

SHOT ON HIS POST.

POLICEMAN NORTON FATALLY WOUNDED BY THE DELANCEY-STREET GANG.

Officer Norton, of the Tenth Precinct, was shot in front of No. 44 Delancey-street, and his assailant is said to be Officer Bernard Fitzpatrick, son of Edward Fitzpatrick, Alderman-elect from the Fourth District of the Fourth Precinct. The circumstances of the shooting were not clear last night. It is believed that the wound was inflicted after Fitzpatrick had been struck by Norton. In the rear of No. 44 Delancey-street, an abominable place, lived Josephine Millburn, known as "Big Blanche." Her lover is John Kennedy, who works in a bakery in Grand-street. There was trouble between them yesterday afternoon, and Kennedy, on leaving the house said that he was going to get shaved in the Seventh Ward. He returned with Fitzpatrick, who was in citizen's dress, and they went into the woman Millburn's room. About 11:30 o'clock a message was taken to Norton, whose post was in Delancey-street, that a man who said he was a police officer was bullying a woman in the house in the rear of Nelson P. Pearson's lager beer saloon, No. 44 Delancey-street. Norton found Blanche's room, in which were the woman, Kennedy, and Fitzpatrick. He asked what the trouble was, and all were reticent. He said that he understood that a man had been to the woman and had represented himself as a police officer. Josephine Millburn pointed to Fitzpatrick and said that he had made the representation and Fitzpatrick talked impudently when Norton asked him to show him his shield. Norton could not find out what the trouble was between the woman and Kennedy, and he advised Kennedy and Fitzpatrick to leave the place and not have any trouble there. The officer's visit had attracted attention and when with Kennedy and Fitzpatrick he left it by the narrow passage which runs past Pearson's saloon they were accompanied by Frank McCormick, a good-for-nothing fellow, Kennedy's comrade, and several curious men and women. Norton went out first, and when Fitzpatrick came into the street he said to him: "you are a pretty fellow to hang around here, pretending you're an officer. Show your badge. I want to know whether you're a policeman or not." Fitzpatrick made a vile reply, and Norton gave him a back-handed blow with his fist, nearly knocking him down, saying at the same time you're a pretty policeman. I want you to know I am the policeman on this post." McCormick and Kennedy sprang forward. Norton drew his club and attempted to defend himself, when he was kicked and beaten by McCormick. Kennedy and Fitzpatrick, and driven into the middle of the street. Fitzpatrick, who was about six feet from him, then drew a revolver. Norton said "Put that down, you scoundrel," but Fitzpatrick fired. People who saw the firing say that immediately a stream of blood spurted out of the wound, but that Norton did not seem to understand that he was wounded, for he sprang forward and caught hold of Fitzpatrick. The two men struggled for nearly two minutes, but at last Kennedy and McCormick called Fitzpatrick away from Norton. Norton attempted to follow Fitzpatrick, but his arm suddenly dropped. He staggered toward a lamp-post, in the light of which the affray occurred, leaned his head against it, and said: "Oh, I'm a dying." Fitzpatrick, McCormick, and Kennedy had fled. David Lewis, of No. 145 Forsyth-street, caught hold of Norton and held him up. He asked for a handkerchief to stop the flow of blood, and the young girl, who tends a cigar store at No. 46 Delancey-street, took one from her neck and gave it to him. Then Norton was half carried and half led to the Eldridge-street Police station. Captain Allaire took the names of 10 witnesses of the affair, and retained the woman Milburn, and Anna Harris, who lived in the same house. He expects to arrest Fitzpatrick before morning. At 2 o'clock this morning McCormick had been arrested, but Fitzpatrick and Kennedy were still at large. Coroner Brady went to the Chambers-Street Hospital to take Norton's ante-mortem statement, but found it impossible. Norton was appointed on the Police force on Nov. 13, 1879, and was esteemed a valuable officer. He was attached to the Sixth Precinct for some time.

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