Early Vancouver

Volume Seven

By: Major J.S. Matthews, V.D.

2011 Edition (Originally Published 1956)

Narrative of Pioneers of Vancouver, BC Collected between 1931-1956.

About the 2011 Edition

The 2011 edition is a transcription of the original work collected and published by Major Matthews. Handwritten marginalia and corrections Matthews made to his text over the years have been incorporated and some typographical errors have been corrected, but no other editorial work has been undertaken. The edition and its online presentation was produced by the City of Vancouver Archives to celebrate the 125th anniversary of the City's founding. The project was made possible by funding from the Vancouver Historical Society.

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August Jack Khahtsahlano, 1946. Son of Khaytulk or "Supple Jack", of Chaythoos, and arandson of Chief Khahtsahlanogh (no European name), in whose honor the suburb of Kitsilano Vancouver, is ndamed. On 12thFebruary 1879 fe was baptised by Rev Father N. Bregame, as "Auguste, fils de Shinaotset e de Inenatlot, Sauanistis, haye dienviron i 6 mois le 16. Fevreir, 1971, August stated, 16thJuly 1996: "Auguste, fils de Shinaotset e de Inenatlot, Sauanistis, haye dienviron i 6 mois le 16. Fevreir, 1971, August stated, 16thJuly 1996: "Auguste, fils de Shinaotset e de Inenat-"Thenatile", pronsuriced hien at el-oh. But priest make mistake. Ing father Khaytulk, he die day 1 was horn. Owewhat, nu nother marry Shine "Thenatile", the visually Spelled Chinalset, i.e., "Feither face mistake. Ing father Khaytulk, he die day 1 was horn. Owewhat, ing inder this die 10th of the substanties of the visual stated is many shine. "Thenatile", the present Burthard at el-oh. But priest make mistake. Ing father Khaytulk, he die day 1 was horn. Owewhat, i.e., "Fils de Shinaotset is die city, Archives, de basited by August. August was barn at the vanished Tradian ville of Shaug (failse treek Indian Reference) has one at the vanished Tradian ville of Shaug (failse treek Indian Reference) has a Sauanish the present Burthard Bridge. At this Sauanish village, in the kip long lodge of forwhatoguartik, the failse treek Indian Reference in a long of a saudo the value ware both lach nagh was confered upor him with efferemony bla Sauanish patriarch, and that of Khaugulk, their failter, upon his brokent Wills. The uwere both young men, and August, having acquited wealth by working in a nearby sawrill, returned the compliment by diving a polateh, at hist is burded. Ta the assembled guests, men women and children, over ene hundred blankets, and other valueble, and also provided a feast. It hook here ekstreabaut 19000, See "Early Vanceover," Yol, four, page to Matthews. North American Roductions 1th photo. Presented Tee. 1997,

Item # EarlyVan_v7_043

CONVERSATIONS WITH KHAHTSAHLANO, PAGE 143.

Conversation with August Jack Khahtsahlano, of Lower Capilano Indian Reserve, who, in response to my invitation to check the genealogy sheet of the Capilano family which I have prepared, called at the City Archives.

Mr. Khahtsahlano came carrying a long duck spear, a pole seven feet and three and one-half inches long, of wood with a finger piece at one end, and a three pronged fork of three iron spikes, eight and one-half inches each, and with each spike jagged, at the other end. He laid it down.

13 August 1954.

SPEAR FOR DUCKS.

Major Matthews: What's this, August?

Mr. Khahtsahlano: "Duck spear; for spearing ducks. It too long, so I cut it short so can bring it in bus. Willie made it. It been standing outside long time, standing in the earth, and the ends rotted, so I cut the rotten end off and put the iron spears back and bind them on. See how I bind it!" (He used cherry tree bark.)

Major Matthews: How much did you cut off? How long was it before you cut it? Sorry you cut it.

Mr. Khahtsahlano: "I cut off about fifteen feet. It was about twenty-six feet long when Willie made it."

(Note: Willie was his brother, Indian name Khay-tulk, the same as their father Khay-tulk, or as known to white men, Supplejack.)

Major Matthews: Use it in canoe? Sneak up on duck at night, with little pitch fire on platform with mud on the bow?

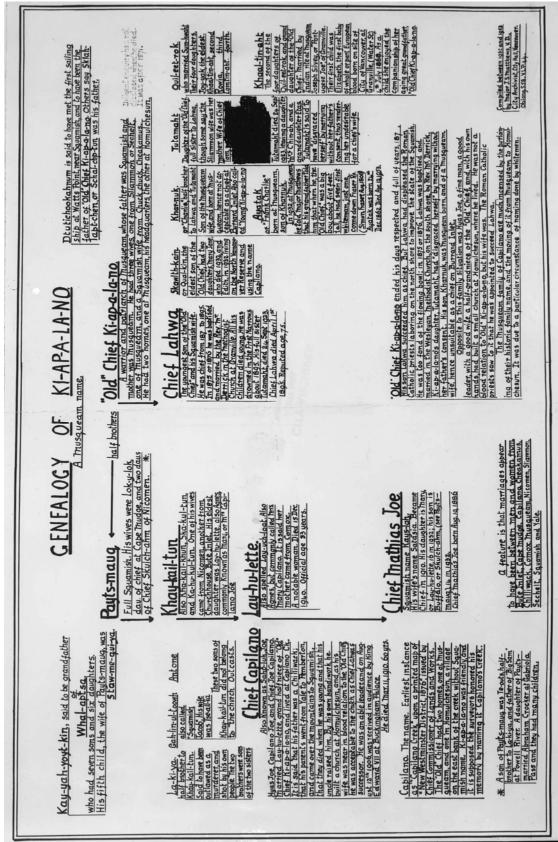
Mr. Khahtsahlano: "Yes."

Major Matthews: Give it a twist and break duck's neck?

Mr. Khahtsahlano: "No. Just spear him."

Major Matthews: How much I owe you?

Mr. Khahtsahlano: "Nothing. I owe you."



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CONVERSATIONS WITH KHAHTSAHLANO, PAGE 144.

CAPILANO FAMILY GENEALOGY.

August 13, 1954.

HOMULCHESUN. CAPILANO CREEK.

Major Matthews: August, Andy Paull write a lot of silly stuff about the Capilano family. About how "Old Man" Ki-ap-a-la-no met Captain Cook in 1782; three years after Captain was murdered. They put up a big gravestone at the North Vancouver Indian Cemetery to Mrs. Chief Tom, that is, Tutamaht, with a lot of historical rubbish on it. What do you know about all this? (Explains it to him as August cannot read.)

TUTAMAHT. MRS. CHIEF TOM.

Mr. Khahtsahlano: "I don't know who was the Indian chief who met Captain Vancouver. No one does; too far back. I do not remember 'Old Man' Ki-ap-a-lano; never see him. Don't know anything about Paytsmauq, brother to the old chief, or half brother. I remember Chief Lahwa. He drown—somebody's push him overboard. Mary Jane's father, and Edith's, her sister, was a white man. They not full Indian. Chief Mathias's son, Buffalo, has no Indian name. Mathias say he has. I say he has not. He never given an Indian name."

HOMULCHESUN VILLAGE. HOMULCHESUN CREEK.

"All nonsense about Capilano Creek not having an Indian name. The Indian village was Homulchesun, and the creek was Homulchesun Creek. Squamish not separate them and give one name to the creek and another to their houses. That would be silly. The village and the creek just one place—Homulchesun."

THE MISSION. NORTH VANCOUVER. RANCHERIE. HASTINGS SAWMILL.

"Nobodies much live at 'The Mission,' North Vancouver, until the train came" (Canadian Pacific Railway.) "All the peoples who work in the Hastings Sawmill live in their cabins on the beach east of the sawmill" (about the foot of Campbell Avenue, and known as the "Rancherie.") "They have their houses down there, and have Indian dances in them. Then, when the train come, they told they got to go away. The railway go right through their houses. The railwaymen pull their houses down. They's no place to go."

CHIEF GEORGE. SEYMOUR CREEK.

"So they ask Chief George of Seymour Creek if they can go there and he say, 'No. You not belong here.' So they goes to 'The Mission,' North Vancouver."

CAPILANO GENEALOGY.

Major Matthews: Well, what about the family history of Capilano I have prepared? What shall I do with it? I give a copy to Tim Moody. He promised to examine it and let me know if it is correct. I write him, phone him; he do nothing and won't send it back.

Mr. Khahtsahlano: "You give me. I take it home and find out."

Note: August's children are scholars. One can use a typewriter. He will probably show it to them and I shall hear from him. He cannot read nor write himself. Very splendid man, reliable, and never makes up "fancy" Indian stories, good only for tourists.

J.S. Matthews.