

The Nugget Dawson's Illustrated Daily

THE BIRTH IN THE MANGER

Was Most Befittingly Commemorated at St. Mary's Church as Christmas Crossed the Threshold of Time at Midnight—Unsurpassed Music—Angel-Clad Children.

With lights lowered and a hushed expectancy animating the immense assembly assembled at St. Mary's church Tuesday evening another Christmas was ushered in, another celebration of the birth of a new-born child. It was midnight and every inch of space from the altar to the choir was filled, the pews and aisles being one compact mass of pulsing humanity, and as the organ pealed forth the first notes of Le Prevoite's beautiful Kyrie Eleison—the

most crowded as of one accord knelt or used their heads, regardless of denominational affiliation, in humble adoration—entirely pleading for the forgiveness of Him whose forgiveness is available. Kyrie Eleison sang the solo, and presently one voice, a beautiful, clear soprano which filled

every nook of the large edifice, was heard above the others, and it, too, in beseeching tones sang Kyrie Eleison. A moment later there was a subdued silence and then from a distance was heard the youthful voices of little children, their childish trebles giving forth the joyous notes of the Gloria in Excelsis. Nearer and nearer they approached, finally entering from the vestry room to the right of the altar. There were sixteen of the little misses gowned in spotless white, wearing gilt crowns and bearing flowers in their hands. Slowly and with their voices lifted to the utmost they marched the breadth of the church to the life-like scene depicting the stable wherein lay the Child receiving the adulation of the wise men of the east. A magnificent burst of light greeted the entrance of the procession, the altar being fairly ablaze with myriads of many-colored incenseburners. As the children passed the holy scene each little girl cast her flowers about the manger, returning to seats immediately in front of the altar. Then the choir took up the Gloria in a grand burst of song proclaiming the birth of a new King, the bass solo being exquisitely rendered by Corporal Cobb. The priests, clad in their rich golden vestments and attended by nine altar boys, had entered in the meantime and at the conclusion of the Gloria the service was intoned by the Rev. Father Eichelsbacher. A moment later the Rev. Father Gendreau entered the pulpit and delivered the discourse of the evening:

"Never before have I seen in the Church of St. Mary's such a pious gathering, composed of citizens of all nationalities, to unite with us in celebrating the anniversary of the birth of our Saviour. When our Lord was born in Bethlehem angels came down from heaven, not to preach, but to sing praises to God Almighty, to glorify Him, and to offer to all men of good will and peace on earth that which their souls most craved. It seems that tonight the best way of rendering our thanks to the Almighty would be to listen to the beautiful music and singing, to some of which you have already listened with adoration. I do not feel disposed to talk



THE BOY: "I'M GLAD CHRISTMAS ONLY COMES ONCE A YEAR."

to you at length. I feel nervous from fatigue, and to confess the truth to you that fatigue is due to having heard this night the confessions and distributed the absolution and forgiveness of sins to so many who desire the peace with God which would enable them to approach the altar this evening. For that reason I will not address you at length. Still, it is my duty to give you a translation of the lesson just read by the deacon in the language of our church. The use of the Latin language is employed because it provides a unity of language throughout the entire world. The lesson tonight is taken from the 2nd chapter of St. Luke, beginning at the 1st verse.

again took the solo part, a quartet consisting of Mrs. Boyes, Mrs. Dr. Thompson, Mr. Boyle and Corporal Cobb accompanying the obligato in the latter part. Two solos occurred in the Agnus Dei, one being sung by Miss Krieg and the other by Mr. Boyle. During the second mass Mrs. Dr. Thompson sang "Nazareth," by Gounod, and was followed by Adams' "Holy Night," in which the beautiful voice of Mrs. Boyes was heard. The last solo was "Ave Verum," by Millard, and never have the limpid notes of Miss Krieg's exquisite voice been heard with more telling effect. The Christmas celebration far exceeded in every respect any similar effort heretofore attempted. The decorations were most beautiful and impressive, the crowd in attendance larger, and the music much superior to any before heard. The personnel of the choir, which consisted of seventeen voices, was as follows: Sopranos—Miss Katherine Krieg, Mrs. Boyes, Mrs. McClelland, and Mrs. McKay. Contraltos—Mrs. Dr. Thompson, Mrs. George M. Allen, and Mrs. Mulrennan. Tenors—Mr. G. H. McLeod, Mr. Arthur Boyle, Mr. Thos. Sheridan, Mr. Chas. Mahoney, Mr. J. O. Hughes and Mr. Ben Randle. Basses—Corporal Cobb, Mr. G. F. Weiss, Mr. F. A. Genest and Mr. C. V. Shannon. Mr. Arthur Pepin presided at the organ, the choir being under the able direction of Mr. William Sheridan. In the mass Rev. Father Gendreau officiated as celebrant, assisted by Rev. Father Eichelsbacher and Albert Thibeadeau, deacon. At the conclusion of the services the choir was handsomely entertained at luncheon at the parish house.

PRINCE IS UNPOPULAR

With All the Queen's Subjects Throughout Holland.

The Hague, Dec. 7.—Prince Henry has not appeared in public since the recent disclosures in regard to the domestic troubles in the court of the Netherlands. If he did he would certainly be mobbed. His picture has been withdrawn from the cinematograph exhibitions in the music halls throughout Holland owing to the fiery demonstrations of anger it provoked. The first printed accusations against Prince Henry appeared in the Rhenish press, bordering the Dutch frontier. He was charged bluntly with neglect and drunkenness. Homeric carousals are still kept up, traditional in the German military set of junior officers, with whom Prince Henry graduated and saw service. They think it absurd that their manhood to get helplessly drunk at dinner and the German newspapers accused Queen Wilhelmina's husband of frequently observing the young queen, heretofore the pink of active, graceful, robust womanhood now looks shockingly had. It is said she shuts herself up alone for hours in her apartment when it is believed she passes the time crying over her troubles, but no one has ever seen her cry in public. Her pride is overmastered. Those who are acquainted with her character and temperament declare she will never forgive her husband and will not long endure her present position.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

Regina Hotel.—Chas. A. Dunn, 26 Eldorado; Mrs. Maggie E. Price, 26 Eldorado; John A. Moe, 24 Bonanza; C. A. Magaw and wife, Dawson; J. T. Wilson, Red Hill; H. S. Congdon, Halifax; W. M. Mitchell, U. S. Army; E. W. Browning, Sigsbee; Que. G. R. Pulham, White Horse; Chas. Stiel and wife, city; Walter Wright, French Hill. Hotel Flannery.—S. Brown, Grand Forks; J. R. Gilles, Upper Klondike; O. S. Fivial, Dawson; W. A. Trump, Hunker; F. McCandless, Bear; Jos. Neilson, Last Chance; P. W. Doyle, 14 below Bonanza; Thos. McDougall, Dawson; Chas. H. Swansen, Independent Creek; Albert Ridley, French Gulch; A. Smith, Bonanza; C. Smith, Bonanza. Caribou Game. Six dog teams drawing toboggans laden with caribou arrived in Dawson today from the hunting grounds up the Klondike. It is estimated that the loads brought by the Indians would aggregate a ton and a half of meat. The local market has been kept beautifully supplied with all classes of game, which is selling at a very low price. See the Juvenile Minstrels at A. B. hall Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. Reid's drug store for reserved seats. LOST.—Fox terrier bitch 3 months old, well marked with scar of burn on left side of back. Return to fire hall No. 1.

MAT TOMERLIN CONFESSES

It Was He and William Brophy Who Held Up and Robbed Dominion Club House of \$1,401 October 15th—Quarreled With His Wife and Was Despondent—'Fessed Up.

Mat Tomerlin, who was arrested some weeks ago, given a preliminary hearing before Police Magistrate Macaulay, and bound over for trial before the territorial court to answer to the charge of having committed the holdup and robbery of the Dominion saloon on the morning of November 15 is guilty by his own confession. Last Thursday afternoon in the presence of his wife, Captain, McDonnell, Detective Welch and the crown prosecutor, Tomerlin gave the full particulars concerning that which has been characterized as the most daring robbery ever committed in the Klondike. At 4 o'clock in the morning of November 15 Tomerlin and his partner, William Brophy, entered the Dominion saloon, masked and armed to the teeth, held up some half dozen or more men present and robbed the till in the gambling department of \$1401. At a late hour, Thursday night, the Nugget became possessed of the facts herewith given, but for obvious reasons, Brophy being still at large, the publication of the confession had been withheld. The admission of guilt and the way in which it was done is given in Tomerlin's own words:

"You're right," said he, "it was myself and Brophy who did the job. We had planned the affair for some eight or ten days previously and it was part of the scheme that Brophy secured employment at the Dominion as a booster in order to become better acquainted with everything we would be likely to run up against. Brophy had originally arranged with another party to help him, but as the time approached he through fear 'fucked' and I took his place. What made me do it? I had had a serious misfortune in love, had quarreled with Lou (his wife) and I courted death. Was reckless and did not care what became of me.

"The night of the hold-up Brophy and I spent most of the time in my room, the one I was occupying when I was arrested. We left by the rear stairway about half past four in the morning, after having completed all our arrangements. What Brophy's thoughts were in case we met determined resistance I don't know, but I had made up my mind rather than had there was trouble that either of us commit murder I would put one of my guns to my own head and blow my brains out. What happened then of course you all know. We got what we were after with but little trouble and went out the same way we entered. As soon as we reached the alley we went south a few yards until we came to a passageway leading through between some buildings to Second avenue, something, by the way, which the police and detectives overlooked in searching for clues. Brophy led the way as he had been over the ground several times and had picked out the way for our escape. Before reaching Second avenue we pulled the masks down from our faces and made neckcloths of them. We crossed Second avenue and went up Queen street as far as the N. C. warehouses. Then we went up Sixth avenue, crossed King street and went to E. B. Condon's new residence facing the alley between York and Duke streets and Sixth and Seventh avenues. As we were crossing Third avenue, I forgot to mention, we met a man coming toward us. We were trotting along at a pretty good pace and as soon as we saw this man Brophy led to laugh heartily as though we were skylarking. I took the cue immediately and began laughing also and in that manner we went

by without causing any comment. When we went to Mr. Condon's residence we went into the basement and divided the money. Brophy took nothing but bills and gold while I took \$300 in bills and all the dust and nuggets, amounting to about as much more. I cached my plunder there and Brophy went out to an adjoining house and cached his, though exactly at what place I do not know. While at the Condon residence we also took such precautions as we considered necessary to destroy any possible means of establishing our identity. We threw away the rifle that Brophy had carried, the same one which Harris at the preliminary hearing had sworn to having seen in my room some 'days' previously, our revolvers, masks, mackintosh coats, U. S. army leggings and other disguises."

"It might be remarked here that a day or two after the robbery, the police found a calf and a mask as described by Tomerlin, and since have published the confession had been recovered on account of the snow, though they doubtless will be in the spring if not before. "After we had cached and thrown away everything we did not care to take with us we went to Brophy's cabin, and remained there about an hour. I then came down town alone, returning to my room by way of Front street, arriving there about half past five. I do not think that from the time we left until I returned over an hour had intervened. The rest of the story, my arrest and preliminary hearing you already know."

In verification of his story as soon as he had completed his confession he was taken in the company of an officer to the residence of Mr. Condon and there in the same place where he had secreted it Tomerlin pointed out his share of the swag and \$300 in currency together with the dust and nuggets was recovered. An effort was made to find Brophy's cache, but it was unsuccessful, as it is conceded by the detectives to have been "lifted" long ere this. "The only reason which can be excused to Tomerlin voluntarily making his confession is that he considered his conviction was morally certain, and he did not consider that Brophy had used him right, so decided to "peach." No inducements in the way of a possible reduction of sentence or anything else was held out to Tomerlin in order to get him to confess, his statements having been made entirely voluntarily. During his confession Tomerlin spoke freely of his past life. He said he had come of a good family, had been well educated, but while still in his teens he had the misfortune to fall in with a company which had resulted in his downfall. He had finally broken away from his former evil ways and for some time had been endeavoring to live a straightforward, honorable life. His trouble with the woman whom he calls his wife and with whom he is madly infatuated had made him reckless and he cared nothing for what he did or what became of him. Immediately after Tomerlin's confession the police and detectives were at once dispatched after Brophy who at the preliminary hearing had been discharged for want of sufficient evidence to hold him. At this time they have not succeeded in locating him though they have been most anxious in their search. It is thought that after being set free he lost no time in getting out of the country, though some are still inclined to the belief that he is still about the creeks spending his days in hiding about the mines. In attempting to retrace Brophy, Tomerlin has warned the police not to get possessed of the idea that they are going after a child. "He is the smartest man I ever saw in all my life," said Tomerlin, "and when in a tight place will shoot and shoot to kill, too, at the drop of the hat."

When Tomerlin will be brought up for sentence is yet to be determined.

The Literary Society. The regular meeting of the Literary Society will be held tomorrow evening at St. Andrew's Hall. An interesting program has been arranged and the public generally is invited to be present. Anyone may become a member of the society upon the payment of a fee of one dollar.

Hot and cold lunch at the Bank Saloon.

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