

Early Vancouver

Volume Three

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

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Narrative of Pioneers of Vancouver, BC Collected During 1933-1934.

Supplemental to Volumes One and Two collected in 1931-1932.

About the 2011 Edition

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"I had taken the photographs, so stood by to watch the meal distributed as the photographs depict, and as I watched, thought to myself, 'There's an exhibition of real freemasonry.'"

Note: Mr. Moore is Worshipful Master W.J. Moore of Plantagenet Lodge, A.F. and A.M., Vancouver.

The Jungles grew spontaneously in the spring of 1931; they were abolished by order of the Health (civic) Officer about September 1931, after infectious diseases arose, and the crude habitations burned. Also see *Early Vancouver*, Vol. 1, 1931, re Vancouver Harbour Commissioners. Photographs in City Archives.

Narrative approved by W.J. Moore, 23 August 1933. J.S.M.

FURTHER CONVERSATION WITH MR. W.J. MOORE, PHOTOGRAPHER, 23 MAY 1933.

"In the fall of 1910, I first came to Vancouver and went to live at Johns Road, about three blocks east of Main Street, between 26th and 28th avenues as they are called now—some of those streets were not opened up then, and were known by their old names which I forget."

TEA SWAMP.

"A fair sized creek which came down out of the Mountain View Cemetery passed through land adjoining our backyard, and flowed on down to the head of False Creek where it emptied itself."

SALMON.

"One day we had visitors from England, and they began talking about salmon, so I said, assuming a nonchalant demeanor for bravado and to surprise them, 'I'll go and get you one.' So I just walked out of the room, picked up an iron bar lying in the garden, walked a few steps to the creek where quite a number of salmon were swimming, took a strike at a healthy looking one, hit it, picked it out of the water, and took it back, holding it by the gills, to my English visitors still sitting in the room. They were astonished."

"It was quite a good salmon, quite fit to eat, for it had just come from the sea, and not yet commenced to deteriorate."

MEMORANDUM OF CONVERSATION WITH MRS. ALICE CRAKANTHROP OF 1622 CHARLES STREET, VANCOUVER, 21 MARCH 1935.

CRAKANTHROP.

Mrs. Alice Crakanthorp, née Patterson, was the first white child born (at Stamp's Mill) Alberni, B.C., 26 February 1864. The late Mr. Robert Churchill Crakanthorp, whom she married at St. James' Church, Vancouver, 29 December 1892 (by the Rev. Father Fiennes-Clinton) was a scion of a very old English family of distinguished lineage (see College of Heralds) of which there are records as far as 1180 A.D. The earliest records refer to a "de Crakanthorp of Crakanthorp"; the coat of arms is "Or, chevron between three mullets pierced, azure," no supporters, as shown in a pedigree table, made in 1826, in the possession of Mrs. Crakanthorp. Mr. Crakanthorp was the son of Rev. Chas. Churchill Crakanthorp, and was born at Castle Bytham in England (believed Grimsthorp; that his father was vicar of Stamford—unconfirmed); their only child is Miss Muriel Dorothy Branscombe Crakanthorp, born at Port Blakeley, Washington, 20 October 1895. Mr. Crakanthorp died 6 December 1926, and was buried, from St. James' Church, at Ocean View Burial Park.

PATTERSON.

Mrs. Crakanthorp is one of several of the children of John Peabody Patterson, and Emily Susan Patterson, née Branscombe—the former believed to be from Boston, Massachusetts, or nearby, the latter from the state of Maine. He died 5th December 1908; she died 12th November 1909, aged 74; both buried Mountain View Cemetery. Of their parents little is known save that Mr. Patterson's mother's name was Lucretia Cordelia Read.

JOHN PEABODY PATTERSON.

"As I understand it," said Mrs. Crakanthorp, "Father went to San Francisco from New York, 1860-1862."

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN ON ALBERNI CANAL.

"Just when Father went to the Alberni Canal I do not know, but until they settled down for good on Burrard Inlet, Father and Mother were 'gypsies'; they just travelled and travelled" (laughing.)

"One sister was born in 1859, in New York, another in 1862, San Francisco; then I—my name is Alice—was born, the first white child born at Alberni" (Stamp's Mill), "26th February 1864. Captain Stamp's old mill at Alberni, where Father worked, was situate on the site of what is now called New Alberni, but which, actually, being the site of the original mill, is really 'old' Alberni. The mill was near the site of the present Somass Hotel and General Hospital. When the mill was shut down we went to Victoria, where my brother Frank was born; then we moved to the Upper Champoug" (sic) "River, a tributary of the Columbia River, in Oregon, where Father bought a sawmill; then some or all of the family took ague or fever and we moved down the Columbia River to Buteville, Oregon, where another daughter was born in 1869, then to Ranier, Oregon, where my brother Calvin was born in 1872, and then to Portland with his brother, who was master of the sailing vessel *Edward James* which entered Burrard Inlet in 1872; he was mate. Captain Calvin Patterson" (John's brother) "was Mrs. Captain W.H. Soule's" (Hastings Sawmill) "first husband. Father had also been on some mail line of steamships, at some earlier date. Fred was born at Moodyville, 1876.

"I recall leaving Ranier, Oregon, and going over to Kalama in a steamboat, and from Kalama we drove in a four-horse stage to Olympia, Washington, then took steamer to Victoria, and from Victoria to Hastings Sawmill in the slow old steamer *Maud*, Captain Holmes; the *Maud* was very slow; she took a very, very long time to cross the Gulf.

"Finally, in April 1873, we reached the Hastings Sawmill. I was then a child of nine; I am now 71. Father supervised loading ships." (A gracious lady mellowed by grey hairs and the years, but who still relishes a little fun and mischief.)

HASTINGS SAWMILL, 1873.

"My earliest recollections of Hastings Sawmill are those of sojourning as best we could in the two little rooms of a shack hastily thrown together as a temporary shelter until we got a house built. Father built a small storey-and-a-half house, back of the Mill Store" (see photo No. ?), "afterwards occupied by the Ridley family who had come from Oregon with us." (See *Early Vancouver*, Vol. 3.)

MOODYVILLE, 1874.

"We moved to Moodyville in 1874, when I was nine, and I remained there until I was married. Father left Moodyville the end of March, 1896, and went in the employ of the Union Steamship Company."

FIRST SCHOOL. FIRST SCHOOL CHILDREN. FIRST SCHOOL TEACHER.

"The first school children I recall included Ada, Carrie and Fred Miller, the constable's children; Dick Alexander, son of R.H. Alexander, manager of the mill; Abbie, Beckie, Alice (myself) and Addie Patterson; the rest were half-breeds, or Indians. The teacher was Mrs. Richards, who afterwards married Ben Springer, manager of the Moodyville Mill.

"On the 10th May 1873, my sister Addie had a birthday party; I was nine. It was held in the school house. All school children, including Kanakas, were invited. Mother had Indian women the day before clean the school house. Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Richards (school teacher) helped to set the tables and generally make things ready. School was dismissed at 3 o'clock; the children going home to get dressed, and be back at 4 o'clock sitting down at a long table to a splendid supper, and being waited on by the mothers. After finishing the meal, which must have taken until about six o'clock, the children went outside to play games. Races were run, and one is especially outstanding in my memory. Captain Fry, whose ship the *Niagara* was loading at the mill, had great pans full of currant buns baked especially for the party, heaped up on the pans. We were all lined up in front of the water flume in front of the school house, and each given a bun according to our size; the idea was to see who could eat their bun first. The prize was money, which was won by Leon Nahu, a very fine Kanaka boy—the family are still residents of Vancouver. Then Mr. Alexander organised running races. The race would start right at the school house; Captain Fry started us. Mr. Alexander stood in a direct line with the Mill Office gate, and we had to run around him back to Captain Fry. The prize for this race was one dollar, which I won. As soon as dusk set in, each

child was given a parcel of dainties, such as cake and candies, and sent home. The grown-ups afterwards had supper and spent a pleasant evening playing cards, games, and hearing music."

FIRST PIANO. MRS. RICHARDS.

(See above.) "The first piano on the south side of Burrard Inlet was one which was part of the cabin furniture of the barque *Whittier*, Captain and Mrs. Schwappe." (?) "Mrs. Schwappe" (?) "sold it to Mrs. Richards, school teacher, who lived in a little three-room cottage back of the Hastings Sawmill schoolhouse, and afterwards married Ben Springer, manager of the Moodyville Mill."

FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN ON BURRARD INLET. FIRST NURSE AND FIRST ACCOUCHEUSE. EARLY HOSPITALIZATION.

"H.O. Alexander was the first child born at Hastings Mill; as to whether he was the first white child on Burrard Inlet, I cannot say, but he certainly was the first at Hastings Sawmill, because my mother not only confined Mrs. Alexander, but also afterwards nursed her. There were practically no white children born on Burrard Inlet; about the only births were Indian births; white women expecting confinement went to Victoria. You see, there was not a doctor nearer than New Westminster, and to reach New Westminster it was necessary, first, to send a message by an Indian and his canoe to Maxie's at the 'End of the Road'—as we used to call it (Hastings)—about three miles by water, and then a horseman had to ride to New Westminster over the old Douglas Road; it was almost a twelve-hour journey to get there, find the doctor, and return. I know, when it was necessary to send to New Westminster for a doctor, it did take" (with emphasis) "*so long* to get him. Mother was not a trained nurse, but she was a wonderful woman, and Mrs. Alexander loved Mother and had great confidence in her."

INDIANS INTOXICATED.

"In the old days there were a lot of sailors on the sailing ships here, and they used to give drink to the Indians, and when an Indian is drunk he is crazy. Mother would go out and 'fix' (first aid) "the Indians; she was fearless.

"I recall when there was once a brawl on 'Maiden's Lane,' that was just a pathway so named on the Moodyville hillside above the mill—we also had 'Frenchtown' where one Frenchman lived, and 'Kanaka Road' where the Kanakas lived. Mother was sent for to come down and quell the disturbance; a man had fallen and split his lip.

"Mother sewed up the split lip; his wife—quite a nice woman—was crying and terrified, and called out to Mother the warning, 'Be careful, Mrs. Patterson, he will strike you.' Mother replied, 'No, he won't' and addressing herself to the man whose lip she was sewing up, said, 'You dare move, and I'll hit you over the head with a club.' He had terrified the others, but not Mother; that was her nature.

"Then again, the Indians would bring their children to her. I would like some time to count up the number of children she brought into the world in that early settlement; she could do anything."

INDIAN QUARRELS.

"Then I recall one day, we were all sitting on the verandah at 'afternoon tea' with a lot of captain's wives off the ships, when an Indian woman came along; she was howling; they don't exactly cry, they sob; and she noticed Mother sitting on the verandah, and she called out, 'Jinnie Douglas bit my lip.' So Mother told her she must go right over and see the doctor. The Indians used to fight and scratch a lot.

"Then one day an Indian woman came along; she was 'Little Tommy'—that was the only name we ever knew her by. She had a baby with very bad eyes; they were practically closed up. So Mother washed them with a little milk and water and some boracic. She told the woman to go to the Mill Store and get some 'Steadman's Teething Powder.' The woman came back with some baking soda; Mother explained that it was not the right thing, and wrote a note for her."

POINT ATKINSON LIGHTHOUSE. MRS. IRWIN. MR. WELLWOOD.

"I recall once, Mother being sent for to go out to Point Atkinson; Mrs. Irwin was very ill. I think Mr. Wellwood was the first lightkeeper, but then Irwins were there for thirty years.

"Well, the tug boat would not put out into the storm—the storm was so severe—so Mother went down to Point Atkinson with two Indians in a canoe, and fixed Mrs. Irwin up. The Rev. Mr. Thompson, Methodist minister, said Mother was a 'Grace Darling.'

"I recall too how they used to come in the night, and Mother would go off to the rancherie west of Moodyville, or to the one down on Kanaka Road; we used to call it 'Kanaka Road'; just a short distance east of Moodyville where some Indians and Kanakas lived; they used to have some pretty good fights down there, but Mother was never afraid."

DR. H.E. LANGIS.

"Dr. Langis, a pioneer doctor, once paid Mother a fine tribute when he wrote that if ever there was a Christian in the world it was Mother. Perhaps he may have exaggerated a little when he wrote the Mother Superior of St. Paul's Hospital here the 'she' (Mother) 'knew more than all your trained nurses,' but the fact that he wrote it indicates what he felt about it. Mother knew no fear; there were no end of Indian children named for her."

HOSPITALS. NURSES. DOCTORS WALKEM AND MASTERS.

"I was thirteen when, in 1877, Dr. Walkem came. Dr. Walkem was here before Dr. Masters; there never was a resident doctor at Moodyville, but each employee 'volunteered'—they were more or less forced to it—to pay one dollar a month. Dr. Masters was fond of the flowing bowl. Dr. Walkem was the first resident doctor at Hastings Sawmill. I presume the reason they got a resident doctor was because 'they' charged fifteen dollars to come from Westminster; any trip for any purpose."

"OLD WILLIAM." "SUPPLEJACK" (KHAYTULK.)

Query: Do you recall "Old William"?

Mrs. Crakanthorp: "Oh, yes; dear old thing! Alexander's servant; he was so good; used to work for Mrs. Alexander; and sometimes for Mother. Sometimes the women would go away, across to Moodyville or somewhere; then they would leave him in charge; he would get the potatoes ready, set the table; then when he was done over there he would go over to our place; Alexander's was next door to us; there was just a fence between us; and he would fix things at our place. He was so clean; you could trust him with anything, to do anything, wash the windows, anything. His wife was Sally.

"Supplejack? I never met him, but often heard of him. Whether he deserved it or not I do not know, but Supplejack" (son of Chief Haatsa-la-nogh, after whom Kitsilano is named, and father of August Jack Haatsalano, a magnificent Indian) "was known as a 'bad' Indian. I know a woman—a great big Irish woman—who helped Constable Jonathan Miller to arrest him near the Hastings Sawmill; he was getting away from Miller. They never could catch him; I think that was why he was called 'Supple Jack'; he was very clever in slipping away. I know my mother used to caution me, 'Now don't go far away, because Supplejack's around.' I was frightened to death of Indians; when we were at Alberni, they used to send for the gunboats. But Old William, he was so good."

LOCAL ENTERTAINMENTS. "AT HOMES."

"They talk today about early life on Burrard Inlet being coarse, and it annoys me. Why, we used to have our 'At Home' days; used to entertain the ships a lot; used to sit on our verandah, up on the hill above the mill and entertain a lot of strange sailing ship captain's wives at tea; there used to be a lot of ships in sometimes."

H.M.S. REPULSE VISITS BURRARD INLET.

"My next recollection just at this moment is the visit of H.M.S. *Repulse*; she anchored just off Moodyville, and we were invited to lunch on board. I remember it so well, for I was just eleven years old—we had cold meat pie—I think it was July 4th, 1875.

"You see, Sue Moody, manager of the Moodyville Sawmill" (drowned November 1875 off Cape Flattery in the loss of the *Pacific*) "was an American."

EARLY CHURCH SERVICES.

"Well, anyway, the naval officers sent a steam pinnace ashore, and we all crowded into it to go to church on the man-of-war; the service was on the deck. In the party on the pinnace were Mr. and Mrs. R.H. Alexander, Mr. James Alexander, brother of R.H., S.P. Moody, David Milligan, and, of course, Mother and myself, then a little girl. We had been invited by Paymaster Millman" (?) "and the chaplain.

"The lunch was a deep disappointment to me; cold steak and kidney pie, and ale; no tea or coffee. I had expected something grand, something sweet and pink in colour; for a child, the cold pie was disappointing; just cold pie with bread, butter and ale; the latter I did not drink.

"Then some of our party went ashore early. I remember my mother telling my aunt—she was Mrs. Calvin Patterson then, afterwards Mrs. Captain Soule—to hurry ashore and go home and get things ready as they were going to invite some of the officers to tea. The paymaster and the chaplain came ashore and had tea with Mother and others at our home.

"Then, again, Rear Admiral Cochrane had a ball on board, but of course I was too young to go to that."

MIDNIGHT ADIEU CLUB. GRANVILLE, EARLY DAYS.

"The Midnight Adieu Club was a club of young people, who held dances throughout the winter, about every two weeks, usually at Blair's Hall."

BALLS, DANCES, PARTIES.

"Blair's dance hall—Mr. Blair was a good dancer; they were all good dancers in those days—was behind his saloon. Nowadays it may not seem very nice that Miss Crakanthorp was at a dance behind a saloon, but the facts are that I was; it was all right in those days. Maxie" (of Maximilian Michaud of Hastings) "used to come up and dance. Blair's Hall was very nice; a platform for the musicians, dressing room at the back, more dressing rooms upstairs, and a very good floor and a room above for supper."

Query: What did you have to eat.

Mrs. Crakanthorp: (astonished) "What didn't we have to eat!"

Query: How did you go home?

Mrs. Crakanthorp: (laughing) "We could walk, couldn't we?" (And the probability is that the young ladies and their beaux did walk back to the Hastings Mill in the small hours, through the shady lane through the forest or along the beach, once known as Hastings Road, now Alexander Street, and took their time doing it. Mrs. Crakanthorp protests and retorts, "We had a chaperone; we were very particular about that.")

MRS. R.H. ALEXANDER.

"On Mrs. Alexander's crystal wedding day, that is fifteen years, she gave a party, and she had dancing at the old house—not the new one—and cards, too; we usually did. Her dress? Wine coloured; made in Victoria; princess gown. She was very fine looking. Years after, there was a grand ball for the opening of the Hotel Vancouver on Granville Street; people came from everywhere; Winnipeg, Nanaimo; everywhere."

ST. JAMES' CHURCH ON THE BEACH. HASTINGS SAWMILL SCHOOLHOUSE.

"I have told you of the church services on the deck of the H.M.S. *Repulse*. Well, finally it was decided to build a church. The ladies of Hastings Sawmill and Moodyville had a bazaar. First, they had sewing meetings at Captain Raymur's house. Mrs. Dr. Walkem was the president. The ladies would meet at Captain Raymur's house and sew and do fancy work; and also his wife, who lived in Victoria, was holding similar meetings there. Anyway, they got things together and had a bazaar in the old Hastings Sawmill schoolhouse, about 1880. Then, at the proper time, Mrs. Raymur and a part of ladies came up from Victoria for the bazaar. They had a lunch table, and I remember so well Mrs. Alexander dropped a carving knife on the Rev. Mr. Ditcham's (he is still living) foot. He was the first resident Anglican minister. The bazaar lasted for two days and two evenings; it was very successful; we sold everything."

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, DEDICATION. FIRST CONFIRMATION CLASS.

"Bishop Sillitoe came to dedicate it after the church was finished. It stood on the beach, surrounded by trees, and reached by a plank sidewalk; the site I think was just west of the foot of Main Street." (Note: it was partly on Alexander Street just west of Main Street, and partly on the northwest lane corner of Alexander Street just west of Main Street; the beach was a few feet in front. There was a two-plank sidewalk along the beach to the church, in front, and a wider board sidewalk to it at the back of the church.)

"The dedication must have been in the spring, because the Bishop came with his bride, a beautiful woman. I sat and looked at her dress all through the sermon, and did not remember a word of what he said. Someone afterwards remarked that 'this young lady looked at Mrs. Sillitoe and her dress all through the service,' and commented, 'Is that not strange?' But another said, 'It was not strange at all,' because Mrs. Sillitoe was a very beautiful woman. I was in the first confirmation class; I was just seventeen, so that it must have been in 1881. Yes. The church was in the beach, or nearly so."

FIRST WEDDING AT HASTINGS SAWMILL ON BURRARD INLET.

"The first wedding at Hastings Sawmill on Burrard Inlet was my sister's, Abbie Lowell Patterson; she became Mrs. Jordan. He was a sea captain, master of the sailing ship *Marmion*, lost off Cape Flattery while it was carrying coal. Abbie was in the wreck but was saved, and he was afterwards a pilot in San Francisco.

"Their wedding was in our little house opposite the Mill Store at the foot of what is now Dunlevy Avenue, and the Rev. James Turner, the first resident clergyman here, was the" (Wesleyan Methodist) "minister. We came here in April 1873, and I have figured out that the wedding must have been in 1874. I did not like Rev. Mr. Turner. Carrie Miller and I hit him on the head with a snowball with a rock in it; we used to take likes and dislikes."

NOTE ADDED LATER:

Miss Muriel Crakanthorp explains that Mrs. Richards was a widow, and married Mr. Hugh Springer, at Granville, not at the mill, and says that her aunt was a maiden, not a widow.

Howay records the Springer wedding as 4 April 1874.

Abbie Patterson was 15 when married, and is now (1938) about 78.

INDIAN CHURCH, GRANVILLE. REV. JAMES TURNER. REV. RUSS.

"I do not recall the Indian church which Rev. Mr. Turner had." (See *Early Vancouver*, Vol. 2.) "Mr. Turner and the Rev. Mr. Russ, both Methodists, used to come over from New Westminster alternate weeks, and preach in the schoolhouse." (Note: possibly before the Indian church was built.) "Mr. Turner became the first resident clergyman."

THE MOODYVILLE TICKLER, FIRST NEWSPAPER ON BURRARD INLET.

"The *Moodyville Tickler* lasted just a short while. A man by the name of William Colbeck was the editor, publisher, everything. I don't think there were many issues" (see *Early Vancouver*, Vol. 3, and photos of Vol. 1, No. 1, 1878), "only one or two. He got too personal and people did not like it. He was a very clever man, could cartoon, compose songs, verses; a very clever man."

FIRST EXTENSION TABLE ON BURRARD INLET.

"Mother had the first extension table on the Inlet; she afterwards sold it, but kept some of the boards, and Father made a flower stool out of them."

R.H. ALEXANDER OF HASTINGS SAWMILL. FIRST CIVIC ELECTION. "PROTESTANT BILL."

"I do not see why the statue to David Oppenheimer is the only one put up in Stanley Park. Now take Mr. R.H. Alexander. He was a reliable man; always did the right thing; and then he was such a fine man; nothing small about Mr. Alexander. They used to say he was too honest; when he spoke he told the truth.

"When the first election was in progress, the candidates spoke from the verandah or balcony, I forget which, of the old Sunnyside" (hotel); "this is funny. There was an old character around Gastown called

'Protestant Bill.' Mr. Alexander was speaking of what he had done for 'the Inlet'; he had done this and he had done that. 'Protestant Bill' called out from among the crowd, 'When you were building the Inlet, why the h—I didn't you make the Narrows wider?'

"The Alexanders were a fine family; she was a good woman; they were upright, and all that sort of thing."

NICKNAMES.

"Gastown, nickname for Granville, was full of nicknames. There was 'Gassy Jack,' and 'Happy Jack,' and 'Navy Jack,' and 'Supplejack'; 'Sugar Jake' was so called because he put so much sugar in his tea. Rev. Mr. Derrick was known as 'Old Hoisting Gear.'"

(Note: in addition there was Silly Billy Frost, Sore Neck Billy, Julius Caesar—his surname was Julius or Caesar—Crazy George, Dumps Baker, he was so small; Little Tommy, an Indian woman; Old William, an Indian man; Pieface, an Indian whose face was said to look like a pie; and finally Locket Joe—lockit = Indian for six—as there were too many Joes [Portuguese Joe, who was Joe Silvey, Capilano Joe, Joe Mannion, Joe Silva, etc., etc.] The 'Virgin Mary' was an old squaw the Marchioness of Dufferin shook hands with.)

MRS. JONATHAN MILLER. BEN SPRINGER OF MOODYVILLE.

"Mrs. Jonathan Miller, constable's wife, was a sister to Ben Springer, manager of the Moodyville Mill. Springer had been a telegraph operator, or had knowledge of the telegraph key, because when the telegraph came in he tried his hand at it."

COMING OF THE C.P.R. ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST TRAIN, PORT MOODY, 4 JULY 1886. PADDLE STEAMER YOSEMITE.

"We hardly expected it would ever come. Father said we should all be grey-haired before it did. Mother wanted to buy property; Father said she could, but the railway would never come, so why bother? And there were many of the same opinion. I saw the first train come into Port Moody. Captain John Irving brought the *Yosemite* up" (from Victoria); "it was free; they used to do things in a grand way in those days; so she called on 'this side'" (Hastings Sawmill) "at the only dock here, and then went over to Moodyville for water and passengers; all free of course; a string band or orchestra on board, and the train came in a few minutes after we got there; engine all decked up with roses, and a lot of Major Rogers' surveyors around, and much cheering; the cheering was deafening. Sightseers came from everywhere, even Nanaimo."

"The train stopped a few feet from the *Yosemite*; we just walked across the dock; the dock was not as wide as a street. It was Sunday, July 4th. Everyone was beautifully dressed. We came back the same way, by the *Yosemite*."

SPRATT'S OILERY.

"I remember Andrew Rusta, who was at the fishery;" (Captain) "Jim Raymur was agent for it; they were going to use the fish offal for something. Smell!!! I can smell it yet. I don't know if that was why it failed; something happened."

JIM McGEER.

"'Gerry' McGeer, K.C., M.L.A." (now Mayor of Vancouver) "is a smart man. I knew his father Jim; Mother used to take milk from him."

FIRST STREET CAR.

"James Edward Smith, now living next door at 1630 Charles Street, was the first baby to ride on a street car in Vancouver. The car left the barn which was at the foot of Barnard Street, and ran along Westminster Avenue and down as far as Hastings Street; it was just a short trial run. As it was going up Westminster Avenue, a neighbour of the Smiths, Mr. Snyder, picked the baby up and said he would give the baby the chance in later years to say he was the first baby to ride on a street car in Vancouver; the Smiths lived almost beside the car barn. His mother protested that 'his face was not washed,' but Mr. Snyder ran off with the baby, calling back as he went that 'it did not matter, the car was coming; couldn't stop; he would do.' So the baby had a ride, and the car went on, picking up passengers as it went."

Read and approved by Mrs. Crakanthorp, 3 April 1935. J.S.M.

MEMORANDUM OF FURTHER CONVERSATION WITH MRS. ALICE CRAKANTHROP OF 1622 CHARLES STREET, VANCOUVER, 3 APRIL 1935.

MASONIC BALL, MOODYVILLE LIBRARY, MOODYVILLE. ST. JAMES' CHURCH.

"I must tell you about the Masonic Ball at Moodyville. I was nineteen. It was held over the library at Moodyville." (Note: picture of Moodyville Masonic Hall in Masonic Temple, Vancouver.) "It was in the winter of 1883; very grand affair; supper very grand; very wonderful. I used to think that if I could only get to the Masonic Ball I should attain something; the style and ceremony of it" (arching her eyebrows.)

Interjection by J.S.M.: Especially if the warship was in.

Mrs. Crakanthorp: "Even without the warship; a little too much ceremony; we danced the lances just before we went off to supper; the masons were so particular that we did not drop coffee on their aprons; Mr. Flett, he was engineer or something as the Hastings Mill, had an especially fine one. After the Masonic lodge moved to Vancouver, we rented the old lodge building as a church for Moodyville, and it was an adjunct to St. James. They held baptisms, etc., there, I know the old records of it are in the St. James Church here."

ARCHIE MCCRIMMON, GRANVILLE.

"Archie McCrimmon was a great big man; didn't he build the Sunnyside, the first one? I think you'll find he did."

VISIT OF GOVERNOR-GENERAL. MARQUIS OF DUFFERIN AND AVA. HASTINGS MILL. ORGAN.

"The visit of the Governor-General; I must tell you. Well, the road going down from Hastings Mill to Gastown, and from the mill to Maxie's" (Hastings) "was not quite finished; it was just a track of mud and roots through the trees; it was not properly cut through. Well, the Governor-General and his wife came in on the H.M.S. *Amethyst*, and I think there was a small boat with the warship, *The Rocket*; just a small gunboat; the vice royal party landed in the small boats just in front of the Mill Store. From the Store to the Wharf Freight Shed was covered with straw matting, and the little organ (I think it is now in the City Museum, but am not sure) was taken out of the schoolhouse; you could pick it up in your hand; it was just a little thing; and they prepared to sing 'God Save the Queen.'"

Query: Did they do it? (Note: the visit was about 14-16 September 1876.) (NOTE ADDED LATER: 5 September 1876.)

Mrs. Crakanthorp: "Oh, yes. It was right down on the wharf, and when the Governor-General landed they sang 'God Save the Queen' and made music for it with the organ."

"The Lady Dufferin wanted to be taken right up to see the Indians; she was very fond of Indians; so she went to the rancherie by the mill—just east of the Hastings Mill—and she shook hands with an old squaw; they called her" (the squaw) "the 'Virgin Mary,' much to the displeasure of the rest of them" (whites); "they thought there was going to be a lot of entertaining, but she did not stay very long. I think she went back to the boat. She wore knitted gloves, regular knitted gloves."

"I don't know if the Marquis of Lorne came to Vancouver; I was away, but I know that when he went to Nanaimo, after meeting the Mayor, he said he wanted to see an old gentleman who had fought at Waterloo, old Mr. Westwood, so they took him off to see the old man."

ISAAC JOHNS. CUSTOMS OFFICE.

"Old Mr. Ike Johns, the collector of customs, used to live in this little cottage." (See photo No. ?) "It was afterwards not a very nice place. Some girls used to live there." (Birdie Stewart.)

AINSLEY (?) MOUAT. DEATH OF CAPTAIN RAYMUR. R.H. ALEXANDER.

"The storey-and-a-half cottage just across the street a few yards to the east was built by Ainsley Mouat." (Note: Mouat was one of the early lot owners in Granville.) "He built it on spec, rented it to Ben Wilson for a residence, until Ben Wilson built his own house on the north side."

"When we came here in 1873, Ainsley Mouat was a boy in the Hastings Mill Store; then afterwards he went into the mill office, then he went to Victoria. Then when Captain Raymur died, and Mr. Alexander

became manager of the mill, the heads of the mill sent for Ainsley to come back. Ainsley was the heart of the Bachelors' Club. He died about 1893 or 1894 of typhoid fever."

TYPHOID.

"After the fire, typhoid was terrific; a sort of epidemic; not a hospital; they kept the patients in bed and home; I know Mrs. Miller kept her daughter at home when she had it. There were a lot of people in tents; there was little sanitation; water from wells, and no sewers."

THE GREAT FIRE.

"We were at Moodyville, and I just went out to get the pudding for dinner, and looking out of the door I saw the terrific smoke coming from Gastown; such a terrific smoke. And then I saw the steamers coming out—the *Robert Dunsmuir* and a little boat called the *New Westminster*. They were half way across" (to Moodyville) "with the refugees. It must have been about three o'clock when they landed at Moodyville. We went down to see them land; it was tragic to see the people come ashore; their shoes were charred."

JONATHAN MILLER. POST OFFICE.

"Jonathan Miller was carrying a big cash box in both hands in front of him; I think it must have been the post office papers because he had just been appointed postmaster at Vancouver, and his spectacles were lying on top of the cash box as he carried it in front of him. He walked up solemn like; he always looked solemn. He turned to Mrs. Miller and said, 'Mother, I've saved my glasses.' Carrie Miller, now Mrs. Todd Lees, had on a thick winter dress, and it was a frightful hot day, very hot. She said that when she came from church in her summer clothes, she had put them away, and when the fire came she just reached up and put on the first dress which came to her hand, and it was the thick winter dress. Mrs. Miller had a prayer book in her hand and said to me, 'Alice, I saved my prayer book.'"

CAPTAIN POWER OF MOODYVILLE. MASONIC HALL.

"We did what we could to help. The people were taken to the hotel at Moodyville and served with supper; my sister and I served at table, and Captain Power of Moodyville was there, and when bedtime came they were taken to the Masonic Hall, and given blankets from the store; they just slept around anywhere they could. Mr. Springer asked my sister and I to get things from the store.

"It was very pitiful to see them sleeping. The people were all very tired, and very quiet. Some had just the clothing they wore, nothing else, and many did not know where their children were; it was very, very pitiful. Mr. Springer asked them not to soil the Masonic chairs; they were all lying around on the floor and on the platform.

"We took the Miller girls to our home that night, and after we had got into bed we were talking things over, and I asked Carrie just what she thought about it all. Carrie said, 'My only thought was to get Ma out of the fire.' Mrs. Miller was in a panic; you see, they had to walk through the burning coals, the fire, and she, well, they had to push her. Then I asked the younger one, Alice Miller, what she thought about it and she answered, 'Thank goodness, that old coat I hate got burned up.' Miller was mean with the girls."

MEMORANDUM OF CONVERSATION WITH ALASTER HAVELOCK CAMERON, WHO DECLINED TO STATE WHERE IN VANCOUVER HE LIVED, 17 MAY 1935.

SEYMOUR CREEK TRAIL TO CARIBOO.

"I came to Hastings Sawmill on May 2nd 1875 and that year worked on the building of the Seymour Creek Trail to Cariboo. The trail was built with the idea of getting cattle out that way from the Cariboo, but only four bands of cattle, about three hundred head to a band, ever came out that way; the trail was cut twelve feet wide, and graded three feet in the centre and covered with 'mattox' (gravel, etc.) for the horses and cattle to walk on."

BIG TREES.

"The biggest tree I ever saw in British Columbia—it was a cedar—was, as near as I could judge, nineteen and a half miles up the Seymour trail; it was on a flat as you approach the rise of the creeks to the summit and benches, and on a flat, about two hundred yards down from the trail towards the river. I would have run the trail by it had I noticed it early enough. I put a small tape line around it, as high as I could reach,