APPREHENSION OF A PERSON FOR THE
Horrid Murder
OF THE BAR-MAID
Of the King's Arms wine-vaults, Brooke-street, Frederick-street
Hampstead Road.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning the
neighbourhood of Frederick-street, Regent's Park, was
thrown into the greatest state of excitement and
alarm, in consequence of Hannah Davis, a fine young
woman, 21 years of age, barmaid in the service of
Mr. Wadley, the proprietor of the King's Arms,
wine-vaults, situated at the corner of Lyson-places
in the above street, having been found with her
throat cut in a dreadful manner, and under circum-
stances which prove, beyond doubt, that she
must have been murdered by some sanguinary villain.

It appears that the unfortunate victim had
lived about six months with the present landlord but
had held the same situation under the former pro-
prietary, Mr. Bury, for a period of seven or eight
years. She was a native of Wales, and was much
esteemed for steadiness and attention to business, as
well as for her civility to persons frequenting the
house. It was customary for her to rise early, & 6 on
the morning in question she rose about six o'clock, &
haying procured the keys from her master, she went
down stairs and proceeded to unlock the place before
any one else in the house was stirring. About
twenty minutes afterwards a man named Hall, resi-
ding in the same street, passed by, and seeing the
door open, went in, for the purpose of procuring a
glass of beer. He called out, but could make nobody
hear; he then looked over the counter, and was hor-
riified at perceiving the floor of the bar deluged with
blood. He ran to the bedside, and gave an alarm,
and in a few seconds the pot-boy, Jones, came run-
ing down half-dressed, and in his progress he stum-
bled over the body of the deceased, which was lying
on a mat on the landing at the head of the first
flight. He immediately called his master, who sent
for medical assistance, when the body was examined
and a frightful gash discovered on the right side of
her throat, which had completely severed the wind-
pipe and all the arteries, so that life must have been
soon extinct. The counter was found sprinkled
with blood, which was traced along the bar floor
through the parlour, and up the stairs to the place
where the hapless victim sunk to rise no more.

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