

**GREATEST NEW YORK**

**Movement on Foot to Incorporate New Jersey in New York.**


**OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST**

**Passing of Near Sandwich Causes Grief at Coney Island—Ship Makes Voyage of One Mile Net in Over 100 Days.**

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—As though it were not already great enough and for that matter entirely too great for its residential and transportation facilities, Greater New York is now talking of a still greater city. There is no telling indeed where this Harriman-Butt and insatiable desire for growth may lead, the ambitions of not a few being limited only by the boundaries of the United States. The present plan as advanced by a nearby board of trade is comparatively simple, since it only aims at turning a large part of New Jersey into a sort of side yard for New York, tied to the city as an integral and cooperative part by a web of tunnels and transportation lines. The now vacant meadows it is urged could be advantageously utilized for manufacturing sites and railroad terminals thus leaving a little more room in the city for residences. Possibly under this scheme the man who is not a millionaire could afford to live in the city in comparative comfort. The plan would of course involve a large amount of work on the estuaries along which these meadows are found and also contemplate the deepening and improvement of their waters and the rivers generally, as offering valuable lines of commerce at a low cost for its movement. A few years ago work of this sort might have seemed visionary, but New York's commercial bodies which have come to the support of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress in its campaign for cheap water transportation realize what the accomplishment of its purpose will mean in money saved on freights. If any argument were needed in addition to this cheapening of transportation charges, not only here but throughout the country, the inability of the railroads to handle the present freight indicates the need for the improvement of now unusable wharf facilities. Meanwhile if the expansion miracle continues its work in New York, Philadelphia may well begin to prepare to resist a future movement for its annexation.

By a single decision of the Appellate Division, seemingly harmless, one of New York's time-honored institutions has been done to death. The Raines law sandwich is no more, and from Times Square to Coney Island, and especially in Coney, there is heard the sound of lamentation for those relics, now useless, which have so long done duty as sandwiches. The Raines law referred to rules that after certain hours and on Sundays certain


# 50,000 POPULATION in 1910 for ASTORIA



That may sound big to you but it is not an impossibility by a long way. But in order to make it things must take a decided change for the better. Other cities on the coast have increased their population 100 per cent in the last three years. How much has Astoria increased in the last five years? Practically none. We must all put our shoulders to the wheel and Boost. You people who are holding this property can lend a strong helping hand it to sell. If we don't stir things up and let the outside world know Astoria is still on the map. If you sell your property and Astoria goes ahead, you will make by it. You can always buy more.

**We say emphatically, come out of the old rut, let loose of your property and help us make Astoria grow.**

*List your property with us and we'll advertise it free of charge to you.*



**The F. N. Clark Company,**  
**REAL ESTATE, INVESTMENTS.**  
 495 Commercial Street, Near 11th ASTORIA, OREGON.

"hotels" and other places of liquid refreshment should only serve drinks with food, a limitation which was easily enough avoided by the dispensers of liquor by providing a few stock sandwiches, of unknown origin and composition, impervious alike to the ravages of time and teeth, which were served perfunctorily with drinks, and which nobody ever thought of eating.

They were merely there to comply with the letter of the law. But now comes the awful ruling that the Raines law sandwich must be ordered in good faith and served in good faith, which is taken to mean that it must be edible and must be eaten. The decision came as a horrible shock to those Coney Island resorts where the veteran sandwiches are brought out, dusted, and scrubbed every Saturday night preparatory to Sunday duty. Feeling that they and their faithful old standbys were come to the parting of the ways, the genial and kindly hosts of the Bowery and the board walks were moved to tears. This severing of old ties, this breaking up of an attachment and affection of years between the Coney hotel men and their sandwiches will prove a sore trial. Many of these sandwiches have interesting histories. Some of them have come to be regarded as family heirlooms, and have been treasured as such. There is one in a place in Surf Avenue which has been known to nearly every visitor to the island for the last ten years. It is covered with initials carved on it, and even after so long a service is still in an excellent state of preservation.

While the fate of the steamer Ponce, which turned up thirteen days overdue has been a subject of great interest, a modest little bark, now referred to as the good ship "Conductor" has just completed a voyage here which throws that of the Ponce completely into the shade and is indeed unique. On September 27, Captain Fitzgerald, with the customary "shlyer my timbers," weighed anchor in the port of New York and set sail for Nova Scotia. On January 9, with its timbers well shivered, the "Conductor" arrived at the dry dock in Hoboken. Net result, one mile in one hundred and three days or a net speed of about two feet an hour, compared to which the proverbial snail becomes prominent as a creature of rapid locomotion.

However the "Conductor" did not sail a direct course across the river. As Captain Fitzgerald explained it, he took a rather long way round. In fact the vessel got as far north as Newfoundland, was blown west by one gale then south by another, which dismasted her, was blown still further south to the Barbadoes and finally reached Hoboken under a jury rig, three months and a half after leaving the other side of the river. On board with the captain during all the tempestuous days were his wife and two small daughters.

There is joy in Wall Street today, for its exiles have returned and the Jersey city mining curb is now defunct in consequence. It is all due to the ruling of the Court of Appeals which declares unconstitutional the amendment to the tax of 1905 imposing a tax of two cents on the transfer of each share of stock irrespective of its value. As a great number of mining shares have a par value which ranges from a few cents to a few dollars, members of the mining curb decided that they could not afford to give up two cents for each share handled unless they wished court ruin. So ruin in New York seeming worse than solvency in New Jersey, the mining curb emigrated to the other side of the river. There in an alien country, but beyond the reach of this particular law, they have stood for many months ankle deep in the mud near the Pennsylvania ferries, making a miniature pandemonium with the shouts of their tradings. But now it has been held that the tax shall be only two cents on each \$100 face value, and the wanderers have returned again to unite their yells with their strong lunged brethren on the Broad Street curb. It is estimated in view of this decision that the state will be called upon to return more than \$1,000,000 in taxes illegally collected.

**TESTED AND PROVEN.**  
**There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation.**

For months Astoria readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

W. Jenkins of 426 East Mill street, Portland, Ore., says: "I have no occasion to change anything that I said three years ago in recommendation of Doan's Kidney Pills, for since that time other members of our family have found equally beneficial results in treating Kidney complaint. Before using Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered with acute attacks of backache and a derangement of the action of the kidneys and dull, dragging pains made it difficult for me to attend to my work. As the result of using this fine remedy I have been free from kidney complaint and backache for over three years, and therefore feel great confidence in recommending them to others."

Plenty more proof like this from Astoria people. Call at Chas. Rogers' drug store and ask what his customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

**HOW TO CURE CHILBLAINS.**

"To enjoy freedom from chilblains," writes John Kemp, East Otisfield, Me., "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at Chas. Rogers' drug store.



**Not A Cold Spot In Your House**

Just think of your whole house—from the basement up—being more comfortably heated this winter than ever before. Picture to yourself that cold room or hallway being just as warm and cozy as the rest of the house. It will all come true if you have a

**PERFECTION Oil Heater**  
 (Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Very light and easily carried from room to room. Absolutely safe—Wick cannot be turned too high or too low. Gives intense heat without smoke or smell. Oil fount and wick carrier brass throughout. Fount beautifully embossed. All parts easily cleaned. Operated as easily as a lamp. Two finishes—nickel and Japan. Every heater warranted. Superior to other oil heaters. If not at your dealer's write to our nearest agency for descriptive circular.



The **Rayo LAMP** makes home bright and cheerful. Gives a clear, steady light at small cost. No better lamp made for all-round household use. Safe and simple. You will appreciate a Rayo Lamp. Brass throughout and nickel-plated. Equipped with latest improved burner. Every lamp warranted. Write to our nearest agency if you cannot get it from your dealer.

**Standard Oil Company**

From all their sophistication, New Yorkers at times rush forward in a manner to make angels weep, to number themselves among that class to which it is said one is added by birth every minute. While the day of seven-league boots is past the day of the Magic Boots is not, as is evidenced by the trial of one Rilgert now going on who made this foot gear and sold it too, for prices ranging from seventy-five or a hundred dollars a pair up into the thousands. Prominent names already figure in the case and New York is deeply interested in the alleged purchase by Bishop Potter of a pair of these boots. Their magic lay in the claim that by wearing them one could be cured of any or all of the ills which flesh is heir to. Locomotor a-

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