RBSC SPAM 7091

THE FOUNDING OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
VANCOUVER

The first meeting house, Carrall St., 10th December 1887

AS TOLD BY THOSE WHO ESTABLISHED IT

CITY ARCHIVES, CITY HALL, VANCOUVER, CANADA
1962

The Master Builders of Vancouver

1886 – 1936

THE FIRST FIFTY YEARS

(written in 1936)

In the chronicle of human endeavor, regardless of time or place, history records no finer page of noble achievement by a people than the creation of the great metropolis of Vancouver, third city of Canada, out of a dark damp wilderness of impenetrable jungle of forest; and in the brief period of much less than a single lifetime.

Granville, the primitive village of 1886, a few wooden buildings framed in forest green, clustered around a crescent beach of boulders and seaweed, grew in the short span of half a lifetime into the great world seaport of Vancouver; in 1932-1933 the greatest grain shipping port in the world. Through the First Narrows, or "Lion's Gate", the deep narrow portal to its harbour, which Capt. George Vancouver, R.N., first saw in 1792 as he crept in with his ship's boat, there followed in 1934 no less than seventeen thousand vessels, great and small, coming from all parts of the world.

The birth of Vancouver was indissolubly linked with the confederation of Canada and the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway, at whose terminus in the west there arose, like a magic thing out of the forest, a beautiful city of monumental edifices and green lawns. The completion of the railway made Canada whole, linked up the loose ends of the greatest empire that has been, re-oriented world travel and world trade, and re-directed for all time, the footsteps of millions, born and to be born, of all nations, colors, and creeds.

Columbus in 1492 made his discoveries in the east, yet, scarcely conceivable as it is to modern minds, three hundred long years must elapse before, in 1792, Capt. Vancouver burst into the silence of the west. Since the dawn of light, and for some great unknown reason, the hand of the Almighty had been stayed; so mighty an elemental force withheld, so simple yet so tremendous, and this new land reserved to be the new home of Europeans, and a genesis of a new epoch in the story of mankind.

No less astounding is the truth that, in 1791, when the Spanish explorers first peered into what they named "Boca de Florida Blanca", but which we call Vancouver Harbour, and disturbed the repose of countless centuries and its scattered few—a quarter of a century after the battle of the Plains of Abraham had brought Canada under the British flag; sixteen years after the American War of Independence had taken the New England colonies away, and at a time when, to the east, five million Americans gathered about the Atlantic coast, and, to the west, Asia's countless hordes were swarming that age old land—yet of all this great host, these unnumbered millions of yellow and white, not one single pair of eyes had peeped upon our beautiful home, nor into its port; a forgotten solitude, a hidden haven, a silent undiscovered corner in an old and densely populated world.

Who were "The Builders" of Vancouver? Not supermen, but ordinary British and Canadian sons and daughters; pioneers of hope, courage, vision; with the power of justice, and the patience of strength. No blood clot stains the escutcheon of Vancouver; of war, of strife, the tragic accompaniment of so many less fortunate colonisations, there was none; no bugle sounded, no sword was drawn. The first troops to march our streets came with goodwill, good music, and rejoicing; to join in the happy festivities of our first celebration of Canada's natal day, Dominion Day, 1887. The founders of Vancouver builded, not a fort, but a garden on the shore.

They were young, and they were dauntless. Mrs. Jane Christie, our first daughter of European blood, born on Cordova street, 1878, when Vancouver was "Granville Townsite", is active as a postmistress; Miss Margaret Florence McNeil, the first little cherub born, April 27th 1886, after we were incorporated as a City, is presented each year with a civic birthday cake. Mrs. Alice Crakanthorp, the last survivor of the first class of our first school, 1873, has her apartment in the West End; Hamilton, aged but hearty, who first entered its forest glades to mould its form from silent wilderness to surveyed streets, lives in Toronto; Stewart, the young civil engineer, who took three days to cut a peephole one mile long, through the trees, looks down from his office window on that street, from Burrard Inlet to False Creek, Granville street, now a bustling thoroughfare traffic controlled by signals blinking red and green, and a lane of blazing brilliance by night.

Gallagher, who, at the first meeting of the City Council, took a plain sheet of white paper, and wrote "CITY OF VANCOUVER" across the top, still sits at his desk on Pender street; Mrs. Ruth Morton, widow of the first settler in downtown Vancouver, still tells of pigs rooting for clams on the beach now Water street; Miss Elizabeth McCleery, youngest daughter of the first settler of all, Fitzgerald McCleery, still resides on the original farm in Point Grey; Evans, the locomotive engineer, who brought the first transcontinental train into Port Moody, 1886, is hale and active; Keefer, a stripling of twenty in 1884, cut the right-of-way for the railway from Port Moody to Coal Harbour, lives to tell how the Indians helped him do it.

Elderly citizens walk streets first known to them as an empty clearing; who camped beside a stream in the forest, now Fairview, who have helped to extinguish forest fires in Kitsilano, and who hunted deer, bear or grouse in Shaughnessy, Queen Elizabeth Park, Hastings and Burnaby.

Those who dwell in older lands where deep in hallowed soil, lie the dust of countless generations of forebears, marvel—gasp in wonder—at the fewness of our years. There were no grey hairs in early Vancouver; only men and women of common sense and full strength.

The Confederation of Canada, the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the creation of the metropolis of Vancouver was one of the great incidents in the chronicle of the whole human race.

The pioneers are resting; the younger builders are still at labor.

J. S. MATTHEWS.

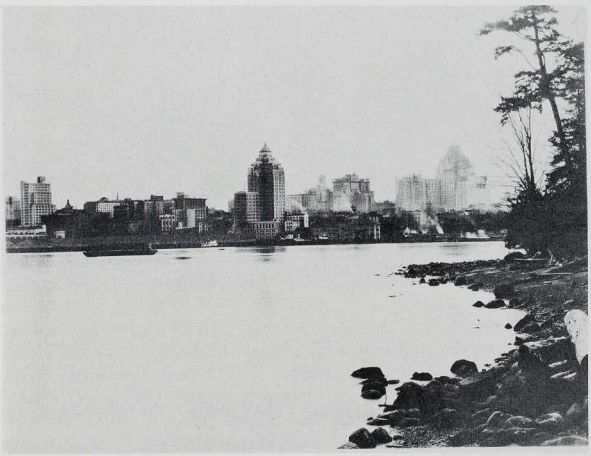
City Hall,
Vancouver, B.C.
September 1935.

C.P.R. TOWNSITE 1884

Then 1884 . . .

John Morton, first settler, 1862, slept in the forest while building a rude shelter on the site of 'Spratt's Oilery,' seen here, 1884. Beneath the towering 'Marine Building,' 349 feet, shown below, stood the smallest of the white buildings.

. . . Now 1957



"BRICKMAKER'S CLAIM," 1863, NOW "WEST END," VANCOUVER

"Heavily timbered land; very swampy in places." Thus reads the survey notes of the Royal Engineers who made the first survey, 1863, i.e., all west of Burrard Street.

SOME FOUNDERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA

It was 1887. Victoria, the Good, was Queen, and her scattered lands, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, wild and sparsely occupied, were slowly rising to be small but prosperous colonies; the genesis of the great British Empire.

Confederation had made Canada whole from sea to sea; the Canadian Pacific Railway, 3000 miles from Montreal to Vancouver, had linked the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific, and soon passenger steamships would cross to Asia and Australiasia, and complete a new route, the "All Red Route" around the world. The prairie lands of Manitoba and North West Territories, one thousand miles wide by five hundred deep, were fertile, but worthless on account of their inaccessibility. The new railway open-

ed that vast emptiness to settlement by the hosts of crowded Europe. In 1878, Burrard Inlet was chosen as its terminus on the Pacific coast.

In the same year, 1878, General William Booth had founded the Salvation Army in England, and under his enthusiastic and eminently practical direction, it was becoming an organization of world wide influence. The British Empire and the Salvation Army were partners in a great adventure. The good Christian had seen the possibilities and lost no time. The railway reached Vancouver in May; the Army came in December; a mere six months later.

Captain Mary Hackett, seated, opened the Salvation Army in Winnipeg. In December she arrived in Vancouver from Victoria to meet three other women detailed for duty. Carrying a flag, a drum, and a tambourine, and, followed by a straggling crowd ,all men, they marched to Hart's Opera House, a mere shed, on Carrall Street in Chinatown, within which was held the first indoor meeting. Seventy-five years later, Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, the founder's grandson, faced the same street, Carrall Street, once the rough path down which the pioneer Army soldiers had trod, now a smooth paved street, as he unveiled a bronze memorial commemorating the early endeavors of these four determined gentlewomen. Lieutenant Tierney is standing on the left; a portrait of Lieutenant Lynes appears elsewhere in this pamphlet; that of Lieutenant Iverack is not available. The photograph was taken in Winnipeg.

All honour to the four devoted servants of the Cross. With patient fortitude they bore discomforts and hardships, endured with calmness the ridicule the scoffers who, with their jibes, disturbed the tranquillity of early Salvation Army gatherings. They brought solace and encouragement to the distressed; help to those in need, and with vigour promulgated the great truths of Christianity.

THE PRINCIPAL STREET OF VANCOUVER, 1887
CORDOVA STREET, LOOKING WEST FROM ABBOTT STREET TO CARRALL STREET

The street and the sidewalks were of wood planks. At night kerosene oil lamps on posts, here and there, gave a faint light. The Dougall House, leading hotel of the city (right), was the scene of the first grand civic banquet, in the same month, December, 1887, as the Salvation Army was established. Their first street meetings were held under an oil lamp beside the small building in the distance, i.e. Carrall Street.

THE GENESIS
of the
SALVATION ARMY
IN VANCOUVER

DECEMBER 1887

AS TOLD BY MRS. HANNAH ELIZABETH GREATREX, NEE LYNES, (pronounced Ly-ness), ONE OF THE FOUR HALLELUJAH LASSIES WHO ESTABLISHED IT.

Conversation with Mrs. Hannah Elizabeth Greatrex, widow of James Henry Greatrex pioneer, Vancouver, 1888. Mrs. Greatrex is now resident with her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Williams, 3615 Irving Street, Burnaby. She very kindly called at the City Archives this afternoon. I had first met her at the re-dedication of Stanley Park ceremonies, Lumberman's Arch, 25th August, 1943, where she spoke to the great assemblage of citizens, using the loudspeaker, and narrating to them her experiences when she attended the dedication of Stanley Park by Lord Stanley in October 1889 fifty-four years previously.

30th August, 1943

ESTABLISHMENT OF SALVATION ARMY, 1887

Mrs. Greatrex said: "I have put down a few notes about the Salvation Army for you, as you asked. Well, we came here to open up; that is, the three officers of the Salvation Army; one officer came from Victoria; that made four. Captain Mary Hackett, the officer from Victoria, she was the organizer; she had been sent out from the Old Country to organize throughout Canada. Then there was Lieutenant Iverack, a woman, and Lieutenant Tierney, another woman, and myself; I was Lieutenant Lynes; just one 's', (pronounced Ly-ness). I had been in the Army at Winnipeg, Man; I had lived in Winnipeg where I was a soldier in the Army, but I was born in Hillsborough, County Down, Ireland, and came to Canada with my parents in 1881. I had been educated in Ireland, and was twenty-four years old when I came to Canada and, of course, was single then. All of the family came together, eleven of us, six girls and five boys. They are nearly all gone now, but there are Lynes living. One, a retired conductor on the C.P.R. after forty-six years, is at Falkland, B.C. Both mother and father died in Vancouver, and both are buried in Mountain View Cemetery.

"Well, after we reached Winnipeg in 1881, father took up land on the Pipestone Creek, south of Wapella, and he stayed there until 1910, when he came to Vancouver, and died here about 1933. I knew my future husband, Mr. Greatrex, in Winnipeg. He was an officer in the Army, and then he came west in 1888—after I came—as we were short of officers in New Westminster. I came here in 1887, so was here before he was.

"One day while in Winnipeg, Major Young, the Division Commander, told me I had been commissioned to go out to Vancouver to assist in the opening of Salvation Army work in the new City of Vancouver, and he said Captain Mary Hackett of Victoria would be waiting and would meet us. By 'us', I mean Lieutenant Iverack and Lieutenant Tierney, who had been officers in other parts of the west. We travelled from Winnipeg on the C.P.R. line separately, all meeting together and putting up in a room on Westminster Avenue, and cooked our own meals in our room. Captain Hackett was with us; we were all together, the

four women of us, and for a few days we all crowded in together in the one room, together with the use of the kitchen, and did the best we could. Then later we got a house.

FIRST SALVATION ARMY QUARTERS

"Then later, as I say, we got a house. It was almost on the corner of Hastings and Westminster Avenue (Main Street). It was near where the Empress Hotel is now, on Hastings Street, north side, just east of Main Street, on the north east corner of Westminster Avenue and Hastings Street. There were four houses all joined together, with a downstairs and rooms upstairs. We lived in the house farthest east of the four. It was in that house that the Salvation Army in Vancouver started."

MRS. HANNAH ELIZABETH GREATREX IN 1943

One of the four Hallelujah Lassies who organized the Salvation Army in Vancouver, and took part in their first parade, December 1887, and to whom we are indebted for her narrative of the particulars of that historic event.

SALVATION ARMY, 1887

Major Matthews: "Do the Salvation Army here now know this?"

Mrs Greatrex: "Some years ago the Salvation Army in Winnipeg had a fire and it burned all their records and all that can be done about the start of the Salvation Army in Vancouver now is from memory.

"On the train we slept as train travellers usually sleep. We weren't in the pullman, I know that, but the Salvation Army pays all the expenses of its officers, and for salaries for ourselves; that is, for single officers. We got about five or six dollars a week, and lived on it."

Major Matthews: "Did you keep fat?"

Mrs. Greatrex: "Well, we got enough. But we did not have to pay rent. The six dollars was to pay for our food and clothing. We got along very well, of course. No, we did not go to theatres. I fear you don't know very much about Salvation Army officers. The Salvation Army officer is the most self-denying and sacrificing person in the world today and always has been.

"Well, while we lived in the house on Hastings Street; well, we stayed there about four years. You see, we came in the month of December 1887, and we stayed there all of 1888, and part of 1889. After we got started, in about three months, Captain Mary Hackett was moved. Her health was very poor, and she retired, and I was promoted Captain. Lieutenant Iverack was sent to New Westminster as Captain, and Lieutenant Tierney went to Victoria, I think, as Captain.

HART'S OPERA HOUSE CARRALL STREET

"During these years, 1887 and 1888, we held meetings in Hart's Opera House on Carrall Street, south of Dupont Street (Pender Street), and when the Opera House was wanted for theatricals, we went out in the street and held our meetings. Hart's Opera House was a one floor, rude building of just rough unpainted boards. It would hold perhaps four or five hundred people, and there was a sort of gallery at the back, but the main floor was level, and the seating accommodation was benches; there were no chairs, and the floor was just rough boards. It had a low platform in front, or stage, and the interior was lighted with coal oil lamps. There were no decorations at all on the walls so far as I can recall. It was more like a barn than an Opera House. And they charged us rent for it, not much, but some.

SALVATION ARMY MEETINGS

"When we were holding a meeting; we had three meetings on Sunday, morning, afternoon, and night, and meetings every night in the week when we could get the building. At first Captain Hackett took the meetings, and the other three assistants helped her. We would have Hart's Opera House packed with men, no women at all, hardly. There were no women here, and there were no theatres or anything else excepting the saloon bar where the men could go, and there were a lot of young men—and old ones—here who had just arrived and were strangers and were glad to attend our meetings. We always had a street meeting before we held the public meeting, and the men would follow us into the Opera House. When we paraded the streets before entering the Opera House we were led, well, at first we had nothing but the drum and the flag to carry before us.

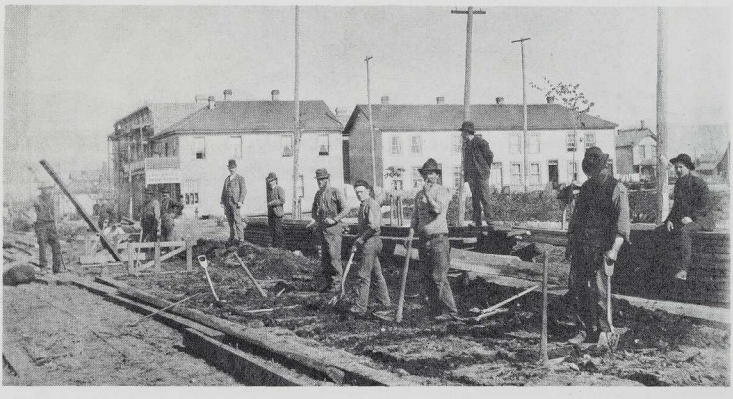
SALVATION ARMY, FIRST STREET PARADE

"We went on the corner of Carrall and Cordova Street and had an open air meeting; the first, today is the anniversary, 10th December. Captain Mary Hackett, Lieut. Iverack, Lieut. Tierney, and myself (Lieut. Lynes); just the four of us and our drum and flag. And then after the open air meeting—that was the first in Vancouver—we paraded down to the other end of Carrall Street, and the men all followed us, and we went into Hart's Opera House and had another meeting in there."

DRUM AND FLAG STREET MEETINGS

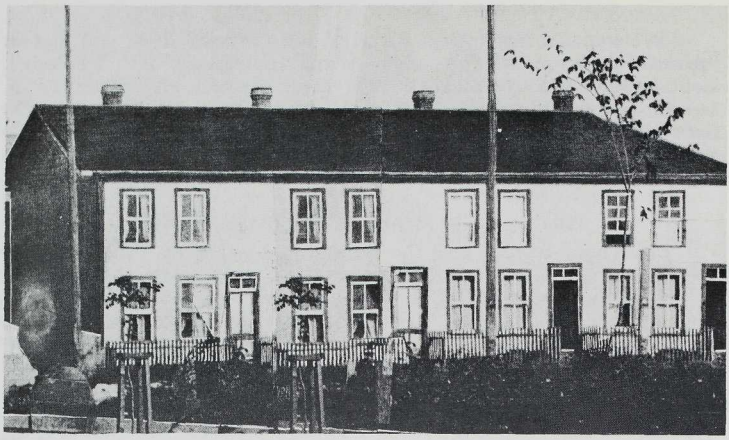
Lieutenant Iverack beat the drum and Lieutenant Tierney carried the flag. I sang as we marched along, and Captain Hackett was out in front. My husband, Mr. Greatrex, took part in the Opera House services. He came the same time as Mrs. MacGill, in 1888, who was out at the rededication ceremonies last Wednesday. You remember she wore her poke bonnet and had her tambourine with her. I borrowed the poke bonnet, the one I wore, from her.

Then, when Captain Hackett was taken away and Lieutenant Iverack went to New Westminster, and Lieutenant Tierney, to Victoria, I was promoted to Captain. I had for my first assistant, Lieutenant Laura Akenhead. She came, I think, from Minnedosa; She had been in charge of the Army there. She is now Mrs. Thomas MacGill and lives in the 4500 block Sixth Avenue West, and was at the re-dedication ceremonies with me in Stanley Park the other day (25th August, 1943), when you will recall we both wore the old style poke bonnets with the hat band 'SALVATION ARMY' on the top of them, and I carried the old tambourine which I had borrowed from her for the occasion.



THE SALVATION ARMY ARRIVES IN VANCOUVER, DECEMBER 1887

The four young women founders of the Salvation Army in Vancouver assembled from distant places in the embryo city; debris of the forest clearing and swamp. They all were strangers to each other and to the city. There was no welcome on arrival. Captain Mary Hackett came from Victoria, Lieutenant Hannah Elizabeth Lynes (pronounced Ly-ness), later Mrs. Greatrex, came from Winnipeg, and Lieutenants Iverack and Tierney, from prairie points. For the first few days after arrival they crowded—all four—in a single room on Hastings Street at Westminster Avenue, now Main Street. Their finances were very limited; one room was all they could afford.



THE FIRST HEADQUARTERS, SALVATION ARMY

A terrace, or row, of four conjoined houses stood on the north east corner of Hastings Street at Westminster Avenue, now Main Street. Each had its own heating stove, used cordwood for fuel, pumped, by hand, water from a well, and used coal gas, oil lamps or candles for light. Living quarters were downstairs, and bedrooms above. The four young women rented the most easterly of the row of four houses, and lived together. Being without a hall they used the street—Carrall Street—for their meetings.
Such were the first headquarters of the Salvation Army in Vancouver. The building stood within one hundred yards, and on the same side of the street, as the imposing "SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE," now at the corner of Hastings Street and Gore Avenue.

CARRALL STREET, EAST SIDE, 1887

Here, one night in December 1887, the four Hallelujah Lassies, who established the Salvation Army in Vancouver, marched in the darkness on their way to Hart's Opera House in Chinatown, there to hold the first Salvation Army indoor meeting.
They carried the flag, beat the drum, and shook the tambourine, and were followed into the "Opera House" by a large crowd of astonished men, who wondered what it was all about. There were very few women in Vancouver in early days.

SALVATION ARMY, VANCOUVER

The Army in Vancouver was founded in 1887 by four Hallelujah lassies, who, at their first parade on Carrall street, created much astonishment among the almost all men inhabitants by marching about, one carrying a flag, another beating a drum and a third shaking a tamborine. This is not the original tamborine, but a very early one presented by Sergeant-Major and Mrs. George Hodson, both Salvation Army soldiers for over fifty years. 1945.

"Then, still another Lieutenant came, Lieutenant Shellvey. She came, I think, from Winnipeg, and all three of us carried on in Vancouver. Then sometime in 1889, Vancouver was made a divisional headquarters; and while we still lived in the house on Hastings Street, just east of Westminster Avenue, we were able to secure a hall on Water Street for our services, and Adjutant Tom Scott was sent to be Divisional Commander. He lived with us; that is, Captain Lynes (myself), Lieutenant Akenhead, and Lieutenant Shellvey, and Lieutenant Dinwoody, all in the same house. Lieutenants Shellvey and Dinwoody were from Winnipeg.

HEADQUARTERS, WATER STREET
DIVISIONAL COMMAND METHODIST CHURCH

'The quarters on Water Street. It was across Abbott Street from the old Methodist Church afterwards a feed store (Allan's). On the north side; over the water; and there were stores downstairs, and we had the hall upstairs. A new block was put up east of Abbott Street, and William Shannon, pioneer, (Shannon Park) was the means of getting us the headquarters. Mr. Shannon was not an Army man, but he was a great Methodist, and he kept up his interest in the Army all through the years.

WILLIAM SHANNON

"I cannot tell you how long the Army remained, not exactly, on the north side of Water Street as, you see, I was moved away towards the end of 1889 and I went to take charge of Portage La Prairie in Manitoba, and I had there Lieutenant Mary Colter for my assistant. You see, in those days there was no training school, as there is now. What they did was, they just gave you an experienced helper, and you did the best possible to train her.

CAPTAIN LAURA AKENHEAD

My place here was taken by Lieutenant Akenhead (Mrs. MacGill), and she was promoted to Captain. Down at Portage they had already organized, but I was the second officer in charge. Mr. Greatrex and I were not married at the time and he remained on the Coast.

"I stayed at Portage La Prairie for about nine months, and then I went to Brandon and was there a few weeks only. Then I went to Oxbridge, Ont., to be married to Captain Greatrex and the ceremony took place in the Salvation Army Headquarters at Oxbridge but in those days the Army did not possess the privilege they now have of performing marriage ceremonies, and it was necessary to have clergymen present at the actual ritual; we had a Reverend Mr. Henderson of the Methodist Church. After the wedding, Mr. Greatrex and I remained at Oxbridge for several months. Then we went to Sarnia, Ont., in charge, and then Windsor, Ont., and Chatham, Ont., and Ridgetown, Ont. and Galt, Ont., and then back to Vancouver in November 1904 and have remained here ever since.

WEST FAIRVIEW, 1904

"After we came back to Vancouver, we went to live, first, on Richards Street, and then at 1620 West 5th Avenue, and lived there for twenty-two years. You see, in 1904 all that land west of Granville Street South was just stumps, and a lot of timber there. We bought the property, four fifty-foot lots, from the Canadian Pacific Railway, and we built three houses on it; two of them are still standing. One was built so that when the Canadian Pacific Railway ran a steam locomotive train, afterwards the B.C. Electric interurban to Steveston, one of our houses was on the little corner in the way of the railway, and the B.C. Electric bought that corner from us for the right-of-way.

"After our return to Vancouver we still retained our interest in the Army, but not to the same extent of actual activity. Mr. Greatrex went to work at the C.P.R. Roundhouse as machinist, and then a very beautiful thing happened afterwards; I will tell you about it; that is, beautiful for him—not for us to be translated like that; no pain, no pangs of saying goodbye. Wonderful for him.

"Well, he was taking a meeting on a Sunday for an officer who was ill. Four Corps of the Army, and he was sitting in the meeting awaiting the proper moment to take charge. He was seated in his chair just in front of the platform, and in perfect health, and rose to take his place in charge on the platform. Then, just as he rose to his feet, he leaned forward and fell, and I was sitting beside him and saw him fall, and rushed to his aid, but he passed away without speaking. He never moved, just fell forward as he was sitting, and never spoke again. He was fifty-two. He died 19th March, 1915.

"We had four children; three are living now.

1. Edith Gertrude Greatrex, born 17 Jan. 1892 at Chatham, Ont. She is now Mrs. A. P. Williams, at Los Angeles, Calif.
2. Henry Patterson Greatrex, born Oct. 20, 1895, at Donald, B.C. He died on January 12, 1934 in Vancouver. He was a widower.
3. William Stuart Greatrex, born May 6, 1901, at Vancouver. He is unmarried.
4. Charlotte Ruth Greatrex, born March 29, 1908, at Vancouver. She is now Mrs. Charles Frederick Williams of 3615 Irving Street, Burnaby, and she has, they have, two children. I live with them, and it is very pleasant indeed to be there.

DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS SALVATION ARMY ADJUTANT TOM SCOTT THE FIRST CONVERT JACOB GUNDERSON, THOMAS WHIPPLE, JOHN SHOULDICE

"I have told you about Adjutant Tom Scott coming in 1889 when the Army was made a Divisional Headquarters.

"Well, our first convert was Tom Whipple. He became our drummer. He died in recent years, since 1936, and he stayed with the Army, more or less—to his death. Then the second convert was Jacob Gunderson. He was a Swede, and could not speak English very well. After some years he became Sergeant-Major of No. 1 Corps, and he remained Sergeant-Major for forty years until he died. He had one of the largest Army funerals ever held in Vancouver, not two years ago as yet.

"Now. The day we had our third convert, was John Shouldice, and he carried our flag all during my term. Now I don't know that I can tell you very much more.

LAYING FOUNDATION STONE, HOTEL VANCOUVER, SALVATION ARMY BAND

There is one thing. When they were laying the foundation of the old Hotel Vancouver, Granville and Georgia streets, we were invited with our band. We had a band of six instruments and our first bandmaster was Mr. Grant. We were invited also to the Sankey and Moody revival campaign held on the present site of the Cenotaph. It was behind the old Court House. We closed our meeting to go to the Moody revival meeting.

THE FIRST SALVATION ARMY CONVERT,
THOMAS L. WHIPPLE, SQUATTER, JUNE 5, 1881,
GRANVILLE TOWNSITE, NOW VANCOUVER

Thomas L. Whipple squatted, 1881, on the edge of the towering forest, now Hastings Street at Carrall Street. He had a shack of boards, and drew his water from a hole in the ground.

The Townsite of Granville, now Vancouver, was surveyed into lots and blocks, then named "GRANVILLE," in 1870. It was a twenty-acre clearing, largely swamp, full of frogs, skunk cabbage, and blackberry bramble. When it was incorporated into the "City of Vancouver," April 6th, 1886, all those adjudged to be legitimate residents were recognized as owners of the land upon which they had squatted. Whipple, the first Salvation Army convert, was given a crown grant to Lot 3, Block 17, District Lot 541, such being the third lot west of Carrall Street on the south side of Hastings Street, and afterwards the site of the B.C. Electric head office and tram terminal.

Relatives (or descendants) still resident in Vancouver, have distinguished themselves in peace and war.

HALLELUJAH POINT, 1889
DEDICATION OF STANLEY PARK

"I remember clearly going to the park in 1888. We went to Hallelujah Point. I remember leaving Carrall Street, Andy Linton's boathouse and float, and rowing across to Hallelujah Point, where the Nine O'Clock Gun is now. There we had a meeting and a picnic. So far as I can recall, there was no shelter there of any kind at that time, just the open, and I suppose we took our drum with us (laughing); we took the drum everywhere we went.

HALLELUJAH LASSIES

"Then we were invited to go with the band to the christening of Stanley Park by Lord Stanley. That was in the fall of 1889. After the dedication of Stanley Park, after it was all over, we had a meeting, and we had a wonderful crowd. It was at Hallelujah Point. I think William Shannon may have had something to do with it. I don't know, but what I do know is that it was called Hallelujah Point because we were called the Hallelujah Lassies, and that's the point we arrived at when we left Carrall Street float in a rowboat to go to what is now the Stanley Park. You see, the reason we went in a rowboat was that at that time there was no bridge across Coal Harbour, and to get to Brockton Point we should have had to go all the way around by Second Beach and back again; it was shorter and quicker to cross to Hallelujah Point in a rowboat.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT

IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF

ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY

VANCOUVER, B. C.

AT HART'S OPERA HOUSE, ON

Monday Even'g, Feb. 13th, 1888

God Save The Queen

HART'S OPERA HOUSE, CARRALL STREET IN CHINATOWN - 1886

A former roller skating rink in Port Moody during Canadian Pacific Railway construction days. Demolished and re-erected on south end of Carrall Street, in Chinatown, Vancouver, by Frank W. Hart. Interior lined with white cheese cloth. Level floor with chairs and benches for seats; boards for floor; lighted with oil lamps; heated with stoves; "bleacher" seats on both long sides; and water from well. Sometimes used for roller skating and dances. Width: fifty feet; length: one hundred and thirty feet; walls: twelve feet; board and batten construction. Stood partly over the mud flat of False Creek. Its small stage was the first in Vancouver.

Within this primitive shelter the Salvation Army held their first indoor meeting, December 10th, 1887.

THE STAGE, HART'S OPERA HOUSE, CARRALL STREET

Here the first indoor divine service of the Salvation Army was held.

Hart's Opera House, our first theatre, was in Chinatown. A primitive building of board and batten sides, built over the tide flat at the south end of Carrall Street. It had a flat floor, benches for seats, and tiers of "bleacher" seats on both sides.

The "Opera House," a grandiose name for so unattractive a structure, had the only theatre stage in Vancouver, but frequent, attractive performances were given by exceptional talent. On Ocober 29th, 1889, upon the occasion of the naming and dedication of Stanley Park by Lord Stanley, Governor-General, a grand civic ball was held; it ended at dawn. When the play, "The Texas Steer," was presented, a horse was required to appear on the stage, but the floor boards were too weak to support its weight, and the horse fell through the floor. On February 13th, 1888, the St. George's Society gave a "Grand Entertainment." The illustration depicts "The Fan Drill" given by the young ladies of Vancouver in aid of the Alexandra Hospital for Women which, subsequently, became the Alexandra Orphanage.

SALVATION ARMY SONGS.

COMPILED BY

GENERAL BOOTH.

79 We're travelling home, 128.
Behold, behold the Lamb, 122.

8's & 3's
n

WE'RE travelling home G
to heaven above, Bb
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love,
Will you go? [shore,
Millions have reached that blissful
Their trials and their labours o'er,
And yet there's room for millions
Will you go? [more,

2 We're going to see the bleeding
Will you go? [Lamb,
In rapturous songs to praise His
Will you go? [name,
Our sun will then no more go down,
Our moon no more will be with-
drawn,
Our days of mourning ever gone,
Will you go?

3 The way to heaven is straight and
Will you go? [plain,
Repent, believe, be born again,
Will you go?
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
"Take up thy cross, and follow Me,
And thou shalt My salvation see."
Will you go?

4 Oh, could I hear some sinner say,
"I will go!
I'll start this moment, clear the
Let me go! [way,
My old companions, fare you well,
I will not go with you to hell,
I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell,
Let me go!"

One of the first song books used by the Salvation Army in Vancouver for many years. The first one we sang in 1887 was 79, a composition by our beloved General William Booth. We sang on the corner of Carrall and Cordova Streets.
Donated to the Archives by one of the first officers, Lieut. Hannah E. Lynes, now Mrs. H. E. Greatrex. 30 August 1943.

SALVATION ARMY ON PENDER ST.
SALVATION ARMY WOOD YARD
"THE ANCHOR," WATER STREET
"THE SHELTER," WATER STREET

"You see, we bought two lots on Pender Street, near Cambie Street, for a building, and then it was opened up for a Salvation Army woodyard for unemployed to get work and sell wood, but they never built the building, and they never owned a building of their own until they bought the Victoria Hotel where they are stationed now. It is on the corner of Hastings and Gore Avenue.

"They had two places on Water Street; one was "The Shelter." That was the outcome of the woodyard; for men in difficult circumstances to make a little money and get shelter. Adjutant Hay started it.

"I think the Army has six or seven corps in Vancouver now, and one in North Vancouver. Now, I think we had better finish up with this thought: "The Salvation Army still retains that old fighting spirit, and while they keep up that spirit, they will bless the world; that's all."

As Mrs. Greatrex departed, she presented us with a song book, one of the earliest, in which she wrote in her own handwriting, the following inscription:

"ONE OF THE FIRST SONG BOOKS USED BY THE SALVATION ARMY IN VANCOUVER FOR MANY YEARS. THE FIRST ONE WE SANG IN 1887 WAS 79 (SEVENTY-NINE), A COMPOSITION BY OUR BELOVED GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH. WE SANG ON THE CORNER OF CARRALL AND CORDOVA STREETS. DONATED TO THE CITY ARCHIVES BY ONE OF THE FIRST OFFICERS.

"Lieut. Hannah E. LY-NES, now Mrs. H. E. Greatrex.
30 August, 1943

Read to Mrs. H. E. Greatrex,
Sept. 9th, 1943, and after
corrections, approved by her.
J. S. Matthews
Sept. 9, 1943

Salvation Army Frightens Pioneers

A Strange Sight on Carrall Street in 1887
"What's coming? What is it?

"Major Matthews: Do you remember Mrs. Greatrex, or Miss Lynes, she used to be, one of the first four officers of the Salvation Army when they first came, 1887?

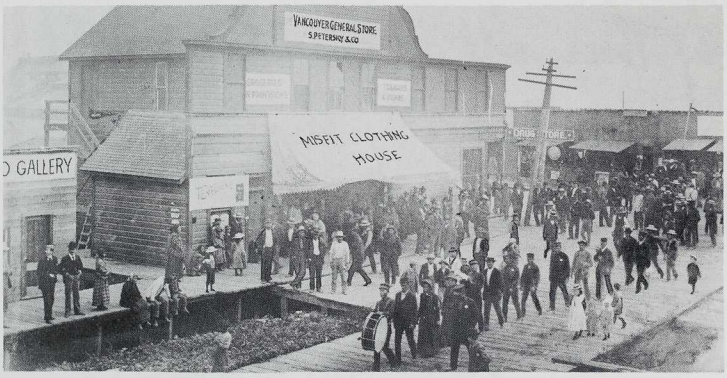
"Mr. Grafton: No. But I remember the Salvation Army; they scared the life out of the old timers. The old timers wondered what it was. They came up Carrall Street with a drum, and they were marching and beating it. The old timers opened their eyes, and wondered what it was all about."

A conversation with W. A. Grafton, pioneer, of Grafton Bay, Grafton Lake, Bowen Island, Sept. 7th, 1943.

one of the first song book
used by the Salvation
Army in Vancouver for many
years. the first one
we sang in 1887
was 79 a composition
by our beloved General
William Booth
we sang on the corner
of Carroll & Cordova St
donated to the Archives
by one of the first
officers
Lieut Hannah E Lynes Ly-nes
~~Now~~ Mrs H E Greatley
30 August 1943.

THE SALVATION ARMY BARRACKS, CARRALL STREET

A street corner, or the big shed called "Hart's Opera House," in Chinatown, served as meeting places in 1887. Then an upstairs room in a wooden building, standing on piles over the beach, at the north east corner of Water and Abbott Streets. From about 1895 to 1900, a hall, reached by a long stairs of twenty-eight steps, in the Alhambra Hotel, corner Water and Carrall Streets, served; it was heated with stoves fitted with stove pipes. The illustration portrays the old hotel, erected in 1887 and still standing, at the ceremony of unveiling the Maple Tree Monument by pioneers of Vancouver, 13th June 1925.



THE SALVATION ARMY AT STEVESTON, 1898.
SECOND AVENUE ON SATURDAY NIGHT

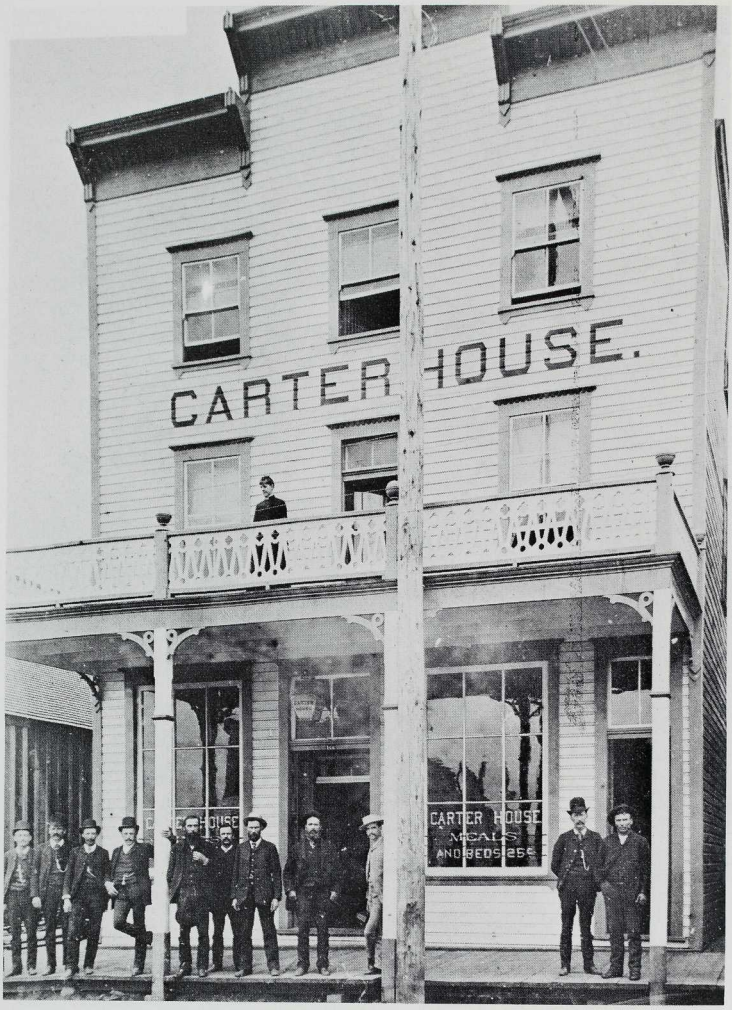
The great salmon fishing centre at Steveston was crowded with fishermen each week-end. To permit a proportion of salmon to escape up the Fraser River to spawn, all fishing ceased for thirty-six hours each week, from 6 a.m. on Saturday until 6 p.m. on Sunday. On Saturday evening one thousand or more fishermen roamed the streets or visited the saloons. Their Columbia River type fishing boats were equipped with oars and sails; gasoline engines had not been invented.

The Salvation Army band from Vancouver arrived by horse-drawn stage every Saturday evening; held a street parade and a street meeting. The music was very welcome. The illustration depicts a parade led by a drummer.

"STAG AND PHEASANT HOTEL," 160 WATER STREET

Liquor, cigars, billiards and pool.

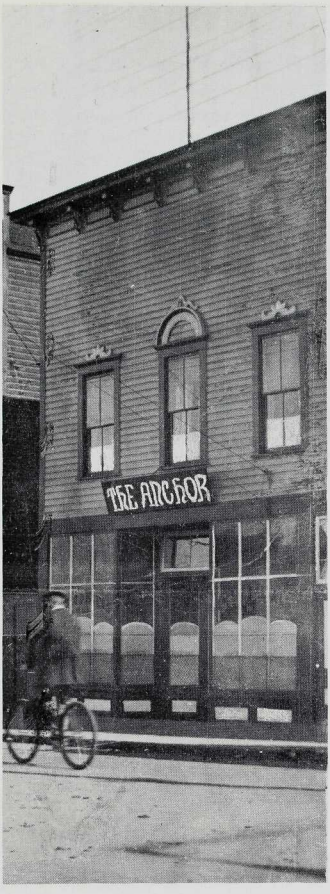
Erected immediately after the "Great Fire" of 13th June, 1886, and subsequently "THE ANCHOR," Salvation Army Shelter.



THE CARTER HOUSE, 154 WATER STREET

Historic hostelry adjoining the former "Stag and Pheasant," subsequently "THE ANCHOR," Salvation Army Shelter. The windows bore the legend:—

"CARTER HOUSE. GOOD MEALS. GOOD BEDS. 25 CENTS."



"THE ANCHOR," SALVATION ARMY SHELTER, WATER STREET, 1898-1907

Originally the "Stag and Pheasant," a hotel, 160 Water Street, built 1886. Established as "The Anchor" in 1898, and so continued until 1907.

The "Stag and Pheasant" was a popular meeting place in the earliest days. Vancouver was without halls, and the hotel parlors were warm, convenient and congenial meeting places. It was in a back room of this hotel that the Vancouver Typographical Union No. 226 was formed.

Adjoining on the east side stood another notable hostelry, the "Carter House," which displayed on its front windows a large painted sign reading:

"GOOD MEALS: GOOD BEDS: 25 CENTS"

HALLELUJAH POINT, STANLEY PARK

THE BROCKTON POINT GRAVEYARD, OUR FIRST CEMETERY

At a luncheon, given by the Parks Board, to two hundred pioneers and others of Vancouver on the occasion of the re-entry of Locomotive No. 374, which drew the first trans-Canada passenger train from Montreal to Vancouver, 23rd May, 1887, held in the Stanley Park Pavilion, 22nd August 1945, Major Matthews, City Archivist, was called upon by the Chairman (Mr. Holland), Parks Board, to introduce Mrs. H. E. Greatrex, one of the four founders of the Salvation Army in Vancouver, and to do it in the fewest words owing to the proceedings being on a schedule.

Major Matthews: (addressing the 200 at the tables): "Come with me where we are going next; to Brew's Point, Johnnie Baker's Clearing, Nine O'Clock Gun, or Hallelujah Point; all the same place Look. In all directions the silent forest covers the land; at high tide the waters lap the lower branches. Deadman's Island is a gem of emerald floating in an azure sea.

"There, in the distance, coming towards us from the Carrall Street log float, is a work boat; there are people in it. Presently, the bow grates on the gravel of the beach at our feet; men step out, and, on their shoulders, slowly carry a small coffin of rude boards up the low cliff and into the trees. New earth is scattered about, and, at the bottom of a shapeless hole in the ground, shapeless like a shell hole, the mourners gently place their burden, climb out again, and stand in a circle with others, solemn and silent, on the rim. No clergyman is available on Burrard Inlet, but the bull-puncher is there; in his lumberjack's shirt and his caulk boots. The bull-puncher is troubled.

"Ain't nobody going to say nothing," murmurs the bull-puncher, and then, as no one says 'nothing', slips his hand in his vest pocket, withdraws a tiny prayer book; opens it, and commences to read:

"INASMUCH AS IT HAS PLEASED ALMIGHTY GOD IN HIS MERCY TO TAKE UNTO HIMSELF THE SOUL OF OUR DEAR SISTER . . . "

"Then all help to fill in the grave, return to their boat, and row back to the village, Granville, now Vancouver.

"Sunday afternoon a week later comes another small boat. The father, Benjamin McCord, carries a tiny headboard, with rounded top, made with his own hands and painted white, with his little child's name daubed in black; mother carries a jam jar for water, and sister carries a posy of flowers to put in it. In the silence of the forest, the father sinks the headboard in the earth while mother arranges the flowers in the jar.

"There are from fifty to one hundred graves beneath the road from Hallelujah Point to the Brockton Point Lighthouse. 'Each in his narrow cell forever laid, the rude forefathers of Vancouver sleep.' Hallelujah Point is hallowed ground; tread lightly as you pass.

"The years come and go; it is a brilliant summer's day such as this. Another, larger boat is coming towards us from Carrall Street; a joyful picnic party; the Hallelujah Lassies are coming; coming with flag and drum and tambourine; coming to sing, to pray, and to play. May I request Mrs. Greatrex, one of them, one of the four founders of the Salvation Army in Vancouver, 1887, to continue the story of Hallelujah Point half a century ago."

HALLELUJAH POINT, STANLEY PARK, 1888

Hallelujah Point was a nickname applied because a few early Salvationists held summer picnics there, taking with them flag, drum and tambourine for short divine services. First, the Royal Engineers made a little clearing for their triangulation survey post. Then Johnny Baker with his Indian wife and children built his shack, made a little garden and kept pigs, making the clearing larger, and some grass grew. Then, when in 1888 the Park Road was built around the Park, Johnny had to move, and a small grassy clearing replaced his deserted garden; there were only one or two grassy spots in all Stanley Park, and they were tiny.

The Salvation Army organized summer picnics, and the most pleasant place to hold them was this little clearing; it was most accessible, too, by boat from Andy Linton's float of logs at the foot of Carrall Street, by just rowing across. The Salvation Army erected a rude shelter, beneath being picnic tables, and then held services of song. In the silent atmosphere of early Burrard Inlet the sound of the Hallelujah Lassies singing "Hallelujah, hallelujah" could be clearly heard across the waters to downtown early Vancouver—Water and Cordova Streets—and Johnny Baker's Clearing was nicknamed "Hallelujah Point." A bronze plaque commemorates. Finally, the "Nine O'clock Gun" time signal was placed there.

The illustration depicts the Park Road around Stanley Park under construction in 1888.

As told by Mrs. Daniel Snell

WIDOW OF THE FIRST SERGEANT MAJOR

Conversation with Mrs. Daniel Snell, widow of the late Daniel Snell, pioneer, 1890, 301 East 17th Ave., who called at the City Archives accompanied by her eldest son, Daniel Joseph Snell, jeweller, 2690 Triumph Street.

2nd July 1941

DANIEL SNELL, FIRST SALVATION ARMY

Mrs. Snell said: "My late husband, Mr. Snell, was the first sergeant-major of the Salvation Army, Vancouver, when it was formed; they held their meetings on Water Street over Oscar Brown's old fruit store; that is, on the northeast corner, Abbott and Water Streets. We used to enter it from the rear, going up a flight of steps, and the room was just a bare room with a platform slightly raised at the entrance. The building was over the beach.

"Mr. Snell joined the Salvation Army in Carberry, Man., when they opened there first, and then I went with him, although, actually, I belonged to the Methodist Church, and had been married in the Methodist Church on Whitehouse St., Bedminster, Bristol, Eng. We had a membership of about say, fifty, and the meetings would vary up to seventy five, mostly waterfront workers, and people from the down town district. We were in there about a year; perhaps not that long; then they moved to much better quarters on Carrall Street; just across from the Europe Hotel, they had a nice big place at the top of a very high flight of stairs, and the building was right at the end of Powell Street; about next door to the Alhambra Hotel.

"TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM"

"While he was working down on the waterfront some of the boys used to kid him about being in the Salvation Army, and they said, "We will get even with you tonight when you are out on your march," and Mr. Snell, being sergeant-major, was on the lookout for something to happen and sure enough it did, or tried to. After being out on the march, and finished their open air meeting, and having started back to the hall, my husband happened to notice something across the road; so he stepped out of line and taking his knife from his pocket, he cut a rope that these boys had been holding across the street about four inches from the ground, to trip up the lady officer-in-charge, Miss (Captain) Frith. She "got after" my husband for getting out of line, but afterwards she heard what it was, and that she was saved from being tripped. It was Mr. Snell and myself, and my children Dan, Carrie, Nellie, just the three; all five of us, put on "Ten Nights in a Barroom" on the stage in the Carral Street Hall. Mr. Snell was the actor who came home drunk every night in the play.

HALLELUJAH POINT — SALVATION ARMY PICNICS

"Speaking of Salvation Army picnics; I recall one so well; leaving the upper end of the C.P.R. dock; the east end, the City Wharf I think it was at the foot of Carrall Street, in the ..... , a little steamer, and which the Salvation Army had chartered for the picnic. I think it must have been Dominion Day, I'm not sure. We chartered a steamer because it was only a short trip, and to get to Brockton Point any other way we should have had to go all the way around the park. There was a big crowd for the small steamer. —all I can remember was the one trip—there was a big pier over at Brockton Point, but it was so high that we had quite a job getting off the boat onto the pier. But, after we got there we certainly had a wonderful day on the clearing by Brockton Point, where the Nine o'clock Gun is now.

"The reason we went to the clearing where the Nine O'clock Gun is, now called Hallelujah Point, was that it was about the only place where there was a clearing; we made tea and ate sandwiches, and ran races, and had a lot of singing, and a short service, and my husband used to play the drum, and my son used to stand on top of the drum, and sing a chorus.

BROCKTON PT. GRAVEYARD

"There were some grave boards and crosses in the trees close by; there were quite a few little head boards; wood, rounded on the top.

HALLELUJAH POINT

From the small patch of grass upon which the Salvationists held their picnics, the trail led on from Hallelujah Point to Brockton Point. The Park Road was paved with white calcined shells dug from the midden of the prehistoric Indian village of Whoi-whoi, First Narrows.

HALLELUJAH POINT — OCTOBER 3rd, 1948

Plaque unveiled by Colonel William Dray, O.B.E., Chief Secretary, Salvation Army in Canada.

When the Salvation Army was established, December 1887, dense forest, towering to the skies, covered the land in all directions. There were few places where a picnic could be held. But the Army found a small patch of grass near Brockton Point where a squatter's deserted garden had been, built a primitive shelter and a rustic table; held their services and prayers, and enjoyed the sunshine. Their ejaculation "Hallelujah, hallelujah" led pioneers to nickname the spot "Hallelujah Point." The Geographic Board of Canada have officially so named it on their charts.

WATER STREET, MARCH 1887. GOODBYE GRANVILLE: HAIL VANCOUVER.
Forest, towering to the skies, covered most of this scene twelve months earlier. The village of Granville had been at the far end; a village of twenty whitewashed cottages facing the mountains; a village of one street, one block long, one side of which was the beach. In the rear were twenty acres of swamp; full of skunk cabbage and frogs, and hidden beneath a bramble of blackberry bushes. Then, two months later, April 1886, it was renamed "VANCOUVER," a city completely isolated from the remainder of the Dominion of Canada, without a railway or even a road.
A few short months after this photograph was taken came a squad of four courageous young women of the Salvation Army, with faith in their God, faith, in their mission, and faith in themselves. They were the pioneers, a name which means "going before."

THE "C.P.R. TOWNSITE" IN 1887

In 1887, when the Salvation Army was organized, all south of False Creek, west of Burrard Street, and east of Campbell Avenue, was standing forest. The "C.P.R. Clearing," east of Burrard Street, was vacant land. Hastings Street West had been planked in the centre to make it passable for wagons.

The illustration portrays what is now Georgia Street West between Granville and Seymour Streets. The huge log was eleven feet eight inches diameter on the stump.

HASTINGS STREET AT SEYMOUR, 1888

Vancouver, founded down in the hollow—Water, Cordova and Carrall Streets—is creeping "Up the hill"—Victory Square.

Hastings Street is planked, twenty-four feet in the middle to make it passable for wagons. The new Bank of Montreal, on the corner of Seymour Street, is the nearest building. There is no running water from Capilano Creek; water is drawn from wells. A small hospital, the City Hospital, has been built. The Fire Brigade is voluntary. The sidewalks are of planks, on posts. The vacant land, centre left, is now the site of Eaton's huge emporium.

The Salvation Army has formed a band; a mere half dozen instruments and a drum, but, still, a band.

The Yukon Field Force, 1898

The Yukon Field Force was a column of one hundred and ninety officers and men of the Canadian Army which left Ottawa, 6th May 1898, for Dawson, Yukon Territory, to assist the North West Mounted Police, now known as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, in the maintenance of law and order. They were armed with light artillery, machine guns and rifles. After an exceedingly hazardous journey on foot through a practically pathless wilderness of mountain, forest and swamp, they succeeded in reaching their destination.

The large influx of gold miners, hastening from all parts of the world in the "Klondyke Rush" to the gold fields had over-taxed the resources of the Police.

The nomenclature of the Salvation Army, being of a military character, the same appellation was adopted, "Yukon Field Force", for a group of nine Salvation Army soldiers, seven men and two women, who, upon instructions of Commander Eva Booth, Commissioner for Canada, and daughter of General William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, departed, in the same month, from Toronto. They carried their food, supplies and equipment on their backs.

THE YUKON FIELD FORCE, SALVATION ARMY, 1898

In May 1898, on instructions from Commander Eva Booth, Commissioner in Canada, and daughter of General William Booth, founder, a party of eight Salvation Army soldiers, six men and two women, "Hallelujah Lassies," originating in Toronto, proceeded via Vancouver to Dawson, Yukon Territory, to establish the Salvation Army midst the gold miners of the north. They embarked on the S.S. "Tees," landed at Skagway, and proceeded via Dyea, Chilcoot Pass, etc., carrying their packs on their backs, and, in addition to food and equipment, two detachable canoes. It was exhausting work. The canoes were used to traverse Thirty and Fifty Mile Rivers and numerous lakes.

It was June. They were three weeks on their way. Their arrival at Dawson was the occasion of a very cordial welcome on the river bank by a crowd of five hundred miners. At the first open air meeting on the sawdust street, along the river bank, the collection was seventy-five dollars. They lived in tents pitched by themselves. Later they hewed logs up-river, rafted them down to Dawson, and, with their own hands, erected a log building for headquarters.

The Salvation Army flourished for many years. This photo was taken in May 1898, presumably at Victoria, B.C., as the party was proceeding north during the Klondyke Rush.

Back row, left to right:—Ensign Frank Morris; Captain John Kenney; Ensign (afterwards Adjutant) Thomas James McGill; Ensign Fred Ross.

Middle row:—Ensign Rebecca Ellery; Adjutant George Dowell, officer-in-charge; a stranger; Lieut. Aiken.

Reclining:—Captain John Lecocq.

Photo was presented, 1945, by Envoy and Mrs. Thomas James McGill, Vancouver.

SALVATION ARMY IN YUKON

AS TOLD BY ENVOY THOMAS JAMES McGILL, WHO, AS AN ENSIGN, WAS ONE OF THE FORCE.

Conversation with Envoy Thomas James McGill, and Mrs. McGill, nee Laura Aikenhead, both of the Salvation Army, now of 4586 West Sixth Ave., who very kindly called at the City Archives this afternoon. Mrs. McGill came carrying a small parcel, and Envoy McGill drew a small book from his pocket.

11th September, 1945

Envoy McGill: "This is my song book; one of the early ones. I bought it about 1890 at Winnipeg where I was a Salvation Army officer. First I was cadet, then lieutenant, then captain, then ensign, and then adjutant. I was adjutant in the Klondyke in 1898. I was one of the pioneer Salvation Army party who went over the Chilcoot Pass to establish the Army in Dawson, Y.T. The party started in Toronto; I joined them in Winnipeg, and we went by the steamer 'Tees' from Vancouver to Skagway, then around to Dyea to get to the Chilcoot Pass route for Dawson. Commander Eva Booth, she was General William Booth's daughter, she was with the party; she was in charge of Canada at the time; it was Commander Eva Booth who actually sent the party to the Klondyke. When General Booth was in Seattle before the 'Rush' started, he saw so many people getting ready and heading for the Klondyke. So he told his daughter to organise a party and send them north to the gold fields.

"The party was in charge of Adjutant George Dowell, and I was second in command, and there was Ensign Morris, and Ensign Bloss, and Captain Keenie and Captain Lecocq, and the two women were Rebecca Hennery and a Mrs. Lieut. Aitken, who was a sort of nurse. Rebecca Hennery was Staff Captain. We had two detachable canoes, and we, that is the six men and two women, carried our packs and the two canoes; taken apart in three pieces, and we carried the lot over the Pass on our backs. That was the heaviest job I ever had in my life. We put the canoes together, and had the time of our life in all those lakes, and the Thirty Mile River, and the Fifty Mile River. It was June; we were three weeks on the way; we must have left Winnipeg some time in the early part of May 1898. At the time it was the most northerly post the Salvation Army ever had; and I know of nothing farther north since.

SALVATION ARMY, DAWSON, Y.T. WELCOME AND ESTABLISHMENT

"When we got to Dawson we got the most amazing welcome. I had composed a Klondyke Song; here it is; this is a copy of it; I composed it in Winnipeg. We were without what is called a 'taking' song, and as I was a fairly good singer, I made up my mind that I would compose a song, and we sang it at all the meetings we had all the way to Dawson. But, when we got to Dawson I venture to say there were about five hundred men—hardly a woman in sight— crowded on the main street, which was sawdust, and they lined the river bank. Why! The first collection was something like seventy dollars. We got a wonderful reception. We had our tents with us, and we put them up on a piece of ground where the police told us to go and place them; the women had a small tent; the men had a big one; both square tents; about 12 by 16. There were so many incidents in connection with the Dawson experiences that I really

don't know where to start. Well, we went up river to cut logs to build a barracks, and we made them into a raft, but we didn't know much about working a raft. We floated down river, but when we were just about Dawson we were on the opposite side to what we wanted to be; opposite side to Dawson City. The river is very wide there, and very swift. We managed to get snubbed a few miles down river, and then we took our canoes, and put bolsters across each end of the canoes, and loaded the logs on each side, and two men began to row, and one to steer, and the first thing to do was to cross the river. So we got across and between rowing and towing we managed to get our logs up past the City again, and this time on the bank we wanted them. Then we repeated that operation again and again until we got every log back. We were young and strong.

"The Salvation Army stayed in Dawson for years, and the first officers were followed by a regular succession of others."

SALVATION ARMY — SKAGWAY, ALASKA

Mrs. McGill: Envoy McGill farewelled from Dawson, and went to open up Skagway, and that is where I came into the picture. We were married in Victoria. I was Miss Laura Aikenhead, and came from Peterboro, Ont. Mr. McGill came down from Skagway, and we met in Victoria, and were married in the old Presbyterian Church—it was an Army wedding—we got the use of the church, and Dr. Campbell, Presbyterian minister, married us."

In August 1945, Envoy and Mrs. McGill participated in the solemn ceremony of the re-dedication of Hallelujah Point, Stanley Park, 22nd August 1945, where Major Matthews, City Archivist, made their acquaintanceship. On September 15th following, Envoy McGill gave Major Matthews a manuscript of the song; McGill's Klondyke Song.

McGILL'S KLONDYKE SONG

(Tune: "We're Going Back to Dixie.")

"When the General was in Seattle
Amid the noise and smoke of battle,
His heart went out in pity for the North.
The Commissioner took in the situation,
And arranged this expedition;
So now we're off to Klondyke for all we're worth.

Chorus

"We're going to the Klondyke (repeat)
We're going after sinners in that land
We're happy lads and lassies,
We're not afraid of passes,
We're going to the Klondyke at God's command.

"Here's Dowell, an old-timer,
And Keeney, he's a climber,
Lecocq and Bloss have been on men-of-war.
McGill is an old farmer,
And Morris, he's a charmer,
And Ellery and Aiken are all there. (chorus)

"There's lack of woman's nursing,
There's lack of woman's tears,
A famine of their love and tender care.
So open up your purses; assist those two brave nurses
Who for Jesus' sake are going right up there." (Chorus)

Composed by Ensign Thos. Jas. McGill, one of the party of eight Salvation Army members, six members were men, two, women. (First point of departure: Toronto, May 1898) who established the Salvation Army in the Yukon at Dawson, Y.T. during the "Klondyke Rush" to the goldfields.

15th September, 1945
J. S. Matthews

SALVATION ARMY TAMBOURINE

Mrs. McGill: "This is not my tambourine; it belongs to Mrs. George Hodson, wife of Sergeant-Major Hodson of the Salvation Army Citadel on Gore Ave.; he has been sergeant-major for twenty-five years; they live at 4383 West 15th Avenue. Mrs. Hodson gave it to me to bring to you for your Archives. I asked Sergeant-Major Hodson if he had a spare tambourine he could spare, and the next time I saw him he said Mrs. Hodson would give hers. Here it is.

"We had an early officer; his name was Archer; he could play the tambourine wonderfully well; the tambourine used to be used on the march, and during the testimony meeting. They don't use it much now; the brass band takes its place, but in small towns they still use the tambourine; they use it over at North Vancouver. There is a woman soldier at the Citadel who plays the tambourine every Wednesday night. They used them in bible times. Mariam played the timbrels when they got through the Red Sea, and were rejoicing that the enemy had been drowned and they had escaped; we suppose that the timbrels were the same as the tambourine; I think the word tambourine is American. In ancient days the maidens played the timbrels on the march; in more recent days the Hallelujah Lassies of the Salvation Army, but they don't do it so frequently now.

THE CITADEL

Headquarters for British Columbia. North east corner, Gore and Hastings Streets. Erected 1906. Demolished 1948, and replaced by "The Salvation Army Temple," February 1950.

SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE
HEADQUARTERS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA

Hastings Street at Gore Avenue. Opened 18th February, 1950 by General Albert Osborne.

GRACE HOSPITAL CORNER STONE WAS LAID IN A SNOW STORM, 22nd JANUARY 1927

Undaunted by falling snow, a large number of people gathered to watch the laying of the corner stone. In the absence due to illness of Honourable John Oliver, Premier of British Columbia, Mr. Mayne D. Hamilton, Superintendent of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, accepted the trowel from Mr. Enoch Evans, the architect. Commissioner Charles T. Rich, leader of the Salvation Army in western Canada, presided, assisted by Lieut.-Col. John McLean. Reeve J. A. Paton represented the Municipality of Point Grey. An address by Mr. Blake Wilson, a prayer by the Reverend J. Richmond Craig, a bible reading by Brigadier Mrs. A. Layman, and music by the Citadel Band, concluded the formalities.

Grace Hospital Stone is Laid in a Snow Storm

PEOPLE THANKED.

Undaunted by the falling snow, a large number of people gathered on Saturday afternoon to watch the laying of the corner stone of the Salvation Army's new Grace Hospital.

In the unavoidable absence, due to illness, of Premier John Oliver, who was to have officiated at the ceremony, Mr. Mayne D. Hamilton, Superintendent of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, accepted the trowel from Mr. Enoch Evans, architect, and sealed the stone in place.

In the stone were placed the names of some of the larger contributors, the amount of the contributions, a copy of the Christmas War Cry, and copies of local papers.

Commissioner Charles T. Rich, leader of the Salvation Army in Western Canada, presided at the ceremony, and was assisted by Lieut.-Col. John McLean, and representatives of the various municipalities. Commissioner Rich spoke of the ready response of people of all classes to the appeal of the Army.

Reeve J. A. Paton, on behalf of the Municipality of Point Grey, expressed appreciation of the worthy cause to which the hospital was dedicated.

An address by Mr. Blake Wilson, a prayer by Rev. J. Richmond Craig, a bible reading by Brigadier Mrs. A. Layman, and selections by the citadel band, formed the remainder of the programme.

THE OPENING OF GRACE HOSPITAL, VANCOUVER
OCTOBER 2nd, 1927

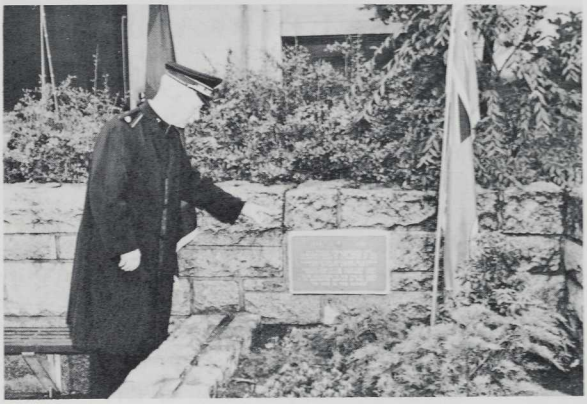
For thirty-five years the birthplace of thousands of the baby cherubs of Vancouver. Owned and operated by The Salvation Army. Opened by His Honour the Honourable R. Randolph Bruce, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia.

As the picture illustrates, Cambie Street—on the left—was sparsely settled in 1927. Of street cars and busses there were none on Cambie Sreet south of Broadway, and the Oak Street single track car line to Marpole was flanked, on both sides, by second growth trees of the original forest.

"WITH GRATITUDE TO GOD FOR 75 YEARS OF DEDICATED SERVICE"
1887-1962

On 29th September, 1962, Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, grandson of General William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, unveiled this commemorative bronze plaque in a small ornamental garden at Pioneer Place, at the junction of Hastings and Carrall Streets.

An assemblage of Salvation Army and civic officials, and the Army band were present at the unveiling. As Commissioner Booth unveiled the memorial he faced the street down which the first parade marched in 1887.



COMMISSIONER W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, LL.D.

National Commander, Salvation Army, Canada. Grandson of General Booth, founder, unveils plaque commemorating seventy-fifth anniversary of founding of Salvation Army in Vancouver.

Pioneer Place, 29 September 1962.

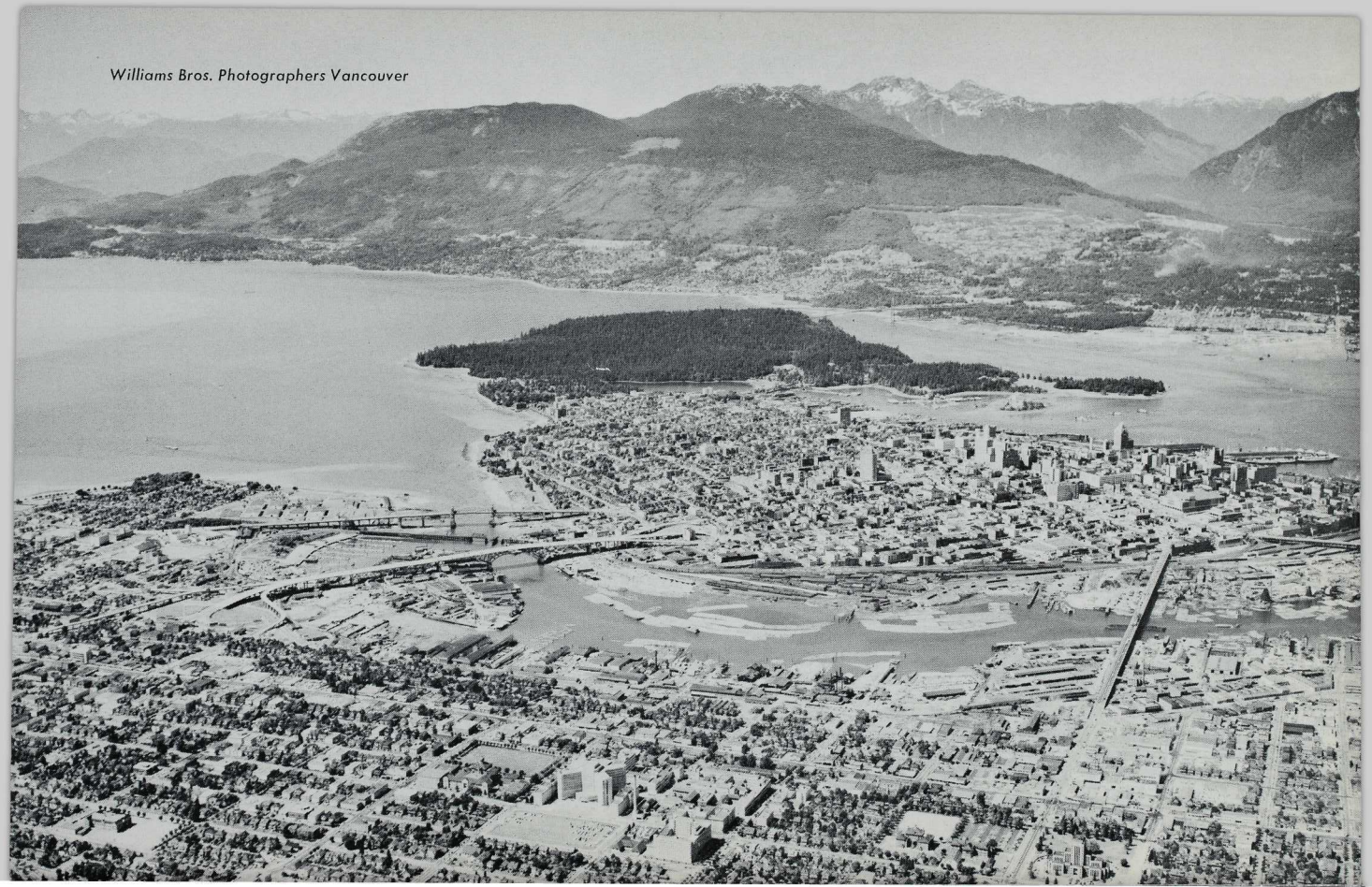
PIONEER PLACE

HERE VANCOUVER WAS FOUNDED, 1886

HERE IN THE STILLNESS OF THE SILENT FOREST COVERING
THE "C.P.R. TOWNSITE", 1884, STOOD VAN HORNE, VICE PRESIDENT,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, AND L. A. HAMILTON, LAND COMMISSIONER
VAN HORNE EXCLAIMED:

"HAMILTON, HAMILTON!! THIS IS DESTINED TO BE A
GREAT CITY, PERHAPS THE GREATEST IN CANADA, AND WE
MUST SEE TO IT THAT IT HAS A NAME COMMENSURATE WITH
ITS DIGNITY AND IMPORTANCE AND VANCOUVER IT SHALL
BE IF I HAVE THE ULTIMATE DECISION".

ERECTED BY THE CITIZENS ON THE SEVENTY-FIFTH
ANNIVERSARY OF INCORPORATION, 1961.


Williams Bros. Photographers Vancouver