

NERVY TO THE LAST.

Albert Bomburger the Cando Murderer Dies on the Scaffold at 1:40 To-day.

Contrary to Expectation He Showed no Signs Whatever of Any Weakening.

The Drop is Sprung at Just 1:40 and He Died in Ten and a Half Minutes.

On the Scaffold He Asks no Religious Consolation, and Expresses Sorrow.

His Last Glance on Earth is Directed Toward the Old Kreider Home.

A Thousand Persons View the Execution From the Neighboring Hill Tops.

A Statement to the Public in Which He Gives Reasons For His Crime.

At a Rope's End.

CANDO, Jan. 19.—The last act in the Bomburger Kreider tragedy, whereupon the curtain went up at the Kreider homestead early in the morning of July 7, last, was played out shortly after noon to-day. Over half a year has passed away since the commission of the crime, and the time has loosened in us the intense feeling of hatred against the murderer which characterizes the people of Cando and vicinity. They have been waiting, it may be said, in eager anticipation of the day when Bomburger should be brought back among them to die. And the event has occurred, and there is a feeling of relief at the close of the last act in one of the ghastliest tragedies which ever occurred.

The last trip of Bomburger from Grand Forks jail, where he was confined to Cando, was an uneventful one. All along the route, however, people crowded the platform, and in some places filed through the cars to catch a glimpse of the murderer. That he was the center of much interest, did not seem at all to impress Bomburger with the solemnity of the trip. He laughed and talked and joked with the guards. And when he was placed in the Cando jail, and the death watch had been stationed, not even then did he appear to be impressed at his surroundings. His appetite was good, and he ate heartily. His mood was not gloomy or sorrowful, but rather the contrary, and he amused himself with playing cards and joking with the death watch. There was a well defined suspicion existent a few days ago that

BOMBURGER WOULD ATTEMPT SUICIDE after he was taken to Cando for the last time. It is said he confided his intention to a person who visited him while in the Grand Forks jail, and the governor was advised of the statement. For this reason every precaution was taken with the prisoner, both on the trip, and while he was in jail at Cando. The vigilance of the guard was never relaxed and no opportunity was given him to cheat the ends of justice.

The ordinarily quiet little town of Cando has been decidedly lively for the past few days. From all the country round-a-bout, people came to be present at the time of the hanging. The streets have been crowded, and the approach of the first legal hanging in the state or North Dakota has been the all engrossing subject of conversation. Hundreds visited the enclosure and gallows prior to the hanging. The Kreider homestead has been likewise visited and examined. The tale of the tragedy has been repeated again and again. In fact the week just closed has been exclusively a Bomburger week.

He Swings Off

CANDO, Jan. 19.—Bomburger was hanged at 1:40 to-day. He was slightly pale and trembled somewhat. He bade all good bye and said he was sorry for his crime. His eyes were fixed on the scene of his crime until the black cap was drawn. About 2,000 people witnessed the execution from surrounding hills, from which a fine view was had. Those who had permits inside of the enclosure were C. J. Lord, Jas. M. Bailey, J. W. Salmons, H. C. Mescham, W. H. Agnew, D. W. McCanna, J. Hankey, A. F. Blair, J. S. Congers, A. Blackerly, T. F. Heege, O. Forrest. Also about twelve peace officers and county officers, two physicians, minister and reporters.

Full Particulars.

CANDO, Jan. 19.—Bomburger was nery to the last. It has been said all along that while he had kept his nerve and coolness to a wonderful extent, yet when he was brought to the scaffold and the end was at hand, he would weaken.

The morning at Cando dawned clear and cool, and Bomburger ate his breakfast, and conversed with the death watch as usual. A close observation might have revealed a slight difference in his actions, but it was not evident to the casual observer.

In the morning before the execution the doomed man busied himself writing a long letter to his mother, for whose feelings all along he seemed to have

more regard for than those of anyone else. He expressed his sorrow for the crime, and his earnest desire for her forgiveness.

At exactly 12:45 the warrant of death was read by Sheriff McCune. The prisoner paled slightly at the reading, but was not otherwise affected by it. The march to the scaffold was then begun and at just a little before half past one all was in readiness. Bomburger stood facing the Kreider homestead, and his last glance on earth rested upon the house, within whose walls he had committed six murders.

There was not a trace of faltering as he walked to the scaffold, and he stepped firmly and to all appearances fearlessly upon the trap. He would have no religious consolation on the scaffold. Just before the cap was adjusted he spoke briefly to those within the enclosure. "I am sorry for my crime and hope no one will follow in my footsteps. I want no preacher on the scaffold. Good bye."

The drop was sprung at precisely 1:40, and the body shot down through the trap. There was the usual slight convulsive movement, but beyond this no sign. The execution was altogether successful, his neck being broken, and his death occurred in ten and one-half minutes. There were no relatives or friends present, and the body was cut down by the officers and will be buried at the expense of the county. From the surrounding hills, a thousand people witnessed the hanging, there being but the number allowed by law within the enclosure.

FINAL STATEMENT.

Bomburger Makes a Last Statement to the Public Concerning His Crime.

CANDO, Jan. 19.—Bomburger made a statement to the public last night to show how he feels, and to correct the mistakes that have been made. He says "I drank more liquor on July 4th than I ever drank before at one time, and was worrying over different matters that would do no good to speak of now. All day of the 4th, 5th, and 6th I was not in my right mind and did not know what I was doing. I was the same way on the morning of the 7th and when I committed the murder I was not able to control myself. People think I have no heart and don't feel sorry. They are wrong. I have felt very sorry but it is done and the only way I could see was to face the music and not give way to my feelings. I regret more than anything else the sorrow and disgrace I have brought on my mother while in jail. Thinking of that has been the hardest thing for me to bear. I want to make known my thanks to Sheriffs Fadden and McCune for kind treatment, etc."