

Alfred Rorvig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rorvig, met with an accident last Friday that for a time his life was despaired of. He and his brother, Austin, had been to Binford after lumber and were on their way returning home, when about four miles north of town the horses shied throwing Alfred from the load onto a fence. When he struck the fence he fell backward under the wagon and both the front and hind wheels passed over his body. The road at that place was rutted and Alfred fell lengthwise in the rut and the horses in shieing pulled the wagon crosswise, thereby relieving him of the full weight of the load, which would have meant sure death. As it was, three ribs were broken and other internal injuries were feared, but news from the hospital at Fargo dispel that fear, and report him as recovering rapidly.