

JOHN PAULDING MEDAL FOUND.

**Was Presented to Him by Congress
for Major Andre's Capture.**

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., May 9.—The long lost medal which was presented to John Paulding in recognition of his patriotic service as one of the captors of Major André in this town, has been found, and under the most peculiar circumstances.

Dr. R. B. Coutant a few days ago met one of the owners of the Vanderbilt storehouse in Wildey Street, and was invited to inspect certain articles of furniture, bric-à-brac, &c., on view there preparatory to their being sold at auction. He was informed that the goods had been in the storehouse twenty-six years, that the cause of the sale was an unpaid bill for charges overdue, and that their owner was a former resident of Tarrytown, the widow of an officer of the United States Army, the daughter of Frederick W. Paulding, the granddaughter of Gen. William Paulding of the War of 1812, who at one time was Mayor of the City of New-York, and the great-granddaughter of Gen. William Paulding of the American Revolution, one of the first members of the Provincial Congress.

This lady is also the grand-niece of J. K. Paulding, the distinguished author and Secretary of the Navy under President Van Buren.

Dr. Coutant having entered the storehouse looked with indifference upon the various articles in iron, wood, china, and glass presented to his view. He mused for a moment over the elegant sword presented to Col. Richard Irving Dodge by his brother officers in 1862, wondered from which of the richly cut wine glasses Lafayette drank when he was the guest of Gen. Paulding, and what the costly decanters contained on that occasion, and opened his eyes when he discovered the bookplates of J. K. Paulding and of Frederick W. Paulding in several finely bound volumes.

When a certain case was opened and a couple of medals came into view he gave way to a burst of genuine enthusiasm as he verified his first impression of one of them, and its rarity and value by a critical examination.

After he had recovered control of himself and made inquiry concerning the executor of the Vanderbilt estate he started out to look for him, and, having found him, explained his desire to secure the medal as a rare family relic and to hold it in trust for its owner.

The executor promptly expressed his desire to save to the family everything valued because of its associations, and granted the request at once.

Then for the first time he was made acquainted with the history of the medal, and displayed the emotions that every true American feels when he realizes it, and all it means to himself and the world at large.

This valuable relic had lain forgotten in the old storehouse for over a quarter of a century. Sixteen years ago, when the centennial of the capture of Andre was celebrated here by the Nation, the State, the county, and the town, one of the grandest affairs of the kind the country has ever known, this medal lay blackening in its wrapper of soiled paper, while each member of the Paulding family who passed its resting place would gladly have given one-half his income for the glory of wearing it upon his breast that day.

Several years ago \$1,500 was offered and refused for one of these captors' medals, for one each was given to the three captors—Paulding, Williams, and Van Wart. And now this one came within a hair's breadth of being auctioned off in Tarrytown as an unknown and uninteresting piece of metal for 25 to 50 cents.

Then the question arose in the mind of Dr. Coutant how this interesting relic came into the possession of this branch of the family. William Paulding, who, as Mayor of New-York, delivered the address when the monument erected by that corporation to the memory of John Paulding was unveiled at Peekskill, was only a cousin of the hero. John Paulding was three times married, and was the father of nineteen children. While such dire misfortune may give a clue to the necessity which compelled him to part with his medal, it proves that no natural reason existed why it should pass into the possession of a collateral branch of the family.

The present custodian of the medal wrote to the owner of it immediately after it came into his possession, requesting instructions as to its disposition, but up to the present time has received no reply.

John Paulding, famous as one of the captors of André, was born at the Paulding homestead, east of Tarrytown, Oct. 16, 1758, the son of Joseph Paulding, Jr., and grandson of Joseph Paulding, Sr., who was born in the City of New-York in 1706, son of Joost Paulding, early of Philipse Manor, and an officer of the old Dutch Church in Tarrytown. John was over six feet in height and was noted to have excelled in feats of strength. After the Revolution he settled upon the farm given him by the State, which had been the property of a Tory, Dr. Huggeford, on the road from Peekskill to Crompond, and died near Lake Mahopac in 1818.

DINNER TO MRS. M. E. SANGSTER.

**Her Brooklyn Friends Celebrate Her
Return to That City.**

A very charming luncheon was given yesterday at the Union League Club, Brooklyn, to Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, editor of Harper's Bazaar, by a number of well-known women of that city.

Mrs. Sangster is an old resident of Brooklyn, where her family had lived before her. About a year ago she gave up her home in the city of churches to live in New-York.

Fortunately—her friends in Brooklyn think—she could not be contented away from her old associations, and this luncheon was given to celebrate her return. It was served in the dining room of the Union League Club at 1:30 o'clock. The table decorations were pink carnations and shades, with the menu cards in pink roses.

Mrs. Kate Upson Clark presided, and informal remarks were made at the close of the luncheon.

Among the guests were Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Truman J. Backus, Mrs. Charles B. Bartram, Mrs. Lillian Betts, Mrs. Alexander Black, Mrs. J. D. Burrell, Mrs. J. H. Burtis, Mrs. Will Carleton, Mrs. John Carson, Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, Mrs. Collier, Mrs. John K. Creevey, Miss Culbert, Mrs. De Nyse, Mrs. Duryea, Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, Mrs. Field, Dr. Lucy Hall-Brown, Mrs. Hurd, Mrs. Darwin R. James, Mrs. Jere Johnson, Jr., Mrs. Kincaid, Mrs. James McKeen, Mrs. St. Clair McKelway, Mrs. Meeker, Mrs. Meserole, Mrs. James A. Moore, Mrs. Hamilton Ormsbee, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Scholes, Mrs. Simmons, Mrs. E. P. Terhune, Mrs. Philip H. Welch, Miss Brainerd, and Miss Johnson.

CYLINDER HEAD BLEW OUT.

**Train on Sixth Avenue Line Creates a
Scare at Barclay Street.**

There was great excitement about 6:45 o'clock last night in the vicinity of Barclay and Church Streets, caused by a cylinder head blowing out from a Sixth Avenue elevated railroad engine just below Barclay Street. The train was north-bound, and the heavy piece of steel was carried clear over the south-bound track by the force of the explosion and fell on the west sidewalk, in front of 86 Church Street.

A number of pedestrians had narrow escapes, among them being a woman, who was less than five feet from the spot where the dangerous missile struck on the sidewalk. Many trains were blocked, and the system at that end of the line was tied up for about fifteen minutes.

The explosion was heard at Vesey Street and Broadway, and also by Policeman Rohrig, of the Church Street Station, who was at the corner of Warren and Church Streets, three blocks away. He reported the case at the station house, and later the cylinder head, a part of which had been broken off in the fall, was taken away by employes of the road.

Said He Had Shot a Man.

A wild-eyed youth who said he was Fred Williams and lived in Chicago, but had no home in this city, rushed into the Charles Street Police Station last night, threw a revolver on the desk, and startled the Sergeant by declaring that he had just killed a man in Charles Lane. A policeman was sent to the place, but failed to find any evidence of any one having been shot. The Chicago youth was locked up in the Charles Street Station, as it is thought that he is out of his mind.