

ANHUG: CALL TO ARMS!



Legions of the invading Sardinian forces preparing their terror weapons for the siege of Darringmoor.

CALL TO ARMS BY ANHUG (Darringmoor, 34th of Earth, 2150)

The Knight Commander of the Protectors of the Faith, Rundeand Anhug, issues a Call To Arms.

The recent rains that have continued for the past few weeks have ended and it looks like there will be clear weather till at least the end of the March. Some may see the sunshine as a good thing but this also means that the Sardinian army, that is camped only one hours march from the gates of our fair city, will be preparing to launch an attack on Darringmoor.

Scouts have already reported that two days ago, work recommenced on the siege engines that were started prior to the rain. Three wheeled towers, capable of giving Sardinian troops access to the ram-parts of the city are near to completion, along with six catapults and two battering rams. The enemy is preparing and so must we be vigilant and ready to resist them when the attack comes.



Her Worshipful Lady Mayor of Darringmoor, Leafrina Hillbone, comforts burn victims and a monkey.

A WORD FROM OUR MAYOR (Darringmoor, 32nd of Earth, 2150)

Darringmoor Residents,
As severe weather in the region is wanning, I'd like to thank the citizens who have taken extra measures to continue operations as usual and to prepare the city for possible attack. Thank you to those who remain sensitive to issues of safety and opened their homes to billet those visitors unable to leave.

[cont. over]

The Mayor is still concerned about the sinkhole that has caused the fortifications around Dimside to be compromised. Despite round-the clock work on the damaged wall, the continued collapse of the ground in that area has made the repairs ineffective. The Protector of Darringmoor has billeted the Order of the Silver Swan and half the town guard in Dimside to defend the damaged walls, in case the Sardians attempt to gain entry to the city there.

The Darringmoor militia and the rest of the city guard have been assigned to defend the western ramparts and will be supported by the reserves of the City Guard and healers from the Esmian Church. Twelve retired knight s from the paladin order have been recommissioned and will command the defence of the west walls.

The Protector has been quoted as saying, "Siritar looks over our city and will lend his strength to us. Do not fear these interlopers from beyond the Fur-

IS THE FEVER BACK? (Darringmoor, 31st of Earth)

Harbour District:
Yesterday, a house on Saltheart Street, in the Harbour District, was quarantined on the Orders of the Esmian Sisterhood. The Order of the Silver Swan has placed a round-the-clock guard on the house and has relocated neighbouring households. People in the area are scared – as if the looming attack on the city was not enough! They want to know what is wrong with the Ulstrinn family who have been confined to their home.

Our reported at the harbour talked to few people living on Saltheart Street and learned that Janick Ulstinn had recently returned from Tempest and was reported as having taken ill on the last day of his voyage to Darringmoor. It is aid he has a high temperature and red rash around his neck and on the backs of his hands. These are known to be symptoms of the Hallocean Fever, a highly contagious disease that killed over 500 people when it last troubled our city forty years ago. Is the fever back?

flow. They are men and will bleed when struck... so strike well and send them back to Gablehead and their master".

Reports just in say that we are now facing a force of 3,000 men, made up of the Legions of the Red Dragon, the Sundered Skull and the Black Widow. In addition, a company of Trezkillian Priests arrived in Cattleman's Crossing last night, in addition to a group of sorcerers. The Sardinian camp is prepared and ready to attack when the command is given. It's now only a matter of when.

[Editor's Note: I have been asked to advise all militia that the off-duty roster ends at sundown today and that all militia must report to their commanders at that time. Things appear grim indeed! - Ellie]

CURFEW IN PLACE (Darringmoor, 34th of Earth, 2150)

As of the Protector of Darringmoor's proclamation, there is a curfew in place as of sundown today. All activity at commercial establishments is to cease at the tone of three bells that will be rung from the watchtowers, an hour after the sun has set. All unauthorised persons are to vacate the streets by the designated time or face arrest and detainment by the city guard.

Breaking of the curfew that cannot be explained sufficiently to the on-duty Justicator of the city dungeons will result in arrest and prosecution and/or fines.

Heed the warning! This curfew is for your own protection. Lock your doors and do not leave your house again until dawn, after five bells have tolled. Do not open your doors unless it is for the city guard or the paladins of the Ormocean or Siritar Churches.

Curfew will remain in place until advised.

A Missive from - the Silk Merchant Guilds -

R.Jatcliff formerly from Dock East Lane, The Docks was trading Y'Sirian Mirage Silk of dubious quality and without proper authorisation and not following due process of the silk guild. He is currently under investigation by the Darringmoor Market Justicator and is expected to do be seen hence forth face sentence.

All remaining stock has been seized and is currently held in security by the Ormocean church awaiting the outcomes of their investigations. Those customers who are concerned about the quality of their product, can return their silk to any Darringmoor reputable silk merchants for a reasonable trade.

By my hand this 29th Day of Earth,

Grolinger Shkhand
Head of the Guild of Silk Merchants.

OPPORTUNITIES IN THE CROWNLESS LANDS

Jolan Treebes, Mayor of Tarricktown, Crownless lands - formerly central Leezeria. (25th of Earth, 2150)

I write to you from my offices in the thriving trade centre of Tarricktown, to say that there are golden opportunities for those who know how to work the land or are skilled in masonry or carpentry. Free land is available to willing settlers who wish to establish themselves across the arable lands gifted to us by the Elves. This is a land of plenty where wheat and corn grow tall and cattle graze and grow fat. Already there are fifty farms in the immediate region of Tarricktown, servicing the larger communities and more immigrants arrive each day.

This year saw our first real surpluses from our farms and craftsmen are now in demand to work on building more established homes and larger structures such as granaries and warehouses. There is also a need for skilled architects and engineers as Tarricktown has been funded to build its first temple to honour Phelltar, along with several bridges to expand our holdings southward.

It has been over a hundred years now since the Elvenking granted land for Humans to settle in, as a reward for the alliance against the Gobinkynd of Ahr-Ganiz. If it was not for the countries that sent troops to the aid of Leezeria, the Elves may have been driven from their ancestral homes. King Pelentine of Tarimhol-Irl was most gracious in allowing anyone to settle in the eastern reaches of Leezeria. There was trickle of people at first, fearing to move to lands located so close to the Gobinkynd nation but there has been no major incursions out of the east since the final defeat of the Gobinkynd host at the Battle of Redgrass Hill. They are a broken race and, except for a few minor raids on settlements that sprang up in the shadows of the Mountains of Terror, they are no longer a threat. So, over the last twenty years, more and more people have flooded into the Crownless Lands from all walks of life, building towns from my beloved Tarricktown in the North to Templekeep on the shores of the Sea of Souls.

[cont. over]

YOU'RE SUCCESSFUL



Plonder & Sons

DRESS THE PART

FORWARD

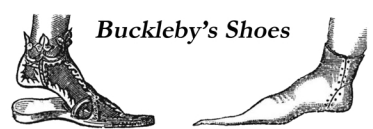


FORWARD TO VICTORY ENLIST IN THE CITY GUARD!

[OPPORTUNITIES IN THE CROWNLESS LANDS cont.]

We hardy pioneers have paved the way, so I now invite you to join us. Bring your talents and skills to help in turning this hardy land into a place of civilisation. The land is free, as are its people, for there are no Kings in the Crownless Lands – it is a place where all men are equal. We welcome you with open arms.

[Editor's Note: The Crownless Lands would appear to be a wonderful social experiment initiated by the Elves, who have suffered attacks from the Orcs of Death-Hold and their minions for thousands of years. The last war almost wiped out our golden-eyed friends and it is only through the intervention of nearby countries such as Elkia and Char-Endl, did they survive. But is this all Elven altruism? I think not. I do not think that the Goblinskynd race that dwells in Ahr-Gantz is as washed up at Mayor Treebes thinks. The dirty, sneaky Elves have simply created a Human shield in their Eastern territories as a buffer against future attacks. War is coming to the Crownless Lands soon; settle there at your own peril! - Ellie]



Buckleby's Shoes

Mattis Buckleby, cobbler extraordinaire, is currently crafting a special made to order footwear range. The design is the latest style as seen worn by the famous friend of the mayor - *The Darringmoor Monkey*. A spectacular two tone, strappy shoe that can be worn to both casual and formal affairs. It can be crafted in a dolls size or larger for the discerning fashionista. Come and visit the markets today! Keep ahead of the trends.

Mattis Buckleby

[A WORD FROM OUR MAYOR cont.]

Please remember to exercise caution and abide by the curfew, which the city guards put into place to ensure your safety. The Darringmoor Markets are back to business as usual but keep in mind some supplies will be low due to recent torrential weather. For the next couple of days, please be considerate of others and lend a helping hand on the watch or helping those visitors to our fair city unable to return to their homes at present. I have, myself, full confidence that if all do their duty, if nothing is neglected, and if the best arrangements are made, as they are being made, we shall prove ourselves once again able to defend our port home, to ride out the storm of war, and to outlive the menace of tyranny, if necessary for years, if necessary alone. At any rate, that is what we are going to try to do. That is the resolve of the citizens of Darringmoor. We shall not flag or fail, we are those born and bred near the moors. We have faced many dark dangers and prevailed. We shall go on to the end, we shall fight. We shall fight with growing confidence and growing strength in the air, we shall defend our port, whatever the cost may be, we shall fight on the docks, we shall fight on the streets, we shall fight in the fields and in the hills; we shall never surrender!

Thank you,
Leafrina Hillbone

Mayor of Darringmoor City
34nd day of Earth.

✦ ✦

REPORTS FROM THE FRONT! - As reported by our War Correspondent [Unrevealed]

Admirals and Captaines of the Sardin blood have sort right ready to do a mischiefe upon the L.Inner Sea, geaving them in charge that when they showld geave a signe they showld suddaynly rushe owt, and, compassing about them a grete Fleet, to lay handes specyally uppon the defences of Sunhillow, and kill thim forthwith. This trayne thus layd, abowt the day before this Draelinzar of Erthe, they so commanded to be sent for specyally by name T'mas Rotherak, subAdmiral of the Karhaven Flete, and many others whom he trustyed to fynde faythful ether for feare or benefyt. The resydew of dark nobyltyie, togethers with Jussell bishop of Krassford, favorite of Gablehede, whom their will was to have present at suche an owtrageous and fowle spectacle, he commanded vessels to be sent out, with other pirates to honor, to the Elkian shores. But the Elkian nobles who wer cawled came well early all into the Towrs of Denhavn to delyberate of the whole matter. Here, whan the doores was shutt, had goodwill to consult of the most weyghtie affayres, Richat captain of Denhaven's naval paladins, who thought of nothing but to desperse all Sardin tyranny and crueltie, spak unto them, and thus was this weightie day begun. The Sardians, buoyd by their first placing upon the water had expanded to their flete so that were now 130 vessels with 3,000 or more held within for battle. The nobel Dignitie of Elkia answered in salle with 85 ships, the two fleets meting off the coast of Seahatch, south of the Capital. The Elkians so distributed their wisdom into four squadrons arranged wedgelike. The Sard sought to entice the presenting two Elkian squadrons away from the rear two and soe catch them as betwene two hamers. Contrary to plan however whether by lack of spedie manoeuvre or communications across of true intents, the botes of Sard instead atacked the Elkian rear squadron whilst now the forward two Elkian squadrons caussd havoc within the Sardin centre. In the pell mell now engaged, seamanship conted for little and courage all.

[cont. over]



Monkey Magic Signing Event – Coming Soon

Make a monkey of those Sardians
- with your own monkey.

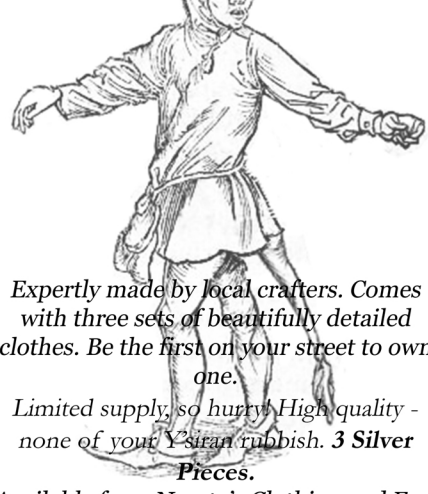
Our esteemed Mayor's pet will be making an appearance to put its mark on a successful toy!

Darringmoor's favourite monkey is rumoured to attend a signing event in the near future, war permitting. As Mayor Leafrina says,

"Carry on Darringmoor. Keep calm and don't let those who seek to destroy us dampen our strong spirit!"

FOR SALE MONKEY DOLLS

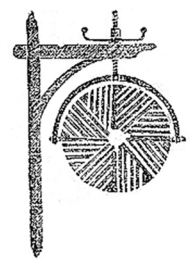
Wonderful monkey dolls for your children.



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.



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CLASSIFIEDS

A STACK OF OLD HAY STILL NOT SOLD - Apply to Hol Osmaston, Drapers, ask at West Gate.

DEPOSIT, ASSURANCE & DISCOUNT SHARES - TWELVE PER CENT - The Blinding Gull is to sail in 1 Spans (Paladins allowing) to Tempest and parts East. Shares being offered since Deceased Estate. Enq accepted for partnerships from 18-to-180gp. 16 upper deck, Downty Lane, off-Docks South. Apply C. Rookes

FOR SALE, a SHARE in the DARRINGMOOR and DISTRICT LIBRARY - Apply at the DART OFFICE.

TO be DISPOSED OF, a GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE, in one of the best situations in Darringmoor. Rent moderate; no other payments. No fixtures to be taken in. Satisfactory reasons given for leaving - Apply Mr Southpriddy, Renting Agent, Quens Alley, Docks - Decision imminent.

WANTED a middle-aged WOMAN to Manage a Haberdashery for 2 Marches, also management of a Family for same period - Respectable reference required - Apply at the DART OFFICE.

- **BOATHAND Jnr** - WANTED by a YOUTH a SITUATION as JUNIOR BOATHAND for FERRY-, BOAT- or LIGHTHOUSE-MAN; neat - Address J B, DART OFFICE

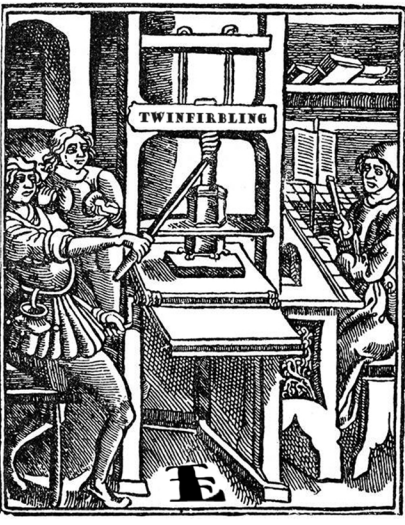
WANTED SOON DOG-WALKER and Afternoon SERVANT, a mature, trustworthy, young woman of good character - Apply to Miss E. RONDELLINE, 5 Ewerun Grate, Lower Topside

WANTED, immediately, a competent sensible COOK-HOUSEKEEPER - Apply to Miss E. RONDELLINE, 5 Ewerun Grate, Lower Topside

- **GROOM AND COACHMAN** - WANTED, for the Country, as in-door Servant, a SINGLE MAN, of light weight, between 25 and 30 years of age, as COACHMAN, to drive a pair of Horses. He must have a thorough good Groom, understandable work, and drive and ride well. He will be required occasionally to wait at table, and to make himself generally useful. A personal character will be indispensable. Address, stating qualifications and wages required, to Mrs Whitecup, 5, Plovers Court, White Gardens - position Praetor's Folly - NO REPEAT ENQUIRIES.

MR OLVARD's POPULAR CONCERTS, DARRINGMOOR
The TENTH CONCERT will be announced in a few days

Elly's Printery AND ITEMS OF WONDER



**Darringmoor Merchant Centre
QUALITY GOODS**
Amazing-Astounding-Affordable



**DARRINGMOOR NEEDS
MEN
MUNITIONS
MONEY**
WHICH ARE YOU SUPPLYING!

WAREHOUSE OF WOE



Having infiltrated the dock area, discovered Sardians slaughtered all regardless of age, gender or whether persons encountered were armed or not.

Sardian infiltrators massacre innocents. (Darringmoor, 27th of Earth 2150)

Late in the afternoon of the 27th day of Earth, 2150, in the dock area of the City of Darringmoor almost 25 people were murdered and many others injured in one of the worst atrocities seen in this fair city.

A number of Sardian scum were seen running from the warehouse between the harbor master’s office and the docks. As they fled they were indiscriminately killing innocent civilians. Piles of bodies lay on the cobblestones carelessly slain to lay in their own blood. The area was quickly sealed and controlled by the city guards and local militia at a great personal toll with many of the dead numbering those ensuring our safety.

“I was stunned.” said Nollen Braget a local sailor, “It all happened so quickly.

One minute I was scaling fish and the next minute there were screams and running footsteps.”

Many of those attending the scene are traumatized by what they have witnessed. Mayor Leafrina has lifted the curfew tomorrow night to hold a twilight vigil in memory of the dead. This will be in the Darringmoor Markets with members of all local churches presiding over the prayers.

[REPORTS FROM THE FRONT! cont.]

From this early play, victory was to Elkia, Sard losing 90 forre Elkian 24 botes of warre. Such early delit was cut short, storms befor unseen envelopd this maritime victorie of the Estern Lordes and much wer the sonds and cries of continued battle heard from within the maelstrom. Pon the pasing of the tempest, no side ascendant, with most ships as chaff and few survivors. Part of a misive read before the Lord Protector spake ‘which mischief verlyly procedeth upon us from that sorceries borne frome the West, who with thir darkcraft hath so enchantyd the waters that by thanoyance thereof we are dissolvdyd.’

NOTICES

CHAIN HARROWS

GRICWARTT'S OWN MADE SELF CLEANING

THEIR PRINCIPAL USES:

Dressing Meadow/Pasture Land.
Preparing Seed Beds.
Covering Seeds after the Drill;
Cleaning Stubbles.

Prices and Interest offerred & sought at Darringmoor Markets.

Initial Queries:
MaiKai Chan - Iron Key - Darringmoor

MORE MISSING

CITIZENS GRABBED UNNOTICED & UNNOTED FROM OUR STREETS. (Darringmoor, 34th of Earth 2150)

Your Editor has been provided with a cache of papers allegedly outlining an horrific loss of the common weal, that is, our very people. A list, itemizing incidents involving persons and small groups, going back many years, alleges that individuals have disappeared from our city in truly alarming numbers. That some have merely moved to new premises without informing old friends (or creditors), or that someone has simply been exercising that dream of a fresh new start, that is the hallmark of our metropolis, by burning bridges to their earlier life is understandable. That so many seemed to have been plucked whole cloth and unnoticed from the city streets, taverns, temples and by-roads, and from under the very noses of not just our esteemed City Guard, but

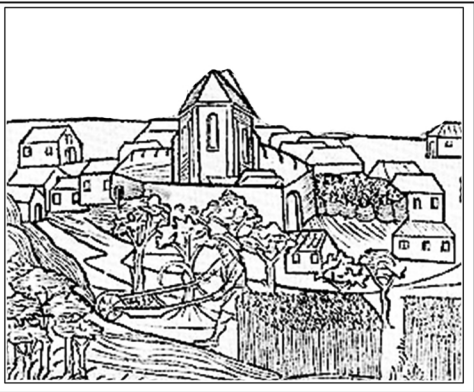
without undue comment from the Orm-oceans, our paladins of Siritar, or the Es-mians, or, indeed, as can be seen, from the Gurthor Temple, is a conceit that staggers belief - staggers belief and that demands some formal response as to the nature of the problem and what is currently being done about it. Approached by the Darringmoor Dart, both the Office of the Lord Mayor and that of the City Guard have both chosen a response of not commenting either to acknowledge such a barbarity or to deny it. In an almost amusing turn of play, Captain Vourtan Shyweed of that same guard has suggested, with no small lack of subtlety, that should anyone be able to shed light on ‘any’ disappearance, that he and his constabulary are the people to seek out. At this time, there has been no formal response from any other the major Temples.

Name	Sex	Citizen	Age	Hair	Last Location	Date missing
P'Tar Salt	M	Yes	Late 20s	Dk Brown	Darringmoor Docks	2nd Day, Shadows 2145
Potty, Tinkerman	M	Yes	Late 50s	Brown	Dimtown, Drunken Toad Inn	23rd Day, Shadows 2147
Wendell Tiler	M	Yes	Late 20s	Brown	Markets	23rd Day, Shadows 2147
Walker the Tinker	F	No	Late 20s	Brown	Markets	24th Day, Gold 2149
Cholker Mrasell	M	Yes	Late 30s	Strawberry Blonde	Darringmoor Docks	4th Day, Earth 2149
P'Tar Mrasell	M	Yes	Late 20s	Red	Darringmoor Docks	4th Day, Earth 2149
Rat Boyd	M	Yes	7	Black	Darringmoor Docks	16th Day, Holy 2150
Jollin Boyd	M	Yes	12	Black	Cracked Coin Inn	16th Day, Holy 2150
Vant Mecncad	M	No	21	Black	Dimtown, Drunken Toad Inn	16th Day, Holy 2150
Sholick Taster	M	No	Late 20s	Brown	Dimtown, Drunken Toad Inn	4th Day, Water 2150
Dang Spuce	M	Yes	Late 20s	Black	Guthor Temple	5th Day, Water 2150
Flig Carver	M	Yes	18	Blonde	Two-Flag Tavern	5th Day, Water 2150
Lomel Brorrel	M	Yes	15	Brown	Dimside	23rd Day, Water 2150
Tesser Arcio	M	Yes	27	Brown	Ormoecean Temple	23rd Day, Water 2150
The Hand	F	No	Late 20s	Brown	Dimtown, Drunken Toad Inn	25th Day, Water 2150
Monell Jacksalt	M	No	27	Brown	Dimside	33rd Day, Water 2150
Edward Giles	M	No	Late 20s	Brown	Darringmoor Docks	33rd(?)Day, Water 2150
Ahmat Byall	M	Yes	27	Brown	Markets	33rd(?)Day, Water 2150
anon	M	No	31	Brown	Gurthor Temple	33rd(?)Day, Water 2150
anon	M	Yes	21	Brown	Ormoecean Temple	33rd Day, Water 2150
Feather Potterville	M	Yes	Late 20s	Black	Cracked Coin Inn	33rd(?)Day, Water 2150
K'Tail Y'Rishk	M	No	25	Brown	Markets	33rd(?)Day, Water 2150

DARRINGMOOR



NEEDS YOU



BUILDING FOR SALE

Guilder Manor (formerly known as the “Amara House” is being sold by its owners, The Linen and Spinners Guild of Llan. The Guild has decided to sell this beautiful city building and its gardens at the bargain price of 3,000 gold trades. This includes two stories, 30 bedrooms, central dormitory and its own well.

See Hallathrin Murcheen at the Guild Hall of the Linen and Spinners, 10 Mon-eylender’s Lane, the White Quarter.



Ashenfold Sweet



“Like a bee to honey.”

Militia Muster Map:



Militia Mustering Instructions

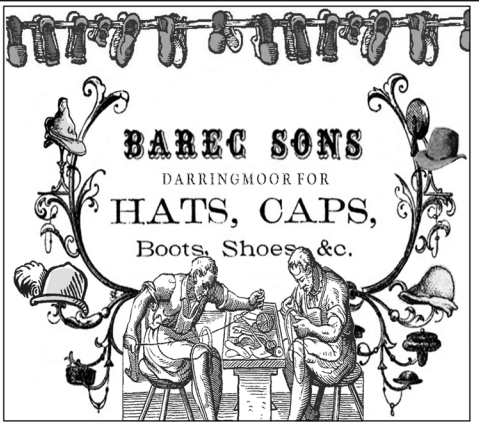
When you hear for the Muster Bells:

- head directly to your Muster Site (if you know it)
- if not, head to the nearest bell, there will be more that one, head to the nearest
- when you arrive at the bell, follow all orders from the Paladin, City Guard, Councillor present (in that order of priority)

These are the Darringmoor's Muster Zones (No. Muster Points):

1. Ferndell's Aerie (2)... River Bay North
2. Kellik Bay (2)... Port South - inc. Cliff Down & Lower Topside
3. Southcliff (1)
4. Tallheart (1) (Rawldry Hts)
5. Dimside (1)... South Docks - inc. Low Rawld
6. The Docks (1)... Dock Shore West
7. The Markets (2)... Barracks South Gate
8. West Gate (1)
9. Holy North (2)... North Compound Gate

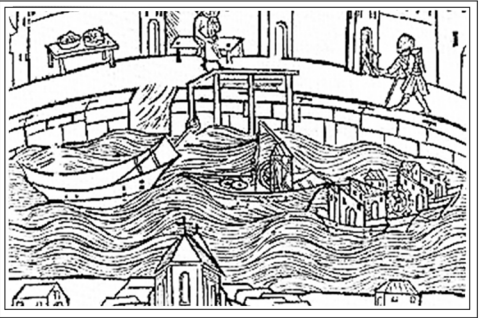
Note:
some Zones have more than one Muster Point
- follow all orders of your Paladin/City Guard/Councillor



LATE NEWS

DRAGONCARLS BREAK ACCORD (Tempest, 33rd Day of Earth)

News out of Tempest states that Char-Endlese ships have been raiding the western settlements of Northland, seizing property and burning villages. This is in direct violation of the Lyrian Accord set out at the Cetairi clan gathering two years ago. The Guild of Gold has warned the Druids of the Dragon, who govern from Cetairi, that they must end this barbaric practice – if not, the Tempest fleet based at Port Lyrie, will be mobilised and ordered to hunt the rogue Dragoncarls who have taken to raiding once more. There has been no response from the Druids.



The Tempest Run Famous Boat Race & Festival of Darringmoor City Begins First Day of Air, 2050

The undersigned would respectfully invite the public to the start of The Tempest Run, boat race Darringmoor City, harbour. On the first day of air 2015 and concluding when the last boat arrives. Every effort has been made to make this grand affair satisfactory to all. The Greenwich Band will present and enliven the people with good music. Leafrina Hillbone Major of Darringmoor

MISSING



Sessfal Beller

Last seen:
20th Day of Earth 2150 - Esmian Healing Hall D'moor.

Description:
Short of stature, pale blonde hip length blonde hair. Usually worn in two braids. A well-spoken, well-educated and a doer of good works. Last seen leaving the Esmian Healing Halls after a shift, wearing a white hooded robe belted in blue.

Contact:
Anyone with information about the whereabouts of Sessfal please contact the Esmian church.

P'tar Sawhand

Last seen:
27th Day of Earth 2150 - Darringmoor Markets.

Description:
Stocky of stature, brown shoulder length hair. A Well-spoken and a good horse rider. Tattoo on left arm of a horse. Last seen leaving a shift on the walls.

Contact:
Anyone with information about the whereabouts of P'tar please contact his mother at the Mayor's Office.

NOTICES

DARRINGMOOR FILLIP ASSOCIATION.

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

TO THE CORRESPONDENTS.

We do not know Mr Skennet Glein, nor can we print his letter. To question the undoubted right of choice on the occasion in question, is somewhat impertinent.

TURLAND GARDENS HOTEL, TERRICK'S VIEW.

TO be LET, all that Old Established and well-ac-customed 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. bet to 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, 26th Day of Earth, 2150

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE:

Brother Odeenish Wallop,
Rural Ormocean Jusicator.

Japhteh, 15th Day of Gold.

My Dear Odeenish, Brother & Justicator,

In the first place may I hope you will live thirty-three years longer. Br Felroy's birthday was yesterday, so that you are very near of an age.

After this necessary preamble I shall proceed to inform you that we had an exceeding good ball on our Festival night, and that I was very much disappointed at not seeing Knight Dofigg of the party, as I had previously heard of his being invited.

I commend as so terribly good for Falden to take Hockee, chief impediment of this Parish, in his carriage, but indeed he deserves encouragement for that charity and for the very great improvement which has lately taken place in his onion harvest. You and Father Caparr - please extend my wishes at his continued longevity and good health - scolded me with too much credit in your previous correspondence.

We left old Abbott Warret at Stopover, in our journey home last night, and he is now on his road to Practor's Folly. He left his Benediction, &c., to you, and I will deliver it when we meet. Br Heny goes to Darringmoor to-day on his way to his Elevation before the assembled Temple. We shall feel the loss of these two most agreeable gentlemen exceedingly, and shall have nothing to console us till the arrival of a troop of Paladins on the 21st. As they will stay here till the Farazar following, perhaps Naroline and her mother will go to the Ashe Convocation with me, though I dare say she will not.

We had a visit yesterday morning from Mr Bramin Portal, whose new chain-works for the Meadow are as handsome as they are novel. Everybody is extremely anxious for your return, but as you cannot come home by the aforementioned Convocation, I am glad that I have not fed them with false hopes. I wish Sharlec had been at Berrywall-on-the-Walk, because he would have given you some description of our small and somewhat fractious altercation with a troop of undead, my friend, and I think you must be impatient to hear something about this.

Br Heny is still hankering after a placement at Jasper, and has got a scheme in his head about getting a lieutenancy in the Swans, which he fancies will be ordered from his Uncle in Castle Thungar. I heartily hope that he will, as usual, be disappointed in this scheme.

After I had written the above, we received a visit from Br Felroy and his retinue of Siritar initiates. The latter are really very well-behaved now; and as for the other, he has but one fault, which time will, I trust, entirely remove -- it is that his morning prayers are a great deal too loud and too early.

All my hopes for your continued health and vigour,

I remain My dear Sir,
Yours most sincerely,
Br S of Talthon.

TAKE UP THE MANTLE OF



CHAMPION