

Sam Langford went down to the river after trees last Monday. He was accompanied by his hired man and Glen Simpson's man. Arriving at the placid waters of the Sheyenne Sam thought he would ford across with his team and wagon. He asked an innocent looking farmer how deep it was who said about two feet and Sam chirped to his team and in they went—out of sight. It was about twenty-two feet deep instead of two and the wagon was tipped over, the three men being hurled into the chilly water and had to swim about forty rods before they could get out, the team also having to do the same thing. Sam is going out after his trees next year when the river is dry.