VIN RUBSELL. haps-not longdiscordant tone. h's sweet matin song and that alone; Locks ar Under Locks

is hushed-it hears a harsher Ley, dirge appears bd, who lived for me.

Nelly.

- cummer or my life is part-Eternal winter reigns instead-For how, for me, could summer last When she, my only rose, is dead?

Sweet Nelly! would thou could'st be yet, As once, my day, my only light! But thou art gone-the sun has set -And every day, to me, is night.

Yet, be the darkness e'er so deep, Let no more suns arise for me; For night can soothe my heart to sleep, And, Nelly, then I'll dream of thee! -Midsummer Holiday Scribner.

BEATEN AT HISOWN GAME.

A Story About a Man Who Can "Bear' as Much as a Bear. (Detroit Free Press.)

Among the baggage coming down on a Flint and Pere Marquette train the other day was a full-grown black bear. Brain had been in captivity for two or three years, and was on his way east for a zoological garden. His owner was allowed to ride with him in draamed a very wonderful dream, in which the baggage car, and he seemed to think his she heard a voice say, " Go to Fietcher." bear was the greatest animal on earth. He was ready to bet that bruin could out-hug and out-bite anything human, and was rather disappointed when the railroad men refused to dispute that point with him. was indulging in his brag when an old man is some one called Ftetcher who is a seer, or came into the car to see about his trunk. He saw the bear, of course, but the glance of contempt he bestowed on the animal instantly kindled the indignation of the owner, who called out :

around the country!"

other, " but I see nothing remarkable about

him."

you'd like to see him hug that trunk of yours? himself, apologicing for interrupting the What he can't sliver when he gets his paws clergy man, who, however, paid no attention around it has got to have roots forty feet | whatever, but continued to write. After Mr.

flectively observed the old man, and then he house, whom we will call Madame Zstopped and looked at the bear.

your son agin my bear?" chuckled the owner Fletcher, while speaking to her, looked round

"I guess so." I'll give him all the show he wants and bet he quite forgot the lady's presence and the five to one on the bear!"

tobacco, left the car, and when he returned until she said, "What are you looking at?" he had his son Martin with him. Martin seemed to be about twenty seven years of shamed of staring in such a way at the clergy. age and a little taller than a hitching post. He was built on the ground, with a back like deek. But as he continued to look at him, a writing desk and arms which seemed to and grew very pale, Madame Z---- again have been sawed from railroad ties.

"Martin, this 'ere man wants to bet five to "I am only looking one that his bear can out-hug you," quietly gentleman who sits at the deak writ-

the owner. "I'll muzzle him so he can't was "You are mistaken; there is no one sitting bite and I'll bet five to one he'll make you there." But looking round at the clergyman

"You hug the bear and he will hug you, and

with a sinful glare in his eye and the two out of the door. Mr. Fletcher seeing him so no sell-out on the crowd.

man as they closed, and the bear responded. back drawing-room door. Mr. Fietcher folmeant to make jelly of that young man in a this door, opened it. Madame Z --little trifles stood in his way. For instance, ordinary circumstances, followed Mr. Fletcher it wasn't ten seconds before he realized that | while he led the way in her house—a house, two could play at hugging. Martin's hand too, which he had never been in before. In sank down in the bear's coat, the shoulder this way they entered the drawing room, muscles were called on for duty, and at the | which was dimly lit. first hug the bear rolled his eyes in asconish ment.

screamed the bear man and bruin laid him- to the other end of the room, but was still self out as if he meant to pull a railroad standing there. He mentioned to Mr.

son," carelessly suggested the father, as he see him. Mr. Fletcher said to Madame spit from the open door, and Martin called out | Z---, " May I go to him?" and went across

tumbling around to waste breath, but it was a standup, standstill hugging match. Little him, and turned over the leaves and finally scattered about the puffs of the front of the by little the bear's eyes began to bulge and stopped at one picture, to which the spirit skirt. The train was formed of the tail of his mouth to open, and Martin's face slowly pointed. Mr. Fletcher said to Madame grew to the color of red paint.

man, as he saw a further bulge to his pet's

bear began to yell and cough and strangle. exclaimed, "Why, that is the picture He was a goner. Martin knew it, but he of my dear father, whose spirit you wanted no dispute and so he gave Hunyado have seen." Mr. Fletcher said, "But a lift from the floor, a hug which rolled his it doesn't look much like the spirit." She eyes around like a pin wheel, and then answered, "Possibly not; he did not look dropped him in a heap on the floor.

him the \$30, " you'd better go back thar and or trance. While in this state he spoke these

shoved the bills in his vest pocket, and he ground. I wish to absolve you from the retired without another word or a look at the promise that you made, and to ask you to

in a saloon on Randolph street two evenings peace. I shall no more then walk the house, ago-one man was feeding him gruel and but now I am tied to it, and must remain another feeling along his spine to find the here until my body is removed and properly

impaired. No violence should be allowed impatient help, or are quick-tempered yourself, let some person who does not get mad so easily milk the nervous cows. A cruel nan ought never to have charge of any stock whatever.

IMPORTATION OF CATTLE INTO my father has not been buried. It has been THE UNITED STATES.

tions Revoked, Subject to Quarantine Regulations. Washington, July 19 .- The following

The Prohibition of European Importa-

circular was issued this afternoon by the Treasury Department:

To Collectors of Customs and others :

The order of the 26th of February last pronibiting the importation of neat cattle from England, is revoked. By authority of ordered that the operation of the first clause of that section, which prohibits the importaofficially determined that such importation daylight gave her courage, to walt upon her will not tend to the introduction or spread of contagious or infectious diseases among the cattle of the United States; provided that all neat cattle from any part of Europe arriving at any port of the United States shall be kept in quarantine for not less than ninety days, under the directions of the Customs officers, and at the expense of the parties interested.

A Good Ghost Story.

Here is a ghost story which has a delightfully old world air about it, and yet it concerned a lady now living in Belgravia. She She could not understand this, as she knew no one called Fletcher; and she related her dream and spoke of her perplexity about it to several persons, until at last a friend, to whom she was telling the story, said, "There clairvoyant." She then went to call upon this clairvoyant, and made an appointment for him to come to her house. Mr. Fletcher went accordingly, and was admitted to the house by a strange looking servant, who eyed "Mebbe you think I'm trotting an old byens him in a very puzzled manner. He was shown into the dining-room, which was dimly "I guess it's a bear," slowly replied the lighted, and as he went in he noticed that an old gentleman was sitting in the room at a writing deak busy with some papers; he was "You don't, eh? Well, I do? Mebbe dressed as a clergyman. Mr. Fietcher excused Fletcher had waited sometime, silently ob "I've got a son back in the car "-re- serving the old clergyman, the lady of the came in. The clergyman retained his seat, "Your son? Egad! Will you match taking no notice of her entrance. Mr. and was startled to see that the clergyman had charged his dress and wore the uniform "You do? Bring him in! Trot him out! of a chaplain. This so astonished him that words he was in the act of speaking to her. The old man slowly took in a chew of He stood stupidly gazing at the clergymen He at first did not answer her, feeling man, who remained quietly seated at his asked, "What do you see?" He replied, explained the father as the son sat down on ing." As he replied to her, he noticed that Madame Z -- changed color, and be-"Yes, that's it-that's just it!" cackled gan to tremble very much. All she said again, he replied "Oh yes, there is; he has As Martin approached, the bear rose up at once stepped before her and led the way deeply set in the body of the child. embraced. It was a gort of back-hold, with plainly, followed him, and Madame Z kept close behind. The clergyman went

Madame Z -- all the time was trembling "Go in, Hunyado-go in-go in!" by a small table, but the apparition had gone Fletcher to come over to a table by which he "You might equeeze a little bit harder, my stood, showing by this action that he could the room. The spirit made a gesture as Each had his best grip. There was no though he wished a large album which lay upon the table opened. Mr. Fletcher obeyed "Hang to him, Hunyado—I've got my to a pointed a picture, and you may recognize looking fartively at the corner in which the uncanny presence was, and as she looked But it was no use. All of a sudden the down at the page of the album, much like it when he died. This picture was "Well, may I be shot," gasped the bear made many years ago and he changed greatly man, as he stood over the half-lifeless heap before his death." The apparition then vanished, and Mr. Fletcher, sitting down by "Martin," said the father, as he handed the table, passed into a condition of ecstasis words to Madams Z ---, "I cannot reet in "Yes, I guess so," replied the son, as he peace because my body is not placed in the carry forward my wishes about the mauso-That was the bear they were feeding gruel leum, and when this is done I shall be at buried. I do not wish to disturb you, but I cannot help it, as I am chained to the house;"

smong the cows at anytime; but, if you have abnormal sleep into which he had fallen, he found Madame Z-greatly excited. Her of a gun. excitement communicated itself to him when she began to make this extraordinary expla- mer, there is an average of 15,000 gallons of

embalmed according to his wish, and it is now standing in this house in a metallic case." Madame Z- went on to tell her visitor the troubles which this arrangement had brought upon her. Her house had been so disturbed by the apparition of her father. that she was unable to get any servant to remain with her in the house at night Being deserted in this way, as soon as it was dark, by the four or five servants whom she kept, she never received visitors in the evening, which explained the curious look of the servant who admitted Mr. Fletcher. section 2,493 of the Revised Statutes it is None of the servants would remain to serve the supper on the night of this extraordinary visit, and Madame and her visitor were tion of neat cattle from any foreign country compelled to wait upon themselves. Even into the United States, be suspended as to her lady's maid left the house at night and all parts of Europe, the Secretary having returned in the early morning, when the mistress. From this eventful night the hauntings began to diminish, and gradually ceased altogether. But even now, though the house has recently been entirely renovated, none of the servants can be persuaded to live there.

A Good, Sociable Time.

Two men hailed each other from the opposite banks of a stream and, exchanging greetings, many friendly questions were put and answered. The men were evidently delighted to meet each other, and their only regret appeared to be that they encountered one another in a place where it was impossible for them to clasp and shake hands, the river not being fordable on account of its swiftness and the rocky and treacherous nature of its channel, while the nearest bridge was five miles above. Both men lamented these unfortunate circumstances very much, but at length a way of getting over the difficulty suggested itself to one of them, whose pet name was "Broncho Bill."

little rough for old friends and neighbors to meet away out here, thousands of miles from home, and then have to part in this way. Got yer pistol with yer?"

"I hev !" cried Sam; "allers carry her." can't get across this yar stream to shake of this kind of kind of thing." Lord Powershands, why, that's nothin' to prevent us court. Captain King-Harman, Mr. Hugh Law from takin' a shot at each other. Jist and other gentlemen, devoted much valuable ride up to yar left thar a rod or two. Thar, now, jist one good old neighborly home They were regaled with biscuits and whiskey.

went their pietols.

"Yer smashed the pummel of my saddle," cried Broncho; "yer see the hoss shied a muttered, with a droll tremor of affection, little jist as yer turned loose, or yer might a plumped me good.

"You done better, Bill; you got into the amily." flesh of my arm 'bout half an inch. Good morning to you, a safe journey to yer, and tell the folks at home we met and had a good, sociable time together!"

"Thank yer, and the same to you; bet I'll give 'em a good account of you."

Sam then turned to our friend, and, with tears in his eyes, said: "God bless him. It is a great comfort to meet an old friend and neighbor like him away out here in this wilderness place. A kinder, more accommodative and agreeable gentleman never lived. wouldn't a-missed seein' him for \$50!"-Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

"Muzzle your b'ar," was all that Martin been sitting there ever since I came in, but is reported from Weymouth, three miles said as he pulled out a \$5 bill and handed it he must have left the room for a moment, as from this city. The child of James and to the baggageman. The bear man put \$25 he has changed his clothes." Madame — Margaret Wilson became extremely restless answered emphatically, "There is no one on Saturday night last. The parents did and in a minute he had the bear ready. sitting there," and to prove her words correct everything in their power to relieve its Martin removed his coat and paper collar and she went to the chair by the desk and lifted sufferings, but without avail. The doctor it up, showing positively that it was empty. was summoned, and ordered the infant to be "Is this to be a squar' hug, with no goug- She was extremely agitated, and as she put undressed. It was then discovered that a down the chair she exclaimed, "Then you large green worm had fastened itself to the "Jess so-jess!" replied the bear man. have really seen him." It was evident that breast of the babe, and eaten out over two she understood who was referred to. "I think square inches of flesh. The physicians the man who squeals first loses his cash. we will go upstairs," she then said, and experienced considerable difficulty in removmoved to leave the room; but the clergyman | ing the reptile, the fangs of which were

The End of an Elopement.

"Go for him, Hunyado!" yelled the bear before them up the stairs and stopped at the Sawyer, aged seventeen, and Maggie Haggert, One could see by the set of his eyes that he lowed the apparition, and when it passed at were chased twenty-four hours by her father York minute, but he failed to do it. Some strangely enough as it would seem under married. Last Saturday the bride was senand an officer, whom they eluded, and were tenced to the Western House of Refuge by a Utica magistrate, on the complaint of her husband that she was a vagrant, having no means of support.

violently, and much agitated. They sat down "I will describe a peacock fancy costume FANCY COSTUME. - A correspondent writes : lately worn. The dress was short, of dark green tulle; the hose were dark green, and the shoes of green satin, with peacock's feathers in the instep, with a small gold tassel in the centre; the bodice was of dark green satin very short in the sleeves, and square back and front. It was almost entirely covered with the breasts of peacocks, and the sleeves were bands of feathers. The basque was also of the same, and eye feathers were Z--, "Please come to me, he has pointed down it fell gracefully on to the net skirt, troduce new fruits and improved vegetables, which was sold for \$14,860, the clasp, which the bird, and fastened from the waist. When last dollar on your head !" shricked the bear what it means." She besitatingly complied, evening, and when the young wearer entered the room, by means of strings, and stood up above her head like the tail of the real bird. However this was managed I cannot say, but the effect was beautiful and surprising. The gloves were white, with deep gauntlets of peacock's feathers-not the eye feathers, but the small ones; and the headdress was a sort of cap of small feathers, with eye feathers standing up, coming from the back. The necklet was a band of small feathers mounted on white lace, and the fan was of effective dress."

Bombay, with a population of 650,000 and an average to the square mile exceeding London, is the second city in the British Empire in point of numbers. The average death rate for the past five years has been about the same as London. The people are tall, thin, and stately in appearance, with fine, intelligent eyes. The city stands on an island, joined by an embankment to the mainland.

The Lake Champlain water monster has and she hastily cut the rope above her head. It is often among the very best milkers and to this some words of comfort and kindness been seen again, this time by a " trustworthy butter-makers that nervous animals occur, were added, which, however, only added to and temperate farmer." He describes it as Cambridge, England, and is to have fifty-six

It is stated that in Boston, during the sum- | year, at Girton rather more.

The Prince of Wales and the Irish. (London World, July 9th.)

The Prince of Wales never did a wiser,

more popular, or more politic thing than

on Saturday last, when he received the 350

Irish tenant farmers, who, led by Canon

Bagot, having come over for the Agricul-

tural show, have been "doing" the sights of London under the experienced guidance of Lord Powerscourt and Captain King-Harman. Previous to their starting, Canon Bagot had telegraphed that of all the sights in London the most grateful to the farmers would be that of the Princess of Wales, and at one o'clock on Saturday they entered the garden at Marlborough House, where they were welcomed by their Royal host and hostess, with woom were their children and the Dake and Duchess of Connaught. The Prince addressed some kindly words to them; they were duly "refreshed;" but as one of them remarked, " It is not the eating and drinking but the welcome that pleases us." They are indeed, thoroughly delighted; and in addition to the rounds of cheering, one enthureceived with shouts of applause. compliments to the lady who acts as house- touching his hat at the same time : keeper at St. James Palace. When the attendance: "I am afraid, ma'am, you must be alarmed at seeing so many Irishmen here." | me a cent to help it up." The chatelaine was quite equal to the occasion, and replied, "Not at all! I never knew an Irishman who did not know how to behave himself like a gentleman." Honor to his way and thought no more of it. whom honor is due. The organizers of this remarkable expedition were the Rev. Canon Bagot, rector of Fontstown, County Kildare, and Mr. James Pobertson, two of the most active members of the council of the "I say, Sam!" cried Broncho, "It's a Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland. About 350 men came over, representatives of many different counties-Roscammon, Sligo, Kerry, Cork, Galway I'd been in St. Kitts now, only for you. You're and Wicklow. They were much struck by a nice fellow." the show, and one of them remarked, "Why, "Good! That's some comfort; ef we we are all asleep in Ireland! We had no idea quired, "How did I prevent you going, time to the services of their tenant friends. They carried away the biscuits and heir- do that!" The men rode aside, and bang! bang! looms and they drank the whiskey. As one burly Carlow "boy" lifted the glass to his lips he eyed it viciously a moment and moved away marvelling much. "Ah, whiskey, you divel, I'll not lave is an able-bodied lazy fellow who prefers a dhrop of you. You killed most of me

Advantages of Fancy Farming.

The Scientific Farmer has a very sensible article on the advantages to a rural neighborhood, of having merchants and other well todo city people purchase homes in their midst. These people, says the writer, buy a suburban or more remote farm, bring to it of their wealth, remodel the old house or build anew, tear down or improve the old barns, and build from designs of a city architect who stock with improved breeds of cattle, the certainly without prospect, of adequate returns. Wherever fancy farms abound, there may be observed continuous improvement in their vicinity. They serve to change the The old inconvenient methods of housekeeping give place to a more convenient system. The water from the well is brought to the house, instead of being fetched in a pail from the distant well or spring; the wood pile is placed under a shed or into a compact pile, instead of being heaped in the door-yard the surroundings to the buildings are " slicked up;" flowers appear, perhaps, in the dooryard; the cattle are better fed, the fences better repaired, new crops and new markets are sought, and expenditures are increased as the income grows larger and is derived from more varied sources. All this comes from the influence of the example of the finely but expensively maintained farm, whereon neither expense nor income is much considered, and which, judged from a business stand-point, must be considered a failure; judged from influences on others, is to

be looked upon as a public benefaction. There is too prevalent a feeling of jealousy towards the fancy farmer on the part of the actual farmer, and too little appreciation of the benefits which may be and are derived from his presence. It is to this leisure class of farmers that agriculture must look for that progress which results from unrest, abundance of means, and a strong enthusiasm towards a pursuit. This man can experiment, when the poorer man cannot afford to depart from the beaten rut until better results from a departure become demonstrated. This furnishing opportunities for the trial of new things which promise well, and when through fever, of which she died. costly failure an improvement is secured, the working farmer can secure the perfected jewels of Queen Christiana has produced article. This class import foreign cattle and over \$52,000. The chief articles were a which, if found deserving, soon find distribu | was disposed of separately, bringing \$4,280; tion throughout the neighborhood. They a neckiace of 2,500 pearls, which was sold extend a knowledge of the arts of culture, for \$6,700; a broad girdle of sapphires and and tend to distribute a practical knowledge | brilliants, which was sold for \$8,420; and a of hot beds and forced crops; and in addition | corresponding necklace, which was sold for to these more obvious benefits, contribute \$2,900. largely, through taxation, to the public necessities, and relieve in this way the burdens on others.

INFORMATION WANTED .- We want to know what kind of a Christian the editor is who goes to a prayer-meeting on Wednesday peacock's feathers. It was a most lovely and nights, attends church twice a day on Sunday, sings in the choir and teaches a Bible class with a cry of real agony, for a bullet had by in Sunday School, and then, all through the week, steals editorials from their wicked | wound. brethren of the press? That man is short on his early home training.-Modern Argos.

A woman at Greenburg, Ind., was not sure that she wished to die, but thought she did; so she put her neck into a noose, stepped off a chair, taking the precaution to hold a sharp on a pair of tight boots religion loses its inknife in her hand. The choking left her no fluence over him at once, and he expresses

having a head like a serpent, and much long- students when finished. Newnham Hall is from Vesuvius is to be celebrated by a When Mr. Fletcher awakened from the er, showing fifteen feet of its body above the almost in Oxford, and is an old mansion. It water, and making a noise like the discharge holds thirty, but additional accommodation will be made. Expenses there are £75 a and many foreign archaelogists are to be

factory shoes.

My Bird and I.

The day is young and I am young.
The red-bird whistles to his mate; He sits the tender leaves among, I swing upon the garden gate; He sings that life is always gay— "A day so fair can never die." I laugh and cast my flowers away :

We are so happy, he and I.

Deep wading through the yellow wheat, My sheaves unbound within my hand, I sink to rest my tired feet, And noonday heat broods o'er the land;

The red-bird falters in his song-We fear the day will never die; The minutes drag the hours along-We are so weary, he and I.

I stand alone, my work is done; The bird lies dying at my feet; There's promise in the setting sun; The evening air blows soft and sweet. My binded sheaves I lay aside; The day is dead; I, too, must die. When stars come out at eventide, We shall be resting, he and I.

-Sunday Afternoon.

A Vagrant for a Cent.

The other evening a man in a straw hat, siast called out, "I hope we shall soon see checked shirt, and dirty seafaring looking you all in Ireland," a sentiment which was lower clothing, accosted a gentleman on the My bluff near the boat houses, in this wise,

"If you please, sir, I am a sailor, but I Irish tenant-farmers were being shown have missed the ship on which I was going through the state apartments one of them to St. Catharines, and have not enough said to the housekeeper, who was kindly in money to pay my car fare. I just want ten cents to make up the amount; please give

It was certainly a modest request and the fellow really appeared to be in distress, so our friend handed him a dime and went on Passing along the bluff half an hour after-

wards he beheld the sailor reclining on the sod, hugely enjoying the prospect and the first stage of intoxication. "Hullo," he cried, "I thought you were

going to St. Catharines?" "That's you, is it?" said the fellow, looking up, "what kind of a man are you, any how?

Considerably surprised, the other en-

pray ?" "Didn't I ask you for a cent an' didn't

you give me ten cents? throwin' temptashun right in man's way. 'Taint square thing nohow; thought you more of a gemelen then

Such monumental cheek as this was too much for the benevolent gentleman, and he It may be added that this one cent vagrant

begging to work and may be seen almost any afternoon on the shady side of James street near McKay's wharf, smoking a black clay and looking very happy and contented.

DANGER OF ENAMELED COOKING VESSELS .-Seven persons have been poisoned in Amsterdam, Holland, by the use of enameled iron cooking vesssels of German and Bulgarian manufacture. Prof. P. F. Van Hamel-Roos recently tested some of the utensils. He heated the pans for about two hours on a water-bath, with diluted (seven to understands more of harmonies than uses, eight per cent.) acetic acid and common salt. On analysis, the solution thus obtained latest style of implements in endless variety, yielded a considerable quantity of oxide of and the most expensive novelties from the zinc. As the combinations of zinc are A Child Attacked by a Large Green seed stores, and spend, perhaps without hops, considered to be very injurious to health, and as sauces and other articles of diet very often contain mixtures of salt and vinegar he deems it desirable that public attention should be directed to the result of habits of life of the farmer and his family. his examination of the effect likely to be produced by similarly coated pots or pans upon food.

Dr. Schmidt of the New Orleans Charity Hospital has had numerous opportunities for investigating the nature of the yellow fever poison. He takes a decided stand against the germ theory, claiming it to be a disease depending, like small pox, scarlet fever, and measles, upon a specific poison of animal origin, product of the diseased human organism itself. The fact that in the case of putrefaction the poison increases in intensity with each individual through whom it passes, explains the fatality of the disease, which increases as the epidemic advances. The prevention of the disease involves the interesting question of quarantine, and the perfect isolation of the first cases would; appear to be the most important sanitary mea-

A man in Atlanta, Ill., had been so short a time a widower that he feared the public would censure him for marrying agein immediately; but he told his sweetheart that he would marry her secretly, and publish the fact later. They went to Chicago clandestinely, and were made one by a clergyman under assumed names. The husband went further west to go into business, and the wife returned to her home. At the end of a year the wife thought that the time had come to claim her rightful position, and went to join class encourage inventors and dealers by her husband. But he ignored their relations, and the shock threw her into a brain

The second sale of the diamonds and

Farmer Griffin lost melons from his patch at Sandersville, Ga, and planned a joke on the thieves. Young Yarborough, his nephew. was to join them in a midnight raid, and fall down with a cry that he was shot, when Griffin fired a revolver into the air. Griffin fired at the proper time, and Yarborough fel chance entered his head, making a mortal

"A SUFFERER" writes : A man may have many sorrows and bear them serenely; he may have a fortune and become contented with poverty; he may even look upon his rival in the affections of a wealthy match with a wild despair. But if he happens to have longer in doubt that she still desired to live, his feelings in terms which leave no doubt as to the quality of his temper.

The 1800th anniversary of the destruceclentific festival this year. The celebration will take place at Pompeii next November, invited to join their 1thian brethren on the nation of the affair. "No one knows, but sods water made every day, and probably 20,- has been attributed to the introduction of can scohlars and tourists will be on the ground.