

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"  
HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND  
JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

H. B. MASSER, Editor.  
[OFFICE IN MARKET STREET, NEAR DEER.]  
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From Blackwood's Magazine.

Suggested by David's picture of Napoleon asleep in his study, taken shortly before the battle of Waterloo.

Steel softly!—for the very room,  
The stately chamber of his rest  
Imparts a gasping awe and gloom  
Unto the rash intruder's breast—  
Howe kneel and look!—but breathe not, lest  
Thy gross material breath alone  
Should wake that eye's immortal blaze,  
That, like the Last Archangel's gaze,  
Might scorn thee into stone!

He sleeps!—while Earth around him reels,  
And mankind's million hosts combine  
Against the sceptre sword which seals  
Their fate from Lapland to the Line—  
While, like a giant roused from wine,  
Grim Europe awakes, watches him.

The Warrior Lord of Lodi's field—  
O'er Jona's row who shook his shield—  
I hushed in slumber dim!

He sleeps!—The Thunderer of the World  
For once he h, wearied, drops the bolt,  
Whose strokes split empires up—and hur'd  
To dust each purple-mantled dolt,  
Mid havoc, ruin and revolt!  
Lo, hush'd like a baby by its nurse,  
The Imperial Eagle folds that wing  
Quiescent, whose awakening spring  
Shall shake the universe!

He sleeps! and silence bids the tone  
Which cleaves the Alps' eternal walls,  
And lingers his pathway to a throne  
Above the Avalanche's halls:  
Hark! how that victor-vision spalls  
Pale Austria's battle line, when first  
He crashed gaunt, Nature's hars assunder,  
And meteor-girt in flame and wonder,  
Upon Marengo burst!

He sleeps and dreams—oh, for the sense  
Of some sublimer sphere to know  
Where strays the fierce intelligence  
Which scourges the nations here below!  
To the Empyrean doth it go!  
And would it wild ambition strain  
To grasp the balance of the skies,  
And systems, sun and stars comprise  
In one tremendous reign!

He dreams and smiles! The conqueror's brow,  
Gall'd with the Wrath's triumphal pride,  
Looks grandly calm and placid now,  
As if young Evrosus never died!  
As if Victorious Homicide!  
The rush of Borodino's stream—  
His lony legions' freezing groans,  
And icy Russia's forest moans  
Are heard not in that dream!

The plan and pencil in his hand  
Have dropp'd, as though their effort fail'd  
To draught the crimson sketch he scan'd  
In Fate's vast volume seven-se'd!  
But earth shall see the page reveal'd,  
And hear its fiery purport told,  
Until her ending heart'sh'd stops—  
And carnage-clogged by sickle drops  
Outworn, red Waterloo!

He dreams and smiles! Yon blue sea prison  
Uncages Fortune's crown'd bird—  
And France, exulting France, has seen  
Through all her borders, trumpet-strid!  
He heeds it not; some vision'd word  
Hath shewn him Ocean's distant wave  
Thundering the moral of his story,  
And roling boundless as his glory,  
Round St. Helena's grave.

Away, bright Painter! tell thy fere,  
Self-satisfied Philosophy,  
Whose ready, reasoning tongue would swear  
That know of Despot cannot be  
From erst-creed care one moment free—  
Tell him thy life imparting eye,  
Napoleon's sleeping hour survey'd,  
And with one deathless glance hath made  
Immortal now THY LIS! HAROLD.

FLYING MACHINE.—The flying man of New Orleans had better make haste, or he will be too late. From the following in a Paris journal, it will be seen that he has a competitor, not in the field, but in the air, who is already making some headway.

"An aeronaut named Schwartz has just made, at Lyons, an experiment of a new system of ascension.—He suspends himself at the bottom of his balloon by means of straps and cords, binding his body, legs and feet in a manner similar to that used by painters and other workmen, when employed on the outside of houses. His weight is calculated at 2 lbs. beyond the ascending force of the balloon. To obtain this buoyancy he employs a pair of large wings, made of light frame work, covered with cloth, and which, when fixed to his arms, have the appearance of two ancient bucklers. These wings, whose ascending power is equal to 14 lbs. when once they have raised the man and the balloon, serve to direct their movement. To effect a descent, it is merely necessary to allow them to fall by the side of the man, and his state in relation to the balloon becomes the same as when they started. On the 14th instant, Mr. Schwartz raised himself by this apparatus to the height of about 40 yards, and then alighted again after traversing a short distance."

EPITAPH.—The following simple, beautiful, and appropriate metaphor was inscribed upon the tombstone of an infant:  
"It sparkled, was exhaled, and went to Heaven."  
But the blundering composer of an obscure paper, in printing it, made the following typographical error:  
"It sparkled, exhaled, and went to Heaven!"

# SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—Jazzano.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Feb. 11, 1843.

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## An Interesting Lecture on Astronomy.

Dr. LARDNER is at present delivering a course of Lectures at Savannah. From an editorial notice of one of them on the subject of the heavenly bodies, published in the Savannah Republican, we make the following interesting extract.

"The Doctor began by saying that although telescopic observation does not enable us to ascertain the fact, that the planets are inhabited, yet there is a mass of concurrent testimony which is almost conclusive. If one were to land on an island, and were to find there houses well warmed and protected against the weather, well lighted up, and having all the comforts and necessities which men require, one would feel perfectly assured that such an island contained organized beings like ourselves, even though no human creature were visible.

In like manner, when we investigate the movements of the heavenly bodies, we find a similar adaptation of their economy to the wants of beings like ourselves.—It is ascertained that they have atmospheres, clouds, and diurnal motion, the vicissitudes of seasons and all the other phenomena which mark the character of our own globe. It is a curious fact, the planet Mercury which is nearest to the sun, has an atmosphere more charged with clouds than any other planet of the solar system. This wise provision is obviously intended to screen and shelter that orb from the intense solar light and heat which might otherwise make existence intolerable there. So dense is the covering of clouds around Mercury that it is quite impossible to obtain more than occasional glimpses of the disc of it.

This is also the case with Venus, though not to so great an extent. Sir John Herschel has succeeded after much careful examination in joining together the observed portions of Venus, so as to make a tolerable plan of its surface. Its diurnal rotation takes place in about the same time as that of the earth. This was ascertained by a German Philosopher, who on observing the crescent of Venus with his telescope, noticed that the extreme point or the tip of the horn of the crescent became gradually blunted, and that after a certain time the point was as gradually restored to its luminous appearance. Continued observations showed that this succession of appearances was perfectly regular, and that it occurred in a few minutes less than 24 hours. The explanation of this is that a mountain at this place cast a shadow, which shadow, by the diurnal motion of the planet, was first lengthened, then reduced and finally disappeared, to return again at intervals perfectly regular.

Sir John Herschel ascertained the diurnal motion of Mars, by noticing a speck on its surface and watching its return again to the same point. This took place with the utmost regularity, showing that the days and nights on the planet Mars, were nearly of the same duration as on our own. As the distance of the planets from the sun increases, the clouds become less and less dense, allowing a greater portion of solar light and heat to reach the more remote ones.

It is a singular fact that as a general rule, the distances of the planets from the sun go on nearly doubling at each remove. There is however, between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter an unusually wide space.—This led to the conjecture that there ought to be a planet there, in order to render the plan complete. It was by accident that the first one of the four small planets or asteroids existing there was discovered. It is presumed that other fragments exist, though too small to be seen. These asteroids Ceres, Pallas, Juno, and Vesta, are supposed to be the fragments of a broken planet. The fact that they are not perfect spheroids, but angular masses, comes in aid of this supposition.—Another fact which is singular, is that their paths as calculated, appear to proceed from the same point, and it is demonstrated too, that these orbits must at regular periods times carry each of them through the same position in the heavens.

A German Philosopher has made a most singular calculation in regard to the distances of the planets from the sun. He has constructed a table as follows:

0	3	6	12	24	48	96	192
4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
4	7	10	16	28	52	100	196
M.	V.	E.	M.	—	J.	S.	H.

The reader will observe, that the upper lines of figures begin with zero, and then go on doubling each time, starting with 3.

The constant quantity 4 is added to each of these numbers, and the results from addition show the representative distances of the planets from the sun, beginning with Mercury on the left. Observe the blank which occurs in the vacancy between Mars and Jupiter. It is between these orbits that it was thought a planet ought to exist, corresponding to the distance 28, and here the fragmentary bodies (asteroids,) or wrecks of a shattered world,

have been discovered. It will not fail to strike any one as most wonderful, the singular mathematical system by which the Architect of the Universe, has measured and ordained the positions, of the heavenly bodies.

## Cornstalk Sugar.

The manufacture of sugar from corn stalk has been attempted with success in several parts of the United States. The Cincinnati Chronicle notices a specimen produced in Wayne county, Illinois. It states that the sugar is well grained, and as good as the New Orleans sugar. It was made with the simplest kind of machinery, constructed by a carpenter, and the process is said to be easy. The circulation is that a thousand pounds of this sugar may be made from an acre of corn. At this rate the business will be profitable, and cannot but open a new and vast source of production to the West. The produce of an acre in corn sold on the farm, will not, says the Chronicle, average, on the richest lands, twelve dollars, year after year. If an acre of the same land will produce one thousand pounds of sugar, at four cents per pound on the farm, the product will bring forty dollars. It is scarcely probable that the expense of manufacturing will absorb the difference between these prices.

The manufacture of sugar from the Beet has become an extensive business in France. The sugar beet, we presume, would grow very well in the fertile lands of the West. Would not the experiment be worth trying? The proportion of saccharine matter in the sugar beet must be greater than that of the corn stalk. If we are not wrong in our statistics the sugar crop of France from the beet is annually greater than the crop of Louisiana from the cane.

The production of Sugar from the corn stalk, if it can become generally profitable, must tend greatly to the enhancement of the agricultural resources of the West. This new diversion of an important staple, together with the manufacture of oil from lard, will have the effect of lessening the mass of bread stuffs now crowded into market, and for which no sufficient vent is found. In proportion as a diversity of occupation is introduced, the danger of over production in any particular branch of industry is diminished. It is this general principle which points out the propriety of encouraging domestic manufactures—since their extension, by affording employment to a large portion of the population, who become consumers and non-producers of bread stuffs and provisions, causes the market for agricultural products to be enlarged. Every new variety of production aids also in promoting the national independence; it increases our home resources, and widens the basis of the national prosperity. By the same means the arts flourish, and scope is given to the inventive genius of a people.—Balt. Amer.

HORRORS OF WAR.—Col Scruizer was one of the most able and efficient military officers in the French service, under Napoleon, and from his Military Memoirs a correspondent of the New York Evening Post translates the following from Chapter IV., Battle of Austerlitz:—

"At the moment in which the Russian army was making its retreat, painfully, but in good order, on the ice of the lake, the Emperor Napoleon came riding at full speed towards the artillery; 'You are losing time!' he cried: fire upon those masses—they must be engulfed! fire upon the ice!' The order given, remained unexecuted for ten minutes; in vain several officers and myself were placed on the slope of a hill to produce the greater effect; their balls and mine rolled upon the ice without breaking it up. Seeing that, I tried a simple method of elevating eight howitzers; the almost perpendicular fall of the heavy projectiles produced the desired effect. My method was followed immediately by the adjoining batteries, and in less than no time we buried 35,000 Russians and Austrians under the waters of that lake."

A DEER RESCUED FROM TWO WOLVES.—On Thursday last, Mr. Mick was going up the Penobscot River with a load of hay, when a deer ran out of the woods on to the smooth ice, pursued by two fierce wolves. On the ice the deer could make no headway, on account of his constant slipping; and the wolves voraciously seized his hind quarters, tearing of the hair, and then seizing the flesh and devouring it. The deer struggled in vain to escape, and rent the air with its mournful bleat. Mr. Mick jumped from his load, pulled off his boots that he might not slip on the ice, seized his hatchet, and hastened to the scene of action. As he approached the wolves growled their dissatisfaction, but left their prey, which, though about six pounds of flesh had been torn from it, was not yet prostrate. The deer was slain, dressed, suspended to the load, and the team started for the lumbering camp. The late rains have caused so much of a crust to the snow that the wolves generally—and they are quit numerous—find the deer an easy prey; and in this way a great many are destroyed in our forest.—Bangor Whig.

## The Wild Woman.

It will perhaps be recollected that about a year and a half ago, the St. Louis papers gave an account of a woman who had been discovered in the woods near that city, almost naked and apparently quite wild. It appears that she had lived in this manner until lately, when the severity of the winter drove her to a human habitation, and there, being much exhausted for want of food and badly frost-bitten, she expired.

Previous to her death she became quite rational, and gave the following account of herself, which we condense from the St. Louis Organ:  
She was born in New-Jersey, whence with her parents she had removed to Cincinnati, where they lived until she grew up to womanhood. A young man whom her father did not like paid his addresses to her, and they eloped for St. Louis. At Louisville he persuaded her to take lodgings with him as his wife, promising to go with her to a clergyman and get married in the morning. He left her in the morning to go for a minister and never returned. All day she remained almost distracted with fear for the safety of her lover, whom she could not think had abandoned her, but finally she learned that he had taken a boat going down the river in the morning. The shock of her feelings was so great that she fainted and fell in the street. She was taken up by some kindly disposed person who, as soon as she recovered, paid her passage back to Cincinnati.

Her heart almost failed her as she approached her home. She could see her father's residence as the boat passed along up the river, and it was her intention to go directly home, and throw herself upon the mercy of her father and mother, and tell them how she had been deceived. On approaching the door of the dwelling, there appeared to be an unusual bustle in the house, and on entering she saw her father lying dead upon the floor. The old man had heard which way she had gone, and took passage on the unfortunate steamboat Moselle, which blew up at Cincinnati, and being one of the unfortunate sufferers, the body had just been recovered and brought home. As soon as the mother saw her, "There," said she, "there is your murdered father!" She ran from the house, but not before her mother's curse was upon her. She says it rang in her ears for many a long day and night as she wandered through the woods.

It was then summer, and at times severe hunger would induce her to go near the habitations of the people, as she wandered along through the country; and at one time she slipped in and took the hockcake from the fire, while the farmer's wife was gone to the spring; at other times she caught the fowls from the fence, and devoured them raw. How she lived so long, she is unable to tell; but berries, nuts, fruit, and such game as she was enabled to catch, have been her food; and for two winters she lived in an old deserted cabin on the banks of the Missouri. She filled it nearly full of dried leaves in the fall, and would creep into them in cold weather. Somebody burnt down the cabin last fall, with some little stores of nouts and dried fruit she had laid up for the winter; since which time she has been sleeping in a large hollow tree.

She says—"My clothing being almost entirely gone, the cold was very severe, and I thought I would come to a house and get them to bury me. How I have suffered no human tongue can tell, but I had made up my mind to die in the wild woods, and never again suffer a human being to speak to me; but my resolution failed, and I am indebted to the kindness of this poor family for what little comfort they could afford me on my death-bed."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

[Remember that the villain who by perfidy wrought all this ruin—the murderer of father and daughter—is shielded from all punishment, and is, in the eye of the Law, an innocent and honorable man! Who make such laws and resist their alteration!—Tribune.]

ST. PAUL'S CLOCK. (London).—A writer in the Hartford Courant thus describes the clock works in the tower of this cathedral:—

The pendulum is fourteen feet long, and the weight at the end is one cwt.; the dials on the outside are regulated by a smaller one within; the length of the minute hands on the exterior dial is eight feet, and the weight of each seventy-five pounds; the length of the hour hands is five feet five inches, and a weight of forty-four pounds each; the diameter of the dials is eighteen feet ten inches, and the length of the hour figures two feet two and a half inches.

The fine tuned bell, which strikes, is clearly distinguished from every other bell in the metropolis, and has been distinctly heard at the distance of twenty miles. It is about ten feet in diameter, and is said to weigh four and a half tons. The bell is tolled on the death of any member of the royal family, of the lord mayor, bishop of London, or dean of the cathedral.

The whole expense of building the cathedral was about a million and a half pounds sterling—in the United States currency about six and two-thirds millions of dollars.

## Animal Weather Prophets.

By carefully noting the changes in the conduct in certain animals, a person of ordinary sagacity will be able to form a tolerable correct opinion in relation to the state of the weather. It will be seen by the following extract from an English Meteorological Journal, that those interesting animals, the spider and the leech, possess in a remarkable degree the property of predicting changes in the weather:

"Spiders generally alter their webs once in twenty-four hours; and a rule has been deduced from this, by an attentive observer of these natural prognostics, whereby to foretell the coming change. If they thus alter their web between six and seven in the evening, there will be a fine night; if the morning, a fine day; if they work during rain expect fine weather; and the more active and busy the spider is, the finer will be the weather. If spiders' webs (gossamer) fly in the autumn with a south wind, expect an east wind and fine weather. If garden spiders break off and destroy their webs, and creep away, continued rain and showery weather.

The leech also possesses the peculiar property of indicating approaching changes of the weather in a most eminent degree. In fair and frosty weather it remains motionless and rolled up in a spiral form at the bottom of the vessel; previous, however, to rain or snow, it will creep to the top, where should the rain be of long continuance, it will remain for a considerable time—if trifling, it will descend. Should the rain or snow be accompanied with wind, it will dart about with great velocity, and seldom cease its evolutions until it blows hard. If a storm of thunder or lightning be approaching, it will be exceedingly agitated, and express its feelings in violent convulsive starts at the top of the glass. It is remarkable that however fine and serene the weather may be, and to our senses no indication of a coming change either from the sky, the barometer, or any other cause, yet, if the leech shifts its position, or moves about sluggishly, coincident result will undoubtedly occur within twenty-four hours."

## Cure for a Founder.

The following speedy cure for a foundered horse, is from the Southern Farmer:

As soon as you find your horse is foundered, bleed him in the neck in proportion to the greatness of the founder. In extreme cases you may bleed him as long as he can stand up. Then draw his head up, as common in drenching, and with a spoon put far back on his tongue strong salt, until you get him to swallow one pint. Be careful not to let him drink too much. Then anoint around the edges of his hoofs with spirits of turpentine, and your horse will be well in one hour.

A founder pervades every part of the system of a horse. The phlegms arrest it from the blood; the salt arrests it from the feet and limbs.

I once rode a hired horse 99 miles in two days, returning him at night the second day; and his owner would not have known that he had been foundered if I had not told him, and his founder was one of the deepest kind.

I once in a travel of 700 miles foundered my horse three times, and I do not think that my journey was retarded more than one day, by the misfortune, having in all cases observed and practiced the above prescription. I have known a foundered horse turned in at night on green feed.

All founders must be attended to immediately.

A DEER AND DEER FIGHT.—The Illinois Free Trader gives the following account of a battle on the prairies:

A large deer was discovered from the window of a neat little cottage on the prairie, a few days since, by two young ladies, as it was passing from Barren Timber to Last Grove. They immediately pursued the noble animal with two small dogs, and soon caught it. The compassion of the ladies, however, was so much awakened on seeing the blood trickling down from its ears, from wounds inflicted by the dogs, that they drove them off. But the animal being crazed with pain and fear, very ungallantly reciprocated this act of kindness by pitching at the ladies with all the fury of a hunted tiger.—The crust of the snow, however, being strong enough to bear the ladies, but not strong enough to bear the deer, they succeeded in easily reaching the fence, from which they threw a rope over his horns, and, with not a little difficulty, tied it in the form in which ladies usually tie their head bands. One of them went ahead and lead the deer, while the other followed, and whipped it along, until they got to the house, where they fastened it to the fence, and were in the act of "knocking it on the head" with an axe, when their brother came to their assistance.

## PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, . . . . . \$0 75  
1 do 3 do . . . . . 0 75  
1 do 3 do . . . . . 1 00  
Every subsequent insertion, . . . . . 0 25  
Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half column, \$15; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$8; one square, \$5. Half-yearly: one column, \$14; half column, \$12; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3 50.  
Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.  
Sixteen lines make a square.

## Sweet Potatoe Coffee.

Some time ago, we saw in a Memphis paper, a recommendation of sweet potatoes as a substitute for coffee. The freak took us, a day or two since, to make a trial of it, by way of experiment.

Yesterday morning we drank of the 'proceeds' at breakfast and hope to do so this morning. A medium sized sweet potatoe was pared, and then, while in the raw state, sliced. These slices were then cut across-wise, so that when the operation was over, the pieces were square and precisely of the magnitude of ordinary dice. These were toasted slowly over the fire, as one does coffee.—The moisture of the potatoe gradually evaporated, and in about the time that coffee would be prepared for the milk, the potatoe substitute was ready for the same process. The grinding was carried on easily and perfectly, and the grains came out prettily from the mill. The beverage was made yesterday by the French method of dripping, and we have seldom drank a cup with greater pleasure. This potatoe coffee is as strong and dark in appearance as any other, and only differs in taste from "Havana" by reason of a slight resemblance to cocoa. It takes very little sugar, and is a substantial, cheap and, no doubt, healthy drink. What else tries it!—N. O. Cres.

IS THIS A GOOD BANK?—The Bank of France has in her vaults, eight hundred barrels of five franc pieces, each barrel containing fifty thousand dollars. The gold is packed away in leaden cases, containing twenty thousand francs each, in the neighborhood of four millions, of dollars in each case; and it is represented that an entire apartment in the vaulted department is filled with the cases, some of which have not been opened for forty years.—N. O. Bulletin.

UNION OF THE OCEANS.—The works preparatory to the commencement of cutting the canal through the Isthmus of Panama, it is said, are advancing rapidly. The entire length of this canal will be 40 miles; its breadth, at the surface, 135 feet; and its depth 20 feet. M. Morel, the engineer, estimates its cost at £560,000 sterling.

BEHOLD NOW GREAT A MATTER A LITTLE FIRE KINDLETH.—The following is from the Providence American, an Administration paper, of 1839, in which is proved that General Jackson's election to the Presidency was in consequence of a hog's breaking into mischief in Cranston, Rhode Island, a number of years ago. The proof runs thus: General Jackson owes his election to the victory of New Orleans; that victory depended on the existence of the war; that war was declared in the National Senate, by a majority of one. Jeremiah B. Howell, a member from Rhode Island, voted for the war. Had his competitor, James Burrill, occupied his seat, he would have voted against the war. Mr. Howell was elected by the casting vote of the presiding officer of the Rhode Island Legislature. The tie was occasioned by the absence of a member belonging to the political party of Burrill. He was prevailed upon to absent himself through the influence of an individual at variance with Burrill on account of a law suit respecting the depositions of a hog, in which suit Mr. Burrill was the prosecuting attorney. Had it not been for the hog there would have been no quarrel. Had there been no quarrel, Mr. Burrill would have been elected; the war would not have been declared, and the hero of New Orleans would never have been known to one quarter of the people over whom he was chosen to preside.

CONJUGIAL HOOKS AND EYES.—Amelia Simcox, in a letter to a Western editor, unbosoms her wrongs as follows:  
"I married Simcox eight years ago, at which time my gowns were fastened by eight hooks and eyes. Now, sir, you will readily conceive that no woman can completely hook-and-eye herself. When she becomes a married woman, the hook-and-eye duty naturally devolves upon the husband. For the first year of my marriage, Simcox, like an affectionate husband, hooked-and-eyed the whole eight; the second year he somewhat peevishly restricted his attention to seven; the third to six; the fourth to five; the fifth to four; and so on decreasing, until this morning—the anniversary of our eighth wedding day—when you would have supposed him possessed by the fondest recollections, he dropped another hook-and-eye, intimating to me that for the term of his natural life he should restrict himself to one—the hook-and-eye at the top. As I know, Mr. editor, you have a crowd of female readers, I thought it a duty I owed to my sex to warn them, through the medium of your columns, of the craftiness, and—I must say it—the selfishness of Man. They will, I hope, take warning by my condition, and ere they enter into matrimony, stipulate for a due performance of toilet attention on the part of their husbands. While in our pride, we women remember that marriage has its bonds, let not the men forget that it has also its Hooks and Eyes."