

LINDO OUT OF OFFICE.

An Inglorious Career as Poundmaster.

PERFDY OF HIS DEPUTIES.

The Mayor Refuses His Bonds and the Auditor to Sign His Warrant.

The traditional uneasiness surrounding the recumbent head that wears the crown is not confined to royal head-pieces apparently, for the uneminent capital ornament in San Francisco is part of the assets of Jacob (commonly called Jake) Lindo, auctioneer, bosom friend of Chris Buckley, and poundkeeper. Mr. Lindo had long plied for official distinction, and, with the politician's simple and touching faith, has invested—where they would do the most good—many golden dollars earned under the folds of the scarlet banner. His ambition was lofty and ennobling, and at last the boss, in recognition of his soundness in the faith, dictated his appointment to the poundkeepership to the supervisors. And yet, while the newness of high office has not worn off, Jacob, otherwise called Jake, wishes he were dead and at rest. The poundmaster's case is but another illustration of the maxim that a public officer cannot obey the behests of his political master and perform his duties to the satisfaction of the people.

It may not be generally known, and, in truth, in San Francisco it appears to have been entirely lost sight of, that a poundkeeper keeps the pound, and that the pound was originally erected for the purpose of keeping stray cows, horses, sheep, swine, goats and yellow dogs. Although obsolete and buried under the mold of disuse, the ordinances enacted by the Board of Supervisors provide that the poundkeeper may, if in his wisdom he sees fit, gather in all the animals before referred to and hold them for ransom.

San Francisco is like Rome in that she sits upon seven hills, but unlike her ancient prototype in that the hills are very much pre-empted by herds of mangy pleuro-pneumonia cattle that wander at will, destroying vegetation, discouraging agriculture and contaminating the air and water in their neighborhood. The milk with which San Francisco concocts its morning coffee and evening tea, and incidentally through the day depends upon for the insinuating and insidious punch, is too often filthy stuff, putrid, adulterated and unclean. It is to a large extent the product of kine fed upon refuse swill of the breweries and reared in pens deep in muck and slime.

THE COWBOY COUNTRY.

These miserable beasts, which number up into the thousands, are allowed at certain seasons of the year, when the roadsides in the less thickly built-up portions of the city afford a little green feed, to wander at will grazing. The half-wild, half-famished, diseased creatures that have huddled together in their filthy pens through a night of torture, prosecute their search for sustenance into private grounds, tearing down fences, destroying trees and garden plants, and terrorizing women and children. These herds are tended by scarcely less unkempt men and boys, who do not hesitate to tear down fences to let their charges into desirable pasturage.

Residents in the solidly built-up portions of the city will find difficulty in realizing that within five blocks of the Valencia-street cable road, between Fifteenth and Thirtieth streets, there are half a dozen of the largest of these dairies. Yet the city is hedged in by pestiferous cow ranches on all sides save where the waters of the city protect. These dairies are numerous around and near the Presidio, at Point Lobos, and all over what was formerly the San Miguel ranch. The large public school building at Twenty-fourth and Noe streets, which is attended by hundreds of scholars, is surrounded by cow ranches, and the children are obliged at all hours to breathe the effluvia arising from the cowpens. The filth is drained into a little gully running through Noe valley, that is utilized by the Street Department for a sewer, and remains in pools of stagnant, slimy green, semi-liquid putridity, scattering disease throughout the neighborhood. The school is reached from the south and west by crossing a wooden foot bridge over these sloughs. And yet Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets are paved, paved and macadamized, and the cross streets are cut through and graded.

The cow nuisance has attracted the attention of progressive property-owners in that neighborhood for years and every expedient has been resorted to to rid the locality of the pest, but fruitlessly. The dairymen have influence at the polls and are protected by the boss and the poundkeepers have refused time and again to do their duty. The locality is well built up with modern residences, and is not only within the pound limits, but is within the limit inside which it is unlawful to keep more than two cows. When the poundkeepers have been asked to perform their duty they have either notified the dairymen and thus placed it out of their power to impound the cattle, or have flatly refused to do anything.

ARRANGING A RAID.

On Thursday last the Committee on Streets of the Board of Supervisors listened to the complaints of a deputation of citizens who represented the state of things as already stated, and engaged to visit the suburban portions of San Francisco and make personal examination of the nuisance. It was ascertained that large numbers of cattle were roaming over the roads and grazing on vacant lots on the hillsides, notwithstanding the fact that Judge Toohy on Saturday rendered a decision affirming the two-cow boundary. Poundkeeper Lindo was communicated with and urged to do his duty. He at first denied that cattle were allowed to roam about within the pound limits. He was invited by several gentlemen to visit the locality and perform the duty in person. Finally he admitted that he had been informed of the depredations of his men, and stated that he had directed his men to catch and impound all stray cattle, but that they had refused to obey on the ground that the character of the men who tended the cattle was so desperate that they dare not for their lives interfere. The poundkeeper was assured that he would be given police aid in making the capture and finally yielded a reluctant consent. It must be remembered that each cow impounded pays \$4, so that the capture of 200 head of cattle would enrich the city and poundmaster \$800. Of this sum the poundmaster gets half. The fact that he is not anxious to take advantage of this wide avenue of wealth has been variously commented upon.

It was agreed that a raid upon the cow ranches should be made yesterday morning, and all of the arrangements were made to that end under pledge of secrecy. The cows of John and Patrick Collins, John Linehan and Thomas Naunery were selected as the victims, and the injunctions were given to two piratical-looking cowboys to keep their tongues within the golden quality. They were directed to go mounted to the house of George B. Shadburne, which is upon Ellen street, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth, and secrete themselves in his barn shortly after daylight. To guard against the possibility of discovery, the men were given the following written directions:

Go to the house of Mr. Shadburne, on Twenty-fifth and Ellen streets, by way of the new Ocean road to Twenty-sixth street; there pass through a break in the fence and ride down till to the barn at Twenty-fifth street, and remain there until the cows come up the road.

It was freely predicted that the dairymen would be given notice of the contemplated raid and thus escape.

TRACHEROUS YOCKSMEN.

Soon after daylight yesterday morning a CHRONICLE reporter alighted from a Valencia-street car and bent his steps up Twenty-fourth street, intent on witnessing the capture of 200 or 300 head of stray cattle. Within a block of Valencia street the stench of the cow pens made itself noticeable, and each rod of the road traced intensified the odor, until at Diamond street it became sickening. At that place the first cow pen was encountered. It belongs to John Linehan and is a lot of about three acres, deep in muck, in which sixty-two miserable, scrawny, sickly cows were dejectedly standing, waiting for the gate to be opened. Other cows were in the barn. All about are pretty white and brown cottages, and in one of them, 1148 Twenty-seventh street, three cases of diphtheria have developed. The dread disease has also broken out in the Twenty-fourth and Noe streets school. A block farther up the road, or at Twenty-fourth and Homestead, two large ramshackle barns gave actual evidence of their inhabitants through the incessant howling of 150 cows shut up in them. On the right, farther up the road, is the cow pen of F. L. Such, in which were counted 145 head of cattle, others being in the barns. Surrounding these noisome inclosures are the homes of George B. Shadburne, B. McKinnic, J. D. Case, J. H. Niderost, B. Joost, George Martin, Timothy J. Lyons, J. B. Barbour, J. B. A. Prestat, L. C. Babin, F. W. Kaups, T. A. Roblison, Henry Peckham, Thomas V. O'Brien and F. W. Van Keynecorn.

Arriving at Mr. Shadburne's house, several gentlemen were found, but no deputy poundmasters. But a few minutes before 8 o'clock two horsemen appeared in the opposite direction to that ordered, and they rode directly through Such's corral, in plain sight of the various cow pens in the neighborhood. These men, being well known to every resident of the neighborhood, might as well have hung out a sign as to their intentions. Upon their arrival they gave it as their opinion that they would be unable to capture the cows that were expected soon to begin moving, because of the certainty of a stubborn resistance from the stockmen. They also derided the idea that they would ever be caught. A few minutes later the pound dog wagon drove up to the grocery store kept by Jim Manning, at Twenty-fourth and Castro streets, and two of the poundkeeper's men entered and hobnobbed with the inmates. Manning is a boon companion of Linehan, whose cows were to be seized.

At 8 o'clock the gates of Linehan's corral were opened and the cattle were driven rapidly up the road in a direction con-

trary to their accustomed travel, the design being to cover the shortest distance to outside the pound limits. The poundmen were requested to head off the cattle, but they refused to do so, and the cows were hurried on the run over the Twenty-sixth street line, which is the pound limit, while the boys of Linehan derided the gentlemen gathered in front of Mr. Shadburne's gate and cried "Souped, souped!" an epithet expressing failure to succeed. The poundmen then left, laughing among themselves, after asking for a dollar for drink, which Mr. Shadburne gave them, and were joined by the two dog-catchers. They passed two of Linehan's cows, which were straying behind the others, without molesting them, and went directly to Collins brothers' barn, where they laughed and talked with John, playfully called "Bull" Collins by his familiars. The trustful "Bull" naively opened his gate and allowed 150 cows to stray out and nibble the grass by the roadside. The poundmen ran their eyes over the herd, remarked upon their condition and rode off, leaving them grazing. They grazed all day long on the roadside inside the pound limits, and Mr. Shadburne's son was kept from school, mounted upon his pony, and detailed by his father to spend the day driving the cows from the walks and roadway.

The poundmen rode back along Twenty-fourth street, passing six of Thomas Naunery's cows, which were nibbling along the road, and saw them not. Occasionally, however, the poundmen exact tribute. On Friday last they ran into a bunch of cows and cut out three that they were permitted to carry off, for poundmen must eat and enjoy the cheering glass.

LINDO'S BONDS UNAPPROVED.

It was a disgusted party of gentlemen that drove back to Valencia street, and they made a bee line for Mayor Pond and laid the matter before him through a delegate, and more weary yet will rest the head of Poundkeeper Lindo.

Mayor Pond expressed great indignation that such evident perfidy should be allowed to exist, and assured the delegate that he had the utmost sympathy for the efforts of the residents of Noe valley, and promised to do all in his power to aid them. And he was as good as his word, for Jake's bond was at that moment before his honor, only awaiting his signature for approval. The approval was withheld. The apparent ground for withholding the signature is the fact that Lindo neglected to file his bond within the time specified by law.

Section 10 of General Orders of the Board of Supervisors says:

The poundkeeper, within five days after his appointment, and before entering on his duties, shall execute an undertaking in the sum of \$1000, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duty as poundkeeper, with two or more sureties, to the satisfaction of the Mayor, which undertaking, when approved, shall be filed with the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

Lindo was appointed on January 11th and it was not until January 31st that he submitted his bond, with D. P. Levy and Edward Hesson as sureties in \$5000. The bond required is but \$1000, but Lindo probably hoped to propitiate the Mayor for delay. As will be seen by reading the section cited, the poundkeeper cannot enter upon his duties before executing his bonds. This renders all his acts illegal and throws him out of office. Under the hold-over act Poundkeeper Franklin is the legal officer until his successor is qualified, and if Mayor Pond and many leading citizens have any voice in the matter that successor will not be Lindo.

Misfortunes are gregarious. The Mayor's action became infectious, and Auditor Strother refused to audit Lindo's bill for \$75 salary, for the poundkeeper besides all his fees has a salary of that figure, and to cap the climax a number of citizens prepared the following petition and presented it to the Board of Supervisors late in the afternoon:

SAN FRANCISCO, February 2, 1887.

The Honorable Board of Supervisors of the City and County of San Francisco: The undersigned petition your honorable body that the office of poundkeeper of the city and county of San Francisco be declared vacant, and that a suitable man be appointed to fill this most important office. We are informed and believe that by reason of Jacob Lindo neglecting to execute his official bond within five days from the time of his appointment, to wit, January 11, 1887, as prescribed by law, he has forfeited his right to the office of poundkeeper and is not qualified to act in such capacity. We also call the attention of your honorable body to the fact that large numbers of cattle, hogs and sheep are roaming over the streets within the pound limits, to the detriment of the roads and the injury to health and private property. We are your obedient servants,

JOHN SINCLAIR,
 WILLIAM SMITH,

And other residents of the city and county who will appear and give testimony.

Mayor Pond promises to use his influence for the appointment of a good, energetic man, and the Supervisors will be urged to consult the interests of the city this time, and not those of Chris Buckley.

A LUCRATIVE PLACE.

The poundkeeper's office is very lucrative. No one but a poundman imagines the number of dogs caught in this city. Nearly every man, woman and child owns an unlicensed dog, if the bills of those captured are any criterion. The poundkeeper's official report for twenty days, filed yesterday afternoon, is as follows:

Dogs impounded from January 11th to 31st, 459; redeemed, 2; released on permits, 87; released on licenses, 2; sold, 4; killed, 385. Total, 490; on hand, 9. Dead dogs delivered to William P. Lambert, 395, as per receipt attached.

CASH RECEIVED.

	No.	Am't.
Received for dogs redeemed.....	2	\$5 00
Redeemed on permits.....	87	67 35
Redeemed on licenses.....	2	1 20
Sold.....	4	8 00
Goats redeemed.....	11	13 00
Cows redeemed, 45; calves, 14.....	59	114 00
Horses redeemed, 27; colts, 3.....	30	75 00
Goats sold.....	2	4 50
Carcasses of dogs killed.....	395
Horse killed.....	1	2 00
Total cash.....		\$291 55
City treasury.....		15 85

DISPOSITION OF CASH RECEIVED.

Amount paid into city and county treasury..... \$16 85
 Amount retained as fees and charges..... 205 70

Total..... \$291 55

It will thus be seen that out of \$291 55, the city gets \$16 85, and Lindo \$205 70. But having had no authority to collect this money, not having qualified, he must refund it all to the persons from whom he received it.

The deputies are the same as Poundkeeper Franklin had, and are, therefore, legally able to capture cattle, as they hold over, so that while Lindo is not poundkeeper, the deputies are not excused for this reason for not arresting the cattle yesterday morning.

UNTAXED CATTLE.

Interesting in this light is the fact that dairymen almost generally perjure themselves before the Assessor. Collins has over 100 cows and paid at his last assessment for but twenty, valued at \$500. Linehan has over 100 and paid for but twenty, valued at \$500; Naunery has twelve cows and paid for but two, valued at \$50; Charles Bauer, Seventeenth and Douglass streets, has sixty cows and was not assessed; Michael Coleman, Diamond and Eighteenth streets, thirty, and although assessed for fourteen the year before, escaped last year; John Kynes, Nineteenth and Douglass streets, has eighty cows and is not assessed; Farran Brothers on Clark avenue, near Eighteenth street, have 120 cows and pay for 100, the solitary instance of fair valuation; Frank Rosal, Eighteenth and Douglass, sixty cows; no assessment; Charles Solari, Eighteenth street and Clara avenue, ninety cows, assessed for forty, at \$1000 valuation; Bridget Murray, Twenty-ninth and Castro, 100 cows; not assessed.

It is claimed that some of the cowboys have committed many overt acts and do all in their power to retard progress which breaks up their pastures. They recently tried to burn down the electric light poles, destroy sewer pipe, to interfere with the construction of sewers and have beaten women and children for driving their cattle from their grounds.