Newspapers by ancestry
https://www.newspapers.com/image/230007040
The St. Joseph Herald (St. Joseph, Missouri) · Sun, Jul 12, 1896 · Page 9
Downloaded on Nov 14, 2021

TWELVE PAGES

The St. Joseph Sunday Herald.

PART TWO Pages 9 to 12

VOL. XLV. ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI, SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1896. NO. 194.

THE PRESIDENTIAL JOB

What It Is Worth and What It Costs to Get and Keep the Position.

Some of the Expenses of a Presidential Candidate—How the Presidency Is Worth More Than $200,000—The White House and Its Perquisites—What the Presents Amount to—The Presidency Better Than Life Insurance—Presidents' Widows.

THE RACE FOR THE presidency will be a hard one. The candidates will be abused by the opposing parties, and the man who succeeds will have his character and history laid bare by the X rays of the newspapers and stump speakers. It will be a wearing and worrying race from start to finish, and the prize at the end is the White House with all its cares. Is the game worth the candle? Can a man who is doing well afford to be a candidate for the presidency? Let us see.

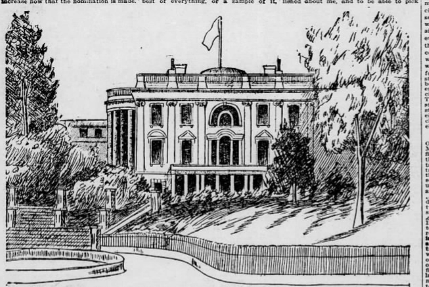
Expenses of a Presidential Candidate.

In the first place, it costs a great deal to be a presidential candidate. McKinley,

...especially favored, a smile, and handshakes and smiles are cheap.

White House Perquisites.

And then, there are lots of things that go with the White House. Among its servants there is usually a good barber, who shaves the president and cuts his hair without charge. There is a billiard room in one corner of the executive mansion, where Grover Cleveland can go and handle the cue without it costing him a cent. The kitchens have all the latest improvements, and the government pays the White House steward, who attends to the marketing, about $35 a week, or $1,800 a year. The cooking utensils are of copper, and one of the cooking stoves is so large that you could roast an ox whole upon it. The dishes used by the president are of the finest china, and the most beautiful cut glass. Many of them are made especially for the White House. Of the thousand dishes made for Mrs. President



NEW VIEW OF WHITE HOUSE, TAKEN FROM STEPS OF TREASURY.

And still the presidency is a fat job. The salary in round numbers for the four years amounts to $200,000, and the White House and lots of perquisites are thrown in in addition. Think what $50,000 a year means! It is $4,166 a month or $138 a day. And the money is sure. The cash is always ready for the president, and the treasury bank never bursts. The salary, however, is less than two-thirds of what the president gets. For this year congress is asked to appropriate $43,000 to run the White House. The president pays no rent. His fuel and light cost him nothing. He does not even pay for his own newspapers, and as for stationery, he has the finest that the world can pro-

...finds its way into the White House. Among Harrison's presents was a large quantity of Ceylon tea. Andrew Johnson had presents of whisky and Scuppernong wine and both Jackson and Jefferson had presents of cheeses of the size of a hogshead.

Better Than Life Insurance.

The sentiment surrounding the White House increases every year until now the office is far better than a life insurance policy. If a president dies in the White House, his wife and children will probably receive a fortune from the people, and by law the president's widow is sure of a pension of $5,000 a year. Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Garfield are now receiving this amount. Garfield went into the presidency comparatively poor. He had but

...up a newspaper without fear that the first article upon which my eyes shall light will be a denunciation of me. It is this that makes me glad that the term of my presidency is over."

"But," said Zach. Chandler, "as you are so soon to be a private citizen I don't suppose the statements the papers are now making will hurt you very much. At any rate here is a paragraph which caps the climax. It is about as bitter as any I have yet seen, and I want to read it to you."

Saying this Mr. Chandler raised the paper and began to read an article which apparently treated of Gen. Grant, and which denounced him as being everything that was bad, false and dishonest. The members of the cabinet stopped their conversation as he read and listened.

AT THE RACES.

Maud—Who's the gentleman in the checksuit?
Claud—That's Straighttips, the book-maker.
Maud—Oh, do introduce him. I adore authors.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

WHAT MAY BE SEEN IN AND ABOUT SAN FRANCISCO.

...containing goods displayed amid marvellous scenes. One window presented an archery scene with woods and all complete, a wonder to crowds of admiring spectators. Entering a vestibule, you pass through one of four glass doors handled by an usher in uniform, and find yourself treading a marble pavement with department stores to the right and left. There are twenty-six departments in this wonderful store—a conception of the nineteenth century.

In the center of the building is a grand court with a glass dome nearly 150 feet above. Beneath this dome is a large pavilion where refreshments are served by troops of fancifully attired girls. On the top of the pavilion is a beautiful band stand where a band gives free concerts three evenings in the week.

...said: "When John closes up his shanty for the night, he climbs his ladder, enters the little door to the coffin-like apartment above, draws the ladder up after him and thus cheats some one out of a night's lodging."

Objects of Interest.

Want of space compels me to pass over many objects of interest, such as the Chamber of Commerce and California Board of Trade, the later exhibits the fruit product of California and is well worth a visit from the tourist. The people's free library, containing over 60,000 volumes, the Mechanical Library, 52,000 volumes, the Pioneer's Library and relics, the Odd Fellows' Library, 39,000 volumes, the Geographical Society of the Pacific,

...sun, and listening to the sea-lions bark, as the breakers lashed their sides when climbing the rocks. Concerts, curios, merry-go-rounds, Punch and Judy shows, the Firth wheel, similar to the Ferris wheel, and other amusements received liberal patronage, while above all noises could be heard the scream of the locomotive bearing long trains of passengers in and out of the city, every ten minutes.

Golden Gate Park.

A ride of fifteen minutes from the Cliff House brought us to Golden Gate Park, another pleasure resort of San Francisco, which is three miles long and one-half a mile wide, and contains 1013 acres. Here are to be found perfect roads for riding or driving, beautiful landscape gardening,

...length upon the sands, they must have sung a sweet song of rest, as they lulled him to sleep. The fashionables, as they drove along the edge of the breakers, and the pleasure seekers, strolling o'er the sands, seemed to be listening to secrets as they gazed out upon the waters. Invalids seemed to listen in sad silence, while other hearts beat faster as the waves' rythms whispered of God's great power in speaking into existence such a mighty, sweeping, concourse of waters.

After dinner we walked up the long avenue, filled with streams of people coming and going, to the Cliff House, perched high on a rock overlooking the ocean. Passing through its ample apartments and long glass enclosed verandas, where crowds were drinking wines and eating luncheon at small tables, we spent quite a while watching the seals basking in the

...worldly diversions and pleasures.

Modern California is being built and run on a broad guage plan. In traveling over the country and through the cities of the bay, it is a noticeable fact that the comfort and convenience of the traveling public is carefully considered. Numerous resting booths and comfortable stations are provided for passengers on street car and steam car lines. Streets are sprinkled from one city to another, while avenues of trees shade the road, making driving delightful.

In my next, I shall give an account of Mountain View Cemetery, our ocean trip to Los Angeles, some of the beauties and advantages of Southern California, including a trip to Echo Mountain and Redondo Beach.

CLARA D. ARMSTRONG.

A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.

Si Seed—Cynthy, dem me ef I believe Sal's got all she can wish fer in this ere expensive city house. Why, thar ain't no kyarpet on th' floor, and th' gal don't seem to have rags enough to dress th' doll babies what's settin' behin' th' door.

Copyright © 2021 Newspapers.com. All Rights Reserved.