

BOMBERGER'S STORY.

THE MURDERER COOLLY CONFESSES.

To a Newspaper Reporter He Says He Was Determined to Have Annie Kreider if He Had to Kill the Whole Family.

The St. Paul (Minn.) *Pioneer Press* of the 11th inst. publishes a portrait of Albert Bomberger, the murderer of the Kreider family, together with the facts immediately following his arrest and lodgment in jail. He was landed in the prison at Grand Forks, N. D., after a most exciting experience, having run the gauntlet of two mobs, one at Cando City and the other at Devil's Lake, both determined to avenge the horrible crime by lynching. A party of Cando citizens, who were on the train going to Grand Forks, had a rope with which to hang the prisoner, and attempted to take him from the officers on the train, but without success. The *Pioneer Press* man saw Bomberger in his cell, and found him cool and unconcerned. He told the story of the crime in a steady, strong voice, except for a moment, when about to describe the actual crime. This is what he said:

"My name is Albert F. Bomberger. I am twenty-two years old. My parents live in Lebanon City, Pa., at 1103 West Lehman street. I am not related to Kreider. I became infatuated with Annie, aged fifteen, last winter. She did not seem to care much about me, and when I took some liberties with her she did not particularly resent. The night before the murder I went into Annie's room. She would not allow any familiarity, and told me she would tell her father and mother. I didn't sleep much that night, for I thought she would have me arrested for attempted assault. I got up in the morning at five o'clock and started in with my work as usual, and I made up my mind that I would obtain possession of Annie if I had to kill the whole family. I went into the house, took the shot gun from under the stairs, loaded it and went into Kreider's room. He never awakened. I shot him while he slept. Then I went into the kitchen and killed Mrs. Kreider. She never spoke. The children all came running down stairs, and I told them to go back, which they did. I then loaded the gun, and, putting two extra shells into my pocket, went up stairs and shot three of the children. Bernice jumped out of the window; I didn't see her jump, but when I got down stairs I saw her pass an open window. I ran out and caught her, and she asked me to let her see her father and mother, which I did. Then she wanted to go up stairs and see her sisters. She went up in the room where they were, and I then shot her. She put up one arm as if to protect herself, but I shot her. I then told Annie to go into my room. I followed her in. There were three of the children with her. I first washed the blood off my hands that I got on when I cut the throats of the little boy and old woman, and made Annie submit to my desires. She begged me not to kill her. I told her she need not be afraid. I couldn't kill any more. She went to the barn, and I followed her out there and assaulted her again. She was afraid, of course, and got me the money and watch; also \$1.50 of her own savings, and wrapped me up a luno. I then struck north on a pony. At a small town in Manitoba I got two or three glasses of beer and played a few games of pool and bought a novel to read. I finally got to Deloraine and I noticed the people all looked kind of suspiciously at me, and pretty soon I was arrested. I told Annie before leaving that she would never see me again, and that I would be brought back within two days, dead or alive. I never carried a revolver in my life. This is my first crime. I never had any trouble worth speaking of with any one. This is my whole story, and every word of it is the truth. I was willing to come back with Sheriff McCune without papers."

The Kreider Farm.

The farm, near Cando, North Dakota, owned by the late Daniel S. Kreider, who was killed by the fiend, Albert Bomberger, contains 1,000 acres, and 600 acres of this is in wheat ready to be harvested. Annie, the daughter who escaped the massacre, is said to be seriously ill at the home of John H. Bissler, near Elizabethtown.