The Evening paper is the paper of Today, the morning paper is the paper of Yesterday.

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AT ST. LOUIS!

Carpenter's Gossip Concerning the Candidates.

McKINLEY AND MANAGERS.

A Couple of Vice-Presidential Possibilities.

THE MAJOR'S COMRADE-COUSIN.

The Truth About Their Entlitement—McKinley's Characteristics—Few Pictures of Noted Figures.

(Special Dispatch to the News from our own Correspondent.)

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 12.—McKinley lieutenants have captured the convention and they will be the leading figures of the next week. First there is Mark Hanna—'a', jolly, red-headed and prosperous. He has two handsome parlors in his rooms at the Southern and it takes as much red tape to get at him as President Cleveland. Like Tom Platt, he is in the business for the power which it brings him. He is a rich man; but has made himself so by his own ability. He clerked in a store as a boy, saved his money and invested it in an iron mine. The mine paid and he bought more mines. He went into copper mines and coal mines, as well as into and he now has an opera house, cities, bank stocks and gold claims. Even on a gold basis, he has accumulated something like hundred thousand dollars a year and so could run two such campaigns as that he has been running and not have to go back on his pile. Hanna's financial interests all run along the line of protection and sound money and his sympathies have always been with McKinley. I was told at Canton the other day that when Hanna first met McKinley, it was when the latter was spinning bibs as a lawyer for some of Hanna's coal miners, who were on strike. Hanna likes a good fighter. McKinley fought him so well that he lost him and he took pains to make his acquaintance. Later on, both Blaine and Garfield had Hanna that young McKinley had good stuff in him and though Hanna worked for Garfield, his friendship for McKinley grew. He is now doing more for McKinley than he ever did for Garfield.

Hanna got into national politics through Garfield. Garfield never had much money. He was poor and got into it a great deal. When he was nominated he was hard up, and to finding the matter out with Hanna, he built him his situation. Hanna practically spared his purse to him for the incidental expenses connected with his campaign, and when Garfield was elected many Ohioans thought Hanna would be taken into the cabinet. They were surprised when they found that he wanted and would accept nothing. He enjoyed the pleasure came to be to help other great men. He did this with John Sherman in his last presidential campaign, and he is doing the same with McKinley.

Hanna is a good mixer. He gives his orders in sharp sentences and now and then emphasizes his sentiments with the mildly-profane word "damn." Still he is a man of culture, and his whole life is said to be as beautiful as that of McKinley himself.

Another of McKinley's lieutenants is Joe Smith, who was state librarian when McKinley was governor. Smith is a wiry, medium-sized, black haired, blue-eyed young man of about forty. He is said to be the "smartest man in Ohio," and to know more about Ohio politics and politicians than any one else in the state. He is rather a stripling at his age, and you would not imagine his ability, but he has, I am told, laid out many of the plans which have made McKinley the probable nominee of this convention. Smith met McKinley about sixteen years ago. It was during the campaign of Hayes and McKinley had to make a speech on Saturday night at Portsmouth on the Ohio river.

He had an engagement to go east Monday with Garfield to attend some matters concerning the national campaign and there were then no trains running on Sunday on the railroad from Portsmouth to Columbus. Mr. Kinley told Smith he had to go, and Smith got him there. He hired there was a chance at Crisfield, half way to Columbus, and that by buying a certain number of tickets for the point the railroad would put on a special train. No one at Portsmouth wanted to go to the picnic. Smith bought the tickets, got the train to Crisfield and there hired a buggy and drove about forty miles over the country to Columbus. From Columbus McKinley took the night train for Mentor and met his appointment with Garfield. This gave McKinley an hour of Smith's acquaintance, since then he has been very good to him. McKinley never travels without this boy to be gate to be President Smith is sure to have a confidential place at Washington.

Another friend McKinley worked to Dawes of Chicago. He is the man who fixed matters in Illinois by which the delegations instructed for McKinley and set down upon Cullom. Dawes is a brown-complexioned, thin-wood, slight-eyed young fellow of thirty-five. He was born in Marietta and his father is remarkable. Only father in Congress for some years. Dawes has been his father's law in the West. He now owns and a steam gas plant, installing one at Evanston, near Chicago. He is at thirty-five a millionaire, very rich, and, or anyone he is working for McKinley for the sake of the influence and not one office. Like all the McKinley men, he is a hard hitter. Not the Vice Presidency, saying that "the McKinley men are here to nominate McKinley and they don't even wire to be consulted for second place on the ticket."

A man who spends much of the time with Mark Hanna, and is one of the most influential members of the McKinley council, is Myron T. Herrick, the president of the Cleveland National for Savings, a bank which has more than twenty-six millions of dollars of dep. sits. Herrick is only 45. He is tall, slender, thin-faced and undersized. He is a good mixer, and handles the delegates in great shape.

Then there is Perry Heath, who left the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, in order that he might devote his time to McKinley. Perry is nearly forty, but he does not look to be thirty-five. He is the business-head man in St. Louis. His cheeks are as ruddy as those of an Irish milkmaid and he looks bright and clean enough to kiss. He has made his name in newspaper work, in works about one hundred thousand dollars and is a shrewd political worker. What Perry wants I don't know, but I imagine it is an diplomatic post or the private secretaryship at the White House will suit him.

Several of McKinley's relatives are here. His brother Abner came today. He is much like Governor McKinley only shorter and he looks older than his governor but he is ten years younger. He has a Jackson this time a political messenger.

Another important character is Gen. Osborne of Boston, a cousin of McKinley. Osborne is a blue-eyed, ruddy-cheeked, white-whiskered man of fifty or sixty years of age. He knows more about McKinley's boyhood days than any other man in the country. There are only six months' difference in their ages and he and McKinley were brought up together.

I had a long chat with him this afternoon about McKinley as a boy. He said:

"My mother and Nancy Allen, McKinley's, the governor's mother, were sisters. My mother married Mr. McKinley Osborne and I was named after the governor's father. William I went to school together at Holmes, Ohio. There we lived together. Sometimes I would be with Will's parents moves there in order that he might go to school at it. My father was not in the same section of the country and I visited with Uncle William. We were together at school about five years.

"What kind of a boy was young Will McKinley?" I asked.

"He was a quiet fellow," replied Gen. Osborne. "He was quiet and was a studious boy. He was ordinary boy and he did not seem to care for boys' plays. I remember we used to sleep out fishing together, and often after fishing a short time Will would drop his rod and say 'I guess I'll go back and play with the girls.' He was a hard student and he spent a great deal of time in the library society, where he excelled as debater."

"Did he have to work to pay himself through school?" I asked.

"No," he replied. "McKinley's father was not a very poor man and he was a iron founder. This was then a very responsible position. I guess Will got all the money he needed. He was not brought up poor. Wages, McKinley's family was always brought in. I've been early of the town in which they lived. He was not in the gutter, as some people wish to make him. They say he walked to Allegheny college at Meadville, and that he began his schooling there. This is not true. I went with him to that college and Uncle William McKinley drove us there in a carriage. We visited the college together last year at commencement and the governor addressed the graduating class. They have since given him the degree of LL. D."

"Were you with McKinley in the army?"

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