

Sanborn has a boy genius. He is the seventeen year old son of Mrs. Andrew Waite and stepson of Andrew Waite. His name is Carlton Smith and recently took his residence here, coming from Long Beach, Cal. with his parents. He is self taught in wireless telegraphy, and has rigged up a wireless station in the back yard capable of catching messages transmitted two thousand miles. All the necessary apparatus connected with the station, except the battery and electric transmitting key were manufactured by his own hands, and it is in such excellent working order that he is catching the time signals and weather reports (which are sent out in code cypher) from the Government station at Darlington, on the Virginia coast, 2,000 miles from Sanborn. Carlton has a government license authorizing him to operate his station. Monday he caught a code message from the Duluth station, and Tuesday the writer listened to the time signals sent out from Darlington, and set his watch by them at high noon.—Sanborn Enterprise.