

MAN IN THE LEAD

Marion County Man After Speakership.

SAYS HE HAS RACE WON

Carter Brings Uneasiness to Dr. Kuykendall.

HAS BECOME BIG OPPONENT

Brownell Denies Being Candidate for Presidency of State Senate Without Dr. Kuykendall Withdraws in His Favor.

Representative T. B. Kay, of Marion County, leading candidate for Speakership of the House of Representatives, was dodging the chill raindrops in Portland yesterday, so was State Senator George C. Brownell, of Clackamas, whom rumor had made a candidate for re-election to the Presidency of the Senate, even against his avowed ally, Senator W. Kuykendall. Mr. Kay came down from the capital city on a business connected with his woolen mill and Senator Brownell to get the roar of Williamette Falls out of his ears.

Since Senator E. V. Carter, of Jackson, jumped into the arena last week to combat Dr. Kuykendall, who up to that time was the only avowed candidate for Presidency of the Senate, a formidable opponent of the Lane man, and it is even said that he has stolen of the latter's thunder. He that is as my, Kuykendall boomers are uneasy over Carter's advent into the fray of State politics, but are wary of Brownell's returning ambition.

But the Clackamas Senator denied yesterday that he had any designs on the Presidency. Over and over again in the gloom of the short December day he declared that he would cleave to Kuykendall. "Not a Candidate," Says Brownell.

"I'm not a candidate," he remarked, "that's honest. I'm just a humble citizen watching the railroad to Senator W. Kuykendall. I am only a citizen. As far as the gentleman who was once acting Governor for three days during the absence of Governor Chamberlain from the state, studied the dimples of the mud puddles."

"Under no circumstances," he was asked, "will I be elected." "Well," replied the Clackamas gentleman, "if Dr. Kuykendall should withdraw and Mr. Carter also should tell me to go ahead, I might throw my hat into the air and let it do me good. It wouldn't do; I couldn't afford it."

But remarks are heard often that the Clackamas Senator might win the race again had he been favored by Senator Fulton and others pull him off in behalf of Kuykendall, to whom they said Brownell had bound himself up fast when he needed the Lane physician's assistance for the Presidency last time. It is reported that much as Brownell appears to be out of the game, he could be in it with a batch of votes if he could obtain three or four votes in Multnomah County he would be able to knock all the others into a cocked hat.

But when Dr. Kuykendall was in Portland last week he expressed himself as well content with the outlook and as not pertrurbed with Senator Carter's onslaught, nor fearful of Senator Brownell's adherence.

Key Leads on Speakership. Mr. Kay has been the most vigorous of the three avowed aspirants for the Speakership and although he has accumulated more strength than A. A. Bailey, of Multnomah, or W. I. Vawter, of Jackson. He represented his county in the last House of Representatives and was chairman of the ways and means committee of that body. He was an active lawman, and an aggressive debater. It has been repeatedly reported of him that he has received support from a majority of the Republicans in the caucus, but he has denied every assurance that he will be the choice of the caucus on the first ballot. He says that he is not so confident.

And when the vote is cast that ballot shall be counted I think I shall have several more than a majority."

But Mr. Kay chose not to go into further details and turned the question by saying:

"It is enough for me to say at this time that a number of those representatives who have been named by the supporters of Mr. Bailey or Mr. Vawter in newspaper reports have given me voluntary assurances of their good-will and assistance, and the offers I have received are the more gratifying to me because I have given out no pledges of committee appointments."

"Will you receive votes from Multnomah County?" he was asked.

"I have friends in the Multnomah delegation," replied Mr. Kay, "and of course, I should like to be aided by their votes."

"Have you heard the reports that Multnomah may support Vawter?"

"Yes, but I do not believe them; neither do I see why this county should prefer a Southern Oregon man to one from Marion. As I said, I have made no promises of committee appointments. I shall treat all counties fairly in awarding places on committees, and I shall do that for Multnomah, even if this county should not give me its aid. Multnomah is the foremost county and as the largest political factor in the state it should have fair recognition."

"Does your campaign for the Speakership have any bearing on the United States Senatorial election that will come before the Legislature in 1907?"

"None whatever," replied Mr. Kay. "My canvass for the speakership has been entirely independent of that election."

Enough Without Multnomah. Multnomah members of the House have not yet chosen their candidate for Speaker, nor do they seem yet to have received suggestions from the headquarters of the political organization. Inasmuch as Multnomah sends nearly one-fourth of the Republican Representatives to Salem, it has appeared necessary for the successful candidate for Speaker to make terms with this county's delegation, and therefore the policy of the political managers in this county has been to let things sweat until they get "ready to do business." But Mr. Kay's confidence would indicate that he has enough votes behind him to control the caucus without Multnomah, for it is common knowledge that among the 26 votes on which he relies none hail from this county.

Better Than Commissioner. Napoleon Davis, who was a Portland Police Commissioner during Penney's administration as Mayor, and as private secretary when Penney was Governor,

SHOW OF FEATHERS

Many Additional Awards Made Yesterday.

CROWDS ARE IN ATTENDANCE

Award-Judges' Work Practically Completed—Pedigreed Pigeons and Gamecocks Take Prizes.

Down in the vicinity of Third and Taylor streets, where the annual poultry show is in progress, the roosters are still crowing "Here it's morning all the time." The golden pheasants are still strutting about the window, not so timid as upon the opening day of the show. Rabbits look at the crowds from dreamy eyes, turkeys fust in their cages, and gamecocks are itching for a fight.

The crowds in attendance are increasing daily. Yesterday afternoon the show-room was crowded. The exhibit this year is very complete in numerous classes, and the general exhibit is above the average. The prizewinners are all

MANY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

10 CENTS A COPY.

Address THE OREGONIAN, Portland, Or.

The buildings, preparation of grounds and the 200 individual exhibits of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition that will be opened in Portland on June 1, next, will represent the investment of many millions of dollars. The Government exhibit will be one of the most creditable ever made at any of the National Expositions. Every building at the great Fair will be shown by handsome illustration in the New Year's Oregonian that will be published on January 2, next. The engravings of the details of these buildings will be made especially attractive. The New Year's number will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada, postage prepaid, for

fine-looking birds. Yesterday afternoon the judges completed practically all their work. Other awards were given out, as follows: Blue Andalusian. Cock—Filiberta Poultry Yards, of Gresham, first and second; Filiberta Poultry Yards, first and second; Filiberta Poultry Yards, first and second; Mrs. A. W. Klein, of Portland, first and second; Filiberta Poultry Yards, first and second; Mrs. Klein, third; Pullet—Filiberta Poultry Yards, first and second; Mrs. Klein, second; Pen—Filiberta Poultry Yards.

Polish. All varieties of Polish and Hamburgs, to George I. Story, of Oregon City.

Black Langshans. F. Fenwick was the only exhibitor. First cock, first and second, cockerel, first and second, hen, first and second and third on pullets, first, pen. Partridge Cochins. Mrs. T. H. Burrows, of Portland, first cockerel, and first pullet.

Pet Games. Cock—Theodore Barr, of Portland, first; R. J. Debuhr, of Portland, second; P. J. McMonie, third. Hen—J. P. Limerick, of Portland, first; Theodore Barr, second; G. Klein, of Portland, third. Pullet—R. J. Debuhr, first. Cockerel—R. J. Debuhr, first.

Pigeons. Likeliest male for 300 miles—E. H. Bauer, first and second; Charles C. Steinfeld, third. Likeliest hen for 300 miles—J. P. Limerick, first; C. C. Steinfeld, second and third. Likeliest male for 200 miles—C. C. Steinfeld, first and second; E. H. Bauer, second. Likeliest hen for 200 miles—E. H. Bauer, first and second; Steinfeld, third. Likeliest male for 100 miles—Steinfeld, first and second; Bauer, third. Likeliest hen for 100 miles—Steinfeld, first, second and third.

Likeliest bird for any distance bred in 1904—E. H. Bauer, first; J. P. Limerick, second; Steinfeld, third. Fan-tailed—Steinfeld, first; W. P. Snook, of Mount Tabor, second and third. Jacobins and pouters—Steinfeld, everything. Rollers—All to N. Thompson, of Portland.

Silver-Laced Wyandottes. Cock—F. A. Ball, of Portland, first and second; J. A. Palmquist, of Gresham, third; J. M. Garrison, of Forest Grove, fourth; Mrs. George H. Linderman, of Corvallis, fifth. Cockerel—F. A. Ball, first, second and fourth; J. L. Crabb, third; Mrs. George H. Linderman, fifth. Hen—F. A. Ball, first; J. L. Crabb, second; Mrs. George H. Linderman, fourth; D. C. Covert, third. Pullet—F. A. Ball, first, second, third and fifth; J. L. Crabb, fourth. Pen—F. A. Ball, first and third; Mrs. George H. Linderman, second.

Single-Comb Buff Orpingtons. Cock—F. Fenwick, of Portland, first.

H.S. LYMAN IS DEAD

Noted Historian Passes Away After Lingering Illness. WAS AN OREGON PIONEER

Had Been Suffering for Some Months From Aphasia—Did Not Recover Consciousness Before Death —Is Widely Known.

Horace S. Lyman, Oregon's foremost historian, died at 7 o'clock last night, at the Portland Sanatorium, after a severe illness of over a month's duration. He was a cripple from childhood and never grew into a robust health, but enjoyed a certain amount of good health until last summer, when he went to St. Louis to be under the charge of the educational and historical features of the Oregon exhibit.

IS NOW WILLING TO LIVE. Youth Recovers From Poison and Will Not Try It Again.

It has developed that Miss Hazel Wilson, a pretty schoolgirl of 15 years, is the one for whom Bennie Boynton kept calling as he was being conveyed from the home of George H. Richardson on the East Side, to the Good Samaritan Hospital, Wednesday night. His plans to elope with her and marry her in San Francisco miscarried through the interference of Detective Hawley, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society. It was after this that he decided to take his life, and swallowed the poison. The young man is all right now, however, and says he will never again attempt to commit suicide.

PARISIAN CARVING. During Mr. Siebel's recent visit to New York he secured some of the most artistic carving in Meerschaum pipes imaginable. The subjects represented are "Marie Antoinette," "Marie Stuart," "Queen Elizabeth," etc. These pipes are fit for cabinet pieces and were designed for the St. Louis Exposition. We shall be pleased to show them to you, respectfully, SIO. SIEBEL & CO., 22 Third Street.

PRINCELY CATS FIGHT. Two Pedigreed Felines in Death Combat Yesterday at Poultry Show.

There was an encounter between two distinguished members of the feline family at the Poultry and Cat Show yesterday morning which put fighting cocks and bulldogs in the background, as far as holding on precivilities are concerned. Among the exhibitors of blooded cats is F. A. Stuhler, who has two large black and white Angoras of great beauty and marvelous pedigrees. The largest cat in the exhibition is his Black Prince, and this feline attracts any amount of attention by being placed in a cage with pigeons and birds. He is coal black, with white breast, white whiskers and four white boots, making him unusual in appearance. The other cat in question is marked exactly the same, but is younger and smaller.

The Oregonian photographers called at the headquarters of the show at Third and Taylor streets to take some pictures of possible prizewinners. Black Prince was taken out of his cage and placed on a chair in a good light to pose for the photograph. He was remarkably docile, and stood for all sorts of punching and moving and readjusting, but could not be

GENUINE LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

JULIUS L. MEIER is playing the role of postman to Santa Claus. He daily receives hundreds of letters from little tots, and these he transmits direct to Santa Claus or to some of his vice-gerents on earth. Here are copies of some of the letters. The following from a little boy asking Santa Claus to get his papa a job is a gem:

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy, 6 years old. Please bring me a diamond ring, a train of cars and get my papa a job. Your friend, SAM

Here is a Jimmie boy who writes the fact that Santa Claus has been called a "fake." At the same time he wants to be shown. Witness the following: Dear Santa Claus: Somebody said you was a fake, but I don't think so, and if you will bring me all the presents I want I will know you are all right. I want a knife, a drum, a football, a book, "Happy Hooligans," a new cap and a nice tool chest. Your friend, JIMMIE (aged 9 years).

A little girl who wants lots of things also writes and with feminine precaution adds a postscript: Dear Old Santa: Don't forget to come to my house. I want lots of things—some dollies, a doll bed, a set of dishes, lots of candy and nuts, a workbook, and I want a tree, too, and I want a buggy for my doll. Your friend, NELLIE

P. S.—Don't forget to come. Jane—Don't start her letter. "I try to be a good child" in rather a resigned way that suggests perhaps that Jane doesn't always succeed. It is also evident from her request that she realizes it, for there is a pathetic note in her letter: Dear Old Santa: I try to be a good child. Please bring me a nice present. I will be glad to get most anything. Your little friend, JANE

Little Alice—shows an unselfish spirit in asking Santa not to forget her little sister. She also confesses to a fondness for perfume: Dear Santa Claus: I wish you would bring my little sister a doll. She is 3 years old. If you have any perfume, give me a little. It's called "My name is Alice"—and my address is—

John—places his confidence in Santa Claus and his cheeriness "Merry Christmas" to the good old saint. Perhaps, boylike, he wants too many things to enumerate: Dear Santa Claus: I will hang up my stocking, and you must be sure and find it and put some nice presents in it with you a Merry Christmas, dear old Santa Claus. From your little friend, JOHN

HEADACHES FROM COLDS. Laxative Bromo Quinine removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for the full name and look for the signature of Dr. W. Grove, 25c.

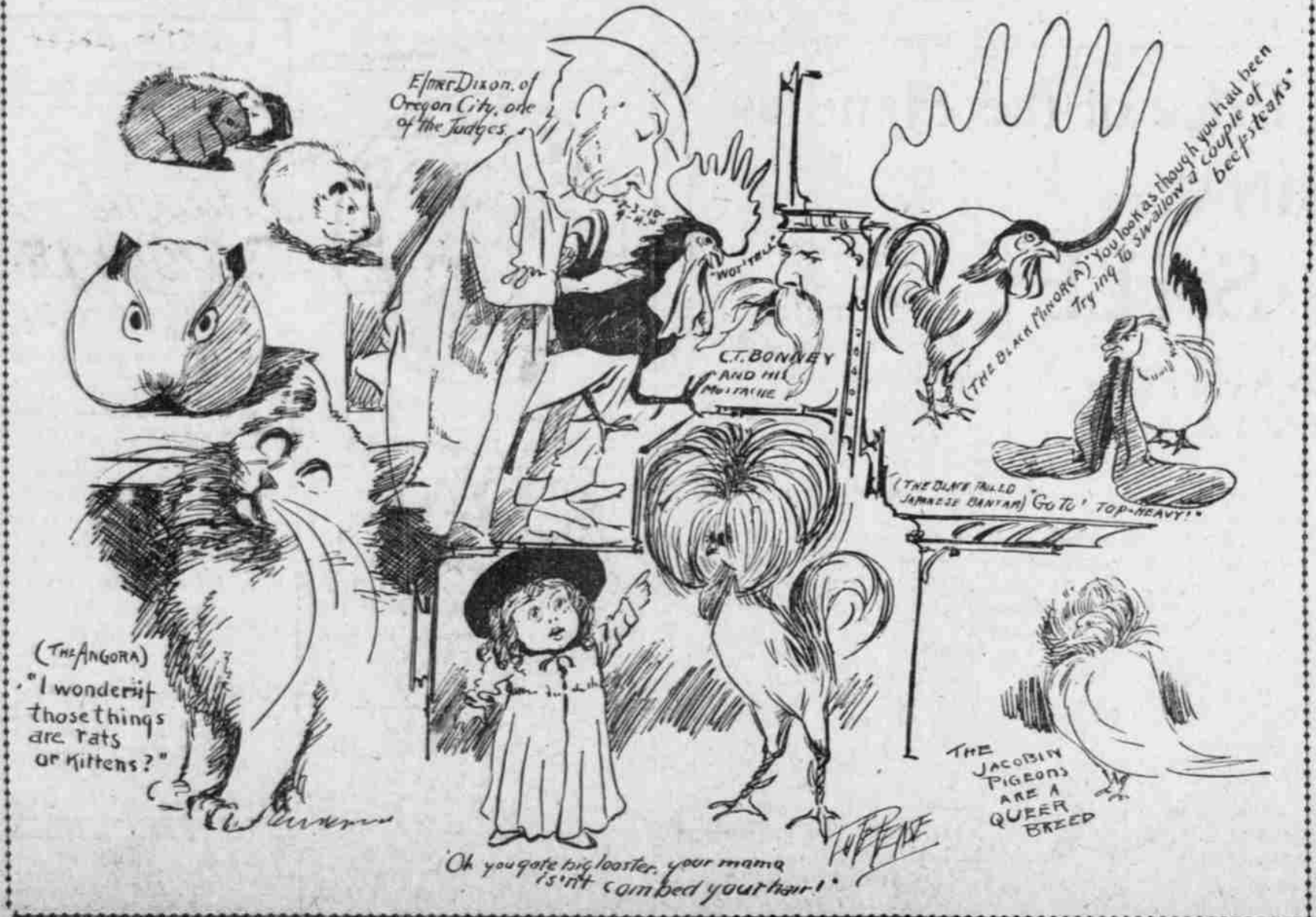
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Here's to a long life and a merry one. A quick death and an easy one. A pretty girl and a true one. A cold bottle and a box of B. B. RICH CIGARS. Seven Stores.

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GLIMPSES OF FEATHERED AND FELINE BEAUTIES ON EXHIBIT AT THE POULTRY SHOW.



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