

Early Vancouver

Volume Six

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

2011 Edition (Originally Published 1945)

Narrative of Pioneers of Vancouver, BC Collected During 1940-1945.

Supplemental to volumes one, two, three, four and five collected in 1931, 1932, 1934, 1939 and 1944.

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.

Copyright Statement

© 2011 City of Vancouver. Any or all of *Early Vancouver* may be used without restriction as to the nature or purpose of the use, even if that use is for commercial purposes. You may copy, distribute, adapt and transmit the work. It is required that a link or attribution be made to the City of Vancouver.

Reproductions

High resolution versions of any graphic items in *Early Vancouver* are available. A fee may apply.

Citing Information

When referencing the 2011 edition of *Early Vancouver*, please cite the page number that appears at the bottom of the page in the PDF version only, not the page number indicated by your PDF reader. Here are samples of how to cite this source:

Footnote or Endnote Reference:

Major James Skitt Matthews, *Early Vancouver*, Vol. 6 (Vancouver: City of Vancouver, 2011), 33.

Bibliographic Entry:

Matthews, Major James Skitt. *Early Vancouver*, Vol. 6. Vancouver: City of Vancouver, 2011.

Contact Information

City of Vancouver Archives
1150 Chestnut Street, Vancouver, B.C. V6J 3J9
604.736.8561
archives@vancouver.ca
vancouver.ca/archives



from a spring in a ravine close by; the finest spring water on Howe Sounds; that was what the engineer from Victoria told me last fall, that it was the finest water on Howe Sound."

GLASSFORD GOES EAST.

"The following year, Mr. Glassford went east, so I bought the twelve acres which he had been given by his father-in-law, Mr. George Gibson, and on which he and Mrs. Glassford resided and raised their family. I bought more acreage from George Gibson, subdivided the Townsite of Gibson's, and ran a water system from my spring in the ravine to Gibson's Landing."

W.W. WYNN.

"Well, after that W.W. Wynn, he moved up there, bought the store at Gibson's, and later they formed a municipality. There are now about sixty-five or seventy cottages at Grantham's Landing; some are permanent residents and some are summer camp cottages."

GENEALOGY.

"I was born at Peckham, London, S.E., June 10th 1871, son of William and Eliza Grantham, originally from Lincolnshire. I was one of four brothers and one married sister. Three brothers survived, one in England, one in Vancouver and one in New Brunswick. I went to Manitoba in 1881, and came to Vancouver in September 1905. In 1897, at a private home in Glasgow, Scotland" (Wesleyan Church), "I married Miss Elizabeth McQuillan, daughter of Thomas James McQuillan, of Larne Island, north of Ireland. There are not any children, not of our own, but the name is perpetuated in Vancouver in Herbert Harris Grantham, my brother's son. He is a high school teacher in Vancouver, and he has two children, my nephew Peter, now aged 13, and Sallyann" (one word), "my niece, aged 11."

"I was formerly owner of F.C. Grantham and Co., beverage manufacturers, lime juice cordial, but I sold my interest last year, 1944. I still spend my summers at my Howe Sound cottage."

HOWE SOUND POST OFFICE. HOWE SOUND BEACH.

"At the time I subdivided Grantham's and Gibson's, the official map called it Howe Sound Post Office, so at first I called it Howe Sound Beach, but the steamboat people always called it after the person who built the floating wharf—that's me—and that is how it got its name, 'Grantham's Landing.'"

Before leaving, Mr. Grantham very kindly presented us with a photograph of himself, taken, presumably, in 1881. I think he told me he is now 74.

J.S.M.

MEMO OF CONVERSATION WITH MR. A.P. HORNE, PATIENT, ST. PAUL'S HOSPITAL, VANCOUVER (A PATIENT FOR TWO YEARS OR MORE) OVER THE TELEPHONE, 22 FEBRUARY 1945.

Mr. Horne is a pioneer of Vancouver, came here November 1889, and has resided here since. He is not related to Mr. J.W. Horne, M.P.P.

JAMES WELTON HORNE, M.P.P. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Major Matthews: Mr. Horne, you remember Mr. J.W. Horne. The question has come up as to who gave the organ to the first Presbyterian Church; it is said a Mr. Horne gave an organ to the first Presbyterian Church. Mr. Horne, the member of the Provincial Parliament, he was a wealthy man and a Presbyterian; do you suppose he gave it?

Mr. Horne: "I don't know. But I'll tell you about Mr. Horne; he was a good deal older than I was; I was just a youth. You know I have a nickname, 'Joe.' Well, someone sent him a bill for \$5.00 for whisky, and he called me up, and I said I would go down and get it, so I did. Then, after a while he got another bill for whisky; it also was made out to 'J. Horne,' and again he 'phoned me, so I said to him, 'Mr. Horne, you are a wealthy man; why don't you pay it for me.' I was only joking; I liked him. In those days a case of a dozen bottles of Scotch or rye whisky cost you \$10.50 for the case, and California claret was twenty-five cents a bottle. Mr. Horne did not smoke or drink; it was queer for them to be sending him bills for whisky."

"Mr. Horne lived down on the corner of about Pender and Howe Street, and used to take his meals at the Hotel Vancouver. So one day I met him at the Hotel Vancouver; he said, 'Good evening' as I passed, so I sat down and we talked. He was a fine man. I think Mr. Horne was mixed with Mr. McKee in the street railway, what we call the B.C. Electric Railway now, and there were a lot of IOUs when it got into financial difficulty, and some of them were not Mr. Horne's, but, as I understand it, he paid the whole lot of them.

"Anyway, we sat on the verandah of the Hotel Vancouver, and we were talking and he told me that he thought a lot of us young Englishmen. He said he didn't play cricket or football or baseball, but he thought a lot of the young Englishmen who did. He was a very quiet man, I don't think he belonged to any club; he was so busy looking after his financial interests. I think he married a" [blank]; "they did not live together and I think had agreed to separate.

"He said to me as we sat there that he had no 'vices.' Did not smoke or drink; collected his own rents, and had a rule that if the rent was not paid, he would collect 10 per cent extra when it was overdue. So I said to him that he was full of vice; that to charge 10 per cent extra interest was a vice; to collect interest on rent was vice. So I told him how much better it would be if he stopped charging that ten per cent extra on the rent. He told me that evening that he thought he was worth three million. He was in the Provincial Parliament. He was a good representative, and a good alderman at the right time; I liked him.

"The last time I saw him before he died he was all doubled up, and I just stopped him bumping into a telegraph pole; he did not see it.

"Mr. Horne was a just and upright and honest man."

EXCERPT FROM CONVERSATION WITH MRS. ROBERT DONALD SMITH, NÉE McCORD, 914 PENDER STREET WEST, 20 JULY 1936.

BEN C. McCORD. MARGARET McCORD.

"My father" (Mr. McCord) "came to British Columbia during the gold rush to Cariboo; then he too came to Burrard Inlet and went logging for Jerry Rogers at Jericho Beach. He was married to my mother by the Rev. Thos. Derrick at the little church on what is now Water Street; I think you know it as the Indian Church, or Wesleyan Methodist Church; anyway, it was the first church we had in what is now Vancouver. I am their only child, and was born on the 1st October 1877. Subsequently I was christened in the same church. Mother died 26th April 1925 and is buried in Mountain View Cemetery; Father went over the Skagway Trail in 1898, died the following year, and was accorded the first Masonic funeral in Dawson City. My first recollections of the little old church are that the Indians used to come to it as well as whites; I was in it many times. It was just a little old building, about as big as these two rooms" (16 x 19) "and only now and again would the minister come. The back" (north end) "of the little building protruded a little over the beach; it was to the west of the 'Parsonage.'"

DEATH OF MRS. R.D. SMITH (MINNIE McCORD.)

Mrs. R.D. Smith, née Minnie McCord, died on or about 3 September 1937, and was buried from Armstrong and Co. Undertaking Parlours on Dunlevy Avenue. Her husband was present at the funeral. I also attended.

J.S. Matthews.