

KILLED BY HIGHWAYMEN

**Policeman F. C. Williamson's Neck
Broken in Allen Street.**

ATTACKED BY THREE UNKNOWN MEN

He Was on Sick Leave at the Time—

**His Assailants Robbed Him,
Knocked Him Down,**

and Escaped.

Policeman Frederick C. Williamson of the Madison Street Station while in citizen's clothes last evening, was killed by three highwaymen who attacked him in front of 54 Allen Street, robbed him of his gold watch and chain, choked him, knocked him down, and broke his neck. He was on sick leave at the time.

The highwaymen escaped. Two boys were the only witnesses of the assault, but they did not appreciate what was being done until the thieves started to run away, leaving their victim dying on the pavement. Then they raised an alarm, but the three men turned into Grand Street and were soon out of sight.

The crime was committed in front of Brennan & Gutterman's livery stable, at 54 Allen Street. This stable is directly in the rear of Ridley's dry goods store.

Williamson was walking from the direction of Hester Street. The street was dark and the only other persons in the vicinity, except the thieves, were Simon Pitzner, a thirteen-year-old boy of 109 Norfolk Street, who was playing on a heap of sand, and William Goldfine, seventeen years old, who was leading a horse into the stable.

Williamson was walking slowly, when suddenly two young men in light-colored clothing jumped from a hiding place and attacked him. One of the men clutched Williamson by the throat, while the other quickly seized his watch and chain, and tore them from his vest.

The attack was made so suddenly that Williamson had no chance to resist, and the fellow who had seized him by the throat held him with such a firm grip that he could utter no cry of alarm. One of the men called out:

"Hello, Jim; come here quick."

Then a third man, also dressed in light-colored clothing, ran across the street and gave assistance to the two others.

The three men bore Williamson back against an iron railing and then suddenly tripped him and sent him backward into a small recess. His neck struck across a slanting iron support of the railing, and the back of his head fell upon a large stone lying inside the recess. The force of his fall dislocated his neck and fractured his skull, but he retained life and consciousness for several minutes.

"I'm killed," he moaned.

When the three heard him cry out they ran away.

Goldfine shouted to the men in the stable that a man had a fit on the sidewalk, and they ran out to see him. Then young Pitzner shouted for them to catch the three men who were making their escape, and they gave chase; but the fellows eluded them and got away.

A crowd gathered quickly, and surrounded the dying policeman.

Policeman Patrick McGowan of the Madison Street Police Station saw the people from his post on Hester Street, and ran up to see what was the trouble. He immediately identified Williamson, and sent to Gouverneur Hospital for an ambulance. He then procured an express wagon, and with the assistance of others, lifted Williamson into it, and the crowd dragged the wagon to the Eldridge Street Police Station, but Williamson died on the way.

His body was carried into the police station, and the ambulance surgeon arrived shortly afterward and found that his neck was broken and his skull fractured.

The two witnesses, Pitzner and Goldfine, were taken to the police station, where they told all they knew of the affair. They were detained.

Two men were shortly afterward arrested, but Pitzner said they were not the guilty men, and they were released by Capt. Cortright, who did not even take their names. Capt. Cortright then sent out six men to work on the case. He also notified Police Headquarters, from which place an alarm was sent to every precinct in the city for the arrest of the highwaymen.

John Hess, a teamster, twenty-five years old, was arrested at Allen and Stanton Streets at 1:30 o'clock this morning on suspicion of being one of Williamson's assailants. He admitted that he was in Allen Street at the time Policeman Williamson was killed.

Williamson lived at 113 East Broadway with his wife and three children, to whom Sergt. McSweeney of the Madison Street Police Station carried the news of his death.

Williamson was forty years old, and had been a member of the police force for ten years. He had served all that time in the one precinct. He had an excellent record, and was popular among his associates. He was granted a week's vacation at the beginning of the present month, and was afterward allowed an additional sick leave.

Harvard Club's Annual Election.

The Harvard Club, at its clubhouse, 21 West Forty-fourth Street, last evening elected these officers for the ensuing year:

President—James C. Carter; Vice President—Henry S. Van Duzer; Secretary—Walter Alexander; Treasurer—Amory G. Hodges; Board of Managers, to serve till 1898—Edward King, George Blagden, Nathaniel S. Smith, Amos T. French, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr.; Committee on Admissions—Henry K. Spaulding, John Du Fair, Charles O. Brewster, Laurence E. Sexton, Charles T. Wetmore, Stacy P. Richmond, and Robert Emmet.