STREET MURDER, NO ARREST

A WOMAN TELLS OF SEEING COPS CHASE THE MURDERER AWAY.

Fredericka Potter, in Whose Bedblock John O'Brien Was Stabbed Outside the Flyer Saloon, Weeping the Crime Quiet. Looking for the O'Briens. Not the First Death There.

John O'Brien was stabbed in the neck about 4:30 o'clock Thursday morning, that being the twenty-seventh recent entrance in Eight Ward, a Bowery saloon place of a prominent character of Twenty-seventh street and Seventh avenue. What he had done, if anything, to bring about the crime, if he had not been a participant, remained the secret of the Seventh avenue.

Twenty and ten to three was patrolman Thomas Cullen and Sergeant Hogan of the Twenty-seventh precinct station, walking along the corner from Twenty-seventh street, and he an individual ran out of the Flyer saloon, in No. 2 New York Hospital, and ran to the Twenty-seventh precinct station and said that a man had been stabbed in the Flyer saloon.

Cullen and Hogan ran to the place, and there they found a man with a knife in his neck, and he was bleeding profusely from the wound. Cullen and Hogan ran to the place from Twenty-seventh street, and they saw a man running around the corner from Seventh avenue. Cullen and Hogan ran after the man, and he ran into the Flyer saloon, and they followed him there. Cullen and Hogan had not seen the man's face, but they had seen a man with a knife in his neck, and they had seen a man with a knife in his neck, and they had seen a man with a knife in his neck, and