

Magic doors

Hawaii "Paradise of the Pacific"
Japan "Land of the Rising Sun"
Korea "The Hermit Kingdom"
China "Old Cathay"
Philippines "Pearl of the Orient"



Tune in
 tonight
 on
Quin Ryan's
 half hour of
 Oriental life
 and music
WGN
 7:45 P. M.



White Empresses

largest, fastest on the Pacific

Empress of Canada

Speed Queen of the Pacific
—fresh from the decorator

Empress of Asia

Empress of Russia

Empress of Japan

(ready in 1930)

Frequent sailings from
Vancouver and Victoria



Why don't you see the mysteries of the East when you can go so easily and securely?

Aladdin would rub his lamp. Ali Baba would murmur "open sesame." Houssain would board his magic carpet. But all you need do, to open doors of the mysterious East . . . to conjure up security and privileges undreamed by less favored travellers . . . is to sail on a great White Empress. And, presto! the magic influence of the world's greatest travel system is yours.

First, Hawaii . . . south seas glamour with a gay lei 'round its neck! When *Empresses* recently put "The Paradise of the Pacific" on their calling list, every official of Honolulu, seemingly, wired "welcome," "key to the city awaits," "all residents send hearty Aloha." Now you can have a day on Waikiki's silken sands, enroute to old Cathay. Or you can bask in the *dolce far niente* of its lavish hotels, until the next *Empress* comes. Then, away over halcyon seas to fairyland — Japan!

"Treaty ports," they call Yokohama and Kobe and Nagasaki. Rickshaws and Rolls Royces . . . gay paper parasols and great educational developments . . . department stores where Japanese shoes come off at the door, grand hotels with dances and golf courses . . . all the fascinating contrasts of a land older yet newer than Europe, and quite as comfortably visited.

Outside the treaty ports, Japan is the Japan of paper-fan life . . . flower festivals . . . dainty *geishas* dancing in gorgeous kimonos and tiny wooden shoes . . . marvelous old palaces, and temples with "nightingale floors," gold-back screens and enchanting shops.

If you arrive on an *Empress*, a Canadian Pacific man meets you, and offers you the keys of the land. He lays out a perfect itinerary for you; tells you what to see and how; arranges for your guides and hotels; secures permits to palaces and temples and places that other travellers do not see. He even gives you special through-Japan train fares, so you can see the fairy-tale country enroute to fabulous Korea and Manchuria.

Travel paths, places you'd want to see, are two or more days away from troubled borders. Travel's as safe over there as in Europe. You'll see pretty little *ge-sangs* dance, buy marvelous old Manchu jewelry, gasp over the men's funny hats, and golf on Seoul's modern

course. Then on to Peking!—Peiping, as it's now called.

First, that incredible old two-thousand-mile Wall of China. Then the magic city itself . . . great shaggy camels from the Gobi desert . . . curtained sedan chairs carrying oh, such mysterious ladies . . . Jade Street where you buy the most exquisite carvings and Mandarin coats and cloisonnés in the whole world. Then at last, you're inside the pink walls of the famous Forbidden City, having tea and cakes in the palace garden. You'll see the incomparable Temple of Heaven . . . the Throne Hall of Purple Effulgence . . . springs made to trickle slowly so they won't carry good luck away . . . great porcelain images.

Even if you can't quite believe that the Little Tired Pagoda walked down from the mountains, or that the great booming bell is little Ko Ngai crying for her lost shoe, you'll come to believe that your Canadian Pacific connections are pure magic, such courtesies and privileges are everywhere extended! Not only here but in Shanghai, and Hong Kong, and in America's own Oriental treasure, the Philippines.

What a pity that travel-loving people miss these wonders—these thousands of years of Living Past—from a mistaken idea of conditions in the East! Let us tell you about them, as they are today under the protecting influence of the world's greatest travel system.

Let us plan out a tentative itinerary showing how much you can see within your time and price limit. *White Empresses*, as you would expect, are marvels of speed and modern luxury, the favorites of business magnates, world travellers, diplomats, and distinguished Orientals. Yet you need pay no more on them than on any other Pacific liner.

Some day you will invest in this priceless experience. Why not for the Chrysanthemums this Fall, or next Spring for the Plum and Cherry Blossoms? Make a memo, now, to phone or stop in at our office tomorrow. Or get out your pen and write for our *White Empresses* to the Orient booklet. No obligation.

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Canadian Pacific

World's Greatest Travel System

Carry Canadian Pacific Express Travellers Cheques — Good the World Over