

BOMBERGER HANGED.

HIS ATROCIOUS CRIME IS AVENGED.

The Brutal Murderer of the Kreider Family
at Last Pays the Penalty of His
Crime—The Execution Witnessed
by a Large Crowd.

CANDO, N. D., Jan. 19.—Albert P. Bomberger was hanged this afternoon about a mile from this place, in a deep ravine, surrounded by high hills, for the brutal murder July 6, 1893, of six members of the Kreider family.

A tight board fence about six feet high surrounded the scaffold, but the execution was witnessed by thousands of people, who climbed the hills and watched every detail of the event.

Bomberger's Horrible Crime.

The crime for which Albert Bomberger was hanged was the murder of Daniel B. Kreider, his wife and their four children, on July 6, of last year. On the day before the murder Bomberger had a quarrel with Kreider, who was his uncle, and the two nearly came to blows. Mrs. Kreider, however, interfered, and it was supposed that the trouble had been amicably adjusted. Just about daylight on the following day, however, Bomberger went into the room where his uncle was sleeping and fairly perforated him with bullets from a Winchester rifle. He then went down to the kitchen and shot Mrs. Kreider, who was preparing breakfast. Annie Kreider, aged fifteen, who slept upstairs, heard the shots, and, upon getting up, met the murderer on the stairs. He drove her back into her own room and locked her in, and then went into the children's room where slept Bernice, aged thirteen; Lerley, aged eleven; Mary, aged nine, and David, aged seven, and killed them. Bernice jumped out of a window, but the fiend went after her, brought her back and shot her through the head. By piteous appeals and applications Annie induced the butcher to spare her life and also to spare her three remaining brothers. At the muzzle of his gun he compelled her to prepare his breakfast with the corpse of her mother lying at her feet. He leisurely ate the meal, then assaulted her, tied her hand and foot, locked her in the barn, saddled her favorite pony and rode away to the northward. With the aid of one of her brothers the girl succeeded in freeing herself and made her way to town, leaving the little ones with the dead.

As soon as the alarm had been given a score of citizens started in pursuit. Sheriff McCune and a posse followed in the same direction half an hour afterward. Bomberger managed to make his way to Deloraine, Man., sixty miles from Cando, where he was captured. He was taken in charge by Sheriff McCune just in time to avoid his being lynched by a party of thirty determined men who had come to Cando for that purpose. On a trip of 150 miles homeward a necktie party was barely escaped on three separate occasions, and when Cando was reached deputies were stationed along the wall from the station to the jail. An immense crowd had gathered and clamored for the murderer's blood, but through the efforts of the Sheriff and the police he was safely landed in jail.

Bomberger afterward made a full confession. He said he had taken a fancy for Annie, the oldest girl, and made improper proposals to her, but she baffled his purpose and threatened to tell her father. He then determined to kill the whole family. Since his incarceration Bomberger has at times maintained an air of bravado and at other times has endeavored to impress his guards with the belief that he was insane. The crime was of so diabolical a nature that no effort in the direction of executive clemency has been attempted.