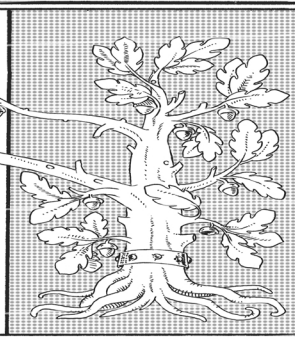




Est. 2125R

Darringmoor Dart



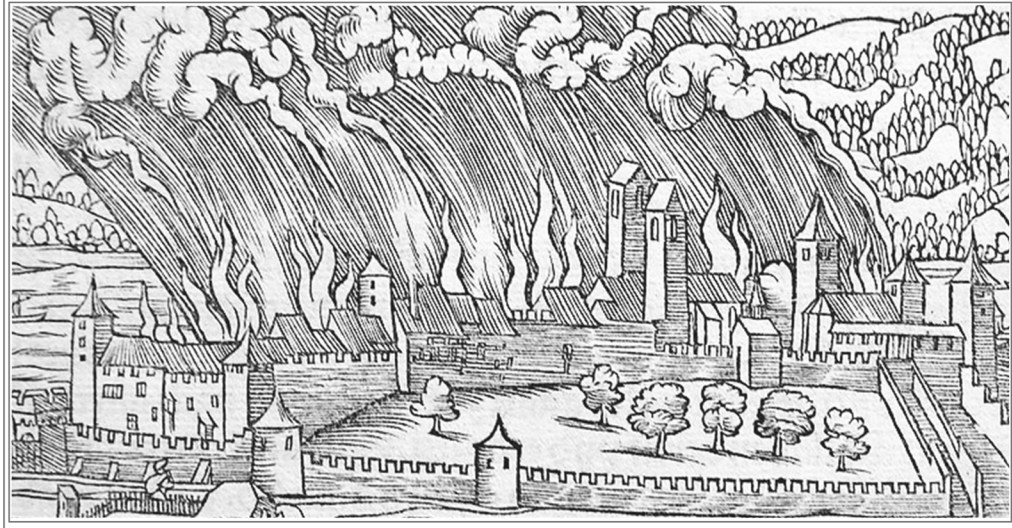
Incorporating excerpts
from the
Tempest Journal
provided with permis-
sion of Masters Silver-
lane, Durmo &
Sintar.

38th Day of Light, 2150
Light - Pharalien - Farazar - 2150

- Published & Edited by Ellytinkin Twinfirbling -

Price: 1/4 Copper Piece
Light - Pharalien - Farazar - 2150

THE FIREBUG NABBED



The Gnome was heard to say: Oh sweet Lady Daugron, i wish I could make a fire that big!

FIREBUG NABBED!

(Darringmoor, 38th of Light, 2150)

For many spans, the city of Darringmoor has been in the grip of a number of unexplained fires, affecting properties as far apart as lodgings in the slums of Dimside to business premises in the affluent White District. Until recently, this was thought to be a set of coincidental but unfortunate occurrences, perhaps due to a lack of safety standards being employed by tradesmen working on the restoration of the city. However, with the burning down of the Healing Halls of the Sisters of Solace, early on the morning of the 34th of Light, it can be revealed that the cause of all these fires are linked and can be blamed solely on the Gnome, Havoccean Kerfuffle, a resident of our city for the past three years.

It was through pure happenstance that Havoccean was caught. A contingent of men from the Order of the Silver Swan had been dispatched to Solace House on other business. When they arrived, they found the building

well ablaze, despite the best efforts of local militia and citizens to contain the fire. The Captain of the Order arranged for his men to cordon off the area and to identify if any of the Scarlett Sisterhood, who had only occupied the Healing Halls on the previous day, could be found and account for how the fire started. None of the Sisters were found to be present. It was while Captain Darmand was directing his men that he observed a Gnome amongst the onlookers, talking to others about the fire. Darmand overheard the comments made by the Gnome which is quoted as follows:

"Oh sweet Lady Daugron, it was fantastic...the way the flames ate up that big old house! It was like the fire was hungry for it; like it had been starved and just couldn't get enough. Now I've seen my fair share of fires of late, and started quite a few, but this one tops the lot. It was hot...really hot. I think I shed a tear when something got ignited down in the basement and tore the whole place apart. I wish that I could make a fireball that big!"

quickly as they were urgently needed elsewhere, but have given us valuable knowledge to work with.

This sad news, however, flies on the back of the information that we have some exiting new visitors recently arrived. Our long awaited and anticipated experts, secured through the agreement, have journeyed to Darringmoor for a long term stay.

Sé Saviours

The skies over Darringmoor will soon see a number of magnificent Twin Tailed Falcons. Largesse from our Sé brothers, the renowned priest Alron Beldon has led a delegation of his fellow clerics traversing the great distance from their Elkian temple near Zaramoor, with the goal of improving the communication plexus in our region. Although the job of these feathered messengers during war is dangerous, we are confident that our avian heroes will be an important ingredient to a successful resolution to the conflict affecting our city and our nation.

To this end, we would remind all the citizens of Darringmoor that these birds are sacred of Sé and as such protected. Severe penalties will apply to those citizens found

[cont. over]

Captain Darmand immediately took action to arrest the Gnome on suspicion of starting the Solace House fire. Subsequent inquiries have uncovered witnesses who testified that Havoc (or Havoc as he likes to be called) was also seen at the fire which burned down Enterprise House in the White District the night before and at a previous workshop fire in Dimside.

Havoc is being held in the dungeons of the City Guard and will be the first case heard before an Audit of the Ormocean Priests recently arrived from Odressi. The Gnome has been receiving counselling from the Esmian Sisterhood who have released the following statement:

"We have spoken to Havoccean Kerfuffle with regards to the destruction of our property at Solace House and confirmed that the Gnome has deep mental problem, centred on a strong desire to see things burn. He denies setting fire to Solace House and Enterprise House but says he did throw a few logs on the fire at Dimside... but it was already on fire when he got there. He maintains his innocence and says he is being framed and that we should be looking at other suspects, like the Ivinian brothers".

We managed to track down the Ivinians for a quick comment as they were leaving Darringmoor on urgent business (upon the nature of which they could not speak). Their spokesperson, Sven, said, "Don't trust a word that stinking, stunted twerp says. He's just crazy and wants to set things on fire - we got him to look after our warehouse for a few weeks and, when we got back, he had sold it on us! I'm glad he's been caught; I feel much safer walking the streets of Darringmoor again".

[Editor's Note: I am personally very suspicious that a Gnome of good-standing, like the honourable Havoccean has been charged for these crimes based upon such flimsy evidence. I find it deplorable that no one is pointing the finger at these Ivinian brothers. Isn't it odd that they happened to be at Solace House when it burnt down and, after I did a bit of research, guess what? I found that the said Ivinian brothers were tenants of Enterprise House. The plot thickens. Then they leave Darringmoor in a hurry... very, very suspicious. Following some further investigation, I found out that these brothers have been involved in some very shady activities in Darringmoor, including the establishment of a scheme for persons to improve their fighting prowess and a failed brothel. It is also rumoured that one of them killed a man in an illegal street fight at The Slop Inn.

When will the city authorities investigate this evil bunch of thugs and stop smearing the names of good, hard-working Gnomes! - Ellie.]



GHOSTLY ENCOVNTERS

(Darringmoor, 36th of Light, 2150)

On Fyrezar evening, a company of young men were in conversation about the man Rookes, who had committed suicide a few days before by hanging himself at the grove by Liraan's Pool, in the shadow the Trinity Mount's western wall, wherein a bet was made by one of the party that he dare not go and touch the tree where the fatal act had taken place, any time between 20ASR and Truedark that night. At the time appointed, he made his way to the spot, inspired with all the courage necessary for his errand, care being taken that a second person had been despatched before him in the character of a ghost.

On his arrival, the youth found the mysterious citizen of another world there guarding the sacred tree, dressed in glowing white, having a fleshless visage, and pouring light from its burning eyes. Nothing daunted, the valorous hero marched boldly up to the tree, and on attempting to touch it, its spiritual guard dealt him a blow with a stick and threw him down. Upon this his courage began somewhat to give way, and, on rising in a state of great trepidation, he assumed a devotional attitude and raising his hands he exclaimed, "Oh spirit, I conjure thee, harm me not; although thy body is dead, I know my soul liveth." Having partially rallied from the first encounter he made a second attempt to touch the tree; he was again repulsed and another blow dealt him across the arm.

The second round seemed to have the effect of renewing his courage, and determined to test his antagonist as to whether he was a spiritual or a corporal visitor, the plucky adventurer made the fence near, and, while in the act of drawing a hedgestake, the ghost appeared close behind him and threw him against the thorns and briars. Having extricated himself, he was again thrown on the ground and kept down until Truedark was turned and so lost the wager. When released, he scampered down the fields to Dronfield at a furious rate, shrieking and screaming until he reached home.

City guards and Siritar wallsmen, brought to the site by the young man's bellowing, found another young man, at feint behind the tree in question, dressed in white bed linen, and wearing an ornate theatre mask - a mask that sits above the wearer's true head and has candle stubbs set behind eye holes. In this instance, the mask was askew on the unconscious youth's head, and though attached, the candles remained unlit. All of the party of young men of the previous night are now being questioned.



Her Worshipful Lady Mayor of Darringmoor, Leafrina Hillbone.

A WORD FROM OVR MAYOR

(Darringmoor, 37th of Light, 2150)

Darringmoor Welcomes New Arrivals

We here at the Darringmoor City Council have begun to reap the rewards of proactive and ongoing negotiations. Three seasons ago, meetings were held with many diverse quarters capable of providing valuable assistance to our beloved city, in the threat of war.

Although the unexpected recent arrival of the Scarlet Sisterhood gave us invaluable help, this was not part of these discussions. Unfortunately, the sisters have had to leave

FANTASTICAL FALCON FACTS & TALES

History
Historically, Twin-Tailed Falcons have long played an important role in the development of Kingdoms, due to their high intelligence, keen eyesight and speed in flight. First used as messengers by the Empire of Sardell, their services were constantly in demand as the empire expanded and communication became more essential to maintaining military control. They have proven themselves again and again to be an extremely reliable way of sending messages.

The military leaders of Sardell actively encouraged and financed the establishment of small Sé temples throughout key locations in the Empire, to create a most effective communication network. When the Empire collapsed many of the Sé outposts were unable to adequately fund the more regional towers and thus many fell into ruin. These feathered heroes played an active and essential role in many military engagements in the past. Sé priests, with their bonded falcons, were assigned positions in the field with Sardellan Legions to carry messages between commanders over short ranges during battles.

In more recent times, Twin-Tailed Falcons saw service overseas when companies from both Sard and Elia went to the aid of the Leezari Elves during the Third War of Tears. Such was the importance of Twin-Tails that over 100 were used in the deciding Battle of Red Meadows and subsequent Battle of 1,000 Arrows in 1962R. The Twin-Tails had an astonishing success rate of 95% in getting through to their destination with their crucial communications. The military historian, Sir Frandell Kedrach, remarks in his book, "Ten Post Imperial Battles that Shaped the World":

"During the Battle of a Thousand Arrows in 1962R, Men, Elves and Dwarves engaged the Goblinkynd Army in a final conflict to decide the fate of the Leezari nation. Accompanying the Alliance were carts, mastered by devotees of Sé, carrying in their train caged Twin-Tailed Falcons. In the heat and disorientation of battle, with arrows flying all around them, these birds proved their worth, sending messages between the Men, Elves and Dwarves alike. Certainly the advantage of directing detailed orders to their units, won the battle for the Alliance on the day. If there is a hero of the Leezerian Campaign, it is the Twin-Tail".

The part the Twin-Tailed Falcon played in that campaign was remembered by the Lord Protector of Denhaven who, in the years following the Battle of 1,000 Arrows, commissioned a new medal of honour, "Bronze Falcon", which is awarded to animals who played a significant role in times of war.

Famous Falcons
Arrow

One of the most famous Twin-Tailed Falcons, named Arrow and paired with the Sé priestess Meledith Beldon, flew 48 successful missions for the Sardellan Empire before being wounded in battle; an amazing feat for any soldier, an astounding feat for a feathered companion. Both Meledith and Arrow retired after their 49th mission and lived a long and profitable life devoted to Sé.

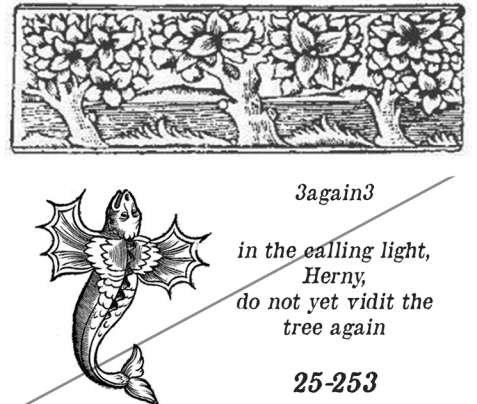
The Tale of Zephyr
In October 1909R, as the Ten Day's War between Sard and Elkia neared its end, Elkian soldiers found themselves trapped by Sardians; cut off from their comrades with no way to get a message through. The only chance they had of alerting anybody about their desperate situation was to have a Sé priest who was serving with them, send a Twin-Tailed Falcon with information about their situation and location. The Twin-Tail's name was Zephyr and, when released, flew 25 miles from behind Sardian lines to the tent of the Commander of the Elkian forces. What was truly remarkable was that the



Falcon had been shot with a lucky Sardinian arrow when flying over their lines but continued to complete its crucial mission, dying shortly after it delivered the communication. With the location of the lost men, the Elkians launched a rescue and the trapped unit was relieved. When the Commander of the Elkians sought out the bonded handler of Zephyr to personally thank him, he learned that the Sé priest had died from a sudden stroke around the same time as his bird had died. Zephyr and the priest are remembered by a monument at Linton Bridge on the Furlflow River. It depicts Zephyr being held aloft on the outstretched arm of its handler.

Excerpts from "Our Feathered Friends"
By Alron Beldon

The Twin-Tailed falcon is a small, predatory bird found mainly throughout the northern regions of Eldoria, although they have been known to roam as far south as the islands in the Sea of Souls. They prefer cold and temperate climates and dwell in forested and mountainous regions. The falcons are a pale grey in colour, with brown markings on the wings, neck and tail. The tail, which gives them their name, is forked and this provides the bird with excellent manoeuvrability. Their wingspan (averaging 60 inches) is considerably larger than an average falcon, providing the bird with much greater speed. They are very territorial, especially during mating season and will attack relentlessly if they consider their young are threatened. The Sé Church began taming twin-tails from around 1100R and including them as part of their aviaries in all Sé temples. The falcons proved to be an ideal bird for carrying messages between these temples, having excellent memories and homing abilities. Knowledge of the use of twin-tails by the clergy came to the attention of secular authorities and, over time, nobles, merchants and the military gave their patronage to the Sé religion in order to use their communication networks to deliver urgent messages and information, across most of Eldoria.



[Message from the Mayor cont.]

so have willfully harmed a Twin-Tail. They are a key ingredient to the ongoing war effort. In fact, the Sé church hope to rebuild three communication towers throughout Darkmoor, in order to speed transfer of important missives and troop orders, much as it was during the height of the Sardellan Empire. As part of that effort, I ask that you welcome warmly our new feathered friends and their Sé guardians.

Odressi Sends a Helping Hand
Due to the unprecedented demand on the services of wise Ormocean leaders, the Congress of Odressi has commissioned a number of new Ormocean priests to give aid to our fair city. It is expected that they will bolster the ranks of our currently overloaded brothers, enforce the city's and region's regulated laws, as well as undertaking routine investigations of the Keenings to ensure Sirrith's minions do not reside within our community. The Temple has assured this office that particular attention will be given to our local laws, so that these ensure safety, harmony and good rule within the community, especially in the light of the recent spate of arson attacks.

Again, I ask that you provide another a warm welcome – this time to our learned brothers of Ormocea. Let us band together to protect our loved ones, and give the brothers any information you can about possible threats to our precious city.

Together, we shall celebrate Darringmoor and I look forward to the Phoenix Festival!

May the gods bless you,
Leafrina Hiltbone

Mayor of Darringmoor City
37th day of Light.



STRANGE DISCOVERY
(Zaramoor, 33rd of Light, 2150)

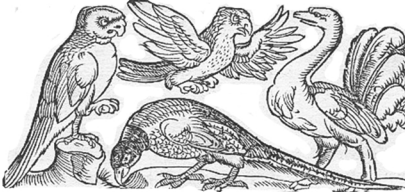
On Balanzar night past, a discovery of a somewhat novel and exceptional nature took place at the house of a gentleman named Bickerstaff, who resides in the neighbourhood of Leydahn to the west of Zaramoor. It appears that a number of friends were assembled at the house in question where a concert was given, the performers both vocal and instrumental consisting entirely of amateurs. The concert was proceeded by the a ball which was very numerously attended, so much so indeed as to cause some confusion and depression to the weaker portion of the attendees. A young man, at least so he was supposed to be, danced with a variety of partners, albeit that many present remarked upon his effeminate appearance, not suspecting at the time the real state of the case. Later in the evening, the young man turned suddenly pale. He was observed to gasp for breath. In a minute or so after this he fainted away. He was borne from the ballroom by Mr Bickerstaff's son and nephew, who placed him on a bed in one of the adjacent apartments. Restoratives were applied without avail.

An apothecary and a local priest of the Esmian order were sent for, when a strange discovery took place. The necktie and collar of the patient were removed, the undertunic

UNUSUAL ANIMALS



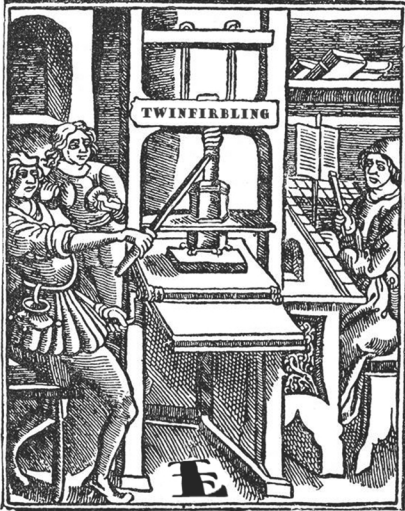
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loosened, when to the astonishment of those present, the stranger was discovered to be of the fairer sex. Of course enquiries were immediately set on foot to ascertain who had introduced the disguised female, who was personally unknown to Mr Bickerstaff's family. The gentleman who had brought her assured all present that he was under the impression that she was of the male sex, and that he had made her acquaintance on board the Fairwind Channel Ferry, running from Silverwater-via-Pharidor's Watch to this Zaramoor. This is all the information that has at present reached us, but it is rumoured that an affair of the heart led the young lady to adopt the disguise she assumed. The second curiosity elicited by this changling was the blood-soaked kerchief, wherein was wrapped a single silver piece, found in her pocket, yet no mark of any other blood was to be seen upon her person. The circumstance has occasioned no inconsiderable amount of excitement in the neighbourhood, and doubtless in the course of a few days more facts will be known.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT
(Denhaven, 35th Day of Light, 2150)

A scout from Sunhollow has brought news that the Sardian Army that won the day at the Battle of Hillowglade Field has surrounded Sunhollow and offered the mayor of the city terms of surrender. Sunhollow has until the 1st day of The March of Fire to respond. Meantime reports are coming out of Dullin that tree-felling has been in progress in the forests east of the town and that siege equipment is being constructed by work-gangs located there.

In Denhaven, the new Lord Protector Faradain has officiated at the remembrance service for his predecessor. Asked about the situation at Sunhollow, Faradain offered a short statement, saying:

"No troops will be released for the relief of Sunhollow. We cannot afford to move against the enemy at this time. I have command of the organisation of the defences of Denhaven and I am awaiting word from Zaramoor regarding the allegiance of the Lords dwelling there who are devotees of Trezkillian. Once I have their response, I will be able to offer you a more clearly defined strategy".

More troubling news for Darringmoor itself is that the last of the Imperial Guard have left the city and are making their way west back to Iasper. A small contingent of thirty soldiers remain to provide military advice and training to our militia



HAVE YOV SEEN A FLYING WOMAN?
(Darringmoor, 35th Day of Light, 2150)

There have been several reports from different districts of Darringmoor over the past few days of a woman seen 'floating over the rooftops'. She is described as being of medium height with braided blonde hair and as wearing rustic clothing, consisting of a leather bodice and a fur-trimmed hide cloak. Witnesses say that she was running along the roofs of three and four storey buildings in the White District, heading toward the harbour. No big deal I hear you say – thieves and street urchins often use roof-top 'trails' as a quick means of escape.

However, several credible locals who were interviewed say that she floated between two rooftops that were over 30' apart (that's floated, not jumped folks – Ellie) and then fell vertically down the wall of a nearby alley, slowing down at the end and then disappearing quickly down the street, obscured by a an early morning sea-mist.

Rheena Nordy of Kipper Lane says that her Maam saw the same thing just before she died. Rheena's Aunty Sheema told her it was the Darkmoor Diva, the beansidhe spirit of an ancient elven bard who comes at summer every 27 years to steal away the breath of musicians and singers. Rheens says her Maam often sang her heart out at the local inns (until one night she literally did sing her heart out!)

The City Guards have reported no sightings of mysterious flying women or any other kind of flying creatures and have suggested that perhaps one of master Alron's falcons have been getting in some practice! Watch the skies!

HORRIBLE DISCOVERY OF A SKELETON

While digging the foundations for extensions to the existing fortifications of Castle Kedrach, some workmen came upon a mass of brickwork, which formed a series of arches. The style of the architecture of these, together with the materials used in their construction, proved them to be of great antiquity - they belonged, without doubt, to an extensive building of the early Empire period. Br Anselom, a Theydori priest residing near Ethrana, hearing of the discovery, hastened at once, in company with several others, to make a careful inspection of the mass of subterranean brickwork. A door leading to one of the vaults was at length forced open by the workmen. The priest and his companions entered. On a stone couch they observed, with feelings of surprise and horror, the ghastly remains of a female; nothing was left but the fleshless skeleton, which was however clothed in the habiliments of an unknown priestess. The figure was resting in a half-recumbent position.

NOTICES

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AT MUCH LOWER INTEREST THAN USUALLY CHARGED.

The Undersigned has been Established Since 2138R, and has always conducted business under HIS OWN NAME. He has always endeavoured to act in a fair and straightforward manner, and has received MANY HUNDREDS OF MISSIVES OF APPRECIATION AND THANKS from those who have dealt with him. NO PRELIMINARY FEES CHARGED. NO BILLS OF SALE TAKEN. PROMPT ATTENTION TO ENQUIRES.

Prospectuses, pamphlets containing complimentary letters from Borrowers, terms for advances, or any information desired, will be supplied, FREE OF CHARGE, on application, either personally, or by letter, to

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BY MESSRS MANGER & LLANISH

SALE OF 156A of EXCELLENT GRASSKEEPING
(In Convenient Lots)

On Farazar, 38th of Light 2150, by order of the Executors of Mr J Owlshaw.
Sale at 8 bells.
Particulars on Application.

MANGER and LLANISH, Auctioneers.
Offices: Darringmoor and Quorull.

FURNITURE REMOVED in Covered Wagons, by Road, River or Sea - P'tar Jasem, 74 Temple Walk, D.
- Furniture Warehoused on reasonable terms. Breaks and Waggonettes for Pleasure Parties. Established 2111R.

Br Anselom, who is a learned antiquary, asserted most positively that the buildings they were inspecting formed the basement, or more properly speaking, the subterranean vaults of a Cloister of an as yet unidentified Order, which was in existence as possibly as late as the early part of the previous century. Who was the unhappy woman whose skeleton was brought so singularly to light? How came she by her death? Did she carry fast and penance to such an extent as to die of sheer exhaustion - or, was she the victim of some harsh, cruel, vindictive superior? The latter observation seems the most rational one, and if such should have been the case, what offence could the unhappy woman have committed to warrant the infliction of so severe, so horrible, a punishment?



TARANAE COURT, ARMY PARADE

MESSRS PORTWOOD and SONS are instructed by the Exors. of the late Mr P Horsk, of Praetor's Folly, to SELL by AUCTION, on Farazar of Pharalien, the 38th of Light, 2150:

71 BEASTS, 9 HORSES

52 SHEEP, 2 PIGS,

POULTRY, FARM IMPLEMENTS, and other EFFECTS.
(Goods on Estate, Certified, to move on Purchase)

Luncheon at 4 bells of the day, 1st 3ct per head, to be returned on day of Sale only to purchasers of 2gt and upwards.

Sale at 5 bells.

NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of COUNCIL held on Gaidezdar, 39th of Light, 2150, the following resolution was passed, namely:

"Resolved that the specification plans, sections and estimates of the probable expenses of levelling, paving, channeling, and making good Tallheart Circle and T.Lane, together with the provisional apportionments of the estimated expenses among the premises of the said streets liable to be charged therewith under the Private Street Works Act, 2115R, be and they are hereby approved."

Sephet Pinne.
Clerk.

Council, 34th of Light, 2150.

BY MESSRS MANGER & LLANISH

SALE OF 156A of EXCELLENT GRASSKEEPING
(In Convenient Lots)

NOW ON 39th of Light 2150, by order of the Executors of Mr J Owlshaw.
Sale at 8 bells.
Particulars on Application.

MANGER and LLANISH, Auctioneers.
Offices: Darringmoor and Quorull.

R. M. GREENBLYFURNIGTOP,
ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR,
SALTWALK WAY,
DARRINGMOOR



JEALOVSY & REVENGE

Zaramoor: A melancholy and fatal termination to a drama in real life took place a few days ago at a well know hotel at Caldiz, South of Zaramoor. Mewener Wairrineg, an Elkian gentleman out of Port Lyrie of considerable wealth and influence, with high family connections, was suddenly hurried into eternity while slumbering in one of the bedrooms of the hotel. A miner's foraging hammer - a small but weighty hammer whose obverse head is a ball while the reverse head is an elongated pick, for delicately following mineral seam traces - was levelled and brought down upon the ill-fated gentleman by a woman who claimed him as her husband, and indeed from all that has been gathered from the time of our going to press, there can be little doubt that this statement is correct.

About a span ago, the victim of this tragedy engaged a suite of apartments at the hotel where he met his death. He had for his companion a young and beautiful female, who assumed his name and passed for his wife. Everybody appears to have been under the impression that the parties in question were a newly married pair on their honeymoon. Letters were received by the gentleman, the postal marks of which were as diverse as Darringmoor Elkia, Port Lyrie Leezeria, Tempest, and Brackendor Northland. All went on as merry as a marriage bell until the fatal night when the closing scene of this tragedy was enacted. A day or two before this, there was a fresh arrival that the hotel. An Elkian lady travelling incognito engaged two rooms on the same floor as those occupied by Mr Wairrineg and his frail partner. After the two had retired to bed, Mrs Wairrineg, who had evidently matured her deep laid scheme of vengeance, crept stealthily along the passage leading to her husband's bed chamber and entered said chamber as the guilty pair slept. She beheld her husband and his beautiful partner. Without a moment's hesitation, he levelled he deadly weapon and struck. The pick of the hammer passed through Mr Wairrineg's head and death was almost simultaneous. The fierce, vindictive woman who had only too well carried out her fell purpose was, of course, arrested but, on the following morning, she was found dead.

She had contrived to conceal poison about her person, which she must have swallowed soon after her incarceration as the physicians were unanimous in their opinion that she had been dead some hours.

FOR SALE
MONKEY DOLLS

Wonderful monkey dolls for your children.



Expertly made by local crafters. Comes with three sets of beautifully detailed clothes. Be the first on your street to own one.

Limited supply, so hurry! High quality - none of your Y'siran rubbish. 3 Silver Pieces.

Available from Neesta's Clothing and Embroidery Shop.

THE PHOENIX FESTIVAL
FESTIVAL DAY - SEASON OF FIRE
HOLY MARKET PLACE, DARRINGMOOR

TROUBADOURS OF THE SWAN
ZANDAR'S ANIMAL EMPORIUM
The PALADIN SAVIOVR Puppet Show

The Troubadours of the Swan are a sub-Troup of The Company of the Mask and subsidised by our own Order of the Swan Paladins.

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MALWILLI BOLLEMCOLL and Co.
TAILORS, BONNET MAKERS, and MEN MERCERS.
RETURN their most grateful thanks to the Nobility, Gentry, and Public at Large, for the many distinguished favours already conferred upon them, and solicit a continuance of the same : And at the same time beg leave to inform them, that M.B. is just returnd from PORT LYRIE, where he has purchased a large Assortment of Goods, consisting of the POTTERVILLE BROWN, and every other fashionable colour'd Superfine BROAD CLOTHS, of the very best quality. Together with a large and choice Assortment of Northernmeres, and Quiltings; and also a variety of plain, and rib'd Frame Works, of the best quality, and most fashionable Colours now worn; all which they are enabled to offer to the Public at such Prices as the doubt not will meet their approbation.
Pennysthrow Warehouse, Docksouth, 38th of Light, 2150.

ESMIAN HALLS of HEALING CHIEF PORTER
WANTED a respectable unmarried man, not under 30 nor over 45 years of age, to act as CHIEF PORTER, under the direction of the High Priestess of the Order and Lady Superintendent. Salary negotiable, with board, lodging and washing. Applications in the applicant's own handwriting, stating age and previous occupation, to be delivered to me not later that 6 bells on Zhara-zar of Tarimthon, 39th Day of Light,
S. Tugory,
Sec. to Superintendent.

----- SUNHILLOW GEESE -----
Brothers and sisters of the 2nd Prize Birds at Tokia Regional Exhibition (equally good) 25st each.
- Address, S. Uthermere, Underhospice, Esmian Halls of Healing, D.

ON Sale, a quantity of Stonewook and like Field Gates and Posts, cheap - Apply W. CLEAVETT and SON, Northshore Mills, Cleavett Wolds.

NOTICES

BY MESSRS. PELT AND TEMPESTSON
-
NORTHSIDE CATTLE MARKET.
MESSRS. PELT and TEMPESTSON SELL by AUCTION, FAT STOCK on the FIRST DAY AFTER SPAN, and STORE STOCK on MIDSPANzar.
F. RAITNAR
(SUCCESSOR TO MR J. F. ZARADUCH)
BEAR HOTEL, DARRINGMOOR,
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The PHOENIX FESTIVAL

FESTIVAL DAY - SEASON OF FIRE
HOLY MARKET PLACE, DARRINGMOOR

TROUBADOURS OF THE SWAN ZANDAR'S ANIMAL EMPORIUM The PALADIN SAVIOVR Puppet Show



The Troubadours of the Swan are a sub-Troup of The Company of the Mask and subsidised by our own Order of the Swan Paladins.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE:
Brother Odeenish Wallop,
Rural Ormocean Justicator

Draclinzar of Yhankas, 15th of Earth, 2150R
Friars Rest of Jepheth

To my dear Brother,

A letter from my Mother from Cloogle Green, Hamtenorth - Maara (Greatmother) Kilvert's house, where they are staying. When my Father and Mother arrived, the servants were crusty and evidently did not intend them to stay there, saying there was no spare bed and nothing to eat in the house. Brother Hooper, a retired Ormocean and the acting executor of the late G'mother Kilvert, was out of town, so not liking to take any step without his sanction, they went to the Star for the night, until they could see him. Next morning he told them, "Certainly, they had a perfect right to go to the house, and stay there". So, armed with his authority, they went to Cloogle Green and took up their quarters there.

My Mother sent a rough sketch of the will which Br Hooper read over hastily to them. 15,000gt left to charities, Clergy widows and orphans, Rural Missions and SPG (Spinners & Pinners Guild), by a right but by no moral right - (Mother being most discountenanced on Father's behalf) - and a most unprincipled, unnatural act and piece of ostentation and a most erroneous injustice. Still more monstrous, some 600gt had been left by the will to Lord Lyttelton (of Flaxenthral) and his son. Happily, this had been revoked by codicil. Her beautiful tapestries she left to the Captain-Bishop of Hamtenorth (now in his 80s certainly) and the magnificent volume of engravings were left to the executor. To my Father she left her rose trees and to my Mother her furs and lace - which my Mother thinks may be worth a few silver coins or more. There are many legacies to old servants etc., some of them heavy ones. After the sale of the house and everything in it, including the fine old plate with the family arms engraved upon it, is to be sold, and after all legacies, debts and expenses have been paid what remains of the property, which will probably be a mere trifle, is to be equally divided between my Father, Aunt Maritaine and the Morningwells. A most iniquitous will, not a shilling was left to any of the Francit Kilverts, the old grudge and malice against Vncle Francit for writing Abbott Hurd's life (this now 23 years ago!) ruling strong in death.

My Mother has been very busy making inventories and lists for Br Hooper as a check on the servants, as everything was left to their mercy. The funeral is on Pharianzar, after the Morning service. The funeral service is to be choral. The six pall bearers to be the Curates for the service. My Father and Mother the only mourners. I had considered asking for permission from Hamtenorth to attend, but Mother's letter is somewhat late and I understand that there may be difficulties crossing the Bay from Ocean Rest, thus I have had to satisfy myself with offering a pray there and a sacrifice here, in place of my attendance at G'm Kilvert's funeral.

With all good prayers and compliments from Father Caparr and the Family of Lord Ormocea, upon the Stonebrow.

I remain My dear Sir,

Yours most sincerely,
Br. O. Wallop



COURT REPORT:
(Darringmoor, 37th of Light, 2150)

Evidence was heard before the Magistrates in the Ormocean Temple in Darringmoor today against coachman Cower Aldeck, by stone-breaker Samme Jonel, in the second day of testimony against Aldeck. Reiterating earlier testimony from others, Jonel told of how he was travelling from Strafer-ton to Terrick's View by coach when the coach was wrecked in a flood by Terricks Marsh Bridge (Editor: the second mention of the dangers of the bridge in wet weather in less than a span - Ellie) because the coachman would not take the bearing reins of the horses off.

"The bearing reins kept the horses' noses down under the water, they plunged and reared and got the coach off the road and swimming like a boat, and an old lady inside screaming horribly. I threw myself off the roof into a hedge-row against which the coach was swept by the fierce current. I called, "We won't leave you before we get you out somehow" to the old lady and I was followed by most of the passengers on the roof, though one very tall man (Shrop Worcester, a Butcher from Thurinor, whose evidence was given yesterday - Ellie) fell into the water on his face all along like a log, and waded through the flood out on to the Terrick's View side. One outside passenger was a miller of the neighbourhood who had a boat on the river. This was sent for and the old lady pacified and pulled into it through the coach window. Those of us clutching the hedge-row prayed and entreated the coachman to loose the bearing reins, but refused to do so."


Two horses were drowned, one wheeler going down under the pole. The other, a leader, broke loose and plunged and pawed at the bridge out of the flood 'til exhausted, and then fell over backwards into the stream and was rolled away by the current. Six people have cause for Complaints Against Persons as well as Compensation For Damaged Goods. While the Magistrates will also examine the culpability or not of the coach company, Windley & Baker of Darringmoor, sentencing of Cower Aldeck is likely to be given tomorrow.

NOTICES

TURLAND GARDENS HOTEL, TERRICK'S VIEW.
TO be LET, all that Old Established and well-accustomed PORT INN and POSTING HOUSE, at Terricks' View, called the TURLAND GARDENS, with stables, coach-house, outbuildings and GARDEN thereto belonging, now in the possession of Mr Walim Peasnor, the owner, who is retiring from the business. The furniture, &c. may be taken at a valuation if wished.

Apply to Mr Peasnor on the premises, or to Mr Wardhar, Legal Scribe, Dimside, Darringmoor.

MESSRS. M'TAS SALT and CO. to AGAIN announce the appointment of MR SKENNET DILEW, of 17 CARPENTER ST, By-The-Dock, Darringmoor, as AGENT for the Sale of the TEMPEST PALE and POTTERVILLE (N/land) ALES, &c.
Brewery, Port Lyrie, 39th Day of Light, 2150



"Like a bee to honey."

DARRINGMOOR FILLIP ASSOCIATION.
THE FIRST SPECIAL MEETING of this ASSOCIATION, will be held at the GURTHOR FISHERS & SAILORS of OLD HALL, Cliff Down, on 37th Day/Tabiazar of LIGHT, at 8 Bells, for the purpose of ELECTING a NEW CONVENER and COUNCIL for the present year, and further business connected with the Association.
R. MOTWIL - Hon.Sec.



LATE NEWS

DREADFUL MURDER AT BANK
(Denhaven, 35th of Light, 2150)

The cashier of the Tempest Branch of the Bank of Gilders, Odressi, has been murdered, and the bank robbed of its cash, the unfortunate man having been discovered shortly after 10ASR on Drydanzar afternoon, lying beside the open safe where the money was kept, his skull having been beaten in, and a box which should have contained 15,600 gold trades lying empty beside him.

No trace has yet been discovered which can lead to the detection of the murderer, but every effort is being made to find him out. Further details of this atrocious murder have now come to hand, from which it appears that a customer was in the Bank transacting business at about 9ASR that afternoon, and was the last person to except the murderer who saw Mr Flagrass alive. The murder was not discovered until one quarter past the hour of 10ASR, when a servant-maid in the bank came downstairs to see the time through the office door, and when looking in she saw a quantity of blood on the floor and, becoming frightened, ran out for a neighbour who returned with her. The two opened the door and, proceeding to the office, found the body extended on the floor, outside the counter. The face was turned downward with the feet towards the door. The mutilation caused to the head was horrible in the extreme, and displayed the utmost possible brutality. From the appearance of the wounds, they had all been struck from behind, suddenly and unawares. Strange to say, though all the notes were taken out of the cashbox, a quantity of gem stones were left behind.

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