consideration. Of course, flannels, sweaters, bathing suits, tennis shoes, and similar sporting togs, as well as a masquerade costume or two should be taken along if you intend to enjoy to the full the pleasures offered both afloat and ashore, though most unusual and amusing masquerade costumes can be purchased en route. And don't forget the waterproof—it will soon prove its worth for the tropic shower, and to ward off the chill when driving in high altitudes.

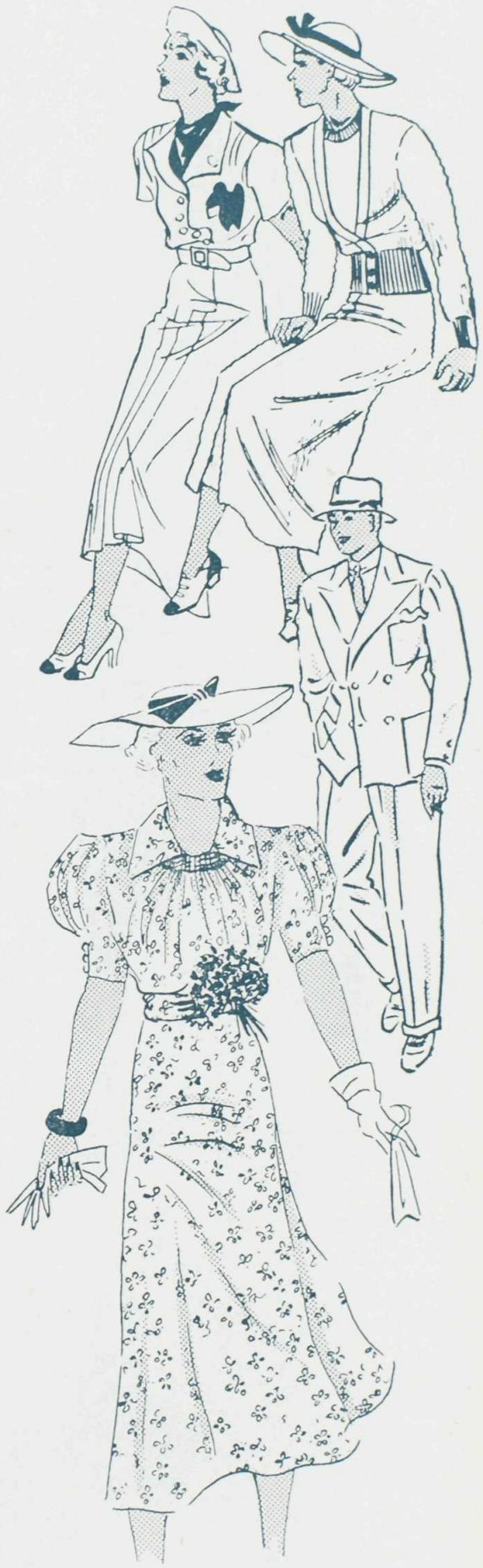
By following these suggestions the clothing problem may be satisfactorily settled, and any man may set forth feeling perfectly sure that he will be well equipped for several months of delight in the far-flung corners of the earth and cruising over distant seas.

And now—just a résumé of where we shall wear this collection of clothes.

Soon after leaving New York and shivery weather we enter the Gulf Stream. Gradually we shed our winter clothing, feeling springtime and flowers in our hearts even as we sight the beautiful little island of Madeira. Flowers everywhere in this unique patch of the old-time world. Here's where we get back to the beauty of Mother Nature—return to the joys of youth—here's where we travel up the side of old Terreiro da Lucta, 3,285 feet above sea level, and slide down again in wicker basket chairs. Take along that ever-handy topcoat, for it may be cool on the mountain-top. At night we go to the Casino—to dance—play roulette—or just listen to the lilting music—wearing evening dresses and a wrap.

Then off to Gibraltar. Still lovely, though early, springtime. Barcelona! Monaco! Nice! What could be more inspiring than the blue Mediterranean at this time of year! Naples! Pompeii! Vesuvius! The entrancing Bay of Naples under the warm sun! Later Athens, with all the heartrending beauty of old Grecian architecture on the Acropolis. (What a lot of comfort you'll get out of those trim, knitted suits and the smart flannel dresses on this part of the cruise!) Now the Holy Land—the land of Ruth, of Martha and of Mary. Bethlehem where Christ was born! Mosques, temples, and the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. On to Egypt, with its pyramids, camels, and sheiks of the desert. The land of a thousand tongues and nations! There Arabs and Turks, Italians and Greeks, English and Americans, Russians and Czechs, rub shoulders in the streets. Light wool or flannel suits and shimmering evening dresses for gay happy Cairo!

Six days' run across the deep blue seas to Bombay, while we play tennis, swim in the big outdoor pool, lie in a deck chair engrossed in the latest novel or travel story from the library—play deck games, and enjoy life to the full, drinking in health with every breath. This is the "sport-clothes" time.



Bombay at last! Really, truly, India! The thinnest of tropic clothing. Here's where we try on that topee sceptically purchased in Egypt or don the double felt or other shady hat. Here's where we entrain for a delightful trip into this land of mystery. It is warm and "cool" clothes are popular, but don't forget that topcoat, for nights are chilly, and if you are one of the "Across India" party and are going to view the glories of Mount Everest, don't neglect to take some heavy clothes; you'll need them when you arise before dawn to ride to Tiger Hill and view the breath-taking, awe-inspiring spectacle of sunrise on the famous mountain.

In Ceylon it's warm, but the beauties of the foliage, the blaze of flowers, the palms, cocoanut trees, and tea plantations, take away any impression of heat. And so it goes on through the tropics—Penang, Singapore, Siam, Batavia, Semarang, Bali and Manila. The very thinnest of clothing for these ports. After Manila there's a change in temperature, rather welcome after the heat. Hong Kong, and Shanghai next. Then Chinwangtao, where we leave the ship for a few delightful days at Peiping. Peiping of the bygone glories of Chinese royalty and Tartar rulers! The Great Wall where we look out over the barren hills toward the Mongolian desert. In this part of China the weather is on the cool side and we shall do well to wrap up when dashing about in a ricksha drawn by blue-clad, smiling coolies.

Soon we are on our way to Japan and cherry blossom time. Beppu, at the entrance to the lovely Inland Sea, is our first port. We go ashore in not-too-light clothing, for it is early springtime in this part of Japan. The smiling, bowing, natives timidly approach and deferentially touch a coat sleeve or dress, to see if we are truly real, for very few white people come to this little town. Kobe is modernized and quite used to "white folk," as is Tokyo. From Yokohama we get a view of the unearthly beauty of Fujisan rearing its splendid snow-clad head to the heavens.

Seven more days at sea—lovely, long, restful days—sitting out on deck—swimming—dancing—masquerades—cabaret shows—talkies—bridge parties—en route to Honolulu. The Honolulu of song and story, swaying palms and gleaming sands, of surging surf and flower-woven leis. Summer in all its glory. We don the sun-tan bathing suit and lie on the sands of Waikiki Beach, cultivating a golden bloom which will be the envy of our stay-at-home friends.

A few more joyful days at sea, and then—Can it be true?—we sail through the Golden Gate and are once more in the United States! San Francisco, then Los Angeles, and not far away lies Hollywood. The next port is Balboa in the Canal Zone. The sun is almost directly overhead and a continual cry goes up for a long, cool drink. Out come the thinnest of sport clothes again and the most flimsy of evening dresses. We leave Balboa at daylight and all hands are up early to watch our stately progress through the Panama Canal, leaving the wide Pacific behind and heading for Cristobal and the broad Atlantic.

Through the romance-laden waters of the Caribbean sea we sail—dancing in the moonlight—lazing in the breeze—while conscience whispers, "How about packing?"

The Statue of Liberty comes into view. The sky line of New York. Once more thousands line the pier—but it is to welcome us home.

Our cruise is over! The anticipation of a lifetime has been realized! We've been and we've seen—Oh! so much! More than can ever be put into words. Treasured memories which will last for ever! The friends we've made! The strange customs we've observed! We feel perhaps a little superior—but only a little, for our friends at home are so glad to see us—so eager to hear of our experiences—so anxious to know what is going on at the ends of the earth—and we "know all the answers".

Yes, by the 14th of May YOU will have completed your circuit of the globe—you'll have wined and dined in far countries—and seen things your friends will scarcely believe. Always you'll have an interesting subject for discussion at your clubs, at bridge parties, and in your home circle. You'll be one of the ones who really count—for you'll have been around the world on the *Empress of Britain*.

So start collecting that wardrobe—a dress here—a topcoat there—that chic little set of toilet requisites—that gay scarf. Don't wonder. Just check up on what I've written and while cruising you'll be glad you took the advice of an experienced traveller and didn't just "wonder."

But perhaps after all, in this brief outline, I haven't settled your own particular "wonder". If not do not hesitate to write, confidentially if you wish, to Department "D", Steamship Passenger Traffic Department, Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Montreal, or in care of your local Agent. Your request for any and all information will be promptly and gladly answered.

Shopping Around the World

BY GLADYS M. GOWLLAND

In a bewilderment of delight, last minute goodbyes said, you stand on the deck of the *Empress of Britain* as she gaily sails out of New York harbor on January 9, blissfully looking forward to over four months of rest and recreation. Not a care in the world. What an exciting time you've had this last month—shopping, shopping, shopping. What with Christmas and New Year gifts, and buying all the things with which your trunks are filled to overflowing, you feel you never want to see another shop. No, never! Never? You'll pardon us if we smile—for you don't know what lies ahead. *The treasures of the whole wide world await your coming.* If you can resist the appeal of Madeira linens; the treasures of Egypt; the ivory, brasswear and brocades of India; the gorgeous gems of Ceylon; the Malacca canes of Singapore; the dolls, batiks and silver of Java; the grotesquely beautiful carvings of Bali; the hats and perfumes of Manila; and the silken underwear, jewellery, jade, embroideries, kimonos, china, and a thousand and one other things of the Orient, you're more than human.

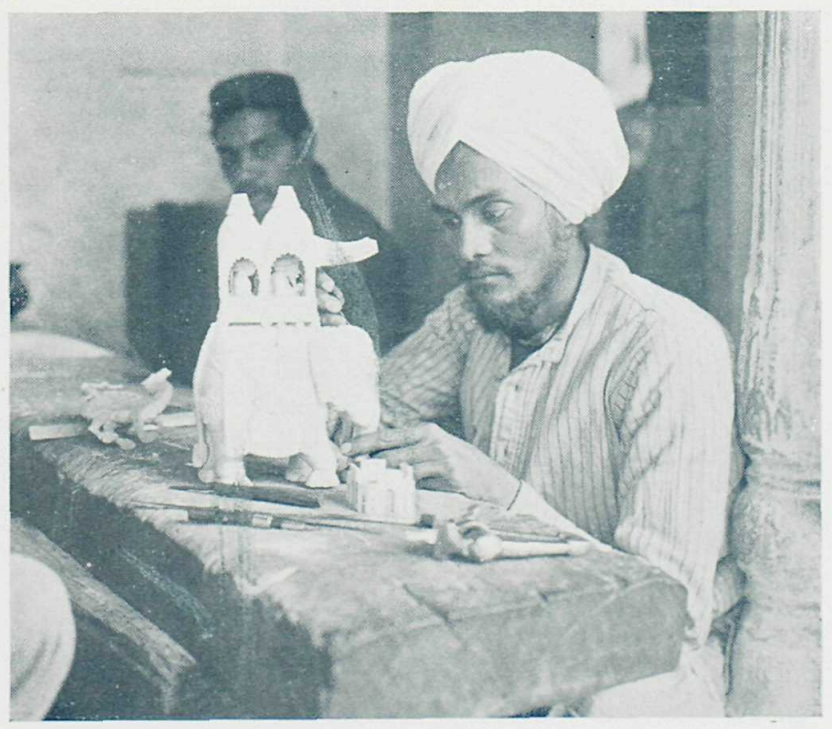
You just *can't* resist shopping at the foreign ports visited on this cruise of cruises, and who wants to try? . . . . . That is one of the many attractions of a world cruise! Yes, and the men are almost as enthusiastic as the women.

No one can explain why people delight to shop so much on a cruise. They just do! At every port you'll see the most prosaic and businesslike of men coming aboard with bundles and parcels of all shapes and sizes: furtively, perhaps, the first few times, but after a while they, too, boast about their bargains. Everyone is doing it and they swap stories of how the price of that statuette started at $6.00 and came down to $1.70, and what hard work it was to beat down the price of that walking stick! Yes, one of the greatest though unexpected pleasures of a visit to foreign lands is the acquiring of things unusual—things which cannot be got at home, and the delight to be had out of beating (?) the wily merchant at his own game.

The fun starts at Madeira. Before the anchor drops the ship is surrounded by merchants in bumboats. They shriek, they scream, they gesticulate, holding up bedspreads, table cloths, luncheon sets, wicker chairs, birdcages, and bottles of Madeira wine. What a hullabaloo! Prices drop lower and lower. By the time the tenders reach the shore one is in a daze. Keepers of little shops in the narrow, sleepy streets have beautifully embroidered linens strung up in rows outside. "See, ladee—only $10.00—beeooooootiful table cloth, bedcover." Indeed they are wonderful—masses of fine embroidery. One can visualize them spread out on polished tables or adorning the beds at home. It's hard to resist buying. In fact few do, and by the time the ship leaves, untold pieces of fine linen have changed owners, and wicker chairs with the word "Madeira" woven across the top replace many a deck chair.

Gibraltar is the shopper's paradise for small articles. This is a free port. What a conglomeration of things are offered! Visits to the gun galleries of the great rock and a chance to see the dungeons of the ruined Moorish castle go by the board . . . at least for the women. There are perfumes to be purchased, and face powder, the softest of morocco leather slippers, leather floor cushions, hand bags, and evening purses, Spanish shawls and mantillas. But how the prices fluctuate! It is only in the best shops

Madeira Linen



Fashioning an Exquisite Ivory Piece—Delhi

that the prices are "fixed" and after all there's no fun shopping when one cannot bargain, even if the "fixed" prices are eventually found to be lower.

No one boasts about how much was paid for an article, but how little—

"My dear, isn't this a wonderful cushion—only $6.00." We smile indulgently. "Yes, lovely, but do come and see the one I've bought."

"Oh, how beautiful, much nicer than mine. Do you mind telling me how much you paid for it?"

Looking as smug as the cat that has stolen the cream we reply: "No—not at all—$4.00."

"Well!!!" and the exasperated look on the face of our friend plainly indicates, "What a fibber that woman is."

Barcelona is our next port. Here some will revel in the opportunity of acquiring lovely old majolica ware and peasant jewellery, while all will be captivated by the flower and bird markets.

Naples is famed for its cameos, carved coral, bronzes, inlaid walking sticks, kid gloves, and, for the men, Borsalino hats.

In Greece one may acquire little statuettes, but unless bought from a reputable dealer these promptly crumble to pieces, as they are made of some powdered marble composition. "Velvet" sponges too are for sale on the pier. Then there are the funny little Greek soldier dolls, complete with turned up shoes and short, frilled skirts. A collection of dolls from all nations makes a unique display. It is usually easy to get one in native dress from each port—except Egypt. One cruise member was assiduously collecting these little figures but on arrival at Cairo seemed to be "stumped". She went everywhere, accompanied by a dragoman who knew all the shops, but not a doll could she find. At last she located an obliging shopkeeper. He would have one dressed for her. Yes, complete with black veil and all. The price was high but what mattered that? She explained that she did not want one of those baby-faced celluloid things but something representative of the country. Yes—exactly—the shopkeeper understood. On her last day in Cairo she called for her purchase. The shopkeeper beamed. "I had much trouble madam, but every detail is right, even to the brass nose piece to hold the veil." Madam gasped as the shopkeeper with much effort lifted the figure. Yes, the clothes were perfect, but—draped on a 2 ft. solid marble reproduction of the Statue of Liberty!

For those who have many friends at home with religious leanings what place is there to compare with Jerusalem for souvenirs? Rosaries in pearl, and olive wood; olive-wood backed bibles; little gold, silver, wood, or mother-of-pearl crosses, all bearing the word "Jerusalem". There are holy flowers from the Garden of Gethsemane, the Mount of Olives, and other revered spots; tiny bottles of water from the Jordan; Masonic gavels made of stone taken from Solomon's Quarries. There are hammered metal boxes, and quite stylish silk dresses worked in solid cross stitch, the product of the many convents. In Bethlehem workers in mother-of-pearl ply their trade in open-fronted shops, producing remarkably fine carvings of scenes from the life of Christ.

At practically all the ports you may acquire adorable and amusing native costumes. They add pleasure to your cruise for it is such fun to appear in native dress at the masquerades held aboard, and afterwards they make most acceptable presents for friends at home—(If you can bear to part with them).

The wonderful assortment of goods shown in Cairo leaves one amazed. All the treasures of the East seem to have been collected here. In the Mousky one can wander for hours through the hundreds of small shops—each merchant doing his best to coax possible customers into his shop to see his collection of wares, and such wares! It is almost impossible to begin to write about the things one may pick up in this colorful section of Cairo. Particularly alluring were some old Persian book covers which I saw on my last visit. They were beautifully painted and very reasonable. Then there were some quaint old mirrors from Persia; colorful little cocktail glasses for a few cents each—inlaid brass coffee tables, beautifully made brass and copper boxes. And if you want a colorful tent to erect in your garden at home—one that will arouse the envy of your friends for miles around—go shopping for it in Cairo.

The larger shops are museums in themselves. Doors stand wide open and we are invited to come in and browse around. It is worth while. An amazing collection of goods are on every side, all tastefully displayed. There are silken prayer rugs for wall hangings, beautifully woven saddle cloths, delicate filigree bowls goodness knows how old, inlaid swords from Damascus, brass lamps which once

Oriental Rugs

Months of patient work are required for one Sarong—Java

which these men work is amazing. They can copy anything. Just pick out the material, give them a favorite dress and in a few hours the reproduction is ready, complete down to the very last button and tuck. I ordered a white silk coat and dress, both of which were very satisfactory. On sailing day I wandered into the shop again and, of course, saw some material I liked. I needed two more wash dresses, but it was 11 a.m. and I wanted to get back to the ship.

"You want more dresses lady, yes please?" (They always say "yes please".) Of course I needed more dresses. Who wouldn't? But what was the use of coming to such a decision at that time?

"I'd like one or two more, but there is no time," I answered vaguely.

"Yes, lady, yes please," said the merchant eagerly. "When your ship sail?"

"I'm leaving on the 2 o'clock tender." I replied.

"Plenty time. Quick, you pick out stuff you like."

Feeling all the time how foolish it was I chose a washsilk and an embroidered voile, meanwhile warning the man that I would not take them unless they were absolutely satisfactory. At a quarter to two I went in again, and there were the dresses, a little Singhalese man with his long black hair done up in a psyche knot and adorned with a comb, sewing on the last button! I don't know how they do it but they do, working like fury, squatting on the floor with their sewing machines gripped firmly in their bare toes, turning the handles like fiends possessed.

But there are very fine European shops in Ceylon where one may purchase dresses right up to the minute in style and material. And hats. The last word! Really amazing it seems to find such things there—one might be in one's favorite shop in New York, London, or Paris. In some of these better shops, too, they make dresses to order; the materials are very lovely and the workmanship excellent.

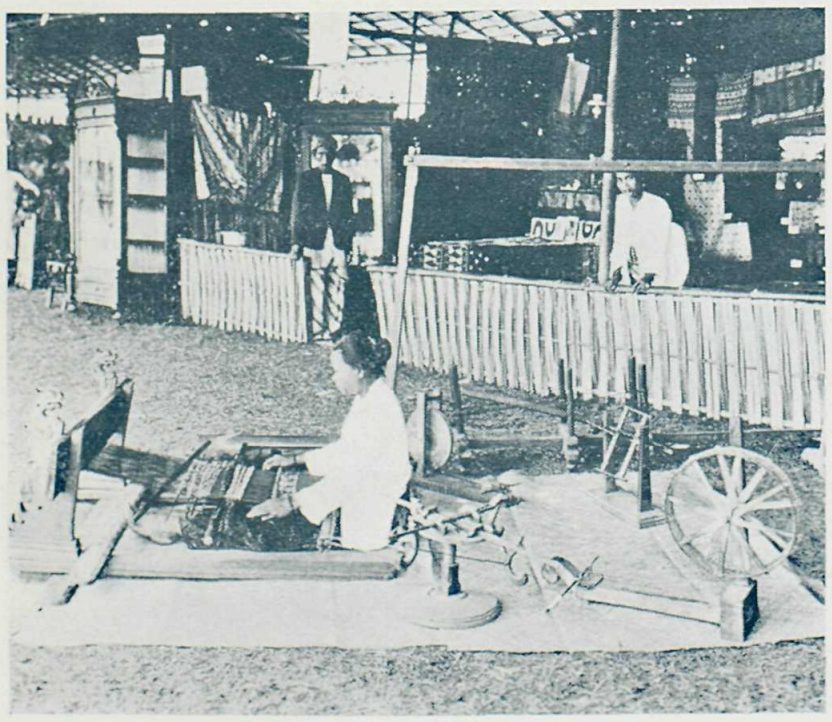
In Ceylon one buys "ebony" elephants. Whole tribes of elephants—good—bad—and indifferent. Last year I purchased a really good pair of King ebony, but the indifferent ones are legion—and the bad ones! Oh, the bad ones! Two days at sea and the tusks fall out, a few more days and the poor beast parts with his ivory toe nails, then he begins to look like a miniature earthquake—all cracks. But anyway, one has the satisfaction of finding out what made him so heavy—he was sold as solid ebony—as his interior (bits of iron, bolts, and nails) falls to the deck.

Batik, soft as suede and beautifully colored, made in Java, and batik, coarse as a dish cloth and horribly gaudy, made elsewhere. It all depends on where one buys it and how much one pays. Some really lovely old pieces are procurable, wonderfully designed. Then there are wayang dolls, with the most inhuman faces and ridiculous waving arms. The wayang doll design is carried out on numberless things in this thriving Dutch colony—spoon handles, lamp shades, fans, bags, plates—all bear reproductions of this weird creature. If one knows anything about Java and desires to pick up something unusual he visits the Government pawnshops. Here are to be found many lovely things—krisses—old enamel watches—lovely silver bowls—any number of adorable antiques—and batik sarongs. These latter may be purchased also at the Government pawnshop at Buitenzorg (where we drive by motor). They are rediculously cheap there, and what adorable bathing suits your dressmaker can evolve from these colorful pieces! Then there are hand beaten silver bowls—really beautiful. 80% pure silver and most artistic.

This island is the place, too, for alligator purses, dressing cases, and overnight bags, beautifully made and good for a lifetime.

In the beautiful island of Bali—that unspoiled Paradise—one would hardly expect to shop. But . . . . . of course you must pick up one or two of the carved figures, the like of which you'll see nowhere else in the world. It is impossible to describe these unusual and remarkable carvings which may be bought for a song. There are brilliantly colored woven baskets, food covers in exquisite bead work, cotton scarves in gorgeous colorings, painted cloths for wall hangings, and last, but most certainly not least, you *cannot* leave Bali without a devil mask. They are the most amazing things you've ever seen, and *what* an impression they will create at home. But don't expect to have your purchases wrapped up for you in Bali; I doubt if the natives have ever seen wrapping paper. You just carry your bulky purchases as best you can, and return to the ship looking like an ambulating Christmas tree.

What man would not adore a Malacca cane? Particularly one purchased right in Singapore. They are indeed



Ancient arts still flourish

Colorful batiks from Java

very fine and if one wants to create a REAL impression, take it ashore in Hong Kong and have it mounted in gold and the desired initials engraved in Chinese characters. This is the sort of thing any man would prize. There are lovely things to be purchased in Singapore. For instance, gorgeous black and gold lacquer boxes and other things, made in Burma; evening purses of silver work, colorful sarongs from the Federated Malay States, etc. In one shop—devoted to the preservation of native arts—under the guidance of the government—are some truly lovely old pieces of silver. Last year they had some great bowls —formerly used in religious ceremonies, but which make splendid punch bowls. (What a thrill one could have serving punch out of a bowl like that!)

No, Bangkok hats do not come from Bangkok, any more than Malacca canes comes from Malacca. Old silver and carved woods come from Siam, and it was here I purchased an exquisite silver bracelet beautifully made of 600 separate pieces. Most of the novelties from Siam bear the design of the sacred elephant. It is in a later port, Manila, that one purchases Bangkok hats, right up to the minute in style and amazingly cheap. Here too are lovely voile dresses with Filipino embroidery.

And now—Hong Kong. If one has enjoyed shopping so far, in Hong Kong one goes into raptures. Here is to be found the most lovely jade of every shade, and made into every conceivable sort of jewellery. Shops are everywhere. The district around Queen's Road—the proper place to shop—is replete with them, but of course one has to have expert knowledge or else deal with a shop of unquestionable integrity. But such jade! Then there is blackwood furniture, beautifully carved; linens, the most lovely of linens; table cloths suitable for heirlooms, the very finest of work. There are delightfully embroidered jewel-boxes, pictures painted on porcelain in exquisitely carved frames. If you have run short of evening shoes Hong Kong is the place to have them copied, and quite reasonably. Over in Kowloon, across the harbor, one buys chests, the outside of deeply carved teak and lined in camphorwood. In most of the other ports one has had to go a little distance to shop, but in Kowloon, where the *Empress of Britain* docks, the local merchants bring their wares right down to the side of the ship. A whole row of tents are erected alongside the ship as well as on the street leading to the dock, and here the merchants proceed to do a thriving business. It is a real bazaar and, mostly, the goods are "bazaar goods". Each merchant has a space of from ten to fifteen feet and there is indeed a great deal of fun to be got out of just walking up and down. Such a conglomeration of articles one can see every few yards. The merchants are spotlessly clean and most deferential, and the patience they display toward their usually impatient and often exasperating customers is amazing. One corpulent Chinese woman in neat blue trousers sells just socks and ties, another nothing but dolls dressed in embroidered garments. There are cloisonné smoking sets to be had, parrots, love birds, and canaries in bamboo cages, perfume bottles, embroidered underwear, luncheon sets,—in fact, practically everything one can find in Hong Kong proper is displayed on the dock. On the night before the ship leaves prices drop lower and lower, the merchants vieing with each other to sell something—

"Buy nice vase, Ladee."

"How much?"

"One dollar."

"American or Hong Kong." (The Hong Kong dollar was worth about 23¢ then).

"Oh, Ladee, 'Merican," with a deprecating smile.

"Give you a dollar American for four".

A moment's thought, rapid mental calculation—then "All right, Ladee", and so it goes on.

But the final night is almost too amusing. They scream hopefully, chatter excitedly, and will sell anything and everything with the slightest margin of profit. Yes, the admonition, "Wait until you get to China to shop" is a good one. But then every port around the world has its own particular wares procurable nowhere else.

In Shanghai it is underwear. The most exquisite of underwear. Drawn thread work, lace, and embroidery, on the finest of silk. In hotel lobbies there are shops selling practically nothing but underwear and negligees. There are shops everywhere—downstair shops and upstair shops, while the nickname of Yates Road, a maze of little silk houses, is "The Street of a Thousand and One Nighties". There are daintily wrought blouses too, and dresses, negligees in the most exquisite of materials, fit for a queen, for ten and fifteen dollars; slips at $3.00, pyjama suits for the same sum, nighties at —— But why go on? It is a perfect paradise for underwear, Mandarin coats, and hundreds of other things. The only thing to do is to "look-see" and then shop.

And after you've shopped and shopped you can shop

Want some anklets?

The skill of centuries!

some more—for smiling Chinese merchants are on the tender which carries you from Shanghai to Woosung where the *Empress of Britain* is anchored.

Peiping means rugs—right from the factories. One can see them being made—exquisite things, beautifully colored, softly blended. In these rug shops (really they are a series of lovely old houses set in a great courtyard) whether one buys or not refreshments in the shape of buttered toast, cake, coffee, and cigarettes, are served by deft Chinese servants. How good everything tastes after a long ricksha ride in the chill air! "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," and the way to a world-cruise passenger's purse seems to lie along the same route.

To shop in Peiping is ideal. There are wonderful and most reliable shops in the hotels and elsewhere and some of the European residents have shops in their own beautiful homes where real treasures may be picked up. Then again one may take a ricksha, say—Jade Street, Lantern Street, Silver Street, Ivory Street, or any other street one cares to visit, and the ricksha man goes padding off smiling while you sit back comfortably. Arrived at the right street you point out any desired shop. The ricksha man lowers the shafts, out you step and into the shop, to come out an hour later with many little bundles and a slimmer purse, and on to the next. No trouble, no worry. The only thing needed is strength of mind not to buy everything offered. But still we go on and on, shop after shop. Everywhere it is the same—"You wantee see boxes, beads, jew'ry? No?" There are such irresistable things in this shop,—earrings, carved ivories, rings, perfume bottles! Oh Gracious! shall we ever stop? "No, I don't want a thing, I'm just looking" we say weakly.

The Chinaman looks hurt, and sad, so sad. "See, real yade", he says hopefully, holding up a string of cheap green beads—"Two dollar, ladee." We smile at his optimism. "No!"—but the smile is fatal. He returns it. "No?—wantee rink—nize rink—one dollar—real topats."

"No—don't like topaz—well, let me see", and once again we are lost. The ring, two necklaces, a rose-quartz fish, an ivory temple dog, and a dozen other things we shall never regret purchasing are added to our store.

Beppu next. Nothing much here, except perhaps a doll bought from one of the missionaries. And then Kobe. The yen was low when we were there and things consequently cheaper. Such gorgeous ceremonial kimonos, hand painted and embroidered, beautiful beyond words. Silver inlaid cigarette cases—damascene ones too,—Japanese paintings, and silk embroidered pictures,—crystals like gleaming drops of water—statuettes—laughing buddhas—obies to make into sofa cushions—rock crystal ornaments, exquisite cultured pearls, damascene bracelets, silks by the yard, lacquer work, and tea and dinner sets in Satsuma and egg-shell china. These were all to be found in the little shops on the dock as well as in the regular shops, and the same was true of Yokohama. At both these ports the men come into their own. Shirts in beautiful silk, and pyjamas in all the colors of the rainbow, ready to wear or made to order, initialed and all, for three or four dollars. Dressing gowns in soft dark colors or startling reds, blues and orange, lounging coats and ties, just millions of ties and socks. Here is the place to pick up an extra suitcase, strongly and nicely made of cowhide or pigskin—to carry home the loot.

Loot! That's the word—for by the time one leaves the Orient who knows what he has—every drawer in the apartment is packed—the trunkroom is overflowing—and the baggage room! But just take a look at the Baggage Master—worn to a frazzle stowing away those crates, baskets, boxes, and mysterious parcels done up in sacking.

"Rugs", he says sadly—"Rugs, and chairs, and tables, and wicker lounges, and camphorwood chests—and—"

We refuse to shop any more. Oh yes! a hat in Panama, and a few last-minute things at Cristobal.

And now we're home again. And HAVE we shopped? We HAVE! (Don't you dislike people who say "I told you so"? But I just can't resist it). In some cases we shopped "not wisely but too well" but then the things were SO reasonable and who knows if we'll ever visit those fascinating places again.

The centre of an admiring group of friends and relatives we delve into trunks and boxes, trying to be nonchalant as we draw out the treasures and hear the little gasps of envy; the amusement which greets our grotesque yet beautiful Balinese carvings; the shrieks of laughter at our devil masks; the envious murmurings over the jade earrings; the plaintive admiration for the "undies" from Shanghai, and the obi ties from Japan, and endeavour to misunderstand the remark of the *very* dear friend who says she's ALWAYS wanted a Javanese sarong to make a bathing suit (the very piece we chose for ourselves, too).

But it's all fun, and if we do swell up a little with pride, perhaps we may be forgiven for, after all, we've shopped all around the world, and they—well, they haven't!

Hammered Silver—Java

Treasures from Japan

WHAT TO BUY

MADEIRA.....Embroideries—Wickerware.

GIBRALTAR..Perfumes—Embossed Leather Goods—Spanish Shawls.

BARCELONA..Majolica Ware—Peasant Jewellery.

MONACO-
NICE..*French Perfumes—Toiletries.*

NAPLES.....Cameos—Coral—Kid Gloves—Borsalino Hats—Inlaid Walking Sticks.

ATHENS.....Statuettes—Greek Soldier Dolls.

JERUSALEM..Religious Articles—Cross Stitch Embroideries—Native Costumes—Hammered Metal Work—Mother-of-Pearl Ware.

CAIRO.....Silken Prayer Rugs—Damascene Work—Woven Saddle Cloths—Small Articles from the Tombs (at the Museum)—Old Jewellery and Silverware—Precious Stones—Oriental Perfumes—Tapestries—Brocaded Silks.

INDIA.....Tropical Clothing—Cashmere Shawls—Ivory Ornaments—Jewellery—Raw Furs—Tiger and Leopard Skins—Silver and Gold Brocaded Cloth—Benares Brassware—Indian Painted Woods—Camel Hair Rugs.

CEYLON.....Precious and Semi-Precious Stones—Jewellery—Ebony Elephants—Novelties in Brass, Copper and Ivory—Dresses and Men's Wear (Made to Order).

PENANG.....Fine Silverware and Woven Goods.

SINGAPORE...Malacca Canes—Gold Leaf Inlaid Cloth.

BANGKOK....Old Silver—Carved Woods.

JAVA.....Batik—Wayang Dolls—Krisses—Hammered Silver—Snake Skin Shoes—Alligator Purses and Dressing Cases.

BALI.....Devil Masks—Native Wood Carvings.

MANILA.....Bangkok Hats—Igorot Curios—Embroidered Voile Dresses—Dama de Noche and Ylang Ylang Perfumes.

HONG KONG..Jade—Blackwood Furniture—Linens—Teak and Camphorwood Chests—Carved Ivories—Embroideries.

SHANGHAI....Silk Underwear and Negligees—Szechuen Silks — Pyjamas — Fur Lined Evening Coats—Luncheon Sets—Lace—Foochow Lacquer.

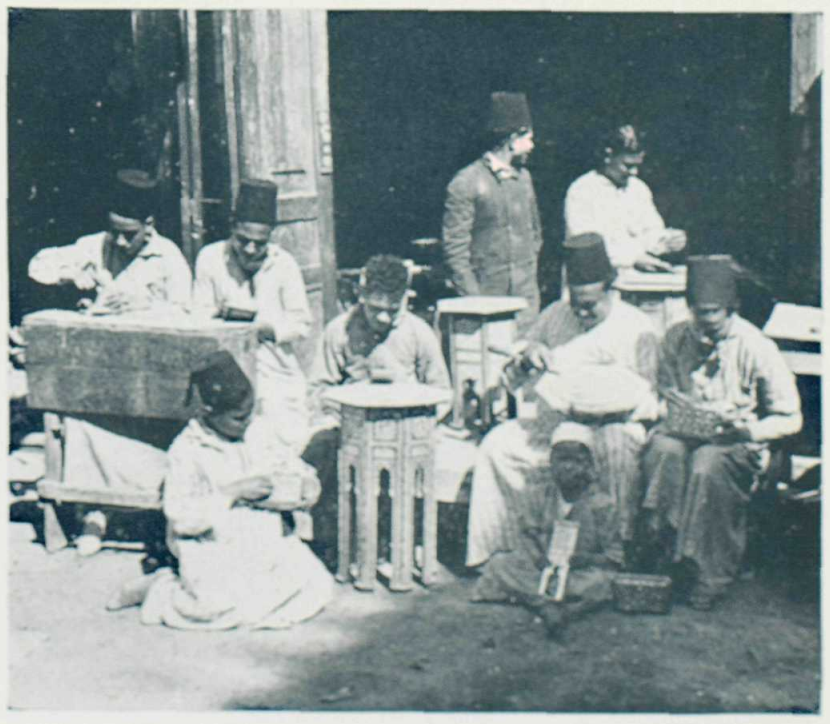
PEIPING.....Rugs — Jewellery — Mandarin Coats — Peiping Embroideries — Jade — Rock Crystal Ornaments—Paintings—Furs—Cloisonné.

JAPAN.....Kimonos and Haori Coats — Shirts — Cigarette Cases—Japanese Prints—Crystals—Carved Wood Statuettes—Damascene and Cloisonné—Silks by the Yard — Pyjamas — Lounge Coats — Dressing Gowns—Priests' Robes—Pearls—Tortoise Shell Ware—Lacquer—Suit Cases—Bags—Tea and Dinner Sets—Satsuma Vases.

HONOLULU...Grass Skirts—Tapa Cloth.

PANAMA.....Hats.

Embroidering is a family affair in Madeira



Inlaid Ivory Tables

Printed in Canada, 1936

EMPRESS OF BRITAIN

World Cruise

from • NEW YORK • JAN. 9 • 1937

• CANADIAN PACIFIC •

... WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM ...

DRESSING

Around the World

By Gladys M. Gowlland

"I wonder if I need another light hat."
"I wonder if I need a fur coat."
"I wonder if I need a thin evening wrap."
"I wonder if . . . . . ."

But don't wonder. Please! Just run through this little brochure and you'll *know* what you need for that thrilling cruise you are about to make around the world on the *Empress of Britain*.

Nothing on earth can make a woman so happy as the knowledge that she looks "just right" at all times, and to look "just right" in all sorts of climates and under all social conditions one must choose intelligently when collecting a wardrobe for a world cruise. No matter on what ship you travel the clothes required are much the same and though the *Empress of Britain* is a luxury ship, her appeal is universal. If you are a person of simple tastes you need have no apprehension about sailing aboard her for you will get just as much pleasure out of the luxurious accommodation and spacious public rooms as anyone, and think of the thrill of telling your friends: "I'm sailing around the world on the EMPRESS OF BRITAIN!" Some people have an idea that because this ship is so magnificently appointed she is not suited to the modest traveller, but this is not so. Having made three cruises aboard her I can safely say that the people who have planned for years to "make a trip around the world one day" get the greatest possible enjoyment out of their cruise aboard the queenly Canadian Pacific liner.

But to return to the clothes question. Dressing around the world requires just commonsense and a few hints as to what is usually worn aboard and when visiting the various countries. Most of the things one wears at a summer resort are suitable for cruising, and one's wardrobe may be extensive or limited, depending on individual tastes, but the foundation is the same. Don't load yourself up with clothes you may never wear, but if you like lots of clothes—if you revel in changing your costume from day to day, take plenty for you will have ample opportunity to wear chic and pretty things.

From the time of leaving New York until you return, varied climatic conditions will be met, and all sorts of social functions. For those who love social life a world cruise offers social contacts which cannot be gained in any other way. From an educational point of view how else could one find an opportunity to delve into the history of the past and meet the natives of over twenty countries at first hand? And if you are the sort of person who likes to sit back and "watch the world go by", what better way to do it than from the breeze-swept, sun-drenched decks of the *Empress of Britain*? But always the eternal question—"What shall I wear?" The answer to that is to read this little brochure carefully, and when you walk up the gangway to board the ship on January 9th next, you will do so with the knowledge that your trunks are packed with the clothes you need and you are free to enjoy to the full every minute of your four-and-a-half months' cruise.

First and foremost, the fur coat question! A fur coat on a world cruise is not a real necessity; life is quite livable without one, but if you are one of those "chilly" mortals, better pack your furs. Indispensable is a heavy travelling coat, preferably inter-lined with chamois to keep out the wind, and trimmed with fur to look cosy. Nothing unusual about it—just the type you would choose to wear at home when the weather is nippy. This is what is needed when leaving New York—for cool evenings on the Mediterranean—in Jerusalem—for motor drives—for Peiping—for the thrilling trip to the Great Wall of China; in fact, that heavy coat will prove to be one of the most important items of the cruise wardrobe. If you are travelling "light" one such coat will suffice: if you like to change frequently, take more. To match this coat should be a small "comfortable" hat in felt—one that will wear well and retain its shape and smartness—one that can be used on land and on sea—in train or motor. A pair of medium-heeled walking shoes, and gloves to match, complete an outfit which will see you through many an occasion that calls for smartness and practicability.

Printed in Canada 1936

Then the essential sports clothes. Knitted suits are dependable and stand the various climates well; woollen ones for cool weather and a lighter weave for the warmer climes. White flannel skirts with twin sweater sets are smart also, and those bright flannel coats make a cheery note. A semi-tailored suit is a great comfort, for with two or three blouses which can be laundered on board one can always appear fresh and neat, even under the most exacting circumstances. A printed silk dress with a matching coat will prove a real treasure. For the very warm weather the uncrushable silky voiles and the smart cotton materials are good,—simply made so that they won't crush too easily. Remember that comfort in the tropics depends a great deal on fresh, dainty, cool-looking clothing. The checked and striped seersuckers and similar goods are an excellent choice, for although the material is heavier, "undies" can be cut to a minimum. Plain wash silk, pastel shantung or cotton "shirtwaist" frocks are priceless. And DO take along a supply of gay kerchiefs and belts; they add life and colour to your outfits. Slacks for deck sports and shorts for tennis are the accepted thing these days for the "younger" generation, but the question is: at what age does the "younger" generation become the "older"?

For the many delightful evenings which abound on the cruise, let your frocks follow your own fancy, for no woman knows what another likes in the way of dress for the gala evenings on board and ashore. Be sure, however, to include some which are of the lightest weight, for even in the tropics one trips the "light fantastic" and filmy chiffons, organdies and organzas are in demand. Lace is really priceless for travelling; it always comes up fresh and smiling from the depths of your wardrobe trunk. The sheer cottons, rayon silk uncrushable voiles, embroidered voiles, and so on, are excellent for warm weather. And remember that more light than dark evening dresses will be required on your cruises. (Every year I hear women cry, "*Why* didn't I bring more light things!" So take warning.) Something in the line of semi-evening dress might well be included for restaurant dinners ashore. Do not forget wraps—a warm one in velvet is a good choice, with a lighter weight for medium nights, and something very sheer to wear in the tropics.

A shady hat or so must not be overlooked and one or two white or pastel felts—the kind that "stay-put"—are good. But if you are short of space in your trunks, quite fashionable hats may be purchased at several ports en route. To ward off the rays of the tropical sun there are what are known as "double felts" and the "Sol-Chek" hats. If you cannot get these at home you can purchase them in Cairo or Bombay. In the latter city one shop makes a specialty of "Sol-Cheks." They are so much smarter than topees.

One or two masquerade costumes, if you wish to enjoy thoroughly the fun aboard, should find a place in one of your trunks, although you will find the adorable native costumes on sale at most of the ports quite irresistible. You will need a bathing suit or two with beach robe and slippers, and one heavy and one light-weight negligee must be packed. Several pairs of white cotton gloves are a good investment; they afford adequate protection for the hands and are easily washed.

A light topcoat is another worth while suggestion . . . and one of those light rubber or silk raincapes which can be carried in a handbag, with an umbrella, preferably of the folding type, will prove useful. Speaking of umbrellas, if you do not care for big hats do take along a gay parasol.

Devote some time to the selection of your footwear. Remember that many of the roads around the world are not paved. In India several of the roads are sun-baked mud, while the ways that lead to some of the loveliest shrines and temples of the Far East are not like Fifth Avenue, Michigan Avenue or Regent Street, so take along low- or medium-heeled walking shoes. The ones with rubber composition soles are excellent. For the heat of the tropics nothing compares with linen or canvas footgear—and buy them large enough, for feet naturally expand when the weather is warm. A pair of rubber overshoes in case of a shower, which will leave the roads muddy, is another suggestion not to be overlooked.

An ample supply of hose is a necessity, for although stockings may be purchased in the most out-of-the-way places the quality is never the same as at home, nor the size. Besides, who wants to waste time shopping for such ordinary things when there are fascinating temples to explore, and scenes waiting which we have travelled thousands of miles to see? But one more thing while we talk of stockings. The religious scruples of the devotees of some of the religions we shall meet can be appeased only by dispensing with footgear when entering their temples. Be sure, therefore, not to forget a pair of woollen stockings or short woollen socks, such as one wears with golf shoes, for although in some temples the attendants will supply enormous canvas slippers to put on over your shoes, in others they will be content with nothing less than "shoes-off", so if you wish to be comfortable while wandering over the chilly floors of these wonderful temples, take along the woolies.

One more important item. Do not forget a handbag large enough to hold passports, landing cards, shore programmes, and similar important things required at the various ports. One that will hang on the arm and leave both hands free when going up and down the gangplank, entering cars, and bringing home the smaller "bargains" purchased in the market places of the world.

Last, but not least, if you are addicted to any special brand of toiletries see that you are well stocked before leaving. Your supply of soaps, creams, toilet waters, tooth paste, etc., should be carefully checked, for it is almost impossible to get one's favorite brand around the world just when one wants.

Of course, the men are interested in sartorial requirements, and their wardrobe is even a simpler matter than that of the women.

What one wears at home one wears on a world cruise; the only difference being that an adequate supply of cool clothing for the tropics should be included; the thinnest of underwear, and plenty of shirts. Full dress is not required—dinner jacket (tuxedo) is considered sufficiently formal for all occasions, while in the tropics men find comfort in the evenings by donning a white dinner jacket of linen, drill, or other cool-looking material or a "mess" jacket—a short, neatly-fitting coat, such as is worn by army and naval officers for formal affairs in hot countries. These and light-weight tropical suits may, if necessary, be purchased in Bombay and Colombo—the native tailors are usually reliable and their prices quite low. If one is in a hurry, they will take measurements in the morning and have the clothes ready by nighttime. Shirts, too, can be picked up quite reasonably—the materials are usually good and the workmanship excellent. This is particularly true of China and Japan, and many a shirt and pair of pyjamas find owners when the *Empress of Britain* touches at Cathay and the Land of the Rising Sun.

Comfortable shoes, a warm overcoat, a cap for the sea breezes, a sun-helmet (topee)—which can be acquired in Cairo or Bombay—should certainly be taken into consideration. Of course, flannels, sweaters, bathing suits, tennis shoes, and similar sporting togs, as well as a masquerade costume or two should be taken along if you intend to enjoy to the full the pleasures offered both afloat and ashore, though most unusual and amusing masquerade costumes can be purchased en route. And don't forget the waterproof—it will soon prove its worth for the tropic shower, and to ward off the chill when driving in high altitudes.

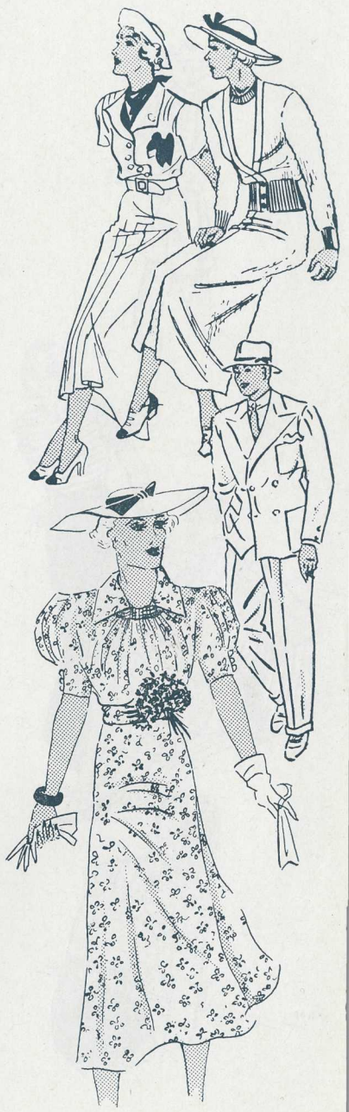
By following these suggestions the clothing problem may be satisfactorily settled, and any man may set forth feeling perfectly sure that he will be well equipped for several months of delight in the far-flung corners of the earth and cruising over distant seas.

And now—just a résumé of where we shall wear this collection of clothes.

Soon after leaving New York and shivery weather we enter the Gulf Stream. Gradually we shed our winter clothing, feeling springtime and flowers in our hearts even as we sight the beautiful little island of Madeira. Flowers everywhere in this unique patch of the old-time world. Here's where we get back to the beauty of Mother Nature—return to the joys of youth—here's where we travel up the side of old Terreiro da Lucta, 3,285 feet above sea level, and slide down again in wicker basket chairs. Take along that ever-handy topcoat, for it may be cool on the mountain-top. At night we go to the Casino—to dance—play roulette—or just listen to the lilting music—wearing evening dresses and a wrap.

Then off to Gibraltar. Still lovely, though early, springtime. Barcelona! Monaco! Nice! What could be more inspiring than the blue Mediterranean at this time of year! Naples! Pompeii! Vesuvius! The entrancing Bay of Naples under the warm sun! Later Athens, with all the heartrending beauty of old Grecian architecture on the Acropolis. (What a lot of comfort you'll get out of those trim, knitted suits and the smart flannel dresses on this part of the cruise!) Now the Holy Land—the land of Ruth, of Martha and of Mary. Bethlehem where Christ was born! Mosques, temples, and the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. On to Egypt, with its pyramids, camels, and sheiks of the desert. The land of a thousand tongues and nations! There Arabs and Turks, Italians and Greeks, English and Americans, Russians and Czechs, rub shoulders in the streets. Light wool or flannel suits and shimmering evening dresses for gay happy Cairo!

Six days' run across the deep blue seas to Bombay, while we play tennis, swim in the big outdoor pool, lie in a deck chair engrossed in the latest novel or travel story from the library—play deck games, and enjoy life to the full, drinking in health with every breath. This is the "sport-clothes" time.



Bombay at last! Really, truly, India! The thinnest of tropic clothing. Here's where we try on that topee sceptically purchased in Egypt or don the double felt or other shady hat. Here's where we entrain for a delightful trip into this land of mystery. It is warm and "cool" clothes are popular, but don't forget that topcoat, for nights are chilly, and if you are one of the "Across India" party and are going to view the glories of Mount Everest, don't neglect to take some heavy clothes; you'll need them when you arise before dawn to ride to Tiger Hill and view the breath-taking, awe-inspiring spectacle of sunrise on the famous mountain.

In Ceylon it's warm, but the beauties of the foliage, the blaze of flowers, the palms, cocoanut trees, and tea plantations, take away any impression of heat. And so it goes on through the tropics—Penang, Singapore, Siam, Batavia, Semarang, Bali and Manila. The very thinnest of clothing for these ports. After Manila there's a change in temperature, rather welcome after the heat. Hong Kong, and Shanghai next. Then Chinwangtao, where we leave the ship for a few delightful days at Peiping. Peiping of the bygone glories of Chinese royalty and Tartar rulers! The Great Wall where we look out over the barren hills toward the Mongolian desert. In this part of China the weather is on the cool side and we shall do well to wrap up when dashing about in a ricksha drawn by blue-clad, smiling coolies.

Soon we are on our way to Japan and cherry blossom time. Beppu, at the entrance to the lovely Inland Sea, is our first port. We go ashore in not-too-light clothing, for it is early springtime in this part of Japan. The smiling, bowing, natives timidly approach and deferentially touch a coat sleeve or dress, to see if we are truly real, for very few white people come to this little town. Kobe is modernized and quite used to "white folk," as is Tokyo. From Yokohama we get a view of the unearthly beauty of Fujisan rearing its splendid snow-clad head to the heavens.

Seven more days at sea—lovely, long, restful days—sitting out on deck—swimming—dancing—masquerades—cabaret shows—talkies—bridge parties—en route to Honolulu. The Honolulu of song and story, swaying palms and gleaming sands, of surging surf and flower-woven leis. Summer in all its glory. We don the sun-tan bathing suit and lie on the sands of Waikiki Beach, cultivating a golden bloom which will be the envy of our stay-at-home friends.

A few more joyful days at sea, and then—Can it be true?—we sail through the Golden Gate and are once more in the United States! San Francisco, then Los Angeles, and not far away lies Hollywood. The next port is Balboa in the Canal Zone. The sun is almost directly overhead and a continual cry goes up for a long, cool drink. Out come the thinnest of sport clothes again and the most flimsy of evening dresses. We leave Balboa at daylight and all hands are up early to watch our stately progress through the Panama Canal, leaving the wide Pacific behind and heading for Cristobal and the broad Atlantic.

Through the romance-laden waters of the Caribbean sea we sail—dancing in the moonlight—lazing in the breeze—while conscience whispers, "How about packing?"

The Statue of Liberty comes into view. The sky line of New York. Once more thousands line the pier—but it is to welcome us home.

Our cruise is over! The anticipation of a lifetime has been realized! We've been and we've seen—Oh! so much! More than can ever be put into words. Treasured memories which will last for ever! The friends we've made! The strange customs we've observed! We feel perhaps a little superior—but only a little, for our friends at home are so glad to see us—so eager to hear of our experiences—so anxious to know what is going on at the ends of the earth—and we "know all the answers".

Yes, by the 14th of May YOU will have completed your circuit of the globe—you'll have wined and dined in far countries—and seen things your friends will scarcely believe. Always you'll have an interesting subject for discussion at your clubs, at bridge parties, and in your home circle. You'll be one of the ones who really count—for you'll have been around the world on the *Empress of Britain*.

So start collecting that wardrobe—a dress here—a topcoat there—that chic little set of toilet requisites—that gay scarf. Don't wonder. Just check up on what I've written and while cruising you'll be glad you took the advice of an experienced traveller and didn't just "wonder."

But perhaps after all, in this brief outline, I haven't settled your own particular "wonder". If not do not hesitate to write, confidentially if you wish, to Department "D", Steamship Passenger Traffic Department, Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Montreal, or in care of your local Agent. Your request for any and all information will be promptly and gladly answered.

Shopping Around the World

BY GLADYS M. GOWLLAND

In a bewilderment of delight, last minute goodbyes said, you stand on the deck of the *Empress of Britain* as she gaily sails out of New York harbor on January 9, blissfully looking forward to over four months of rest and recreation. Not a care in the world. What an exciting time you've had this last month—shopping, shopping, shopping. What with Christmas and New Year gifts, and buying all the things with which your trunks are filled to overflowing, you feel you never want to see another shop. No, never! Never? You'll pardon us if we smile—for you don't know what lies ahead. *The treasures of the whole wide world await your coming.* If you can resist the appeal of Madeira linens; the treasures of Egypt; the ivory, brasswear and brocades of India; the gorgeous gems of Ceylon; the Malacca canes of Singapore; the dolls, batiks and silver of Java; the grotesquely beautiful carvings of Bali; the hats and perfumes of Manila; and the silken underwear, jewellery, jade, embroideries, kimonos, china, and a thousand and one other things of the Orient, you're more than human.

You just *can't* resist shopping at the foreign ports visited on this cruise of cruises, and who wants to try? . . . . . That is one of the many attractions of a world cruise! Yes, and the men are almost as enthusiastic as the women.

No one can explain why people delight to shop so much on a cruise. They just do! At every port you'll see the most prosaic and businesslike of men coming aboard with bundles and parcels of all shapes and sizes: furtively, perhaps, the first few times, but after a while they, too, boast about their bargains. Everyone is doing it and they swap stories of how the price of that statuette started at $6.00 and came down to $1.70, and what hard work it was to beat down the price of that walking stick! Yes, one of the greatest though unexpected pleasures of a visit to foreign lands is the acquiring of things unusual—things which cannot be got at home, and the delight to be had out of beating (?) the wily merchant at his own game.

The fun starts at Madeira. Before the anchor drops the ship is surrounded by merchants in bumboats. They shriek, they scream, they gesticulate, holding up bedspreads, table cloths, luncheon sets, wicker chairs, birdcages, and bottles of Madeira wine. What a hullabaloo! Prices drop lower and lower. By the time the tenders reach the shore one is in a daze. Keepers of little shops in the narrow, sleepy streets have beautifully embroidered linens strung up in rows outside. "See, ladee—only $10.00—beeooooootiful table cloth, bedcover." Indeed they are wonderful—masses of fine embroidery. One can visualize them spread out on polished tables or adorning the beds at home. It's hard to resist buying. In fact few do, and by the time the ship leaves, untold pieces of fine linen have changed owners, and wicker chairs with the word "Madeira" woven across the top replace many a deck chair.

Gibraltar is the shopper's paradise for small articles. This is a free port. What a conglomeration of things are offered! Visits to the gun galleries of the great rock and a chance to see the dungeons of the ruined Moorish castle go by the board . . . at least for the women. There are perfumes to be purchased, and face powder, the softest of morocco leather slippers, leather floor cushions, hand bags, and evening purses, Spanish shawls and mantillas. But how the prices fluctuate! It is only in the best shops

Madeira Linen

Fashioning an Exquisite Ivory Piece—Delhi

that the prices are "fixed" and after all there's no fun shopping when one cannot bargain, even if the "fixed" prices are eventually found to be lower.

No one boasts about how much was paid for an article, but how little—

"My dear, isn't this a wonderful cushion—only $6.00." We smile indulgently. "Yes, lovely, but do come and see the one I've bought."

"Oh, how beautiful, much nicer than mine. Do you mind telling me how much you paid for it?"

Looking as smug as the cat that has stolen the cream we reply: "No—not at all—$4.00."

"Well!!!" and the exasperated look on the face of our friend plainly indicates, "What a fibber that woman is."

Barcelona is our next port. Here some will revel in the opportunity of acquiring lovely old majolica ware and peasant jewellery, while all will be captivated by the flower and bird markets.

Naples is famed for its cameos, carved coral, bronzes, inlaid walking sticks, kid gloves, and, for the men, Borsalino hats.

In Greece one may acquire little statuettes, but unless bought from a reputable dealer these promptly crumble to pieces, as they are made of some powdered marble composition. "Velvet" sponges too are for sale on the pier. Then there are the funny little Greek soldier dolls, complete with turned up shoes and short, frilled skirts. A collection of dolls from all nations makes a unique display. It is usually easy to get one in native dress from each port—except Egypt. One cruise member was assiduously collecting these little figures but on arrival at Cairo seemed to be "stumped". She went everywhere, accompanied by a dragoman who knew all the shops, but not a doll could she find. At last she located an obliging shopkeeper. He would have one dressed for her. Yes, complete with black veil and all. The price was high but what mattered that? She explained that she did not want one of those baby-faced celluloid things but something representative of the country. Yes—exactly—the shopkeeper understood. On her last day in Cairo she called for her purchase. The shopkeeper beamed. "I had much trouble madam, but every detail is right, even to the brass nose piece to hold the veil." Madam gasped as the shopkeeper with much effort lifted the figure. Yes, the clothes were perfect, but—draped on a 2 ft. solid marble reproduction of the Statue of Liberty!

For those who have many friends at home with religious leanings what place is there to compare with Jerusalem for souvenirs? Rosaries in pearl, and olive wood; olive-wood backed bibles; little gold, silver, wood, or mother-of-pearl crosses, all bearing the word "Jerusalem". There are holy flowers from the Garden of Gethsemane, the Mount of Olives, and other revered spots; tiny bottles of water from the Jordan; Masonic gavels made of stone taken from Solomon's Quarries. There are hammered metal boxes, and quite stylish silk dresses worked in solid cross stitch, the product of the many convents. In Bethlehem workers in mother-of-pearl ply their trade in open-fronted shops, producing remarkably fine carvings of scenes from the life of Christ.

At practically all the ports you may acquire adorable and amusing native costumes. They add pleasure to your cruise for it is such fun to appear in native dress at the masquerades held aboard, and afterwards they make most acceptable presents for friends at home—(If you can bear to part with them).

The wonderful assortment of goods shown in Cairo leaves one amazed. All the treasures of the East seem to have been collected here. In the Mousky one can wander for hours through the hundreds of small shops—each merchant doing his best to coax possible customers into his shop to see his collection of wares, and such wares! It is almost impossible to begin to write about the things one may pick up in this colorful section of Cairo. Particularly alluring were some old Persian book covers which I saw on my last visit. They were beautifully painted and very reasonable. Then there were some quaint old mirrors from Persia; colorful little cocktail glasses for a few cents each—inlaid brass coffee tables, beautifully made brass and copper boxes. And if you want a colorful tent to erect in your garden at home—one that will arouse the envy of your friends for miles around—go shopping for it in Cairo.

The larger shops are museums in themselves. Doors stand wide open and we are invited to come in and browse around. It is worth while. An amazing collection of goods are on every side, all tastefully displayed. There are silken prayer rugs for wall hangings, beautifully woven saddle cloths, delicate filigree bowls goodness knows how old, inlaid swords from Damascus, brass lamps which once graced a mosque, divans and stools from old Moorish palaces; rugs from Turkey, Persia and Syria. Gorgeous silks interwoven with gold and silver for evening cloaks; old jewellery, the spoils of Sultans; massive gold bracelets which once adorned the wrist of a favorite wife—fine leather work, and cushions.

If one displays intelligent interest, the merchant will perhaps take you into a quiet room off the main shop, unlock a huge safe, and display the most wonderful of his treasures. He handles them lovingly and has the story of each and every piece. Thousands and thousands of dollars worth of beauty. There's a ring with a perfect pear-shaped diamond. We slip it on—its winking facets reflect the soft light. Oh! for the money to buy it. Gorgeous unset star sapphires, seemingly alive, are spread out. We pick up one particularly beautiful stone, and gaze at it so long, fascinated by its moving star, that the shopkeeper thinks—perhaps—maybe—she does want it. "$10,000 Madam" he breathes softly. We try to continue gazing in unconcern, but now it is not quite so fascinating. What wealth to be stored away! A set of heavy bracelets come next. He tells the story of a beautiful slave girl, so popular with her master that the favorite wife had her poisoned. There were earrings, long beautiful earrings of Persian enamel, dainty alluring things,—and enormous rings which once graced the hands of a native ruler. Particularly beautiful were some little boxes, perhaps 2 by 4½ inches, of solid gold inlaid with precious stones and priceless enamel miniatures. There were gorgeous rings both ancient and modern, set in sapphires, rubies, and diamonds, and there were piles of unset precious stones and lustrous pearls.

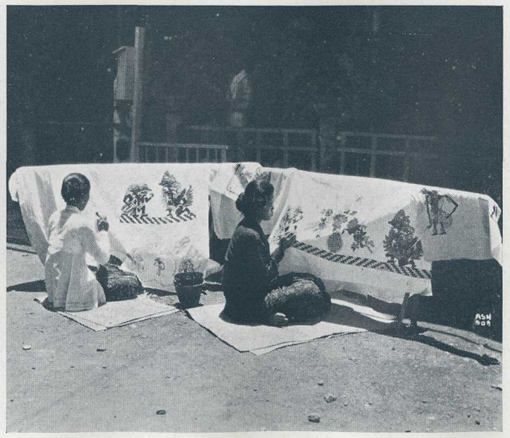
The merchant, pleased with our almost childish delight in his wondrous treasures, brought out a little velvet case. With reverent fingers he opened the lid, and there on a bed of white satin, lay an enormous pigeon blood ruby. Lovingly he picked it up. Its gorgeous color made me gasp. For once he had no story to tell, except that he had had it for twenty years. "Is it worth much?" I asked. "There is no price on it Madam" he replied in a far-away voice. "I could not part with it. Anything else, I am glad to sell, but not that—not that". Carefully he set it back in its little white satin bed and replaced it deep in the safe. What was its story I wonder?

In the Cairo Museum there is a special department where one may buy authentic pieces. Particularly interesting are some minor treasures from the Sakkara Tombs. For a dollar each I purchased some little stone effigies, 2,000 years old, and a crude wooden figure 16 inches high which had once adorned the sarcophagus of a soldier killed before the time of Christ. Worm-eaten and pathetic looking was that poor little figure, just a tiny bit of its once-gay coat of paint left on the body and feet. Then there were tiny round boxes which held the cosmetics of Egyptian ladies, and rough wooden combs with which they dressed their shining black tresses. So many treasures are being unearthed in Egypt that the authorities are glad to dispose of these small things to help defray the expense of the work. With these "treasures" one may request a memorandum testifying as to their authenticity. One needs something of the sort to withstand the skepticism of friends at home. "Two thousand years old" they grin, "I'm from Missouri."

"The treasures of India" renowned in song and story. One could shop for days—fill up the ship in fact—so many things are there which one longs to purchase. In the shops of Bombay wondrous and unusual articles are for sale; and not only in the shops. Vendors of novelties are everywhere—from beads and postage stamps to a fighting mongoose and a basketful of snakes — they offer every manner of things. Tailors come out to the *Empress of Britain* as soon as she anchors and take orders for linen suits or mess jackets, flannel trousers and dust coats — very good they are as well as amazingly cheap. There is a huge, bearded man who meets every ship. He wears an enormous gold turban, white trousers tight to the knee and baggy above, and a three-quarter coat buttoned high at the neck. He seems to be well-known to the frequent visitors to Bombay and is said to be one of the most reliable tailors in the East.

The bazaars of Bombay are perhaps the most colorful in the world. The streets are packed with natives and it is an education in itself to drive through the streets in

Oriental Rugs



Months of patient work are required for one Sarong—Java

Peacock Feather Fans—India

Ebony Elephants

the early evening. In the silk market the glorious saris (the native dress of the women of India) make a rainbow display, but it is more the atmosphere of the place than what one can actually buy which makes the bazaars so fascinating to Occidentals.

But if one is making a trip up to Delhi and Agra, to Benares, or across India, it is amusing to purchase things from the shops in the cities visited, and sometimes from the vendors on the platforms. Such an amazing display of articles, all priced at three times their actual worth, but by the time India is reached "bargaining" is second nature. There are bags, solidly embroidered in fine wool to be had for a rupee (about 38¢). Cashmere shawls of three square yards and fine enough to go through a wedding ring. There are beautiful shawls of Paisley design, and odd pieces of very old embroidery for making into hand bags. Peacock feather fans—gorgeous colors—are offered for one rupee. They are said to bring bad luck to the owner, but just before the train leaves the price comes down to one and a half rupees for two. Too cheap to resist, we take a chance with the bad luck. In Agra one acquires exquisite little models of the Taj Mahal in white stone equipped with tiny bulbs, ready to be used as lamps. Carved ivory ornaments are attractive, so are brooches, pendants, necklaces, boxes, toilet articles, and tiny cocktail pins with minute elephants, peacocks, or roosters, carved on the top. Precious and semi-precious stones are to be had in the better stores, where the prices are fixed. And the brocades of Benares! Fit for a queen! They come in dress and evening-coat lengths or in small pieces for shoes and purses.

One hears of the "Unchanging East", but it is impossible to predict just what will happen from year to year; sometimes there are hundreds of vendors on the train platforms, and sometimes but few. Two years ago I remember that the platform at Delhi resembled a scene from the Arabian Nights. Wares of all sorts were spread out on white cloths on the ground and each merchant had a certain space. Every dozen yards a gasoline torch burned, flaring in the breeze and lighting up the faces of the vendors, dark and anxious looking under their white turbans. They had tramped many a weary mile with their packs and this was perhaps their last chance for months to sell something. Some of the goods were lovely and some just junk, such as toasting forks made of crude brass with pseudo-antlers for handles. Of course they had never heard of electric toasters and could not imagine why everyone on the train did not require a toasting fork, in fact, several toasting forks. Then there were raw furs—marten, fox, and baby leopard from the Kashmir Valley, and some just plain cat. There were beads (but in what place do we not find beads?)—in thousands, nay millions—beads and postage stamps everywhere. One particularly persevering vendor in customary attire of turban and draggling shirt tails (shirt tails are usually worn outside in India) followed one of our cruise members up and down the platform offering beads which she did not need. "Why on earth should I buy your wretched beads?" she demanded. He seemed stunned for a moment and then smiled ingratiatingly: "Just to remember me by, lady." So amused was she that she bought them. Perhaps the platform vendors will be there next year. Who knows? It is India!

In both Delhi and Agra beautiful coffee trays, fruit bowls, platters and cigarette boxes in brasswork are offered, and in Benares exquisite gold and silver brocaded cloth for making into shoes, evening bags, and purses, may be purchased. At Fatehpur Sikri are wicker arm chairs for the enormous sum of 18¢, but one cannot very well buy wicker chairs when one has only a compartment on the train. At Darjeeling, to which place one travels to see the top of the world (Mount Everest) there are magnificent tiger skins for sale. A real "trophy" for the library floor, and don't miss the quaint Tibetan prayer wheels and curios.

One could go on and on in India, but there are so many ports ahead!

Ceylon is famous for its precious and semi-precious stones. Soft purple amethysts, yellow topaz, gleaming cats-eyes, star sapphires, and shimmering green and blue zircons. In the shops, built under a cool arcade, one finds the most lovely jewellery, and can spend hours visiting shop after shop. Another thing for which Ceylon is famous is its tailors and dressmakers. The speed with

Potters at work in Bali

Gold and Silver Embroideries—worth a King's Ransom

which these men work is amazing. They can copy anything. Just pick out the material, give them a favorite dress and in a few hours the reproduction is ready, complete down to the very last button and tuck. I ordered a white silk coat and dress, both of which were very satisfactory. On sailing day I wandered into the shop again and, of course, saw some material I liked. I needed two more wash dresses, but it was 11 a.m. and I wanted to get back to the ship.

"You want more dresses lady, yes please?" (They always say "yes please".) Of course I needed more dresses. Who wouldn't? But what was the use of coming to such a decision at that time?

"I'd like one or two more, but there is no time," I answered vaguely.

"Yes, lady, yes please," said the merchant eagerly. "When your ship sail?"

"I'm leaving on the 2 o'clock tender." I replied.

"Plenty time. Quick, you pick out stuff you like."

Feeling all the time how foolish it was I chose a washsilk and an embroidered voile, meanwhile warning the man that I would not take them unless they were absolutely satisfactory. At a quarter to two I went in again, and there were the dresses, a little Singhalese man with his long black hair done up in a psyche knot and adorned with a comb, sewing on the last button! I don't know how they do it but they do, working like fury, squatting on the floor with their sewing machines gripped firmly in their bare toes, turning the handles like fiends possessed.

But there are very fine European shops in Ceylon where one may purchase dresses right up to the minute in style and material. And hats. The last word! Really amazing it seems to find such things there—one might be in one's favorite shop in New York, London, or Paris. In some of these better shops, too, they make dresses to order; the materials are very lovely and the workmanship excellent.

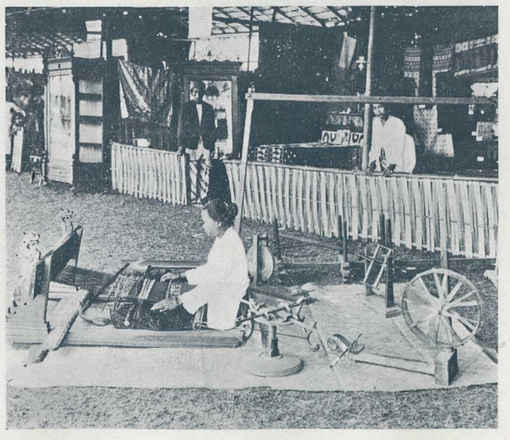
In Ceylon one buys "ebony" elephants. Whole tribes of elephants—good—bad—and indifferent. Last year I purchased a really good pair of King ebony, but the indifferent ones are legion—and the bad ones! Oh, the bad ones! Two days at sea and the tusks fall out, a few more days and the poor beast parts with his ivory toe nails, then he begins to look like a miniature earthquake—all cracks. But anyway, one has the satisfaction of finding out what made him so heavy—he was sold as solid ebony—as his interior (bits of iron, bolts, and nails) falls to the deck.

Batik, soft as suede and beautifully colored, made in Java, and batik, coarse as a dish cloth and horribly gaudy, made elsewhere. It all depends on where one buys it and how much one pays. Some really lovely old pieces are procurable, wonderfully designed. Then there are wayang dolls, with the most inhuman faces and ridiculous waving arms. The wayang doll design is carried out on numberless things in this thriving Dutch colony—spoon handles, lamp shades, fans, bags, plates—all bear reproductions of this weird creature. If one knows anything about Java and desires to pick up something unusual he visits the Government pawnshops. Here are to be found many lovely things—krisses—old enamel watches—lovely silver bowls—any number of adorable antiques—and batik sarongs. These latter may be purchased also at the Government pawnshop at Buitenzorg (where we drive by motor). They are rediculously cheap there, and what adorable bathing suits your dressmaker can evolve from these colorful pieces! Then there are hand beaten silver bowls—really beautiful. 80% pure silver and most artistic.

This island is the place, too, for alligator purses, dressing cases, and overnight bags, beautifully made and good for a lifetime.

In the beautiful island of Bali—that unspoiled Paradise—one would hardly expect to shop. But . . . . . of course you must pick up one or two of the carved figures, the like of which you'll see nowhere else in the world. It is impossible to describe these unusual and remarkable carvings which may be bought for a song. There are brilliantly colored woven baskets, food covers in exquisite bead work, cotton scarves in gorgeous colorings, painted cloths for wall hangings, and last, but most certainly not least, you *cannot* leave Bali without a devil mask. They are the most amazing things you've ever seen, and *what* an impression they will create at home. But don't expect to have your purchases wrapped up for you in Bali; I doubt if the natives have ever seen wrapping paper. You just carry your bulky purchases as best you can, and return to the ship looking like an ambulating Christmas tree.

What man would not adore a Malacca cane? Particularly one purchased right in Singapore. They are indeed



Ancient arts still flourish

Colorful batiks from Java

very fine and if one wants to create a REAL impression, take it ashore in Hong Kong and have it mounted in gold and the desired initials engraved in Chinese characters. This is the sort of thing any man would prize. There are lovely things to be purchased in Singapore. For instance, gorgeous black and gold lacquer boxes and other things, made in Burma; evening purses of silver work, colorful sarongs from the Federated Malay States, etc. In one shop—devoted to the preservation of native arts—under the guidance of the government—are some truly lovely old pieces of silver. Last year they had some great bowls—formerly used in religious ceremonies, but which make splendid punch bowls. (What a thrill one could have serving punch out of a bowl like that!)

No, Bangkok hats do not come from Bangkok, any more than Malacca canes comes from Malacca. Old silver and carved woods come from Siam, and it was here I purchased an exquisite silver bracelet beautifully made of 600 separate pieces. Most of the novelties from Siam bear the design of the sacred elephant. It is in a later port, Manila, that one purchases Bangkok hats, right up to the minute in style and amazingly cheap. Here too are lovely voile dresses with Filipino embroidery.

And now—Hong Kong. If one has enjoyed shopping so far, in Hong Kong one goes into raptures. Here is to be found the most lovely jade of every shade, and made into every conceivable sort of jewellery. Shops are everywhere. The district around Queen's Road—the proper place to shop—is replete with them, but of course one has to have expert knowledge or else deal with a shop of unquestionable integrity. But such jade! Then there is blackwood furniture, beautifully carved; linens, the most lovely of linens; table cloths suitable for heirlooms, the very finest of work. There are delightfully embroidered jewel-boxes, pictures painted on porcelain in exquisitely carved frames. If you have run short of evening shoes Hong Kong is the place to have them copied, and quite reasonably. Over in Kowloon, across the harbor, one buys chests, the outside of deeply carved teak and lined in camphorwood. In most of the other ports one has had to go a little distance to shop, but in Kowloon, where the *Empress of Britain* docks, the local merchants bring their wares right down to the side of the ship. A whole row of tents are erected alongside the ship as well as on the street leading to the dock, and here the merchants proceed to do a thriving business. It is a real bazaar and, mostly, the goods are "bazaar goods". Each merchant has a space of from ten to fifteen feet and there is indeed a great deal of fun to be got out of just walking up and down. Such a conglomeration of articles one can see every few yards. The merchants are spotlessly clean and most deferential, and the patience they display toward their usually impatient and often exasperating customers is amazing. One corpulent Chinese woman in neat blue trousers sells just socks and ties, another nothing but dolls dressed in embroidered garments. There are cloisonné smoking sets to be had, parrots, love birds, and canaries in bamboo cages, perfume bottles, embroidered underwear, luncheon sets,—in fact, practically everything one can find in Hong Kong proper is displayed on the dock. On the night before the ship leaves prices drop lower and lower, the merchants vieing with each other to sell something—

"Buy nice vase, Ladee."

"How much?"

"One dollar."

"American or Hong Kong." (The Hong Kong dollar was worth about 23¢ then).

"Oh, Ladee, 'Merican," with a deprecating smile.

"Give you a dollar American for four".

A moment's thought, rapid mental calculation—then "All right, Ladee", and so it goes on.

But the final night is almost too amusing. They scream hopefully, chatter excitedly, and will sell anything and everything with the slightest margin of profit. Yes, the admonition, "Wait until you get to China to shop" is a good one. But then every port around the world has its own particular wares procurable nowhere else.

In Shanghai it is underwear. The most exquisite of underwear. Drawn thread work, lace, and embroidery, on the finest of silk. In hotel lobbies there are shops selling practically nothing but underwear and negligees. There are shops everywhere—downstair shops and upstair shops, while the nickname of Yates Road, a maze of little silk houses, is "The Street of a Thousand and One Nighties". There are daintily wrought blouses too, and dresses, negligees in the most exquisite of materials, fit for a queen, for ten and fifteen dollars; slips at $3.00, pyjama suits for the same sum, nighties at —— But why go on? It is a perfect paradise for underwear, Mandarin coats, and hundreds of other things. The only thing to do is to "look-see" and then shop.

And after you've shopped and shopped you can shop some more—for smiling Chinese merchants are on the tender which carries you from Shanghai to Woosung where the *Empress of Britain* is anchored.

Peiping means rugs—right from the factories. One can see them being made—exquisite things, beautifully colored, softly blended. In these rug shops (really they are a series of lovely old houses set in a great courtyard) whether one buys or not refreshments in the shape of buttered toast, cake, coffee, and cigarettes, are served by deft Chinese servants. How good everything tastes after a long ricksha ride in the chill air! "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," and the way to a world-cruise passenger's purse seems to lie along the same route.

To shop in Peiping is ideal. There are wonderful and most reliable shops in the hotels and elsewhere and some of the European residents have shops in their own beautiful homes where real treasures may be picked up. Then again one may take a ricksha, say—Jade Street, Lantern Street, Silver Street, Ivory Street, or any other street one cares to visit, and the ricksha man goes padding off smiling while you sit back comfortably. Arrived at the right street you point out any desired shop. The ricksha man lowers the shafts, out you step and into the shop, to come out an hour later with many little bundles and a slimmer purse, and on to the next. No trouble, no worry. The only thing needed is strength of mind not to buy everything offered. But still we go on and on, shop after shop. Everywhere it is the same—"You wantee see boxes, beads, jew'ry? No?" There are such irresistable things in this shop,—earrings, carved ivories, rings, perfume bottles! Oh Gracious! shall we ever stop? "No, I don't want a thing, I'm just looking" we say weakly.

The Chinaman looks hurt, and sad, so sad. "See, real yade", he says hopefully, holding up a string of cheap green beads—"Two dollar, ladee." We smile at his optimism. "No!"—but the smile is fatal. He returns it. "No?—wantee rink—nize rink—one dollar—real topats."

"No—don't like topaz—well, let me see", and once again we are lost. The ring, two necklaces, a rose-quartz fish, an ivory temple dog, and a dozen other things we shall never regret purchasing are added to our store.

Beppu next. Nothing much here, except perhaps a doll bought from one of the missionaries. And then Kobe. The yen was low when we were there and things consequently cheaper. Such gorgeous ceremonial kimonos, hand painted and embroidered, beautiful beyond words. Silver inlaid cigarette cases—damascene ones too,—Japanese paintings, and silk embroidered pictures,—crystals like gleaming drops of water—statuettes—laughing buddhas—obies to make into sofa cushions—rock crystal ornaments, exquisite cultured pearls, damascene bracelets, silks by the yard, lacquer work, and tea and dinner sets in Satsuma and egg-shell china. These were all to be found in the little shops on the dock as well as in the regular shops, and the same was true of Yokohama. At both these ports the men come into their own. Shirts in beautiful silk, and pyjamas in all the colors of the rainbow, ready to wear or made to order, initialed and all, for three or four dollars. Dressing gowns in soft dark colors or startling reds, blues and orange, lounging coats and ties, just millions of ties and socks. Here is the place to pick up an extra suitcase, strongly and nicely made of cowhide or pigskin—to carry home the loot.

Loot! That's the word—for by the time one leaves the Orient who knows what he has—every drawer in the apartment is packed—the trunkroom is overflowing—and the baggage room! But just take a look at the Baggage Master—worn to a frazzle stowing away those crates, baskets, boxes, and mysterious parcels done up in sacking.

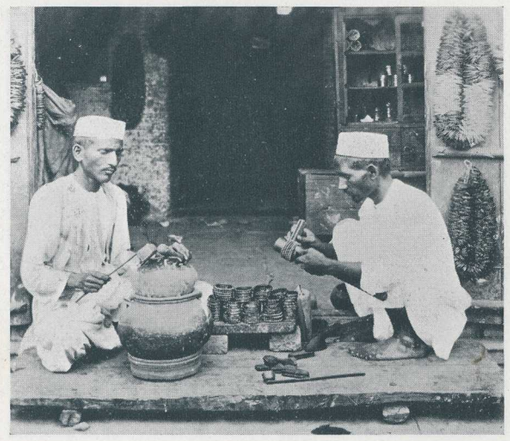
"Rugs", he says sadly—"Rugs, and chairs, and tables, and wicker lounges, and camphorwood chests—and—"

We refuse to shop any more. Oh yes! a hat in Panama, and a few last-minute things at Cristobal.

And now we're home again. And HAVE we shopped? We HAVE! (Don't you dislike people who say "I told you so"? But I just can't resist it). In some cases we shopped "not wisely but too well" but then the things were SO reasonable and who knows if we'll ever visit those fascinating places again.

The centre of an admiring group of friends and relatives we delve into trunks and boxes, trying to be nonchalant as we draw out the treasures and hear the little gasps of envy; the amusement which greets our grotesque yet beautiful Balinese carvings; the shrieks of laughter at our devil masks; the envious murmurings over the jade earrings; the plaintive admiration for the "undies" from Shanghai, and the obi ties from Japan, and endeavour to misunderstand the remark of the *very* dear friend who says she's ALWAYS wanted a Javanese sarong to make a bathing suit (the very piece we chose for ourselves, too).

But it's all fun, and if we do swell up a little with pride, perhaps we may be forgiven for, after all, we've shopped all around the world, and they—well, they haven't!



Want some anklets?

The skill of centuries!

Hammered Silver—Java

Treasures from Japan

WHAT TO BUY

MADEIRA.....Embroideries—Wickerware.

GIBRALTAR..Perfumes—Embossed Leather Goods—Spanish Shawls.

BARCELONA..Majolica Ware—Peasant Jewellery.

MONACO-NICE..French Perfumes—Toiletries.

NAPLES.....Cameos—Coral—Kid Gloves—Borsalino Hats—Inlaid Walking Sticks.

ATHENS.....Statuettes—Greek Soldier Dolls.

JERUSALEM..Religious Articles—Cross Stitch Embroideries—Native Costumes—Hammered Metal Work—Mother-of-Pearl Ware.

CAIRO.....Silken Prayer Rugs—Damascene Work—Woven Saddle Cloths—Small Articles from the Tombs (at the Museum)—Old Jewellery and Silverware—Precious Stones—Oriental Perfumes—Tapestries—Brocaded Silks.

INDIA.....Tropical Clothing—Cashmere Shawls—Ivory Ornaments—Jewellery—Raw Furs—Tiger and Leopard Skins—Silver and Gold Brocaded Cloth—Benares Brassware—Indian Painted Woods—Camel Hair Rugs.

CEYLON.....Precious and Semi-Precious Stones—Jewellery—Ebony Elephants—Novelties in Brass, Copper and Ivory—Dresses and Men's Wear (Made to Order).

PENANG.....Fine Silverware and Woven Goods.

SINGAPORE...Malacca Canes—Gold Leaf Inlaid Cloth.

BANGKOK....Old Silver—Carved Woods.

JAVA.....Batik—Wayang Dolls—Krisses—Hammered Silver—Snake Skin Shoes—Alligator Purses and Dressing Cases.

BALI.....Devil Masks—Native Wood Carvings.

MANILA.....Bangkok Hats—Igorot Curios—Embroidered Voile Dresses—Dama de Noche and Ylang Ylang Perfumes.

HONG KONG..Jade—Blackwood Furniture—Linens—Teak and Camphorwood Chests—Carved Ivories—Embroideries.

SHANGHAI....Silk Underwear and Negligees—Szechuen Silks — Pyjamas — Fur Lined Evening Coats—Luncheon Sets—Lace—Foochow Lacquer.

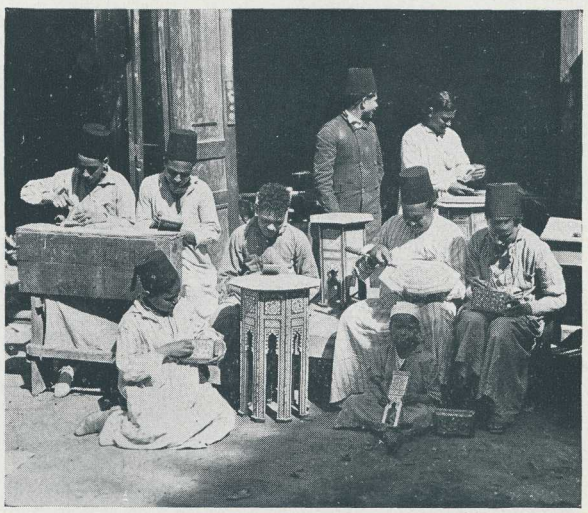
PEIPING.....Rugs — Jewellery — Mandarin Coats — Peiping Embroideries — Jade — Rock Crystal Ornaments—Paintings—Furs—Cloisonné.

JAPAN.....Kimonos and Haori Coats — Shirts — Cigarette Cases—Japanese Prints—Crystals—Carved Wood Statuettes—Damascene and Cloisonné—Silks by the Yard — Pyjamas — Lounge Coats — Dressing Gowns—Priests' Robes—Pearls—Tortoise Shell Ware—Lacquer—Suit Cases—Bags—Tea and Dinner Sets—Satsuma Vases.

HONOLULU...Grass Skirts—Tapa Cloth.

PANAMA.....Hats.

Embroidering is a family affair in Madeira



Inlaid Ivory Tables

Printed in Canada, 1936