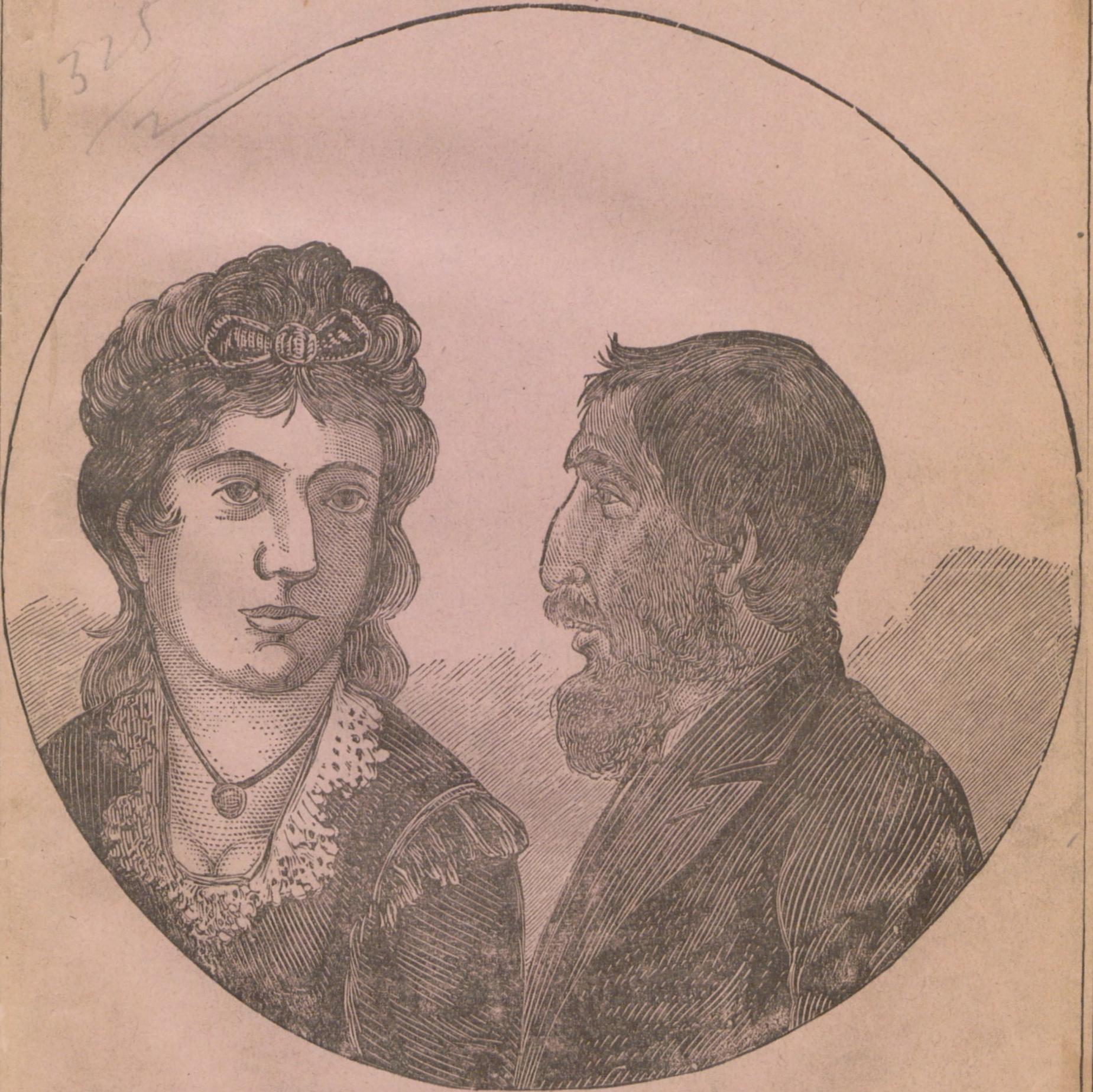


Nov. 12

THE MURDERED JEWESS,

SARA ALEXANDER.



LIFE, TRIAL AND CONVICTION
OF

RUBENSTEIN,

THE POLISH JEW.

Published by Barclay & Co., 21 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



No. 1. Rubenstein in the Car with Sara. 2. Murdering the Jewess. 3. The Discovery of the Corpse. 4. Rubenstein's Emotion in the Morgue.

5. The Knife Used. 6. Sara Alexander. 7. Pesach N. Rubenstein.

No. 1. Rubenstein in der Car mit Sarah. 2. Ermordung der Jüdin. 3. Die Entdeckung des Leichnams. 4. Rubenstein's Aufregung in der Morgue.

5. Das benutzte Messer. 6. Sarah Alexander. 7. Pesach N. Rubenstein.

THE
MURDERED JEWESS.

BEING

THE LIFE, TRIAL AND CONVICTION

OF

RUBENSTEIN,

THE POLISH JEW,

FOR THE

Murder of the Beautiful Sara Alexander,

HIS OWN COUSIN!

Startling Evidence! A Shocking Crime!

PHILADELPHIA:

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THE MURDERED JEWESS.

her right cheek; her neck was cut from the lobe of the left ear to the centre of the throat, and there was another gaping wound in the right side of the neck. The blood had soaked the skin that it was not

possible to tell whether she was white or an octopus. Her hair was black and glossy. A red woollen shawl, with gray and black stripes, was over her shoulders. Otherwise she was dressed in a gray alpaca

dress and a brilliantine alpaca overskirt, both fashionably made and

PESACH RUBENSTEIN

clean underclothing. There were gold earrings in her ears. The body lay in a furrow between the rows of corn stubble, and all the

ground about it for a distance of a few rods was red with blood, the deepest stain being closest to the body. The corpse

was frozen, and the wound in the face and the wrinkles of the

garments were stiff and cold.

MISS SARA ALEXANDER.

THE POLICE PUZZLED.

WE now lay before the reader a full account of a shocking murder—that of Miss Sara Alexander, the beautiful Polish Jewess, who was foully murdered in an East New York cornfield. The crime was one of the most shocking that has ever occurred in the metropolis or its vicinity. A cousin of the dead girl, to whom she was very much attached, was arrested, and the discovered fact of her near maternity, coupled with the expected arrival of the prisoner's wife from Germany, furnished the only clue there was to the horrible deed.

It was covered with blood.—This was the only clue.

The Corpse of the Beautiful Hebrew Girl found by a Farm Laborer—Discovery of the Bloody Knife under a Shock of Corn—The Police Puzzled—Arrest of the Cousin of the Dead Woman—A Case of Love and Assassination.

ON Monday afternoon, December 12th, 1875, Martin Segeliesen, while working for Diedrich Wessel, near East New York, in a cornfield about three-quarters of a mile from the village, stumbled upon the body of a young woman curled up behind a large corn shock near

the fence. Her head was thrown back, the arms were raised above the body, as though in the last moments of her life the girl was desperately defending herself, and the lower part of the face and neck were disfigured with gashes. A deep gash four inches long was in her right cheek; her neck was cut from the lobe of the left ear to the centre of the throat, and there was another gaping wound in the right side of the neck. The blood had so dyed the skin that it was not possible to tell whether she was white or an octoroon. Her hair was black and glossy. A red woollen shawl, with gray and black stripes, was over her shoulders. Otherwise she was dressed in a gray alpaca dress and a brilliantine alpaca overskirt, both fashionably made and noticeably neat. She wore neat gaiters, clean white stockings, and clean underclothing. There were gold earrings in her ears. The body lay in a furrow between the rows of corn stubble, and all the ground about it for several feet that was not covered by snow was red with blood, the deepest stain being closest to the body. The corpse was frozen, and the wound in the face and the wrinkles of the garments were filled with snow.

THE POLICE PUZZLED.

The police were immediately informed and were soon on the spot. The snow covered so much of the ground that no tracks could be traced. There were only the foot-prints of the field mice that had been nibbling the flesh about the larger wound in the woman's neck. The pocket of the dress contained an unmarked handkerchief, a tailor's thimble, and a three-cent coin. A search was made for the hat, but it could not be found. Sergeant Meeks pulled apart the stalks in the corn shock, and found a rude knife, such as is used by segar makers, apparently home-made, with an unpolished walnut handle. It was covered with blood. This was the only clue.

The police were puzzled. No report had been received of any late disappearance from the neighborhood; nevertheless the region was scoured. All during Tuesday afternoon and evening the police station was thronged, and officers say that not less than two thousand persons saw the body. No one could identify it, and the conclusion was arrived at that she was a stranger in the village. This prompted inquiry among the street-car conductors and drivers.

THE RIDE IN THE RAILROAD CAR.

Harry Lee, conductor of a Broadway and East New York car, remembered having carried from the South Seventh Street Ferry to Howard's Hotel, in East New York, on Sunday night, a short, beautiful young woman, who was principally noticeable because she wore no bonnet or hat, and let her single braid of hair swing down her back unconfined save by a fillet at the crown. This was deemed of importance, as, if correct, it helped to explain the absence of a hat from the scene of the murder. Lee was too sick to go to see the body, but he named Augustus Taylor, Adolph Heidenrich, Edmund Buckholz, and August Goodman as having ridden in the same car with the girl from Williamsburgh to East New York. They are young men of good repute, and live in East New York. Taylor said that he and the other young men took a car that started from the Williamsburgh Ferry at a little after five P. M. A little woman, having handsome features, took a seat near the rear door. Her pleasant face excited less attention than the fact that she wore no head-dress, while otherwise her attire was neat and tasteful. Her short dress, too, disclosed a foot exceptionally small and exquisitely shaped.

THE GIRL'S COMPANION.

A swarthy Polish Jew, of forbidding mien, who entered the car just after the young woman, and seated himself on the opposite side near the front door, also attracted attention. He seemed fidgety, turning often and peering out of the window, but he cast no glance of recognition toward the young woman. When the car reached the Howard House, the terminus of the road, the man and woman joined company and disappeared in the direction of the Jamaica plank road.

IDENTIFICATION OF THE BODY.

Close by the account of the finding of the body, in the *Sun* newspaper, was a brief note of the disappearance of Sara Alexander, of No. 30 Essex street, who had been missed since Sunday. The description tallied with that of the murdered woman. At noon on Wednesday Chief Campbell, of Brooklyn, received a visit from a Polish Jew, who described himself as Isra Rubenstein, of 83 Bayard street, New York.

He carried a copy of the *Sun* in his hand, and pointed to the description of the murdered girl. "That girl is Sara Alexander, of No. 30 Essex street," said he, and he added that she had been a domestic in his family. She had called at his house on Sunday afternoon. After a brief visit she went away at half-past four, and had not been seen since. She had not been living in his house for ten months, but had supported herself with her needle, living in her brother's house. "She was a good, religious girl," said he. "She did not stay away from home, and if she was murdered away out there, some ruffians must have dragged her away."

A REMARKABLE DREAM.

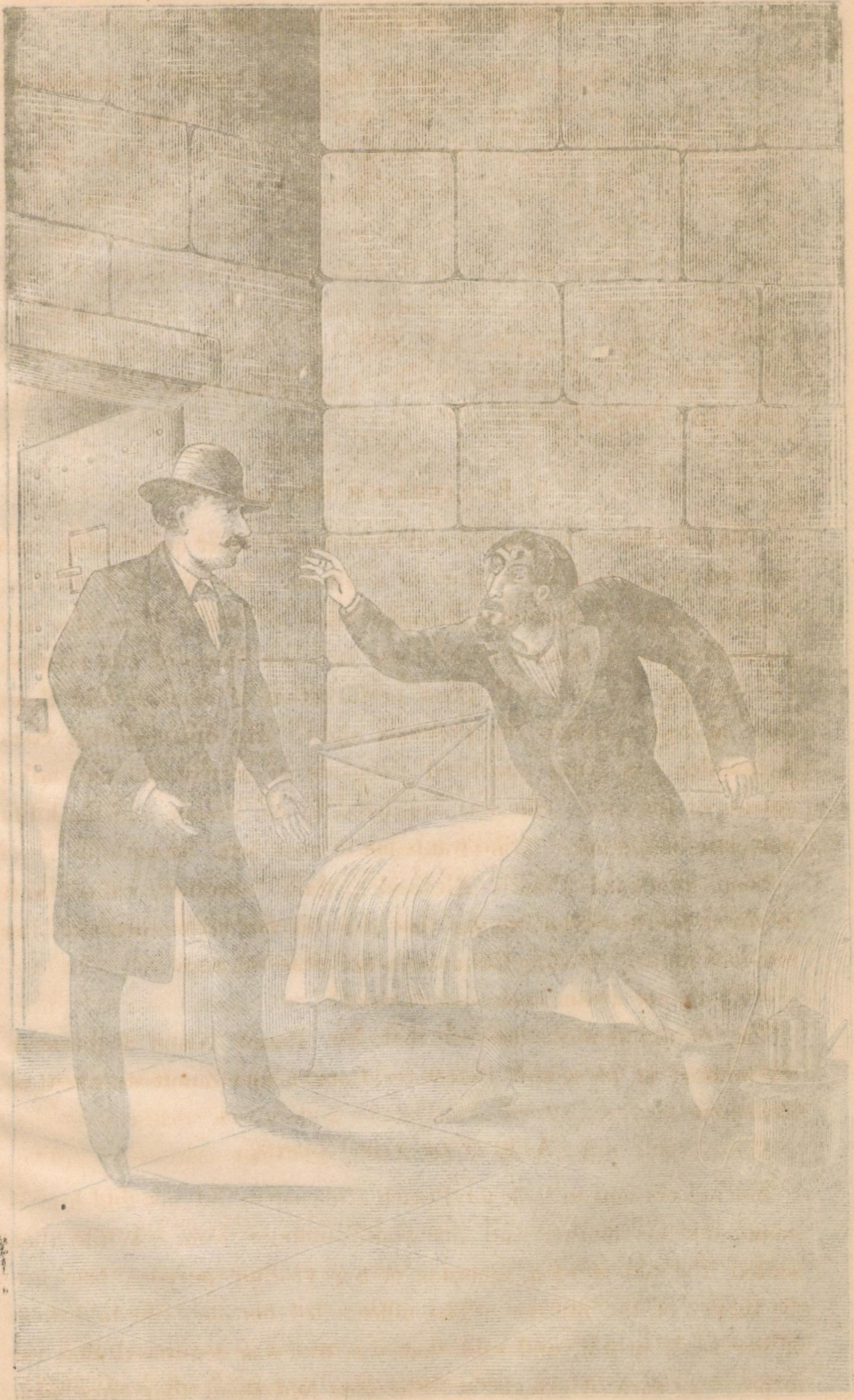
The nervousness of the old man prompted further questioning, that resulted in a remarkable story of a dream. He said that his son, Pesach Nisun Rubenstein, thought much of the girl, as she had nursed him with sisterly faithfulness in a late illness of two months. On Monday the son, with great perturbation of manner, told them that he had a dream the previous night. He dreamed that Sara Alexander was lying murdered alongside of corn-stalks ten miles outside of the city. She was murdered by an Italian, and the knife was close beside her. "She wants me to bury her," he said.

Soon afterward Pesach Alexander, Sara's brother, called and inquired for his sister, saying that she did not return home on the previous night. Young Rubenstein exclaimed at once: "There, my dream is out—she's dead!"

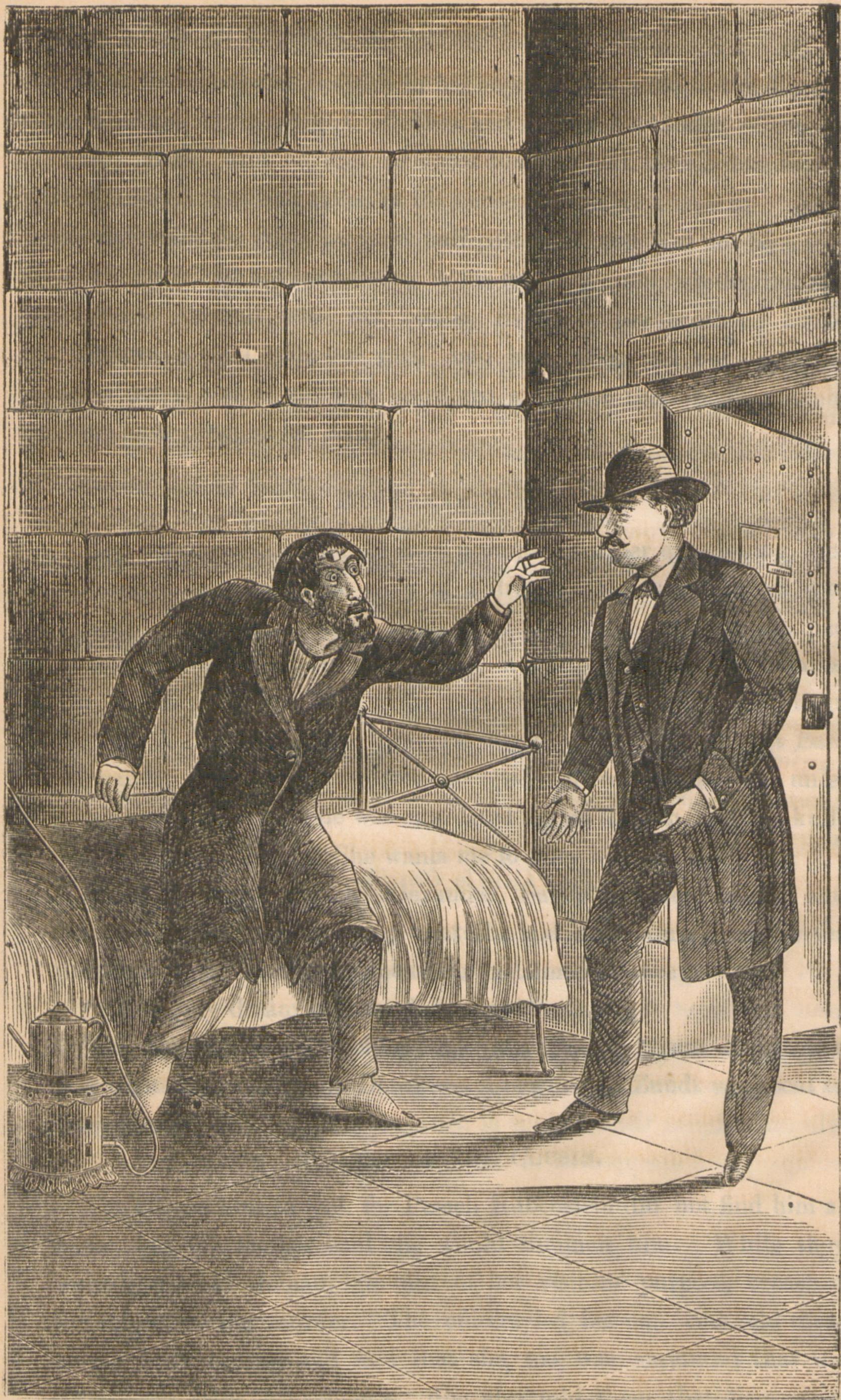
The Superintendent decided that Mr. Pesach Nisun Rubenstein was wanted at once, and Detectives Corwin and Zundt were sent to fetch him.

ARREST OF THE COUSIN.

The officers sent to look for Pesach Rubenstein did not find him at home, but his mother said she would summon him. While they waited, the old woman, ignorant of her visitors' purpose, broached the subject of the murder. The officers led her on. She told them of her son's dream, and said that she, too, was convinced that the corpse was Sara Alexander's. She also told them that Sara went from the house at half-past four on Sunday afternoon, and that Pesach went out soon afterward, and did not return until ten in the evening.



RUBENSTEIN CURSING DETECTIVE ZUNDT.
 "You have brought me to the Gallows. My blood shall haunt you around the world!"
 Rubenstein verflucht Zundt.
 "Du hast mich an den Galgen gebracht. Mein Blut soll dich durch die Welt bespen."



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„Du hast mich an den Galgen gebracht. Mein Blut soll dich durch die Welt hegen!“

In a few minutes young Rubenstein entered. He was pale and nervous. The officers, concealing their authority, questioned him about the girl. He gave them a description of her which was accurate in all respects. He told them how faithfully Sara had nursed him through his long sickness. She seemed to be jealous of permitting any one to wait on him but herself, and only quit his bedside for sleep.

When the officers asked Pesach to accompany them to the Morgue to identify the remains, the color forsook his face, he trembled, and so nearly fainted that Detective Zundt went to his assistance.

"No, no, I cannot go!" he cried, putting his hands over his eyes as if to exclude some frightful vision.

The officers insisted. Rubenstein took a pair of garnet-set gold earrings from his pocket.

"They are just like a set I gave her. If it is she, she wears them now," said he.

The officers took the earrings and the man also to Chief Campbell, who questioned him closely, though he did not desire Rubenstein to suspect that any suspicion attached to him. The weak point of the case against Rubenstein was the seeming lack of motive to commit the crime. His story of the girl's affections was unchanged. They asked him whether he was married, and he answered that he was, but when he emigrated to this country, two years ago, he left his wife in the fatherland. He expected her to join him about the time of the murder.

Such questions he answered readily, but he shuddered whenever he was asked to look upon the corpse. At length he was overpersuaded to go to the Morgue. By that time a dozen of his Hebrew acquaintances were button-holing police officials, and endeavoring to point out, in broken Polish Dutch English, how unjust it was to restrain such a religious young man as Pesach Rubenstein for a minute.

A TERRIBLE SCENE IN THE MORGUE.

By the time Rubenstein arrived at the Morgue he seemed to have regained somewhat of self-control. The doctors finished their *post-mortem* examination just as he entered, and he, with the uncle of the dead girl, was taken to see the corpse. It was with difficulty that he

could be persuaded to go near it. At the first glimpse he nodded two or three times as if indicating that he recognized her. Then his courage weakened; pallor shrouded his face. He showed his teeth in a ghastly smile, and moved toward the door as though he had seen enough and wished to go away. An officer gently directed his course between the slab on which the girl lay and that adjoining it.

Rubenstein glanced from one to the other in trepidation. He travelled in his walk round the corpse until he reached the mutilated side. A cloth concealed the wounds. When he got where he could not escape the full effect, the cloth was snatched away, and the ghastly gashes were exposed to his view with the added terror of suddenness. He raised both arms in gesture of supplication. His lips moved seemingly in muttered prayer, and he staggered back until he found support against the wall. They then took him away.

Rubenstein was taken to Inspector Waddy's room. The chain of circumstances had been lengthened a link or two after his departure for the Morgue. The *post-mortem* examination had developed a motive for the murder. The victim would have become a mother had she lived four months longer. Her knees were stained with mud and somewhat scarred by the sharp gravel stones of the soil. Taken in connection with the position of the arms, this suggests the picture of a woman on her knees and with arms uplifted supplicating mercy of her murderer, receiving the fatal stab and sinking backward.

THE TRIAL.

The trial of Pesach Nisan Rubenstein for the murder of Sara Alexander, the Jewess, whose body was found in a cornfield on the Jamaica Plank Road, near East New York, on December 14th, two days after the murder, was begun in the Kings County Oyer and Terminer on Monday, February 7th, 1876, before Justices Pratt, Moore, Wolfert, and McKibben. The court room was thronged by the three hundred jurors who had been summoned. The gallery above was densely packed, all eyes being turned on the drooping form of the prisoner, who sat just behind his lawyers, William A. Beach and John O. Mott. Near him were his father and brother, more repulsive in appearance than the prisoner himself. They were under

bonds for their appearance as witnesses for the prosecution. They were keenly alive to every movement, and were jealous of any obtrusion on the prisoner. A small number of Hebrews, chiefly relatives of the prisoner and murdered girl, were inside of the rail and in the witnesses' corner. Pesach's wife was not among them.

In the court room he folded his hands and hid them in his coat sleeves. He heard everything and saw everything without revealing any impression in his face. He talked to his brother and to his father in a whisper, and when he used his handkerchief to wipe the blood from his mouth, that came from his lung affection, the father looked at him with a solicitude designed to attract attention and sympathy to him.

The prisoner's sallow, unhealthy look was, it is said, due to his habit of living on unnutritious food, taking no meat because of his religious scruples. During his confinement, his disease of consumption had become more acute. Rubenstein came from the lowest order of Russian-Polish Jews.

The day was spent in getting a jury. The chief objections to those who were not accepted were that they had read about the case and expressed opinions. One Hebrew was called, but his capacity was questioned by the counsel for the Hebrew prisoner, and he was excused.

No one juror who had some impression about the case, Mr. Beach said: "Supposing evidence was introduced tending to show that this prisoner was somewhere else at the time it was thought he was seen in the cars, could you consider that?" This established belief in the truth of the rumor that the defence was to be an alibi.

Most of the jurors were questioned as to their religion and as to their prejudices against the Jewish race. None confessed to any adverse feeling. After fifty-five jurors had been examined the twelve seats were filled with men of more than ordinary intelligence.

Justice Pratt discharged the jury with an admonition to preserve themselves from all influences. The court interpreter announced in German that all of the witnesses must attend from day to day, and the court adjourned until ten o'clock on Tuesday morning.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The District-Attorney opened the case for the prosecution, saying that the prisoner was born in Russia, and had been in this country about seven years. The murdered girl was born in the same country, and had been here about three years. She was his cousin, a retiring girl, who sought no society. She was intimate with no one, except, perhaps, the prisoner. How intimate she was with him was to appear. They lived near together in New York city. On Sunday, December 12th, he quit his father's house in Bayard Street, about four o'clock in the afternoon, and she went away soon afterward. It was expected that the prosecution would show that they crossed the ferry together, that they took the same car to East New York, that about a quarter of a mile from the end of the car route they got over a fence into a cornfield, and that there the prisoner brutally murdered the girl.

Martin Segellessen, a workman on Diedrich Wessel's farm, testified that he found Sara Alexander's body behind a corn stack in the cornfield. There was a shawl near the corn stack. The head, neck, and hands were cut. He did not touch the body, but went for his employer, and then sent for the police.

Diedrich Wessel, the owner of the farm, saw the body in the field. He did not touch it, except to pull the clothes down. The lower limbs of the girl were not clothed except by stockings. One arm was raised above her head.

Chief Herbert, of the East New York Police, testified that when he found the body the legs were drawn up, and the right arm was raised. He described the cuts. There was mud on the bare knees, and extended down to where the stockings were gartered. He saw a few tracks about the body. The expression of the face was peaceful; the eyes were open and staring. The soil in the field near the fence is light; near the spot where the body was found the soil was darker. The mud on the knees was from the darker soil.

Dr. Henry C. Simms, coroner, said that he took Rubenstein to the Morgue to identify the body. The body was nude, and was covered with a shawl. He asked Rubenstein to go around on the other side of the table to view the body. As he did so he drew the shawl from

the face and exposed the wounds. Rubenstein assumed an attitude of horror, drew back, and threw up his hands. When the coroner asked him whether he recognized the body, he said that it was Sara Alexander.

George Zundt, the detective who performed the most important work in the case, and proved himself so skilful, testified to making the trip from Bayard Street to the East New York cornfield and back again, just as Rubenstein is supposed to have done. He remained ten minutes in the field, and returned to New York, having been gone four hours and a quarter. He had a talk with Rubenstein about his whereabouts on the Sunday of the death. Rubenstein said he went to the synagogues, and afterward went to 9 Maiden Lane, to see a man; went next to 140 Division Street, to see a man; then went home to dinner. Then he went to Twenty-Second Street to see a jeweler; went to Division Street again, to see the man; failed to see him; he went home and back again, and saw the man, a Mr. Quint. Then he went home to tea. Sara Alexander waited on him at supper. He left the house at four or half-past four, and he said that Sara was at home when he left. The witness could not remember what Rubenstein said of himself after that time.

District-Attorney Britton offered in evidence a number of knives and parts of knives like the one found in the corn stack in the field.

Dr. A. W. Shephard, who made the post-mortem examination, testified as to the cuts in the neck. The womb was distended with a child five and a half months old in uterine life. The child's death followed its mother's.

Just as Dr. Shephard finished his testimony, the brother of Rubenstein punched his brother and vigorously shook him to stir him out of the torpor into which he had sunk. It was with difficulty that he could be quickened to further attention; and when his counsel, John O. Mott, urged him to listen to the statement which the District-Attorney was reading as the one made by him to Sergeant Frost, he put his hands to his ears saying, "I no hear." The statement, which Sergeant Frost testified was made to him through Detective Zundt, accords with that detective's account. After the supper on Sunday, when he says that he left Sara in the house in Bayard Street, he went to the synagogues. Then he went to 115 Division Street, to see some

parties. Failing to see them, he went home; went back to Division Street two or three times more, and, not seeing his men, went home at eight o'clock and found Sara gone.

Officer Clifford took the shoes from the dead girl's feet, and also took Rubenstein's boots off. The boots were spotted as if by some liquid. The day after the body was found he went over to the field and tracked the footsteps of a man and woman to the corn stack from the fence. The imprint of the man's foot was marked by a crack, as if the sole of the boot was patched. The heel print was heavier in front than behind. The imprint of the woman's foot was distinguished by a small heel and a peculiar-shaped toe.

Detective William H. Folk, who fitted Rubenstein's boots and Sara Alexander's shoes in the cornfield tracks, testified that the fit was perfect.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The first witness was Officer Thomas H. Clifford, who was recalled by the District-Attorney, and described the fibrous, shreddy substance which he found clinging to the soles of the prisoner's boots. On cross-examination witness said that the spot was about an inch in diameter; it was mingled with soil, and hardened; Superintendent Campbell, Detective Van Wagner, and two or three others, were present; didn't compare the boots with the tracks nearer than twenty feet, because the ground had been tramped upon by people viewing the body; searched carefully, but could find no foot-prints leading from the scene of the murder.

The most important testimony thus far adduced is that of Professor Eaton, who was charged with the duty of making a scientific analysis of the spots found on Rubenstein's boots, and the fibrous substance taken from the sole of his boot. He testified that the scale taken from the sole of the boot was dried blood, intermingled with vegetable matter, and that the spots on the coat of the prisoner, pieces of which were put in evidence, were blood. Gustave Simmons, cutler and grinder, of No. 138 Division Street, New York, identified knives shown him as having been made by him, from the fact that he put three rivets in the handles, whereas most cutters use only two. Augusta Simmons, a bright little girl, twelve years old, and daughter

СКЕЧЕШЕЗ ИМ СОНУТ
 ТУОС И ЗЕНУТ ЭШЕЗ



1. Дале Пале 2. Дале Авил 3. Дале Авил 4. Дале Авил 5. Дале Авил 6. Дале Авил 7. Дале Авил 8. Дале Авил 9. Дале Авил 10. Дале Авил

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1. Judge Pratt. 2. Dist. Atty. Snell. 3. A Rejected Juror. 4. Judge Moore. 5. Wm. A. Beach. 6. Pesach Rubenstein. 7. John O. Mott. 8. Court Officer McMahon. 9. Dist. Atty. Britton. 10. Solomon Cramer.

1. Richter Pratt. 2. Dist.-Att. Snell. 3. Ein zurückgewiesener Geschworener. 4. Richter Moore. 5. Wm. A. Beach. 6. Pesach Rubenstein. 7. John O. Mott. 8. Gerichts-Beamter McMahon. 9. Dist.-Att. Britton. 10. Solomon Cramer.

of the last witness, was then called. In answer to the inquiry if she knew what an oath was, she replied: "Yes, sir; it means to tell the truth." "And what will become of you if you do not tell the truth?" inquired the lawyer. "God will punish me," answered the girl. She testified to selling a knife to the prisoner on Monday, December 6th, and identified the knife by a split in the handle. Edward Buckholtz testified to having seen a young lady on a Grand Street ferry boat going to Williamsburgh on December 12; she had no hat on; he saw her afterward on an East New York car; she had on a black and red striped shawl and a dark brown overskirt; saw a man on the same car; was pretty sure the prisoner was the man, but not absolutely certain; it was about 5.10 o'clock when they got on the car; the girl attracted his attention because she had no hat on; did not notice any communication between them, and did not see them leave the car. Henry C. Lee testified that he was a conductor on the Broadway and East New York line of cars, and left the ferry for East New York at 5.08 P. M. on December 12; he noticed a woman in the car without a hat; at Ewen Street she made a movement as if she wanted the car to stop; he stopped the car, but she did not get off; about a block from the junction, in East New York, a man got off the car while in motion; the girl followed him out, and witness took hold of her arm and told her to wait until he stopped the car; witness thought there were about twenty-two passengers on the trip. Lizzie Koch, Christina Walters, and Louisa Kerr also testified to seeing the murdered girl on the car. The first witness identified Rubenstein as the man who accompanied her. John P. Alexander, brother of the murdered girl, testified: I think my dead sister, Sara, knew Rubenstein before she came to this country; I have seen her and Rubenstein together at his father's house; I never saw her in company with any other man; I first heard of her death on Wednesday morning; I heard it in Israel Rubenstein's house; Pesach was in the kitchen; I recognized my sister's body at the Morgue; she had on the same clothes which she did when she left the house.

At 3.10 o'clock the court adjourned until ten o'clock Thursday morning.

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

J. P. Alexander, the murdered girl's brother, detailed his search after his sister when he found that she was missing, on Monday morning; how he first visited Rubenstein's house, then went to his business, then went to Rubenstein's, and with his sister and the Rubenstein girl (Cepha Silverman) went to police head-quarters to look for Sara; I admit that I went with a police officer to several houses of prostitution in Elizabeth street; Pesach said to me that perhaps some loafer might have taken her into the country and killed her. The witness then wrote on a piece of paper, in Hebrew, what Pesach had said about Sara. It was submitted to the court and placed on record.

Solomon Kramer, of No. 84 Lorrimer street, Williamsburgh, was the next witness. He was, on December 12th, at four o'clock, at the Jewish Cemetery at Cypress Hills, and left it some time after, going to East New York; I saw Rubenstein and the witness on the car the night before; I saw Rubenstein walking with a girl who had a grayish shawl over her head; I asked him where he was going, and he said he was looking for a place for his cousin; I laughed at him, and told him that people do not look for places for cousins so late at night; I said to her I would try and get her a place, and she said, "Dear man, if you can get me a place send to No. 30 Essex street, top floor" [sensation in court]; I then left them, and I saw them cross the fence by the farm and go down toward the corn-field; I walked back a hundred feet or so, when I heard cries something like "Help! help! help! My life is gone!" These cries were given in a loud voice; I then went home, but the cries haunted me.

Witness then described his visit to the dead body of the girl in the corn-field, and how she appeared. He told of his visit with Detective Zundt to police head-quarters, and how he had recognized Rubenstein out of nine people. He shook hands with him, but Rubenstein replied that he did not know the witness.

Witnesses trying to Prove an Alibi for the Prisoner—A Witness who will keep his Hat on in Court—Scene in Court.

MONDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The trial was resumed on Monday morning, before the Kings County Court of Oyer and Terminer. The prisoner was very much improved in appearance. The examination of two more witnesses closed the prosecution. Their testimony was to the effect that they were about half a mile from where the murder was committed, and heard cries as if from some female in distress. The cries came from the direction of the toll-gate. It was a shrill scream, and lasted about half a minute; but they could not distinguish what was said.

The defence occupied a large portion of the day in an attempt to impeach the testimony of Solomon Kramer, the witness who testified that he met Rubenstein and the murdered girl on the plank road and spoke to them, and afterward heard the cries of "Fire, fire! help, help! my life is gone!" on the evening of the murder. It was claimed that his testimony was invalid on account of the alleged insanity of the witness. The first witness called was Louis S. Davidson, President of the Hebrew Society, of which Kramer was a member. He testified that Kramer was at the society's meeting on the afternoon of December 12th. Other members testified that they saw Kramer at the lodge at that time. Several witnesses were presented to testify as to Kramer's sanity and veracity. A brother, Adolph Kramer, testified that his brother was an honest man, but was a simpleton.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

In the Rubenstein trial, on Tuesday, Anna Silberman, stepsister of the prisoner, testified that she had lived at 83 Bayard street "as long as she was born." Sara Alexander was a cook there, and she had seen Nathan Levy there with her. On Sunday, December 12th, Sara helped the witness and her sister to dress for a wedding. At half-past four they left the house, and soon after they were in the street they saw Sara, with a shawl over her head, hurrying up Bayard street. After the arrest Detective Zundt was in her father's store, and said that he had a thick book filled up for the Jews, and that Pesach

was going to be hanged. Sybilla Silberman corroborated her sister, adding that she returned from the wedding at half-past seven o'clock and found a number of her relatives playing lotto. In about a quarter of an hour Pesach came in, and remained with them until ten o'clock.

Flora Rubenstein, the prisoner's sister-in-law, saw him between half-past four and five on Sunday afternoon, and then saw him again at six or half-past six o'clock, when he came to her room. She next saw him about a quarter to eight, when he came in where they were playing lotto.

Isar Rubenstein, first cousin of the prisoner, knew Pesach in the old country, and knew that he had some strange dreams there. The District Attorney objected.

Mr. Beach responded that the defence wished to answer some proof already introduced to show that the prisoner dreamed on Monday night that he saw the especial scene of the event by proving that he was a dreaming, superstitious zealot; that he was given to the indulgence of imaginative fancies, which he acted on with superstitious faith; that in the old country he dreamed that his mother was dying when such was the fact; that he imagined that his mother came to him in his dream and gave him certain advice, and that he acted on his dream.

The court allowed the testimony in reference to the dream in the old country, and the witness testified that five or six years ago Rubenstein dreamed that his mother, who was in America, was dead, and that she appeared to him. The court ruled out the testimony that soon after that Rubenstein learned that his mother was dead. Then he said that all the dreams that he had were true.

Joel Summit, brother-in-law of the prisoner, testified that Nathan Levy and Sara Alexander were very intimate. He used to see them together in the hall. Levy left the house two months before the murder. He was twenty-three years old, and before the murder he had whiskers, but he has cut them off since. The witness saw Rubenstein in the synagogue on December 12th, in the morning, and at his house soon after five o'clock, and again about eight o'clock. He knew that Pesach had a crazy way of believing all that he dreamed.

Arnold Cohen, a Maiden lane jeweller, was called to prove that on

Monday, December 6th, at the time the Simon girl swore the prisoner was in her father's store buying the knife with which the girl was killed, he was in the witness' store. On December 9th, the day that Kramer, the peddler, testified that he saw Rubenstein in East New York, the witness saw him in his store. Rubenstein did a large business with him.

Hannah Rubenstein, the prisoner's stepmother, saw Pesach on Sunday, December 12th, at fifteen minutes past five o'clock, and he returned about six o'clock. Sara lived with her ten months previous to April, 1875. She left them because she was angry, and did not return for three months. She knew that Sara did not wait on him, because there were male nurses employed for him.

Mrs. Rubenstein was hardly able to understand the questions of the District Attorney, although she was glib and easy on the direct examination. Mr. Britton asked her whether she was positive that Sara had not cooked food for Pesach. "Oh, never," she said; "she never cooked fruit." "I said food," said Mr. Britton. "Not fruit — no, no," said Mrs. Rubenstein. "Food, food, food!" chorussed all of the lawyers together. "Ach," sang Mrs. Rubenstein, "vittles. Vy you no say so? I doan know. No, I guess not. Oh, she couldn't. Pesach, he eat no meat, and no soup." What was it she cooked? The court's session ended in a burst of laughter.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

In the trial on Wednesday Abraham Jacobs testified that he saw Pesach Rubenstein at 83 Bayard street at six o'clock on Sunday evening.

Rachael Summit, sister of Pesach, saw him at home at six o'clock on the day of the murder, and again at seven o'clock, when he came in and spoke to his sister-in-law. Later in the evening, when they were playing lotto, Pesach came in again, and remained until her father and brother came home from the wedding. She had seen Sara Alexander and Nathan Levy, the shoemaker, together many times.

Susan Rubenstein, sister-in-law of the prisoner, went to 83 Bayard street between half-past six and seven o'clock on Sunday, December 12th, and she had been in the room about ten minutes when Pesach came in. She had seen Nathan Levy with Sara.

Jacob Abst, of 82 Bayard street, saw the prisoner on December 12th, at six o'clock in the evening, at Bayard and Mott streets, and spoke to him.

Lena Shemansky saw Pesach on Mott street at half-past five o'clock on Sunday afternoon, December 12th, as she was going to a drug store in Hester street.

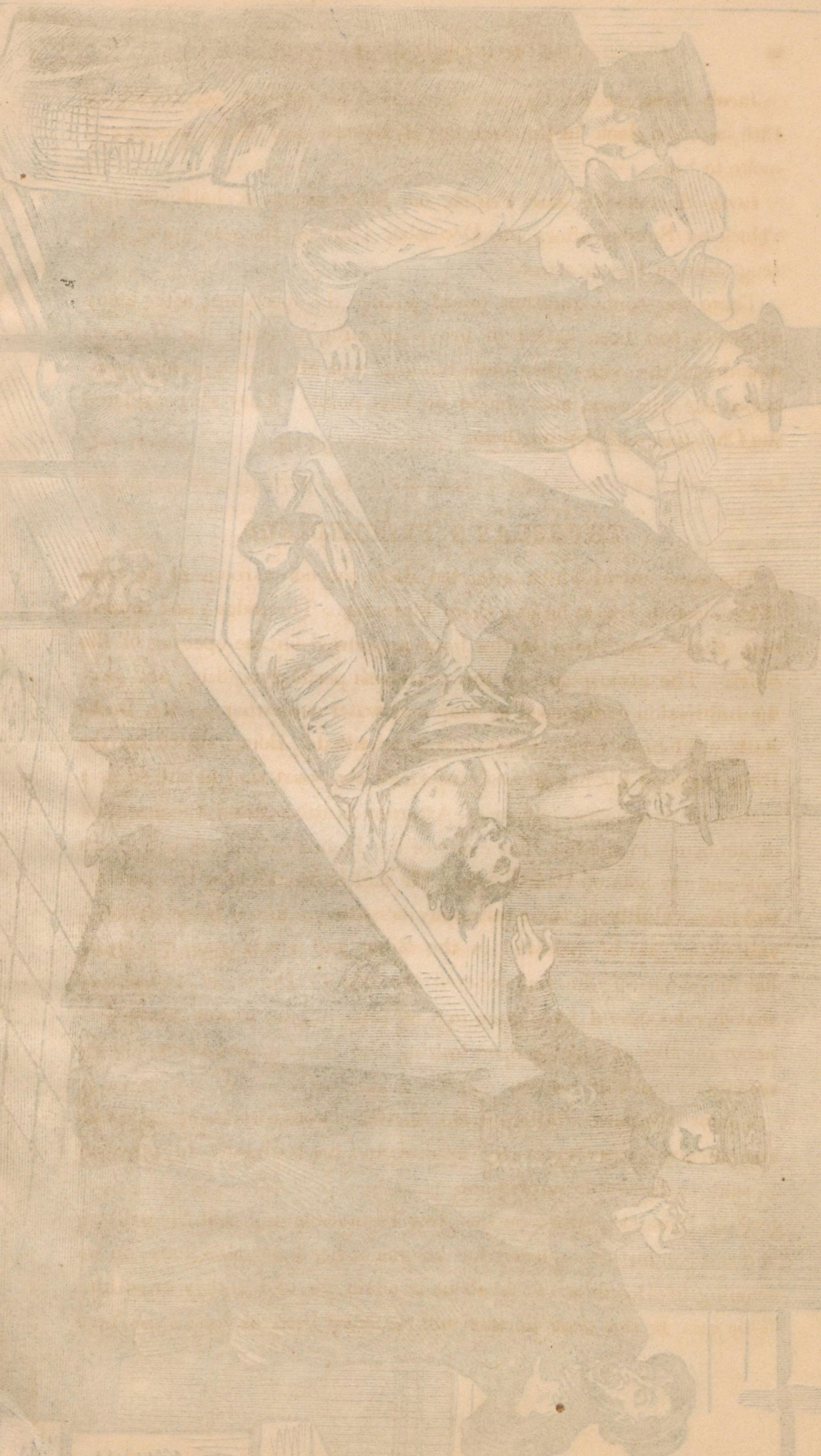
There was some question raised among the spectators, after many witnesses had been called to prove an alibi, whether the Hebrews considered the oaths they took binding, and Mr. Beach closely questioned the witnesses after recess on this point. They all considered the Christian oath bound them.

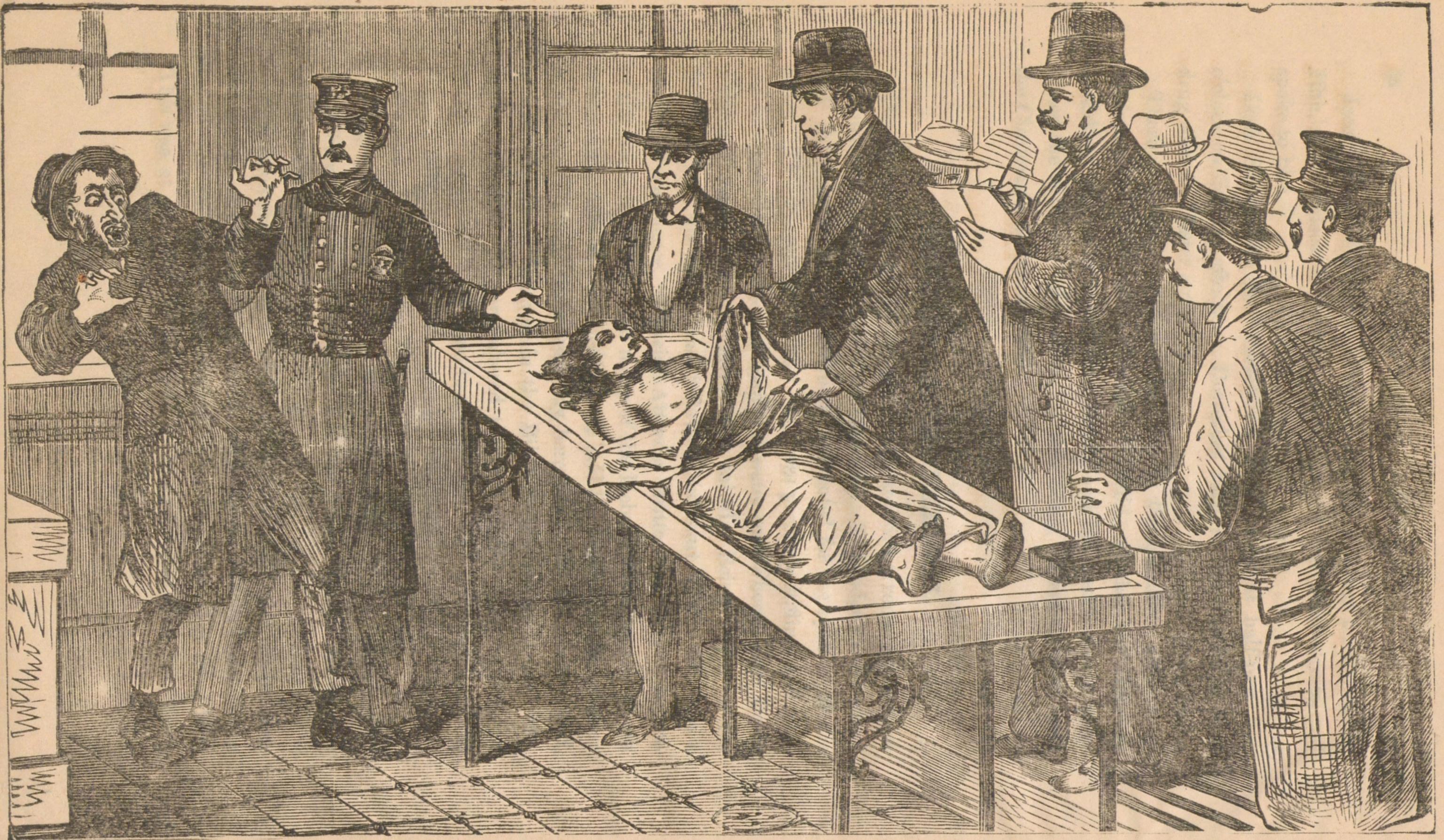
THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The same crowd which attended daily the court room at the trial of Rubenstein, was to be seen there Thursday. The judge's and counsel took their seats sharp at the hour appointed for the opening of the court. The atmosphere in the court was perfectly stifling, and gave the impression of the need of soap and water somewhere. Mr. Bechstalk, a Hebrew meat slaughterer, was called. Being sworn on the Bible, he kept his hat on, and informed the court that he did so as a matter of conscience. District Attorney Britton called the attention of the bench to the fact that many of the Hebrew witnesses had sworn without any hats on their heads. He said he would raise the question as to the validity of their testimony hereafter. The witness resumed, and stated that he believed in the Bible, and would state the truth, hat on or hat off; he remembered the 12th of December, because on that day he should have gone to a meeting. This witness seemed to be an intelligent man, and on leaving the stand raised his hat to the court as a mark of respect.

Louis Teinstein, a tailor, of No. 35 East Broadway, being called for the defence, gave very evasive replies, and his testimony did not seem to make a favorable impression.

Sara Babinski, sworn on the New Testament, said that the prisoner did not commit the murder, for he was at her husband's house on the evening of December 12th about a chain for which they owed him. This was at the time he was said to have been at East New York





THE MORGUE. RUBENSTEIN'S EMOTION AT SIGHT OF HIS VICTIM'S GHASTLY WOUNDS. -- Die Mo ne. Rubenstein's Erregung beim Anblick der klaffenden Wunden seines Opfers.

murdering Sara Alexander. This witness gave her evidence as if she fully believed in the innocence of Pesach. Mrs. Rebecca Merschisky and Jacob Alexander were called, but did not answer.

Several other witnesses testified to the effect that they had seen the prisoner on the evening of December 12th, at or about the time when he is said by other witnesses to have been on the car going to East New York.

A SCENE IN COURT.

At twenty minutes past one o'clock, during recess, Police Officer Hamilton led Pesach Rubenstein to a chair in the southeast corner of the room. He had not been there many seconds when he called out feebly to the officer to take him to an open window, as he felt as if he were going to faint. The officer took him to the window, but the prisoner on the way fell on his knees, and was about falling prostrate on his face, when Sergeant Rogers rushed to the scene and helped Officer Hamilton to pick up the falling man, and carried him to a seat near the window, where a cooling breeze restored him to his senses. His sister, Mrs. Rachel Sammet, dashed ice-water over his face, and he soon opened his eyes and gave a weary sigh. His sister proffered him an apple, but he was too weak to cut it. She told our reporter that he ate no meat in prison, but was very fond of herrings and other light diet.

RUBENSTEIN AT PRAYER.

Rubenstein occupied cell No. 2 in Raymond Street Jail, and conducted himself in a remarkable manner. He continually prayed, and refused to eat meat. These two virtues he seemed to consider sufficient atonement for any sins he may have committed. His prayers were very peculiar, and excited the curiosity of the few who were permitted to see him in prison. When he commenced his devotions he wore a sort of apron with two tassels at the lower corners, which is called the "Arbe-canvas" (the four corners of the world), over his shirt. The tassels he kissed when the prayer was finished. At the morning devotion, before breakfast, he wore the "tvillym." It consists of ribbons of leather half an inch wide, attached to which are two square capsulas in which are enclosed the ten commandments and various cabal words. One of these ribbons was wound around his

head, with the box-like *capsula* sticking out from his forehead, and another around his middle finger, with one of the *capsulas* standing out from his arm. The ceremony of *laying* the "tvillym" was suspended on the Jewish Sabbath (the Christian Saturday), and "Talles" took its place, which consisted of a shawl of wool or silk being thrown over his body.

Our artist has graphically sketched him while at prayer, and from the illustration a better idea can be gained than any description can give.

SATURDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Rubenstein's Conviction—Sentenced to Death—The Prisoner's Protestations of Innocence.

The trial closed Saturday afternoon, resulting in a conviction of murder of the first degree. After an able summing up by counsel on both sides, the jury were directed to stand up, and Judge Pratt delivered the charge, which occupied about an hour, and was listened to with marked attention by the audience which filled the court room. He first gave the law in the case, relating to what constitutes murder, and then defined what the law regarded as a reasonable doubt. He also went over the points in the evidence, instructing the jury what they were to consider as of importance in their deliberations; telling them that they were to weigh the testimony for themselves, and form their own opinion as to the credibility of the witnesses who had been put upon the stand to sustain the theory of an alibi. In regard to circumstantial evidence, Justice Pratt said that, if they found that the theory of the prosecution was not sustained in every particular by the evidence, then the whole superstructure must fall, and the guilt of the prisoner would go with it.

RUBENSTEIN RECEIVING SENTENCE.

At the conclusion of the charge the jury retired, and returned again at four o'clock. Rubenstein, while the jury were out, had sat in the court room, the picture of blank despair, glancing occasionally toward the door with a frightened look, and refusing to speak to any one. In response to the usual questions, the foreman announced that the jury had found the prisoner guilty. The clerk asked the prisoner

if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon him. The prisoner said: "I know nothing about it. I did not commit the crime. I do not want to give up my blood. They may yet discover I am innocent." Then pulling down a long lock of hair from either side of his head, he continued: "That is my witness that I never had my hand on any woman—never touched a woman, and that time will find out I am innocent, and the jury have made a mistake."

His appearance when he pulled down his hair was terrible. His knees bowed and his eyes flashed in a manner which surprised those who had noticed his apathy during the trial. His hair had been curled up under his ears, and nobody suspected that it was so long. But it corroborated the testimony of one witness who swore that he had long curly hair. Among Jews this form of oath is considered the most solemn which they can take.

Judge Moore then sentenced Rubenstein to be hanged on Friday, March 24th, between 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

RUBENSTEIN'S DESPAIR.

Rubenstein was in a completely exhausted condition when removed to Raymond Street Jail, from the court room, on Saturday evening, and fell, apparently senseless, upon the floor of his cell. He passed most of the night in uttering incoherent prayers, alternating them with what appeared to be deep imprecations against those on whose testimony he was convicted. His physical condition was so low that it was considered doubtful whether he would live until the day of execution.

HANGED IN EFFIGY.

Officers Shepherd and Boone, of the Brooklyn Police, discovered an effigy of Rubenstein hanging from the branches of a tree at 254 Cumberland Street, Sunday morning.

RUBENSTEIN IN JAIL.

Pesach N. Rubenstein, the condemned murderer, is an occupant of one of the cells in Raymond Street Jail, known as the "condemned cells," so called because they are those in which murderers are confined while awaiting execution. They are situated in the middle tier

of the male prison, and at the extreme end of the corridor. The prisoner was closely watched, and his friends were no longer allowed to bring him food for fear they would give him poison. Rubenstein was very emphatic in his denial of guilt, and still stoutly asserted that time would prove his innocence. He sent for J. P. Alexander, the brother of the murdered girl, and also for Detective Zundt. To the former he emphatically declared his innocence of the crime of which he has been convicted, and also requested him to supply him with food, as the authorities would not allow his father to do so. Mr. Alexander said he would bring him food if the sheriff would allow him to do so. Rubenstein then turned upon Detective Zundt and denounced him fiercely, saying that he was the means of bringing him to the gallows, and that his friends and kindred would follow Zundt and his family as long as they lived, or until his death had been avenged. Zundt tried his best to pacify him, but without avail. Rubenstein's appetite improved after Saturday. Dr. Walcott was sent for on Sunday, for the purpose of making a professional examination of the prisoner. This the physician did carefully, and gave it as his opinion that Rubenstein was in good bodily health, and that all he required to bring him up to the condition of a sound, healthy man was plenty of good food. It was said that as his friends were not allowed to furnish him with food, the services of a Jew would be procured to prepare it for him in jail. There was a rumor that a determined effort was to be made to procure a new trial for the prisoner, and that \$18,000 or \$20,000 were to be raised by his friends for that purpose. It will be remembered that the number of exceptions taken by the prisoner's counsel during the trial was very small. It was also stated that the District-Attorney had it in contemplation to begin proceedings for perjury against some of the witnesses for the defence who swore to having seen Rubenstein at certain places in New York at specified hours on Sunday (this was afterwards done, and Joel Sammit was arrested to answer that charge), December 12th, in substantiation of the theory of an alibi. There was much dissatisfaction felt by the prisoner and his friends with the fact that the prisoner was sentenced on Saturday, which is the Jewish Sabbath. Two Jewish lawyers appeared before Judge Pratt, in behalf of the Synagogue of which Rubenstein was a member, and requested the

judge to sentence the prisoner over again on some other day than Saturday. This Judge Pratt refused to do.

It was rumored that District-Attorney Britton had it in contemplation to proceed against Kramer, the witness who swore on behalf of the people, in the Rubenstein case, that he met the prisoner and Sara Alexander in the neighborhood of East New York on the day of the murder. It was argued that if Kramer is crazy, he should be put where he can do no harm in that direction; and that if he perjured himself he ought to be punished.

ANDREW MCKIBBEN,

[Seal.]

THE DEATH WARRANT.

The following is a copy of the death warrant which was signed and handed to the Sheriff:

The People of the State of New York to the Sheriff of the County of Kings, greeting:

Whereas, At a Court of Oyer and Terminer, held at the Court House in the City of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings, on the 12th day of February, in the year of our Lord 1876, by and before Calvin E. Pratt, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, and Henry A. Moore, County Judge of the said County of Kings, and H. Wolfert and A. McKibben, Esqs., Justices of the Sessions, Associate Justices, Pesach N. Rubenstein was convicted of murder in the first degree, in having feloniously, wilfully of malice aforethought, and from a deliberate and premeditated design to effect the death of Sara Alexander, killed and murdered the said Sara Alexander in the said County of Kings, by cutting her throat, and was thereupon sentenced by the said Oyer and Terminer to be hanged by the neck on Friday, the 24th day of March next, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and two o'clock in the afternoon, until he should be dead;

Now, therefore, we do by this warrant, pursuant to the statute in such cases made and provided, require and appoint that you cause the said sentence to be executed on the day and between the hours therein mentioned, and at the place and in the manner prescribed by law.

Given under the hands and seals of the undersigned, being the judges who constituted such Court of Oyer and Terminer, this 14th day of February, 1876.

[Seal.]

CALVIN E. PRATT,

Justice of the Supreme Court, Presiding Justice.

[Seal.]

HENRY A. MOORE,

County Judge of King's County.

[Seal.]

HENRY WOLFERT,

Justice of the Sessions.

[Seal.]

ANDREW MCKIBBEN,

Justice of the Sessions.

Rubenstein improved in health and spirits. He ate heartily, slept well, and occasionally smoked a segar. He put aside his old air of languor, and moved about his cell restlessly. He was watched closely, day and night. The three watches and one hundred and seventy dollars that were taken from him at the time of his arrest, were returned to him.

INTERVIEW BETWEEN THE DOOMED MAN AND HIS FATHER.

Israel Rubenstein, father of Pesach N. Rubenstein, paid a visit to Raymond Street Jail on Thursday morning for the first time since sentence of death was pronounced. The meeting between father and son was very affecting, both bursting into tears and weeping for several moments. The former was not allowed to enter the condemned cell or approach within several feet of his son, and the conversation between them was in the presence of a deputy-sheriff and a gentleman who understood their language. When Pesach had recovered from his emotion, he again protested his innocence in the strongest manner, and stated that he had been hounded to death by the detectives. He was especially severe in his denunciations of Detective Zundt, against whom he cherished very bitter feelings, and whom he drove from his cell on Wednesday, although he invited him there.

His father held out no hope for a stay of proceedings or a delay in the execution of the sentence, and told him to prepare for the worst.



Rubens in his very peculiar religious devotion.
Rubens in his most religious religious devotion.



Rubenstein at his very peculiar Religious Devotions.
Rubenstein bei seinen eigenthümlichen religiösen Andachten.

His Curse on Detective Zundt—"May my Blood Haunt you"—The Singular Devotions of the Murderer in his Cell—Binding Himself with Straps and Mouthing over his Bible and Prayer-Book—How he was brought to while Feigning Death—One of the Witnesses for the Defence Arrested for Perjury—Getting the Gallows Ready.

"Ruby," as Pesach Rubenstein was familiarly called by the inmates of the Raymond Street Jail, sat on the steam pipe in his cell, bound in his straps, intoning his prayers, and reading his Bible. At 7 A. M. he bound himself, wrapping the thin, narrow leathern straps, one around his right arm, beginning at the large muscles above the elbow, and winding it around and around his arm until it reached his finger nails, and the other about the upper part of his head. On his forehead and on the inside of the arm, at the elbow, were firmly fastened two small cubes of wood, about two and a half inches thick, with a margin at the bottom of half an inch, and a covering or case fitting over the cube and resting on the margin. On each of the cubes are written in Hebrew the Ten Commandments. The straps were bound so firmly as to interfere somewhat with the circulation of the blood, but the devoted Hebrew endured it as a duty. He said it was necessary to rid himself of animal force, and that the muscles being the seat of that animal force, he began to strap himself at the place of greatest muscular development, above the elbow. The finger nails, he said, are "one of the essences of religion," and this vital force leaves the muscles and enters the strap at the end and travels its entire length, escaping through the nails of the fingers, where the other end of the strap terminates. He presented a curious, grotesque appearance with his locks and straps on, and his long black hair turned under in rolls about his head. His face pale, his neck extremely small, and his body small. He possessed much cunning, and showed it in his face.

No one was permitted within the gate that separates Murderers' Row from the other cells of the jail, unaccompanied by a deputy sheriff. Watchman Richard Howard, who attended Rubenstein by day, says he let no one inside the gate, not even the prisoner's own relations, and no one was allowed to approach nearer than six feet of the prisoner.

Rubenstein shook hands with Colonel Stegeman, and scanned with

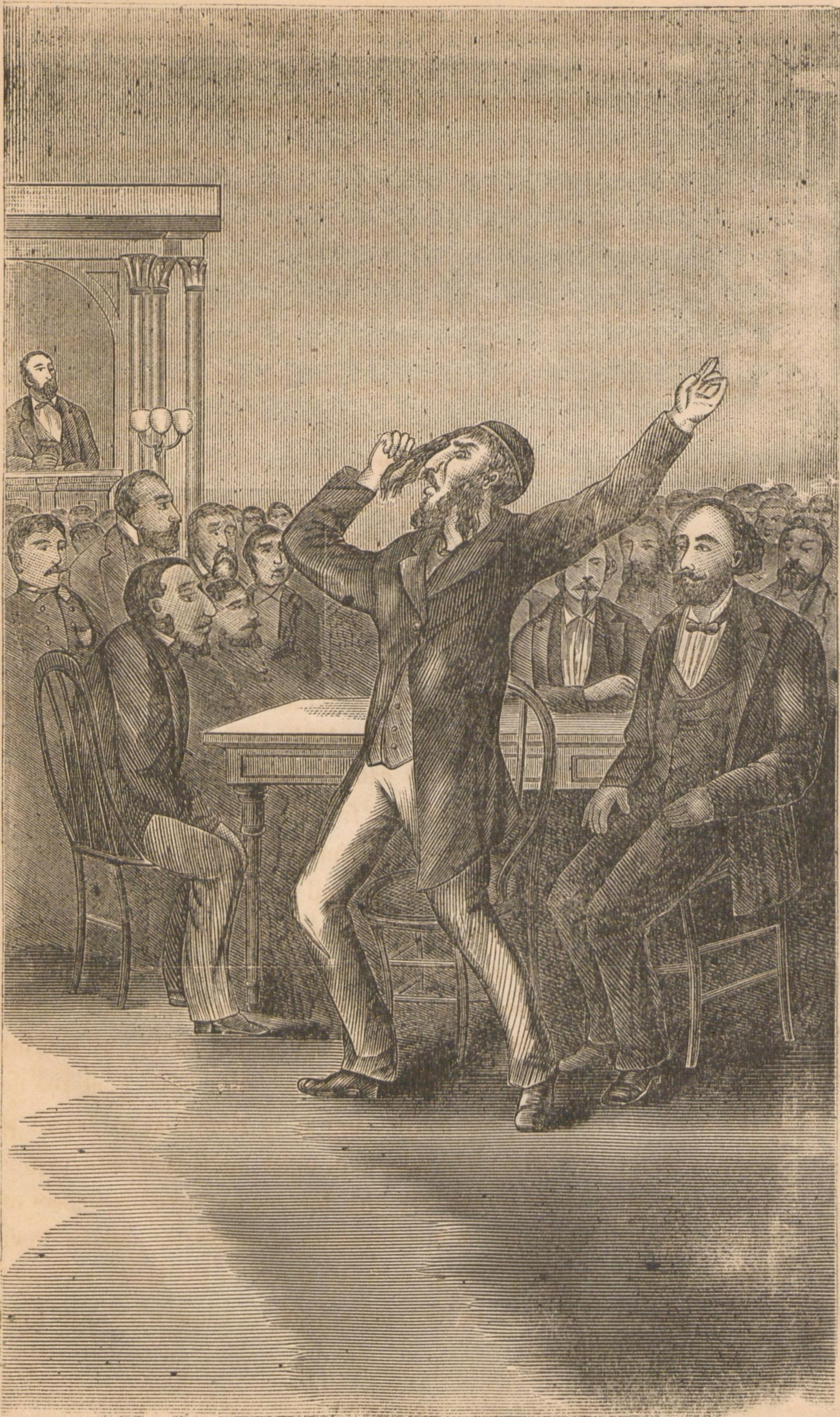
caution the other visitor. Not recognizing him as a reporter, he was content to allow him to remain. He drove reporters from his cell. He took the sheriff into his cell, and sat down at the extreme end of it, as far away as he could get, and in muffled German asked him to use his influence with the judges and the district attorney to obtain a stay or reprieve for three months. He said he could not get ready to die by the 24th of March, and urged the sheriff to get him time enough to prepare to die. At times he put his lips to the sheriff's ear, and, looking to see whether any one was listening, whispered something confidential. The sheriff would not say what it was. At times he smiled and seemed in good spirits. He said he would not be hanged, because he was innocent and in the hands of God, who would not allow him to be hanged. On account of his confidence of escaping the gallows, the strictest possible watch was kept over him. The Bible that his father sent him was not given to him, for fear that the leaves were poisoned. Twelve dollars, sent him by his friends, was not given to him for the same reason. The sheriff took the bank notes sent and gave him others in their place. The wary Rubenstein hesitated some time before accepting the money. The sheriff, after considerable talk, persuaded him that it was right and safe to take it, and explained that it was from his friends to aid him in obtaining a new trial. Rubenstein took the money and signed a receipt.

Sheriff Daggett, of Brooklyn, concluded the arrangement with the Queens county officials for the obtaining of the gallows (first used in hanging Delaney) for the execution of Rubenstein.

He afterward prayed with his face to the east, rocking his body to and fro and smiting his breast. He moved his lips in smothered utterance, placing at times his unstrapped hand over his eyes. Then he read his Bible, intoning a short prayer before beginning. After this was gone through with he unbound his arm and forehead, kissing repeatedly the Ten Commandments on the cubes as he carefully wound the straps about them and placed them in a bag.

He asked the sheriff to let him go to New York to the Synagogue for two hours, but his request was denied.

John Cowen and Andrew J. Lyon, the night watchers, said they feared to leave Rubenstein alone for five minutes, lest he tear the sheets of his bed and hang himself. They took Rubenstein to bathe,



Rubenstein, by pulling down his long curl, takes the most solemn oath known by his race, and protests his innocence.

Rubenstein entwickelt seine lange Haarlocke. leistet einen Eid, der von seiner Race für den heiligsten erachtet wird und betheuert seine Unschuld.

and while in the water he became apparently dead. He had no pulse, and his heart seemed to stop beating. To all appearances he was dead, and his keepers said they "thought that they had lost him." There was a slight pulsation at the pit of the stomach, however, and they imagined he was playing possum. To test him Keeper Stinson took hold of his hair and asked for scissors to cut it off. Sheriff Stegeman told Rubenstein in German what the keeper intended to do, and asked whether he wished it done. Rubenstein thereupon opened his eyes wide and gave an ominous shake of the head, answering at the same time, "Oh, no, no." He ate eight eggs on Saturday night after fasting all day. He ate heartily at every meal. He said that the detectives took his boots off and carried them to the cornfield and pressed them into the ground to make tracks, and then besmeared them with the murdered girl's blood.

Rubenstein burned two candles every Friday night as a part of his worship. He cried, prayed, sang, and read his Bible in turn, and his time was almost wholly spent in this manner.

When Detective Zundt visited Rubenstein after the latter was convicted, he found him sitting on his bed in his stocking feet. He talked over the case with him pleasantly, but Rubenstein became excited as Zundt was about to leave and offered to shake hands with him. Rubenstein jumped up, and flourishing the arm on which was his "tvillym," which was bound around his forehead, arm, and forefinger, he shouted, "You have brought me to the gallows. I curse you to death. My blood will haunt you the world around. It will haunt your wife and children and all of your blood." Zundt then took his leave. Before the cursing took place Rubenstein had been praying.

Zundt, when speaking of this occurrence, said: "I would rather that he would curse me than shake hands with me, as I consider the curse a compliment." Detective Zundt is a stout, well-built, and quite a young man, and has shown great energy and skill since he has been connected with the detective force.

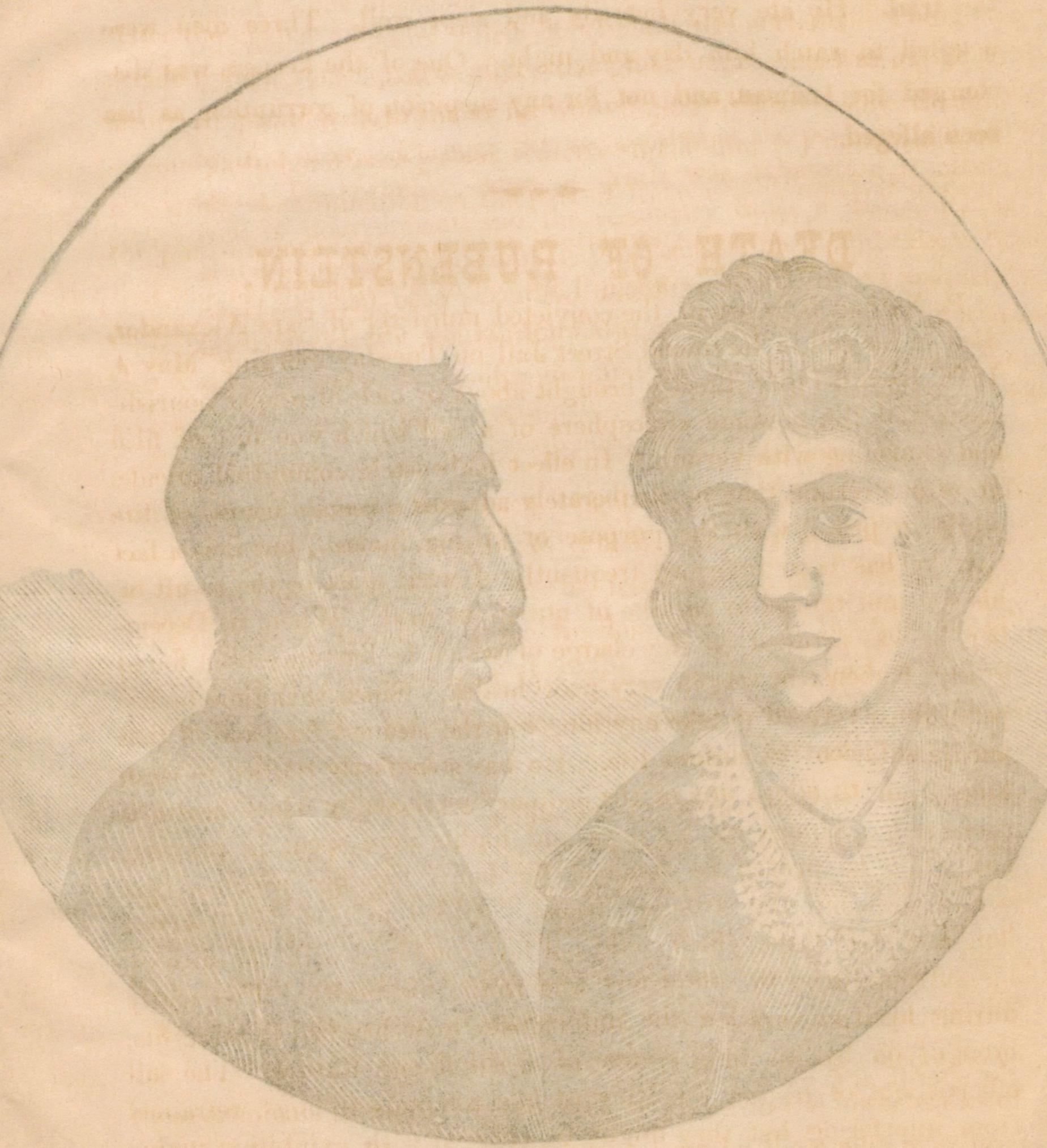
His knowledge of German makes him a valuable acquisition. He is very popular with all those with whom he comes in contact as a friend, and we predict for him a useful and prosperous career.

The Brooklyn Grand Jury, on Monday, indicted Joel Sammit, the

brother-in-law of Pesach, for perjury. Detective Zundt, with Officer Kennedy, of the Sixth Precinct, New York, arrested him at his house, 83 Bayard street, New York, immediately after the indictment was found. Sammit testified in the Rubenstein trial that Nathan Levy, whom the defence wished to prove was Sara Alexander's seducer, had a black beard, but had it shaved off. Levy was shown to be a youth of twenty years, who could not have had a hirsute appendage. When Zundt arrested him, Rubenstein's mother, who was present, embraced the detective and said she was glad to see him, and wished to know what he wanted. When she found that he came to arrest Sammit she was not so glad. On the contrary, she was greatly frightened. Zundt doesn't like too much friendliness on her part. He doesn't think she has reason to bear him any genuine affection. Sammit was brought to the District Attorney's office, and held in \$2500.

About half-past eleven the bail offered for Sammit was accepted by the court. The bondsmen are two brothers, named Jacobs, who reside in New York, and own real estate valued at \$120,000. The amount of the bail was \$2500. The bond was signed, and the accused left the court with his friends.

Judge Moore, with some friends, visited the Raymond Street Jail on Saturday, but did not approach or express any desire to see the condemned Rubenstein. The *Eagle* and *Argus*, however, erroneously stated that he requested to see him, but was refused. Judge Moore would not wound the feelings of the prisoner in this way, and the statements in the Brooklyn papers, therefore, did him an injustice. Judge Moore is one of the most upright, impartial, and kind-hearted men who has ever graced the Kings County Court bench. He is a terror to evil-doers, and yet he is respected by the very men whom he sentences to prison.





CONCLUDING REMARKS.

At last a murderer is convicted in Brooklyn, and it is to be hoped that the work of ridding the city of law-breakers will not flag. On sufficient evidence Rubenstein was found guilty, and the time devoted to his trial gives assurance that his case was carefully considered. After the evidence was all taken, however, it did not require long to decide upon a verdict; but after about an hour's consideration they answered as one man to the awful word "guilty," and briefly, though solemnly, Judge Moore passed sentence upon him. Evidently there is a strong determination on the part of the courts to do their duty in the punishment of crime, and it is gratifying to note at the same time that the determination is in nowise flippantly carried out or indifferently acted upon. On the contrary, the administration of justice in this case was as particularly dignified and powerfully just and impressive as the nature of the sentence passed was solemn and awful.

The frequency of crimes of the same character and degree, in certain seasons, has often been remarked, and just now the old observation is verified—homicides caused either by love or jealousy. Society is partly responsible for the frequency of these crimes—the loose notions of morals and the freedom allowed to the relations of the sexes being the sources of this as well as many other evils, prevention can only come with the severe punishment of all offenders, and the enforcement of sterner rules of moral and social etiquette. We must take a backward step, and not only surround our women with the sanctity of purity, but protect them and ourselves by making the sacredness of home and virtue inviolate. We have gone too far in the freedom of social intercourse, and it is time that we began to learn the method which society adopts in older lands than our own.

So let the good work go bravely on; but see to it, ye dispensers of justice, that you strike at the law-breakers of *all classes*; strike down those criminals in high places as well as those in the lower walks of life, else justice will ever be deemed a farce by those who most need its purifying influences.

RUBENSTEIN NEARING HIS END.

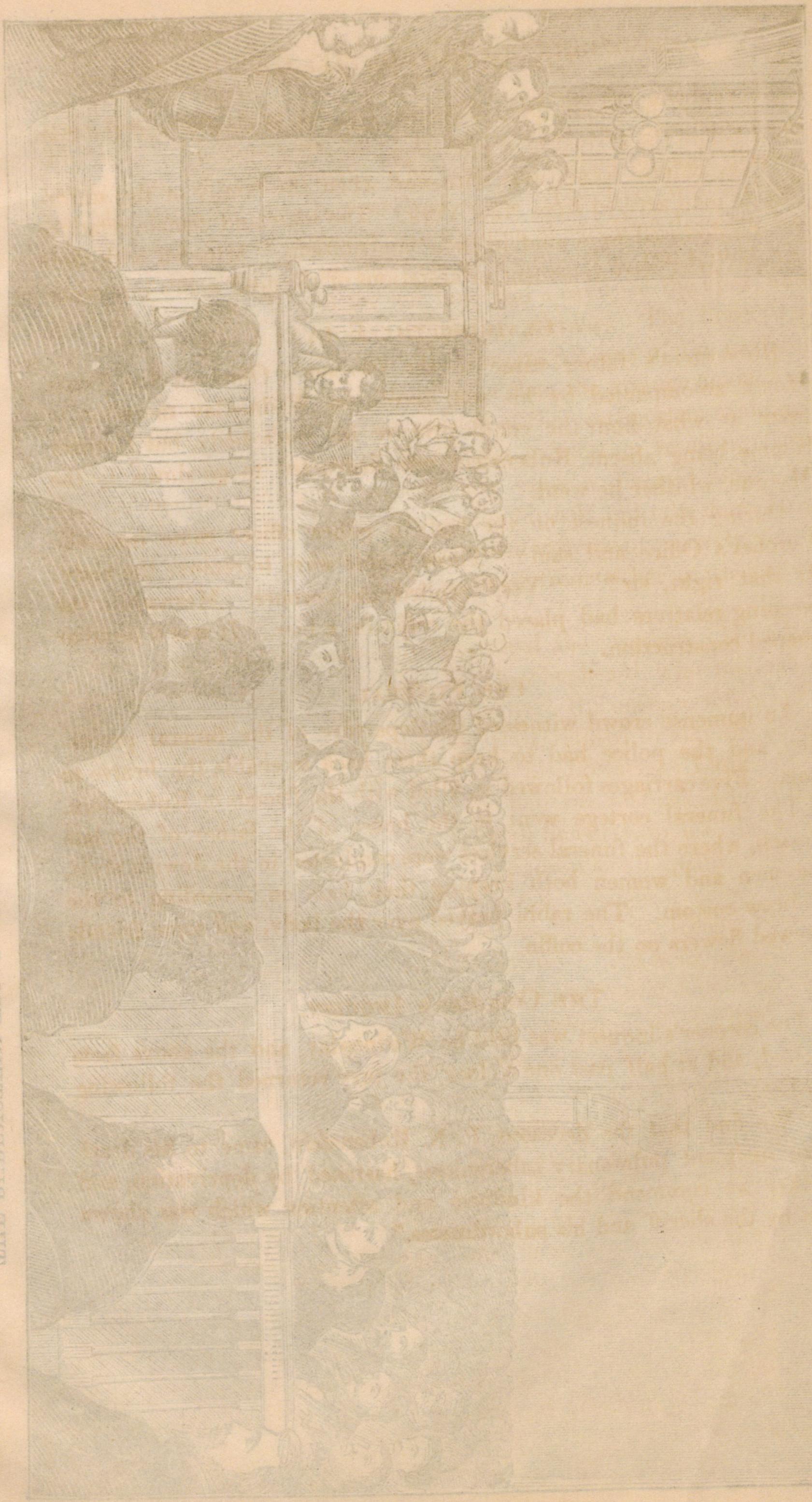
When Rubenstein was asked whether he wished a spiritual adviser,

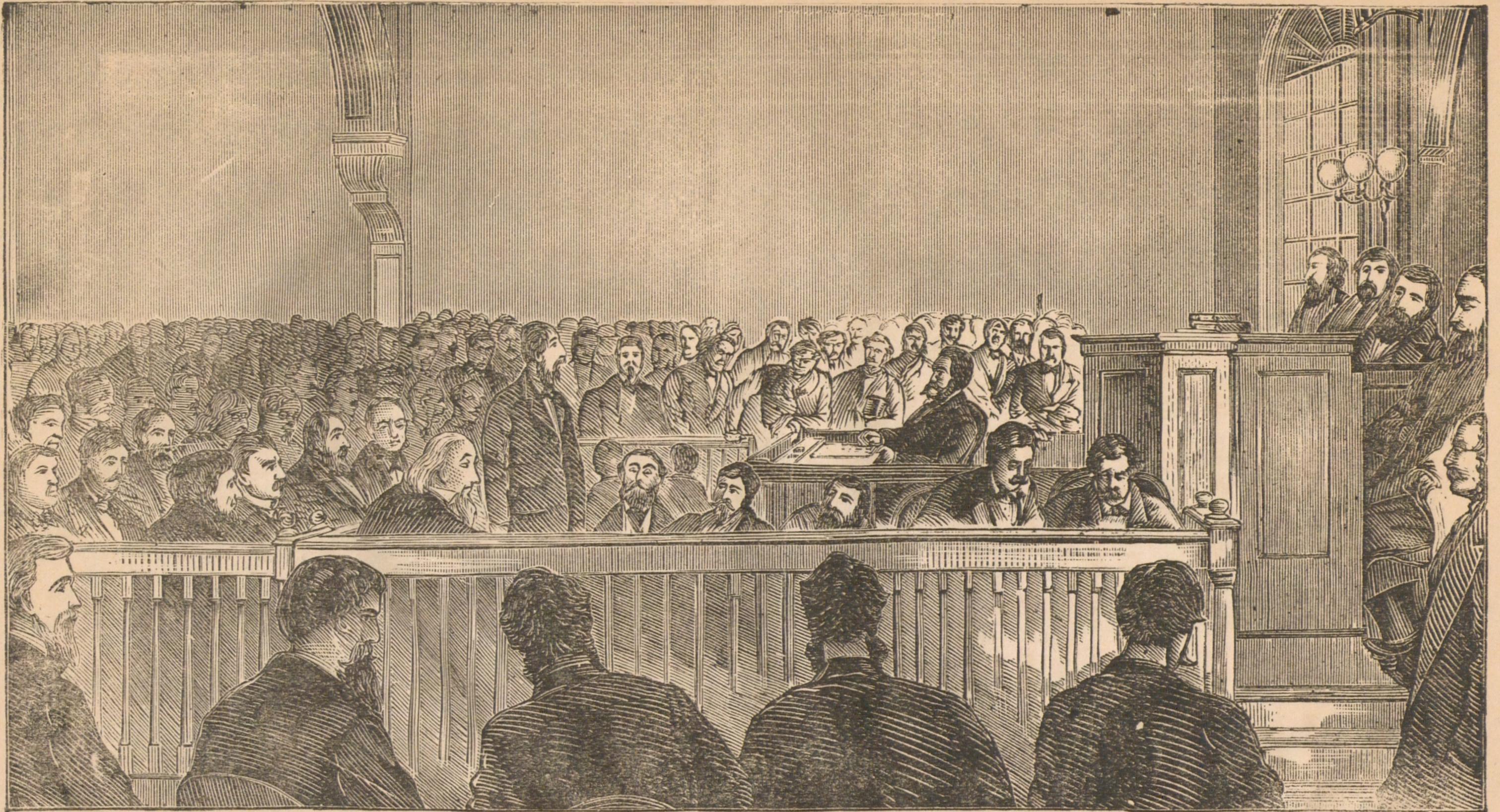
he shook his head, and said he knew as much as any rabbi, and that he could attend to himself. His keepers said that he seemed to have no realization of his approaching death, and that, although he talked less about his innocence, he seemed to cling to the hope that he might be pardoned or reprieved. His father said that everything was being done to get a new trial. The prisoner's health greatly improved after the trial. He ate very heartily and slept well. Three men were detailed to watch him day and night. One of the keepers was discharged for laziness, and not for any suspicion of corruption, as has been alleged.

DEATH OF RUBENSTEIN.

P. Nathan Rubenstein, the convicted murderer of Sara Alexander, died in his cell in Raymond Street Jail on Tuesday morning, May 4, 1876, from debility directly brought about by lack of proper nourishment and the noisome atmosphere of a cell which was full of filth and swarming with vermin. In effect Rubenstein committed suicide. It is not certain that he deliberately adopted a certain course of life while in prison with the purpose of killing himself, but it is a fact that he has been informed frequently of what must be the result of his constant refusal to partake of nutritious food. When, in December, he was arrested on the charge of which he has since been found guilty, Rubenstein was in very poor health. Since that time he has persistently refused to take anything but the meanest fare, and of that hardly sufficient to sustain life. He has steadfastly refused to wash himself, or to adopt any of the ordinary methods by which health is preserved. Almost all his days and nights were spent in praying, and while he prayed he assumed for hours together postures that would wear out the strongest frame. Added to this, he observed long and rigid fasts, which could not fail, combined with the filth of his surroundings, to completely undermine his health. Frequently during his incarceration the unfortunate man has had fainting fits, brought on by his long course of self-inflicted torture. The jail officials, out of respect for Rubenstein's religious feelings, refrained from interfering lest they might be charged with exhibiting undue harshness toward a prisoner. That this course, prompted by whatever motives, was a mistaken one, the result shows. The post-mortem examination made by Dr. Shepard proved conclusively that Rubenstein's death resulted from the causes above mentioned. The

THE BUBBLES IN LONDON — THE SOCIETY OF THE BUBBLES IN LONDON.

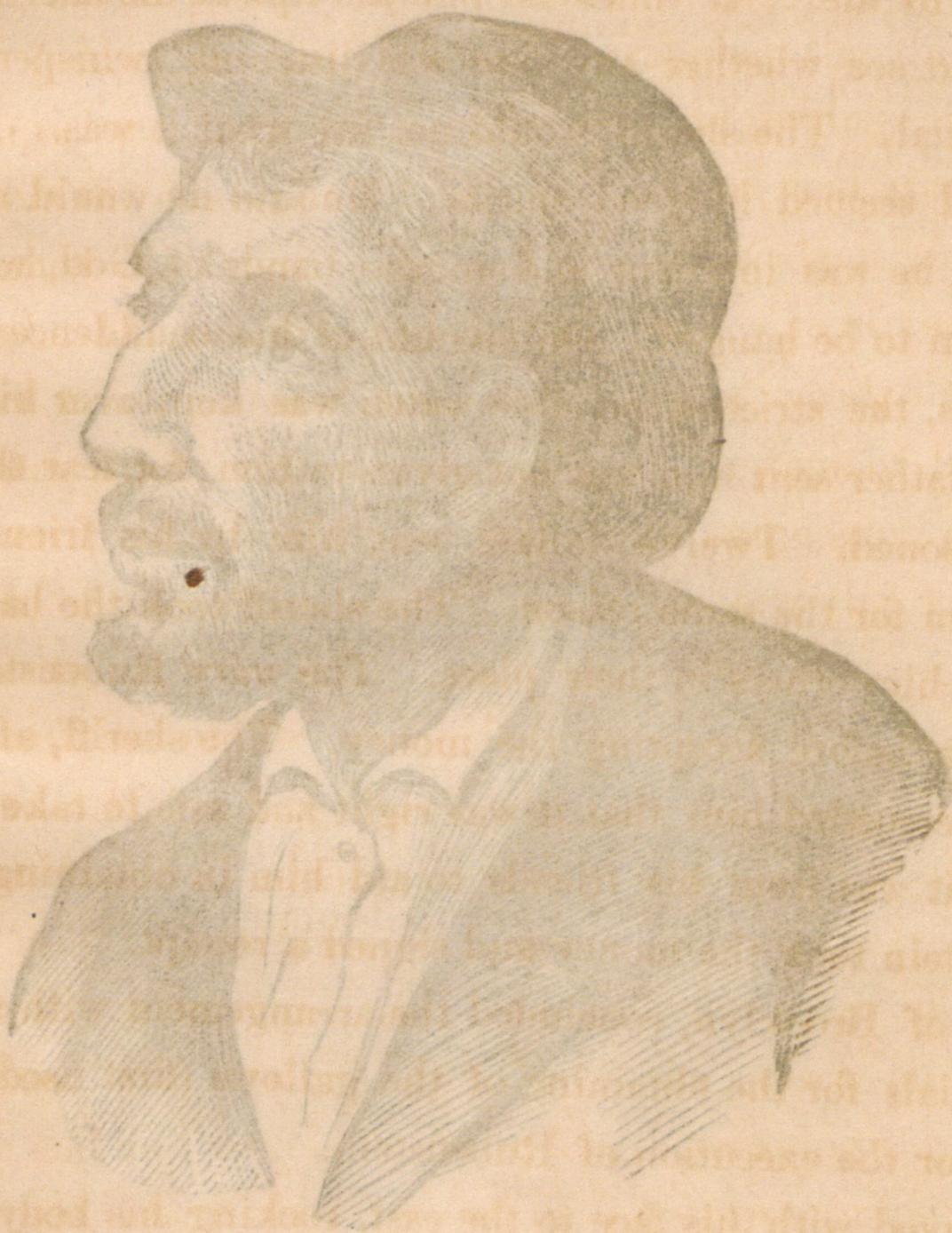




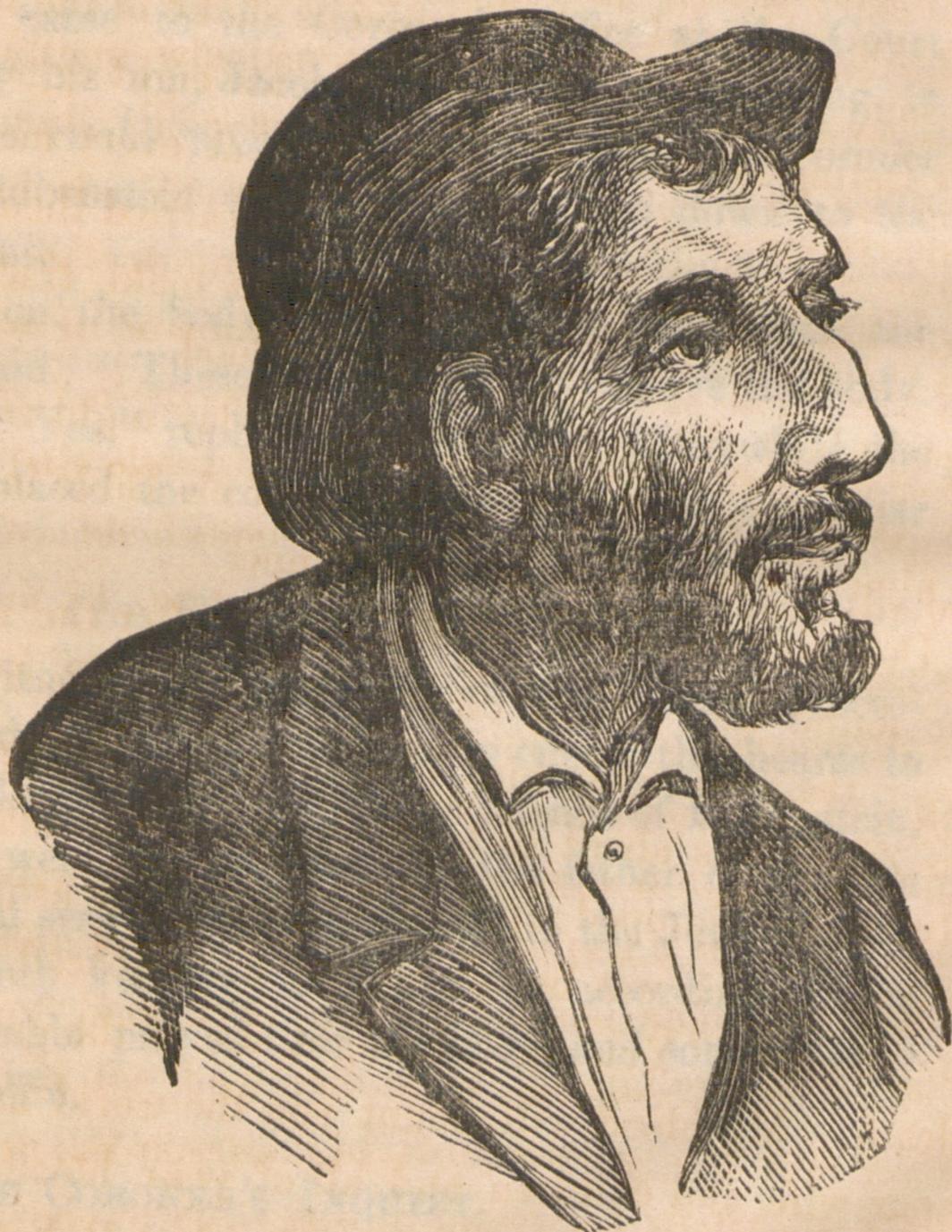
THE RUBENSTEIN TRIAL—THE COURT ROOM WHERE RUBENSTEIN WAS TRIED.
Der Rubenstein-Prozess. — Der Gerichtssaal, in welchem Rubenstein prozessirt war d.

body was found to be terribly emaciated, and the feet much swollen. The internal organs were found to be colorless and bloodless, indicating a lack of nourishment. The heart was without organic disease, but the muscular construction was weak. The liver was normal. The kidneys showed signs of having been at one time diseased, but were in good condition at the time of death. The right lung was sound. The upper lobe of the left lung had a cavity at the apex, and tubercular deposits filled its remaining portions. The brain was healthy, but bloodless, like the other organs; it was of the medium size, but so convoluted as to hold more than the average amount of brain matter. Coroner Simms assisted at the post-mortem examination. The primary cause of death was exhaustion resulting from lack of nourishment, and the secondary cause a diseased lung. If Rubenstein had been compelled to cleanse himself and take nourishing food, and had been permitted to occupy an apartment properly ventilated, his death would not have resulted from either of the causes mentioned.

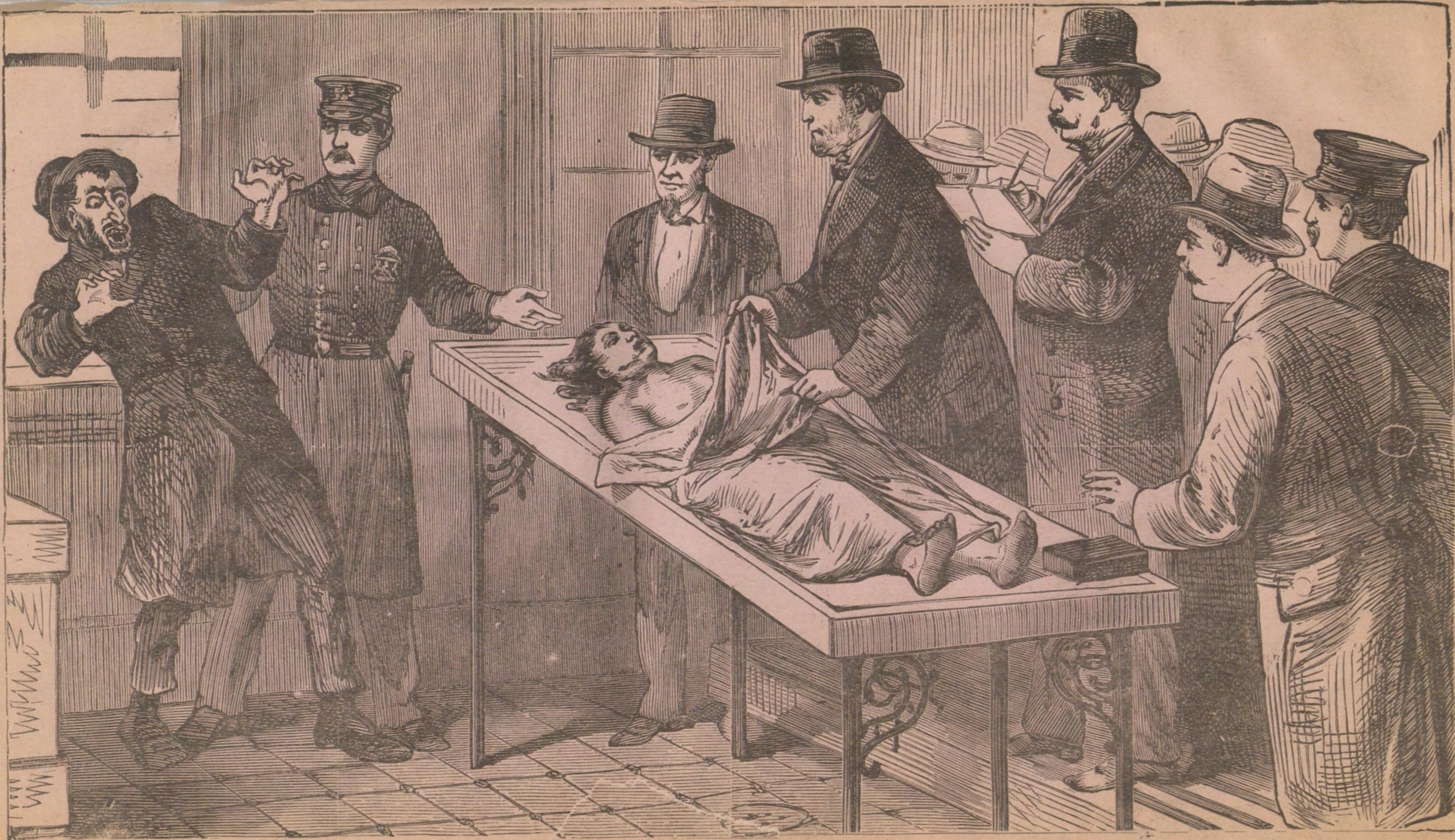
The warm weather completely prostrated the prisoner. He asked for a physician, and was attended by Dr. Shephard, who prescribed tincture of iron and some cough medicine. Rubenstein, following a custom that he has observed since his arrest, refused to take the medicine until he had received the consent of his brothers. Later in the day he expressed a desire to have his hair cut, and asked for a pail of warm water to wash in. He refused, however, to use the water when it was brought, and would only permit a small quantity of the matted hair on the top of his head to be cut. About 8 o'clock he retired for the night. At 11 o'clock he was visited by Keeper Stinson and found to be lying quietly on his mattress. An hour later Fuchs attempted to open a conversation, but Rubenstein said he did not feel well, and added, "They'll hang me in heaven now." Fuchs, who reports Rubenstein as making the above significant remark, is a person notoriously unworthy of credence. At seven o'clock on Tuesday morning Rubenstein attempted to eat some breakfast while lying on his pallet. He was too weak to rise. After munching a piece of dry bread he turned over on his side and lay perfectly still for three hours. Deputy Howard, who was on guard, heard Rubenstein groan about ten o'clock, and stepping into the cell found the unfortunate man lying on his back breathing heavily. A messenger was at once sent to the City Hospital, close by the jail, for a physician, and meantime Rubenstein was lifted into a sitting posture by two of the hall-men. His hands twitched convulsively, and presently foam began to issue from his lips. For a few moments the heavy breathing con-



FRANZ NIKOLAI BURNETTIN, THE MURDERER.
Krupp's Illustration, 1870.



ISAAC NISAN RUBENSTEIN, THE MURDERER.
Isach Nisan Rubenstein, d. Mörder.



THE MORGUE. RUBENSTEIN'S EMOTION AT SIGHT OF HIS VICTIM'S GHASTLY WOUNDS. — Die Morgue. Rubenstein's Erregung beim Anblick der flaffenden Wunden seines Opfers.