

recognition of the status of our profession is naturally very gratifying to us, and will prove a keen incentive to the high standard of our endeavours.

So deeply impressed are the Directors of the Exposition with the importance of the Congresses and Conventions, that they have set aside a million dollars for the erection of the great auditorium and halls, in which such meetings are to be held.

When the doors of the Exposition shall finally be opened in 1915, five great streams of travel will pour into its courts: one coming down in transcontinental trains via the blue Inland Sea which stands amidst the circling snowclad peaks of Utah, over the Sierras, into the perfumed valley "where the fields wear diadems" (that may be our way). One will come up from the South by the "Sunset route," by coast steamers and by train, winding in and out along the sea or through the rich valley of the San Joaquin. Another will come from the North over the Canadian Pacific route, through the wonderful Dominion of Canada, across Ontario Province, the big game country, past the Lake of the Woods to Winnipeg, across Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, the granary of the British Empire, a wheatfield a thousand miles in width; from Calgary across the Canadian Rockies, over six hundred miles of superb scenery, to Vancouver, and thence by steamer and rail to San Francisco. One will sail through the Golden Gate in ships from the Orient, or Australasia, and, most important of all, an endless procession of Europe's great steamships will cross the Atlantic, skirting around the Island of Cuba, then slowly through the Panama Canal, dropping at last into the Pacific, and later casting anchor before the portals of the Exposition in San Francisco Bay.

The Exposition grounds contain 625 acres, forming a natural amphitheatre overlooking the Bay, and extend over two miles on the water front. Everything is to make for beauty; there is to be no clashing with Nature's charm, and vivid effects of colour are to play an important part in the scheme. The buildings, wonderful gardens, lawns, shrubs, trees and flowers, seas and skies, will combine in harmony, and from the esplanades the shipping and pleasure craft by day, and the illuminations by night, cannot fail to delight and entrance those who will come from the uttermost parts of the earth, to celebrate the completion of the monumental task, of bringing closer together by 8,000 miles the East and the West, by connecting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans by the Panama Canal.

THE RETURN TRIP.

When our Triennial is at an end we usually part with many dear friends—alas! sometimes never to meet again—and straight return to duty in somewhat chastened mood. At San Francisco this will not be so, as it is planned to have a very delightful trip home. We may go South and come first to Big Tree, and will here be shown the wonderful Grove of Giant Redwoods, many of these magnificent trees rising to 250 and even 300 feet, then down the lovely coast to Santa Cruz and Del Monte, where the combined charm of sea, forest, valley and climate are indescribably delightful. The ancient city of Monterey is close by, and a seventeen-mile drive in this exquisite district will be one of the charms of the trip. From Del Monte we come to Santa Barbara, picturesquely situated under the shelter of the Santa Ynez Mountains, then on to the capital of Southern California, Los Angeles, surrounded by scented orange groves. From here can be visited the lovely Catalina Islands, home of leaping tuna, where through glass-bottomed boats may be viewed the beautiful submarine gardens.

From Los Angeles we are to go inland, and arrive next at that wonder of the world, Grand Canyon. The hotel on the brink of the Canyon is 7,000 feet above the sea, and commands a most glorious outlook. The Grand Canyon is a mile deep, thirteen miles wide, two hundred and seventeen miles long, and is painted like a flower! Imagine the ensemble of such a stupendous panorama—a thousand square miles in extent, all within vision, as if one stood upon a mountain peak, instead of on the level brink of a fearful chasm in the plateau, whose opposite shore is thirteen miles away! It is possible to descend to the Colorado River at the foot of the Canyon. Then farewell to California, and we travel across the great continent, through Arizona, passing the Petrified Forest and Indian Reservations, through Kansas, across Missouri to St. Louis, through southern Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, Maryland, to Washington, where it is planned to stay one day, and then on to New York, and so home.

To tear oneself away from Washington after a day's visit will be impossible. For Washington, the capital of the United States, is a city of so much sentiment—the very heart, and the pride of the vast continent of States. Surely after crossing their marvellous expanse, one must rest and quietly study the expression—in art, in architecture, in mechanics, of the virile American people, who are pouring out their genius and wealth in the making of their

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