I Though by no means aged as jackdaws go, the remarkable bird which has just died at the Angel, Brixton, had made a considerable reputation Muring nearly 11 years of its associa-Mon with mankind, and the original purchase price of 18 pence which was paid by its owner, Mr. Thomas Beck, some ten years ago, was but a fraction sof its value at the time of its death. Wonderful intelligence and no less surprising originality of behavior were the characteristics of Jack, who was a favorite with all in the Brixon district, though his roaming habits had made him not unfamiliar in other parts of the metropolis, says the London Telegraph.

In his very early and irresponsible youth Jack was a mischievous daw, but after his first owner, a little schoolboy, had sold him to Mr. Beck his matthers became more sedate. though they never lacked variety, the consequence being that scores of wellauthenticated stories are extant of the bird's feats and his remarkable intelligence and memory. His first home was a private house at Clapham, but after he became an inmate seven wears ago of the Angel, at the corner of Loughborough road, he took a more extended view of life, until his exploits became of almost world-wide fame, for among those who have been to pay him a visit have been a large number of Americans and Australians, who, seeing, have coveted this sprightly bird.

Jack's first flight from home was when he sailed to the roof of a house opposite the Angel. He returned safe-By to the call of his master, but this excursion evidently gave him confidence, and thenceforward it was his practice to leave and return to his home whenever the spirit moved him. In his restless moods, it was his habit to alight on the tramcars and 'busses which passed the door and journey with the conductors to such places as the Elephant and Castle, Westminster, Blackfriars Bridge and Streatham. Another favorite resort of this strange bird was the police station, whence, after favoring the constables with his company for an hour or two, he would leave for home on a tramcar, like the independent citizen he was. These habits and the general friendliness he displayed toward those who treated him kindly made the jackdaw an immense favorite in the neighborhood, and the news of his sudden death brought great sorrow to his master and mistress, as well as to his many admirers. At home Jack led a very systematic life. First and foremost he was the confident and personal friend of his owner, whom he followed about the house and regarded with remarkable fidelity. An original genius, Jack scorned the roosting places of ordinary members of his species, and chose as his perch the neck of a winebottle resting in a basket on the bar counter. Settled there at bedtime, he aleepily said: "Good-night" in his own bird language to his master, but he was the first up in the morning, and signified the same by regularly rapping at Mr. Beck's bedroom door. Having superintended his master's tub-. bing operations, Jack invariably hopped down to the bar, and, standging in the basin under the water top, waited until he received a refreshing mshower. This was his daily bath,

which he never neglected. At the time of his death Jack was moulting, and the day before he died The took two baths, the suggestion being that he was trying to alleviate the tiresome irritation which accommanied his annual feather shedding. Whether this had anything to do with his death is not known, but the next morning Jack was found dead undermeath his extemporized perch. This sharp-witted jackdaw, who was friendly with all who behaved properly toward him never forgot a foe, and would unerringly recognize and attack persons who had ill-treated him. He was a clever trickster, and a joke he sometimes enjoyed was flying off with the small change of unobservant customers. Still, he never made an enemy. Jack will be stuffed and be represented as perching on the bottle, his grasp of which he relinquished when death took him.

Malberry Trees.

In 1839, just before the people came to their senses in regard to the hallucination that mulberry trees would bring them wealth, a nurseryman sent an agent to France to purchase several millions of young trees. He carried \$80,000 in cash as a first payment. When the trees arrived, the inevitable crash had come, and the nurseryman failed for so large an amount that he could never reckon up his indebtedness. His trees were offered in vain at a dollar a hundred for pea brush. After the crash some large holders sought to unload without loss. They chartered an unseaworthy vessel, loaded her with trees, and sent the cargo heavily insured via New Orleans to India. To their great chagrin, the ressel reached New Orleans safely, and the trees were transferred to river boats at great expense and hurried on to their destination. When finally they arrived no one would take them as a gift.-Chicago Daily News.

The man who sits around and walts
for his friends to find him a job is always the first to line up in front of the
bar on a general invitation.—Chicago
Daily News.

The Best Way.

When you can honorably do so the best way to conquer your enemy is to concur with him.—Ram's Horn.

THERE IS PROFIT IN WEEDS."

Provided That the Right Varieties.

Are Cultivated—Some Illustrative Instances.

A garden of weeds is not the un-. profitable thing usually imaginedthat is, if the right sort of weeds are permitted to grow therein. We know of a gardener who actually encourages groundsel, devoting a great piece of ground to its cultivation. Of all weeds this is the gardener's peat, but our present subject has an eye to business, relates London Tit-Bits. His groundsel crop-there are several during the season-is constantly hawked in the streets as food for birds. He declares that there is more money in a field of groundsel than in a field of beans or a cabbage plot. It is said that a certain farmer in the midlands grows the troublesome weed known as lady's mantel by the acre. Horses and sheep are fond of the lady's mantel, but few think to raise crops of it. As a fodder plant it might very profitably be cultivated, growing luxuriantly on any soil and practically taking care of itself un-

til ready for the scythe.

A Yorkshire farmer cultivates the common vetch in great abundance on ground formerly devoted to turnips and oats. Not only is the vetch good food for animals, but it possesses medicinal properties as well. Horses will eat heartily of the cool. succulent herb when everything else is refused. Nettles are greatly in favor among poor people in the north of England during the early spring months. Boiled as spinach they are agreeable and wholesomea fact which an elderly lady turns to account. One-half of her big garden in Lancashire is overgrown with the weeds, which she sells readily to the cottagers at a penny per big bundle. Common as is the nettle, it is tedious work picking a quantity, but in this garden it grows in such abundance that an armful may be torn up in a few minutes. Gladly then the penny is given to save a morning's tramp over the commons. The same lady grows chickweed, for larks and linnets, easily disposing of it: As it springs up quickly fresh supplies are ever ready.

Another energetic woman cultivates blackberries for the market. and makes them pay, too. The carefully tended berries are far superior in size and flavor to those of the wild variety, the crop is more certain, and there is no expense in their cultivation. She wonders why gardeners do not grow blackberries as a general thing. "They are more profitable than raspberries," she says, "and far more delicious. Everybody likes blackberries, and no matter how heavy the crop they are never left on one's hands. Several persons, acting on my advice; have introduced brambles in their gardens, and express themselves delighted with the In a couple of years the berries grow so large that they seem like a distinct species altogether."

A FEMININE MYSTERY.

It is a Puzzle Why Tall Women Are Melancholy and Small Ones Brisk and Cheerful.

Among the minor mysteries of life is the bewildering fact that, as a rule, the tall woman is of a melancholy disposition, while her smaller sister is of a bright, brisk and cheerful temperament. Science, so far as we know, has never addressed itself to the solution of this puzzle, and the amateur philosopher is therefore left to cudgel his brain and marvel. says the London Globe. Why length of limb should make for solemnity. and melancholy, says a writer on this subject, is hard to determine; and there the matter rests. But it is not only on women that length of limb bestows the temperamet of Melpomene. Sir Don Quixote was long and lean, while his cheerful squire, munching fhe crust of content on Dapple, was short and fat. In India there is no brighter and cheerfuller soldier than the little Goorkha; and of late it has been recognized that a stumpy Tommy Atkins is much more vigorous and alert in person in the field than his more magnificent brother of the guards. Length of limb seems to suggest to the mind the need of a stateliness of deportment, which never troubles the consciousness of "the small and tubby." We are left to conclude that the feminine side of our nation which is rapidly becoming famous for its extreme height, will some day become as serious and gloomy as Quakers. and then we shall take our pleasures more sadly than ever.

"The Biography of a Snowflake." Under this title Mr. Arthur H. Bell describes the life history of the aerial frost flowers of winter. In order to have a fair start in life a snowflake should be built up on a particle of dust. Then, if it has the good fortune to begin its career at the top of a cloud many miles above the earth, and to pass through many atmospheric strata, differing in their temperature and the amount of moisture they contain, our snowflake is very likely to become a notable individual among its kind. In a stratum of warmer air the little flake catches moisture on its tiny spicules. and when it enters a colder stratum below, the moisture is frozen, and so the flake grows. In a thawing air many flakes sometimes cohere, forming disks from an inch to two or three inches across. -Knowledge.

Mexican Port Lost.

Ocos, formerly one of the principal Mexican ports on the Pacific coast, has almost completely disappeared in the sea, owing to the sinking of the harbor bottom after an earthquake.—Chicago Post.

GIRL GOES A-FISHING.

experienced Auglera Are Quito
Certain to Have.

Induced by me-one of those girls that delight in all outdoor sports—to go for a day's fishing on the river, says a writer in Forest and Stream.

The bass were plenty in the Susquehanna, and from all reports also biting well.

Now, uncle was a great fisherman, usually coming in with an empty baitbox and an equally empty fish-basket but still his enthusiasm was always great, and the immense fish that he lost and the many bites he had were truly remarkable.

For a long time this fishing trip had been planned, so one morning when the wind was in the south and clouds were overhead, our preparations were begun. Of course, the nearest creek was first visited for minnows, when, after a struggle with brush, ditches, tangled lines, and the loss of several hooks, we succeeded in capturing six, which, by the way, were nearly large enough for eating.

Well, we were tired with this attempt, and a little bit discouraged, but we at least had the consolation of knowing where to get some worms to finish out for bait.

Finally, about noon, we were on our

way to the river, which was about a quarter of a mile away. Uncle was laden with the minnow pail, two anchors and the fish poles, while I had the bait-box, lunch-basket and an umbrella. We were indeed well equipped. After securing a neighbor's boat, we had to fix the anchors and rig the fish-poles, and, as it was now long after noon, we concluded to eat our lunch. This task was soon completed, and we were at last on the water. At the mouth of a small creek,

fishing was commenced.

We found that the minnows were all dead, as the pail leaked, and the water had nearly all run out, so we had

which uncle said would be a fine place

for bass, the anchor was dropped and

to use worms for bait.

I had just thrown my line in the water, put up my umbrella (the sun was now shining), when, jerk went something at my line. Of course, I at once pulled it up, so quickly, in fact, that my umbrella went handle down in the river, and with my pole uncle's hat was knocked from his head and went sailing serenely down the Susquehanna. We pulled anchors with all haste and were away after the floating articles.

After a ten-minute chase they were captured and put up in the boat to dry, and we were again ready to fish-but, oh! what did I catch? It was merely an old root which took me about ten minutes to free from the line. Uncle had a very short, stender pole, with which he was fond of throwing a long line. After fishing for about half an hour without even a bite, he concluded that he had too short a line, and at once unreeled about 50 feet or more and atet mpted to throwit: vain attempt-the line was wound around my pole, one anchor, and both oars, and in the struggle the baitbox was knocked into the river, where

it immediately sunk.

No, uncle was not provoked, merely nervous; so nervous that a very vigorous jerk which he gave his line left his pole broken above the second

joint.

It took us only a short time to go home, and when I go fishing again I shall sit on the shore and fish for shiners. Uncle will have to put in a new supply of fishing tackle and when next he goes he will doubtless consider it more profitable to go alone, or, if he takes me, to at least teach me how to pull in a root.

HE WAS QUITE A BOY.

Only Sixty-Eight, and There He Had Been Envying the Man of Seventy-Four.

Two elderly men were conspicuous the other morning in a Sixth avenue elevated train. They entered at opposite ends of the car. One was short, slow, and heavy of tread, and yet obviously anxious to appear spry and youthful. The other was tall, spare and active, and only gave token of advanced years by the fussiness with which he dusted the car seat before settling down to his morning paper.

As the crowd thinned out at Park place the two men caught sight of each other and the tall one moved over to a seat alongside his friend, relates the New York Times.

"How spry you are for your age!"
remarked the short one, with a
symptom of envy in his tone.
"Age?" exclaimed the other.

"Age?" exclaimed the other.
"Why, I have not begun yet to grow old. I am only 74."

"Well, well," puffed the atout one, "are you 74? I didn't think you were older than I am. I am only 68." "Why," exclaimed the lean one,

"Why," exclaimed the lean one, tapping his companion playfully on the knee, "you are quite a boy yet."

Stew the pumpkin till very dry, press through colander; to each two cups of pulp allow one tablespoon (level) of butter, teaspoon cassia, one-half cup molasses, a little salt, clove and ginger (just a pinch), one teaspoon flour. Stir flour in a little cold milk just so it will not be lumpy, and add to rest, then give it all a generous stirring and add three cups of milk. You may vary the quantity of milk according to dryness of the pumpkin.

Bake in deep plates.—Boston Globe.

Threw Them at Him.

Threw Them at Him.
"I suppose he got a divorce on the incompatibility of temper' dodge?"
"Not exactly. It was more the bric-a-brac and kitchen utensil dodge."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Shakespeare's "King Lear" has just been translated in Japanese and will shortly be performed.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is erecting for Stanford university, which was built and endowed by her late husband and herself, the finest library building in the world, which she proposes to equip with the best assortment of books that money can buy. Hev. Heber Newton, rector of the university, is to have supervision of the library in its initial stages.

The widow of the late Congressman Amos J. Cummings, of New York, who served his time as a typesetter, has given his library to the old printers' home at Colorado Springs. Mr. Cummings had frequently stated that his intention was to make this disposition of his books, but his will made no mention of it. His widow, however, has carried his wishes into execution.

The king of Portugal inherits the scientific tastes of many members of the house of Braganza. His father was a patron of literature and art and no mean scholar. He was a great lover of English letters. The son is distinguished for his scientific acquirements and not long ago published a volume detailing the results of the scientific investigations made on a voyage on board the yacht Amelia.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, the novelist, never submits to an interview, but she cannot avoid being written about. This is a pen picture drawn by a London writer: "A tall, graceful figure, steady, smiling eyes, dark hair (touched with gray) waving down each side of an intellectual, attractive face—and yet there is something austere about Mary Ward. She is of the type of womanhood which accepts the responsibilities of life, which sees both the nobility of motherhood and the nobility of knowledge."

At a sale of books in Washington the other evening the auctioneer put up a set of Theodore Roosevelt's works and after a sharp contest among bidders it was knocked down at a figure slightly in excess of the regular store price. Then the auctioneer picked out a life of George Washington and held that up with the usual preface of choice comment. Silence followed the conclusion of his panegyric. Not a solitary bid was heard. Again the auctioneer tried the value of advertising, but not an offer was made. Tossing the book back on a shelf, he said in a tone of mingled contempt and disgust: "Go back to the shelf, George! You're not wanted; you're a back number. The times are too strenuous for you,

PAID BANDIT TO DEPART.

Country of a Troublesome and
Dangerous Outlaw.

Enrique Mesa, the notorious Cuban bandit, a worthy successor of Manue! Garcia and as desperate as the late outlaw, Harry Tracy, has left Cuba for a consideration of \$1,500. Masa had for some time been a

source of great uneasiness to the inhabitants of small towns in the vicinity of Manzanillo, in the province of Santiago. He was also a thorn in the side of the rural guard. Like Tracy, he was a good shot; he was brave and fearless and a most dangerous enemy.

It is even said that the officers and men of the rural guard feared him. At any rate Mesa killed and robbed and looted without apprehension by the rural guard, which is a mountei military police organization. Mesa was an officer on this force until he killed a newspaper man with whom he had a dispute over politics. Then he took to the woods and became a professional bandit. He surrendered himself, with a half dozen of the worst characters in Santiago province. Raids were made, on many small towns and the stores sacked by this gang. The people were afraid to resist, and the police, too, appeared anxious to avoid a conflict with the outlaws. In fact, Mesa threatened to kill on sight Capt. Betancourt, of the rural guard, if the latter dared to pursue him.

There are many idle men in that portion of the country where the "bad man" operated, and his followers increased until they numbered 40. The people finally got together and informed the government that they would pay Mesa \$1,500 if he would leave the country. The authorities agreed to this, and Mesa was waited

On the day fixed he rode into Manzanillo, says a Havana correspondent of the New York Tribune, and, armed "to the teeth," he went to the steamer between two lines of his former companions, and later his enemies of the rural guard. When he boarded the steamer bound for Mexico the promised money was paid to him, which went to his men, who dispersed.

Military Conscription. The compulsory enrollment of citizens for military or naval service is unknown in this country as a permanent institution; and twice only in the history of the United States were drafts temporarily resorted to by the government for the purpose of raising and increasing the armies in cases of special urgency, once in 1814 during our war with Great Britain, and once on May 3, 1863, when a bill passed both houses calling every able bodied citizen of military age to enter the federal service, or pay a commutation fee of \$300 for exemption, under penalty of being treated as a deserter.-Detroit Free Press.

WIT AND WISDOM.

There is entirely too much futures to some people. Atchison Globe.

True enjoyment comes from activity of the mind and exercise of the body; the two are ever mited.

body; the two are ever united.—Hum-boldt.

It sometimes happens that a man agrees with you because your arguments make him tired.—Chicago

Daily News.

The brave man wants no charms to encourage him to duty, and the good man scorus all warnings that would deter him from doing it.—Bulwer.

First Politician—"Of course, you consider yourself master of the situation?" Second Ditto—"Guess you haven't heard of my marriage."—Boston Transcript.
"Don't you like the book?" "No, the

heroine is a most impossible creature."
"Is that so?" "Yes, she doesn't appear
to have a single 'gown of some material that enhanced rather than hid
her graceful figure.""—Philadelphia
Press.

He Never Had It.—"With all his

money Andrew Carnegie can't buy a well-behaved stomach." "Well, I think if I had all his money I'd be willing to take a lot of dyspepsia along with it." "That shows you never had it." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Always a Perfect Job.—"Algy is

bound to be a man—a real man." "How is that?" "Why, he has had nine tailors in the last year." "Oh, well, while it takes nine tailors to make a man, it does not necessarily follow that nine tailors always succeed in making one."—Chicago Post.

She—"And when you making it.

She—"And when you proposed I suppose she told you that while she appreciated the honor you did her, she was afraid she could never marry you." He—"Well, not in so many words." She—"No?" He—"No, indeed. She merely said: 'No."—Philadelphia Press.

THOSE WHO GO TO LAW.

The English Are More Given to Settling Disputes in Court Than Any Other Sationality.

Deep is the confidence of the Briton in the law. It settles his quarrels, and he settles its charges, or as much as he can defray, states a London paper.

A parliamentary return issued recently, and dealing with the judicial work of 1900, shows that during the year mentioned there was, compared with the preceding year, a slight increase in appeals entered and an increase in proceedings begun.

Compared with the average of the preceding four years the total of cases begun and heard shows an increase.

It appears that of all the cases begun considerably less than half come to trial. The total of cases entered in all courts was 1,310,680, and the number heard and determined 429,418. This means that one case was begun for every 25 members of the population, while one for every 75 was heard. Seeing that there are a plaintiff and defendant in each case, it follows that one person out of every 12½ began a legal action and one in every 37 brought an action to trial.

The judicial committee heard 50 appeals from India, 33 from the colonies and 16 from Australia. The average cost of these appeals is estimated at £250 each

mated at £250 each.

The average cost of an appeal to the house of lords is nearly twice as much, senior counsel in these cases receiving from 50 to 75 guineas a day, and their juniors two-thirds of their

Of 803 cases in the court of appeal no fewer than 122 were cases under the workmen's compensation acts. The average cost to each party of these appeals is put at £50.

of these appeals is put at £50.

It is instructive as to the nature of lawyers charges to know that some bills of costs of appeal before the lords have had as much as 62 per cent. taxed off, and the average reduction by taxation was 29.06. In one case the bill of costs was £2,-336, but the hearing extended over

11 days.

The records show that there is no decline in the public liking for trial by jury, and that there is an increasing preference for special juries—generally at the request of the defendants.

Of actions entered in London and Middlesex and on circuit, 926 were for personal injuries, 685 for slander, and 103 for breach of promise of marriage.

Limited and other companies are responsible for more litigation than individuals. Of 638 actions in January, 1901, 45 per cent. were by companies.

Many persons will be surprised to learn that divorce and judicial separation cases, while showing a decrease for both countries, are proportionately more numerous in Scotland than England.

For the three years ending 1900 they were, in Scotland, 4.16, 5.18 and 4.52, respectively, for every hundred thousand of the population. In England the corresponding figures were 2.39, 2.29 and 2.17.

Sally Pumpkins—Jerushy Ann says Si Hayrake offered her his hand in marriage.

Marthy Butterine—Land sakes! I don't doubt it! He's so 'tarnal awkward he never does know what to do with his hands!—Puck.

Just Resentment.
"What's the Armless Wonder mad

"Oh, he says he dozed a little, and the manager came along and yelled out: 'Stir your stumps!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

REFORMS IN THE BEDROOM.

Errore Which Are Commonly Hade

We will be a healthier and happier race when the double bed is ban-sched. The light iron or brass bed-stend, with a mattress that can be stend, with a mattress that can be bed than ought to be generally used. The bed covering par excellence is a light-weight blanket that can be frequently washed and kept soft and white. Tucking the bedclothes tightly in is another popular error. The practice of making up a bed almost air-light is as unhealthful as it is unclean, says Good Health.

The bed should not be placed against the wall, but should be accessible on both sides. The old fashion of placing the bed in an algore, which cannot be ventilated so well as a large room, is considered to be an unhygienic one. An excellent reason why a bed should not be placed against the wall is that the person who sleeps at the rear of the bed is likely to have his face, during sleep, so near the wall that his breath, striking the wall, will be re-

So large a portion of existence is necessarily spent in sleep that the location of the bed, the covering and bedding, and the furniture of the bedroom should be the subjects of consideration and thought. As it is, too often this is the last room considered. In many families a goodsized closet, with no opening into the outer air, is considered good enough for a bedroom. Not only should the bedroom be thoroughly ventilated and exposed to the rays of the sun, but the bed clothing should be taken off and hung in the air and sun for several hours before the bed is made up.

MODERN CLOTHING TOO THICK

Heavy Underwear Especially Checks Respiratory Action of the Skin and Excretion.

An evil effect of modern clothing is that by its thickness it interferes with the excreting and respiratory action of the skin. The work of excretion is thus either thrown upon other organs already overtaxed or upon some tissue which the body selects as a possible medium for climination. Thus it is likely that "catarrh is always caused by the inactivity of the skin. The matter thus left in the body through the inactivity of the skin seeks egress by means of the mucous membrane, which is merely a kind of internal skin, and thus we have catarrh, says the Healthy Home. People need protection in cold weather, but they do not need their thick clothes in their warm houses. One of the hardest things to accomplish in our changeable climate is to remove winterweight clothes at the proper time without the usual ensuing colds and other disorders. Unless exposed to all weathers in some outdoor empleyment, the better way is to wear light or medium-weight undergarments and suits the year round, depending on heavy outside wraps to protect the system during outside exposure in cold or windy weather.

BITS OF FEMININITY.

Noticeable Features of the Latest Productions of the Dressmaker's Art.

Evening gowns were never more lovely, with their dainty laces mingling with fur, velvets and jewels.

The large drooping cape collars so fashionable on cloth coats are seen on many long fur coats, says the Detroit Free Press.

Facings, revers, vests and cuffs of white or cream-colored cloth still appears on many of the stylish cloth costumes designed for special wear. Some of the French and English tailors are lining Henrietta cloth, cashmere, vigogne and the other light wool skirts with plaided silks—not the clan tartans, but patterns showing very novel and pretty color blendings.

· Spine

* * * .

Fur cravats are new, and so few of them are as yet worn that they have a great deal of distinction. They are merely a straight fur choker, crossing in front and held with an ornsment or banch of tails. They are flat, not round, which makes them unlike the little fur animals that were so modish about six years ago.

New Persian and oriental trinimings are very vivid in coloring and striking in workmanship. Gold embroidery, gold cord and gold applique flowers are stunning and freely used. Chenille fringes and passementeries in white, black and colors are very stylish and look well on light cloth and lace costumes.

Shrimp Sauce. ne ca) of shrimps

Pound one con of shrimps, skins and all, in a mortar. Boil afterward for ten minutes in a cup of water. Press the liquor through a puree strainer. Mix one tablespoon of butter and one tablespoon of flour to a paste, pour over it the shrimp liquor. Season with salt, paprika and one teaspoon of anchovy paste. Just before serving—and it must be served very hot—add half a dozen shrimps cut in inch pieces. This is one of the most delicious sauces that can accompany any fish.—Good Housekeeping.

Discouraging.

He—I don't hear you practicing on he violin any more.

the violin any more.

She—No, you see the heat injured it so that I can't use it.

"The heat?"

"Yes, pa threw it into the fire the other night."—Philadelphia Times.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Tables Babdomads) # \$8.00.

'es très rénaudre en l'apisiane et dans tous les Etate du Su. Sa publisité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abounement, un l'empé Rétier ancidien le 212.