"OUR RECKLESSNESS."

The following remarks, by the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, upon this subject are both true and sad:

"We have learned to hear of the slaughter of hundreds and thousands of men without so much as a shudder. The daily announcement of skirmishes, in which from ten to a hundred men, full of lusty life, are hurried out of existence, is disposed of in a brief sentence, a short telegram, read by millions, and forgotten almost as soon as read. Scenes of horror, the recital of which, if occuring in India or Ethiopia, would have made our very blood curdle before we had become imbruted by this horrible civil war, now moves us no longer. We have become as blood-thirsty as the veriest painted devil of an Indian who once scoured the forests which grew where our cities now stand Our preaches are no more ministers of the gospel of the God of peace. The churches of the land reek with the sickening odors of slaughter, and the occupants of many of the sacred desks bawl from Sabbath to Sabbath, like howling dervishes for blood.

"We are bloodthirsty, thoughtless, reckless. Our cities were never gayer than they are now. The theatres are crowded nightly, and all the haunts of gilded crime are filled to overflowing. Extravagance is the order of the day, gaudy equipages, 'turn out' of vulgar aristocrats, whose purses have grown plethoric from unlimited public plunder, crowd every avenue; jewelry glitters on red fingers and arms unused to such adornments; brown-stone fronts and marble palaces spring up, at enormous cost, and if by the stroke of an enchanter's wand; they are filled with gorgeous upholstery, and the occupants revel in luxury.

"We are running a wild race of bloody deeds, of national and social extravagance, of folly and of crime, which is the wonder of the world. The nations of the earth look on in utter amazement, while they predict a disastrous end to this mad career. Is there not good reason to fear they are right? There must come a day of reckoning. That it will be a very sad one no thinking man can doubt.

FEARFUL EXPLOITS OF CAPT. MONTJOY.

The following is taken from the Richmond *Sentinel*, of December 6th: Captain Montjoy, of Mosby's command, at the head of some men fell in with a party of Yankee troops, on Monday last, between Leesburg and the Point of Rocks. In the fight which ensued, Montjoy killed or captured two lieutenants and thirty-one privates. While pursuing the fugitives, one of them fired a random shot over his shoulder, which unhappily took effect upon Captain Montjoy just below the eye, killing him upon the spot. He was the only one of his command that was touched. Besides the federals who were captured, two confederates, who had been taken by the party of Yankees at Leesburg, were recaptured by Montjoy's men. They were Captain Frederick W. Smith (son of Governor Smith) and Mr. Coleman. Captain R. F. Montjoy, who has closed in the manner above stated, a career crowded with deeds of successful personal gallantry, and full of hair-breadth escapes and exciting incidents, was a citizen of Mississippi, and in the beginning of the war did service in a Louisiana regiment. Promoted to a captaincy in Mosby's command, his achievements have formed the theme of many a story, which the people among whom his operations lay, loved to dwell upon. At one time he was attacked by *five* mounted men, with whom he kept up a running fight, and severely wounded three of them, when the remaining two went back for *reinforcements!* They expressed their admiration for Montjoy, and called him a "little shooting machine." Very small of stature, he was of great activity and endurance, and no soldier ever exhibited in conflict more of that serene and inspiring enthusiasm which has been called the "joy of battle."

LIME AND ANIMAL LIFE.

A moorman caught a young alligator in his fishing kraal in the Matura river, and I went to see it. It was alive, and to all appearance there was no reason why, if left alone, it should not grow up to alligator's estate. Its length was about three and a half feet. Thinking that this would be a good opportunity for testing the correctness of what I had heard in the north of the island about the remarkable effect of lime upon the alligator, I asked a man to bring me some, on which he procured from a neighboring house a lump of the chunamb, or lime prepared from shells, which the natives are in the habit of chewing along with the nut of the areca palm, and the leaves of the betel creeper. The lime had previously been moistened with water. Having opened the jaws of our unfortunate victim—an operation to which it submitted with exemplary resignation (when it found it could not prevent it)—we inserted, as far back as the opening into the throat, a lump of chunamb about as large as a pigeon's egg, after which we put the animal into the water. Immediately it turned over on its sides and then on its back, and appeared paralyzed; soon its eyes closed, and I thought it was dead. After about five minutes it revived a little. I could not remain longer to watch it, but in the evening I rode to where it had been experimented on, when I found that it was dead, and learnt that it had died within two hours of my leaving. On examining its mouth, I found that the lime had not been swallowed but was still in the throat just where it had been placed. I do not remember to have read in any work on animals of this antipathy of the alligator to lime; and it still remains to be explained how it is that a substance of that nature, specially prepared for the use of man, and by him daily chewed, should have so powerful and instantaneous an effect upon an animal otherwise so tenacious of life, when merely placed in the mouth, without being swallowed. The experiment may appear to have been a cruel one, and yet, perhaps, it was the speediest and easiest mode of killing the alligator. I may now venture to state that the Tramuls have an idea that if a bullet be filled with lime before firing at an alligator, it will, wherever it penetrates, cause a wound that will prove mortal. I have, since making the experiment related above been told that it is not uncommon for the Singhalese to fill the stomach of a bullock with lime, and to place it near the alligator's haunts, knowing that if he swallow the lime death will ensue.—*Trifles from Ceylon.*

☞ The impertinent resolutions of the "Cornerackers'" Exchange, by which it is endeavored to force John W. Forney into the Secretaryship of the interior, in place of Judge Usher, is exciting the risibles and rediculе of quite a number of shoddy journals out of the State. Forney is represented as the Cameron bid, and if successful Gov. Curtin and his friends will be no where. The poor Governor, although booted enough by the Administration and its satelites, is finding himself getting most woefully bootless.—*Patriot and Union.*

☞ The new common road bridge across the Potomac, above the railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry, fell on Wednesday afternoon while three Government teams were crossing it. The pier in the center of the bridge gave way, precipitating the bridge and teams into the river. Two of the drivers were badly hurt.

☞ The water in the Western lakes is some four feet lower than it was three years ago, and at some of the ports on Lake Huron, where there was formerly an abundance of water, it is difficult to make any landing at all.

☞ Admiral Porter communicates to the Navy Department information of the burning and destruction of the blockade runner Ella, off Wilmington. She was loaded with arms and ammunition.

☞ A Springfield grocer sells crackers at a discount of two cents per pound to those who bring a basket to carry them in. He is economical in the paper way, is this grocer.

☞ Positive orders have been given in the Army of the Potomac to prohibit the exchange of newspapers and the holding of any intercourse whatever with the rebels.

☞ One town in Belgium eats twenty horses a week.

EBENSBURG MARKET.
Corrected Weekly.

	PRICES.
Flour per bbl—Extra Family,	$13 00
" " Extra,	—
Beef, per lb.	10
Potatoes, per bushel,	50
Apples, "	62
Butter, per lb.	40
Cabbage, per doz.	75
Wheat, per bushel,	2.25
Rye, " "	1.50
Buckwheat, " "	1.25
Corn, " "	1.25
Oats, " "	75
Apples, " " dried,	1,50
Peaches, " " "	3,00
Beans, " "	2.50
Clover seed, " "	8,00

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The matter of the confirmation of the recount of D H. Roberts, and E. Roberts, Executor's of David Evans, (mason,) dec'd. The Orphans' Court of Cambria county, having appointed me Auditor, to report distribution of the assets in the hands of said executors, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto. Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of George M. Reed, Esq., in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Tuesday, the 13th day of December next, at the hour of one (1) o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend and be heard.

CYRUS ELDER.
Nov. 23, Oct. 26 3t Auditor.

In the Orphans' Court
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.
September Term, 1864.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

To Sarah Wissinger, (now Sarah Shank,) residing in Richland township, Cambria county; Jacob Wissinger, residing in Indiana county, Pa.; Elizabeth Wissinger, wife of Joshua Shank residing in Indiana county, Pa.; Esther Wissinger, intermarried with John Hay, residing in Stark county, State of Indiana; Barbara Wissinger, intermarried with Samuel Livingston, residing in Somerset county, Pa.; George Wissinger, residing in Somerset county, Pa.; Catharine Wissinger, intermarried with Samuel Noon, Jr., residing in Richland township, Cambria county, Pa.; John S. Wissinger, residing in Richland township, Cambria county, Pa.; Daniel R. Wissinger, residing in Richland township, Cambria county, Pa.; and Daniel R. Wissinger, guardian, *pro hoc vice* of Sarah Boyles, Elizabeth Boyles, John Boyles and Daniel Boyles, children of Eve Wissinger, deceased, who was intermarried with James Boyles, heirs and legal representatives of John Wissinger, late of Richland township, Cambria county, deceased.

You, and each of you, are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, at Ebensburg, on Monday the fifth day of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said John Wissinger, deceased, or to show cause why the same should not be sold to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situate in Richland township, Cambria county, aforesaid, adjoining lands of John S. Wissinger, lands in possession of William Shank, lands of Lewis Donmayer, Justice Verner, and others, containing 163 acres, or thereabouts, about 70 acres of which are cleared, and thereon erected a two story hewed log house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Daniel R. Wissinger, which has been valued and appraised by an Inquest awarded by our said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of the County aforesaid, on the sixth day of June, A. D., 1864, at the sum of $14,50 per acre.

{L S} Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this Fifth day of September, A. D., 1864.

JAMES GRIFFIN,
Attest Clerk.
JOHN BUCK, Sheriff.
Sept. 21, 1864-4t

EDITOR DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL,

DEAR SIR.—With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send, by return mail, to all who wish it (free), a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in ten days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and beautiful.

I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads, or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than thirty days.

All applications answered by return mail without charge. Respectfully yours,

THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist,
831 Broadway, New York.
Oct. 19, 1864-3m

NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county, to the undersigned, on the estate of Bernard Connelly, late of Summerhill township, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE CONNELLY
Executrix of Bernard Connelly, dec'd.
Nov. 9, 1864 6t*