

BOMBERGER GETS FAT.

THE MURDERER'S EASY LIFE IN JAIL.

He Shows the Utmost Indifference Regarding His Crime When Visited by a Brother of Mr. Kreider—Not to Be Tried Until November.

Aaron S. Kreider, of Palmyra, Lebanon county, brother of Daniel S. Kreider, who with his wife and four children was so brutally butchered by Albert Bomberger, in North Dakota, has returned from Canada, whither he went two weeks ago to arrange for the harvesting of the crops and disposition of the property of his murdered brother. To a representative of the Lebanon *Report* Mr. Kreider said: "I saw Albert last Sunday evening between seven and eight o'clock, in his cell at the Grand Forks county prison at Grand Forks, N. D. I do not think he will be given a trial before next November." He added that Judge Morgan, the county Judge, had told him the reason he did not call an extra session of the court to try the murderer was that the inflamed condition of the public mind over Bomberger's crime would undoubtedly cause the latter to fall into the hands of the mob and be made the subject of lynch law if an immediate trial were undertaken. This, Judge Morgan said, would be a moral crime on his part, and for this, he plaintively added, "I would be censured not only through North Dakota, but throughout the United States."

Bomberger's Brutal Nonchalance.

"I arrived at Cambria on a Monday, and left there last Sunday morning," said Mr. Kreider. "When I went to the Grand Forks jail to see Bomberger I asked the deputy sheriff or warden to tell him there was some one there to see him. When he did so, Albert said: 'Is it anybody I know?'"

"'Oh, I suppose so,' replied the sheriff."

"'Well, then let him come up here,' was the butcher's gruff reply."

"When I asked him he said he knew me, finally made up his mind that he did and then mentioned my name. I asked him about the crime, but he was very backward at first, and preferred not to say what had induced him to commit the horrible deed. Finally he got over his reluctance and was very frank with me. When I asked him what message he had to send to his parents in the east, he said he had nothing to say—not a word for them at all. He does not want to see his parents, as he says they cannot help him, and a visit from them would only make things worse."

"'I wrote to my father and mother,' said he, 'that if they thought they could stand it they might come to see me, but now I don't want to see them. You can just tell them so, if they ask about it.'"

"In answer to my question as to whether or not he is sorry for what he did, his reply was, 'Oh, of course, I wouldn't do it again, but I've done it, and can't change it. Of course, I am sorry for it, but it doesn't worry me any. I can eat and sleep better than ever.'"

He, purporting to be from his parents, reads thus:

LEBANON, PA., July 23, 1901.

A. F. Bomberger.

DEAR SIR: We received your welcome letter and were much pleased to hear from you, but would, as your parents, very much like to know what caused you to bring such a disgrace upon yourself and your parents and sisters. Your mother and all of the family feel the disgrace brought upon them more than words can express. If you can at any time give us a statement and tell what led you to do this deed. Your mother will not come to see you. It is impossible. The only advice we can give you is to prepare for another world. That is the best you can do. If you do not give us a statement of the facts and should give one out at any time, tell the Sheriff to deliver the same to your parents. We are all well.

YOUR PARENTS.

Regarding the letters Bomberger said: "That man Yaboy need not expect one of my pictures. The other letter which appears to come from my parents is not in either my mother's or father's handwriting. I think it was written by my uncle, my father and mother probably not wanting to write to me."

MT. GREYNA L. B. CAMP.

Bishop Hott Preaches in a Large Congregation—Hore Lancaster Arrives.

The announcement that Bishop Hott, D. D., of California, would preach at the Mt. Greynia L. B. camp on Friday morning brought out a large congregation. The subject of the discourse was "Service and Sacrifice," based on II. Corinthians 4: 5. No abstract could do it justice. As a preacher to reach the masses he has few superiors anywhere. He is a man of about fifty years, has journeyed in the Old World, is the author of some celebrated religious works and is well known as a lecturer on the Holy Land.

At 1:30 the children had a meeting to properly organize for future work.

At 2:30 the assembled multitude had another opportunity to listen to one of the most learned of the bishops, Rev. E. K. Kephart, D. D., LL. D., of Iowa. He spoke from the text: "I am come that they might have life." It was a masterly sermon.

At 2:45 p. m. Rev. Rice, of South Carolina, presented the missionary needs of the colored people. The usual social services at the regular hours were also held.

At 7:45 p. m. Evangelist Dean preached, followed by inquiry meeting in the chapel.

Saturday is Missionary Day and the services are all characteristic of the day.

The Bible reading at 8:30 a. m. by Mr. Dean was on the subject of "Sin."

At ten a. m. there was a song service, followed by an address by Bishop Kephart on "The Work in Africa and Germany."

This is not only the largest campmeeting ever held by this church in the east, but in the high character of all the services it far surpasses any previous session's meeting. The Bible readings given daily by John W. Dean, of the Y. M. C. A., of New York, are worth alone a trip to hear, and the duets of Mr. and Mrs. Lows and their other song services are

"When I asked the Deputy Sheriff about Bomberger's case, he said: 'I have been about criminals constantly for the last ten years, but this is the toughest case I ever saw. I had one man who was no slouch, who called to an alleged accomplice who was acquitted of the murder, and was standing in the crowd around the scaffold: 'Good-bye, Bill, if you were here on the gallows by my side, I'd die happy.' That was two minutes before the drop fell, and he died game, but Bomberger is even more so."

"The deputy further stated that Bomberger has not lost an hour of sleep, nor missed a single meal since his incarceration. Nobody there believes in the plea of insanity, and in fact that boy is perfectly sane in every way. He doesn't act like a crazy man."

"Bomberger told me that he only made up his mind to commit the horrible deed on the fatal Friday morning, at an early hour. He said he had gone into one of the fields near the barn to catch two horses; he got one, but couldn't secure the other. Then he went back to the house, got the gun, and coolly committed the awful crime."

"As to the question of calling a special term of court, Judge Morgan would, of course, not commit himself, but from the tenor of his remarks I inferred that no such session would be called. Of course, the murderer will not be removed to Cando until the time for his trial arrives, which, as I said, will probably be in November, as they have court there but twice a year—in May and November. People out there heard it rumored that Bomberger would have thousands at his command for defense, and they were fairly wild. They threatened to lynch him and anybody who would undertake to take his part. I think the vengeance of the law should be swift and sure."

In the Tide of Prosperity.

Mr. Kreider said that the work of harvesting the crops on his brother's farm will be completed about the 15th of August, and it is also expected that all the crops and farm property will be advantageously disposed of by October 10. He says that the murdered man's farm was the finest in that part of Dakota. There were eleven horses, including one driving mare, and nine colts, in addition, besides sixty-three hogs, hundreds of poultry, and some little horned cattle. My brother had just fenced in eighty acres of pasture land, had a painted fence around his yard, had his house painted all over, inside and outside, and every room papered. Besides, the house and barn are large and there are henneries, pig sties and gardens of ample dimensions. In fact, the farm is so improved as one seldom sees one in the West. He was just getting himself so fixed, pecuniarily, that he did not have to work much if he did not wish to do so. He was in a position to enjoy life. He had commenced a well in one of his pasture fields, in which he was going to put up a force pump, to furnish water to his cattle and horses day and night. He was a thorough, earnest, progressive Pennsylvania farmer, roughing it in Dakota.

In concluding the interview the reporter asked:

"Did Bomberger explain his motive for the murder to you?"

"None, except his infatuation for the girl," said Mr. Kreider.

"Bomberger is getting fat, and looks well. He is as healthy or more so than when he murdered Daniel's family."

Bomberger's Two Letters.

The Grand Forks, N. D., *Maindealer* says: In last Saturday's mail Bomberger received two letters from his Pennsylvania home, one from J. H. Yohey, of Glenola, Pa., asking for his picture and advising him to prepare to meet his God. The writer expressed himself as very sorry for the doomed man. Another let-