

## A Jamestown Man's Lucky Escape.

A New York telegram tells of the manner escape of the Wells family from the burning of the Windsor Hotel in that city:

Edward P. Wells, his wife and daughter, of Jamestown, N. D., had apartments on the sixth floor of the Windsor Hotel on the Fifth avenue side, and were watching the St. Patrick's Day parade when the fire broke out. They had hardly time to realize that something had gone wrong when the smoke rolled through the corridor and their escape was cut off in that direction.

The window was now the only hope, and to jump meant certain death. In this emergency Mr. Wells besought his family to remain calm, and he then proceeded with great deliberation to measure the chances of escape. He first paid out the fire-escape rope in the room until he saw that it would reach the ground, and, hauling it back, he quickly but securely fastened it about his daughter's waist.

He then lifted the form over the window ledge and slowly allowed it to descend. He wound the rope about his hands and braced his feet against the wall of the room, meanwhile slowly paying out the rope at the end of which dangled the almost inanimate body of his daughter. Smoke and flame shot out at intervals from the windows below, but the passage of the girl was not retarded, and in a few seconds reached the ground.

There she was quickly taken care of by the firemen, who released her, and the rope was quickly hauled back by Mr. Wells and exactly the same performance was gone through with in the case of his wife, who had stood at his side at the window. For the third time Mr. Wells pulled the rope back, after he had seen his family in safety, and then made preparations for his own descent.

He recognized seemingly that it would be impossible for him to go down hand-over-hand, and knowing the lacerations that would occur if he slid down the rope, he first carefully tied up his hands in towels, then he clambered out on the window sill and swung clear. He shot down like lightning, but there were ready hands below to break the fall, and when the bandages had been removed from the man's hands it was found that he had not even a blister on them. A great shout went up from the crowd as they saw Mr. Wells land in safety. He asked for his family, thanked the firemen and others for their assistance and disappeared. He found temporary shelter with his wife and daughter with some friends on Fifth avenue and his subsequent place of abode was not learned.