

Electric Lights.

Mankind has felt the need of more light ever since the dark age before the historian was born. Even Father Adam no doubt felt the need of candles when he sat down to his frugal meal after a hard days work naming fish and beasts, and when Mother Eve went about clearing the supper dishes from the table what would be more natural than for her to wish she had a lamp?

The need of more light at this particular place on the map has been felt ever since the winter of 1881 or 2 when Knut Thompson run a store in the embryo village of Cooperstown by moonlight. Knud's customers spent the day driving from distant points to his store and then did their trading at night and went home the next morning, leaving the proprietor to be entertained by the jack rabbits.

The years rolled on and every once or twice in a while some one would holler "electric lights" for a few weeks and then the town would settle down with a sigh of relief and amble home nights by the aid of the old street corner lamps.

But that is a thing of the past now. The electric lighting plant is about completed, being so far along that the town and the stores of many of the business men are now brilliantly light-ed by the modern method and only a short time more is needed in which to complete the plant in all details.

The Sentinel has worked persistently for the establishment of the plant here and we feel not a little pride in its completion. It is thoroughly modern and is planned so that it can be enlarged at any time that such a course is necessary.