

ROSE PLAGUE HERE!



The Rose Plague has now been confirmed within Darringmoor - 23 cases have been identified.

ROSE PLAGVE CONFIRMED (Darringmoor, 34th of Light, 2150)

We can now reveal that what was reported as 'being the Rose Plague' on the 30th Light has now been definitely confirmed. Twenty-three cases have been identified.

However, quick action between the Scarlett Sisterhood and the Sisters of Solace during the last Span seems to have prevented widespread outbreak of the plague in Darringmoor. Persons with symptoms of the disease were identified in Dimside on the 28th Light. At first, it was thought that it was just a case of Snotnose, which often does the rounds at this time of year but, by chance, one of the Scarlett Sisters was amongst the Esmians who tended the sick that day. The Scarletts have great experience with the Rose Plague and their priestess took quick action to order a quarantine of the houses concerned. By the 29th Light, a deal was struck by the Sisters of Solace, who run the major hospice in Southgate, to turn their establishment into a quarantine

centre to deal with the plague. The Sisters of Solace will be seeking temporary accommodation at Silverbough House, the country respite halls, located south of Darringmoor and run by the Sisters of the Green.

Premises where plague victims were living have been sealed by the Office of the Mayor and entering these places is a crime, punishable by a fine of 100gp and imprisonment for one March. These places are identified by a red circle. **STAY AWAY CITIZENS!**

The Scarlett Sisterhood has now set up stalls across the city, with a focus on Dimside. Citizens should approach them if they suspect they are displaying earl symptoms of the Rose Plague - typically a high fever and fatigue, combined with a rose coloured discoloration of the skin on the cheeks and neck, sometimes spreading to the upper chest. Reanacia D'Corrison, Fyrecia of the Scarlett Sisterhood, has issued a statement that there is no cause for panic. They have a means of identifying the presence of the plague in a person and have developed a

tonic which has proved effective in eliminating the plague from people, providing that it is caught early enough. Reanacia asks people to be vigilant and to visit one of her Sisterhoods stalls. The locations are posted on the rear of this publication.

The Scarlett Sisterhood arrived in Darringmoor a Span ago amongst the refugees from Sunhollow. They immediately went to work to assist the Esmian chapters throughout the city and are proving to be a wonderful asset. The Mayor has personally met with Fyrecia D'Corrison to welcome her and her followers to Darringmoor. The Scarletts have been working tirelessly to fill the gap left by many of the Sisters of the Silver Tears who went to help the Lord Protector's forces; few have returned as of this date.

[Editor's Comment: "What has disturbed me is that the Scarlett Sisterhood has received the cold-shoulder from many of our citizens. They have been treated with suspicion by many, perhaps because they are strangers to Darringmoor and, due to the War, we are becoming fearful of anyone we don't know! To try and remedy this, I arranged to interview Fyrecia D'Corrison after her meeting with the Mayor. What follows is a brief transcript of our conversation ft - Ellie.]

FATAL FALL FROM SOVTHCLIFF AT RAMSHEAD (Ramshead Pier, 32nd of Light, 2150)

A sad accident happened on the Southcliff, near and above the Ramshead Pier and spa, on Balanzar just past, by which a young man named Hohn Paterkin lost his life. He was one of a very large party of excursionists who came down for a day's pleasure by the seaside. It is surmised from his extraordinary conduct that he was partially intoxicated. Towards evening, he was observed by the coastal guardsman on duty, with a party of friends, seemingly very hilarious and much inclined to rough play and jokes. At around 10.5 ASR, he was seen to leave his companions and seat himself on the very edge of the cliff, above the spa, with his feet overhanging.

Before there was time to remonstrate with or restrain him, he raised himself up from his already hazardous position, upon his elbows, and was endeavouring to draw his body up, resting his weight upon them, when the shattery surface gave way and the unhappy man was precipitated instantaneously to the bathing sands below, a distance of 75 feet. Guard Stehed and others went to his assistance but he was beyond the reach of human aid, his head being crushed by the force of the fall. The remains were taken to the nearest inn, "The Dragon and Spire", to await an investigation by an Ormocean inquisition. The unfortunate deceased was very respectably dressed, and his friends stated that he was a single man, 22 years, a confectioner in the employ of Messrs Jalh & Lonnes of Tempest, on Masters Lane, River Bay North, Darringmoor. The sad affair has caused a great deal of painful excitement in the neighbourhood.

DIMSIDE FIRE (Darringmoor, 33rd of Light, 2150)

A large fire that raged out of control at a factory in Darringmoor's south east, near the notorious 'Slop's Inn' has been brought under control. With smoke can be seen from the Holy Mount, it took more than 7 firefighters and about 2 cart loads of water to control the fire. When they arrived, they discovered a large factory completely engulfed by flames, threatening nearby buildings. A spokesman said the fire took over an hour to control. "With some good work the crews were able stop the spread of fire and confine the damage to the rear portion of the shed," he said.

The blaze was causing smoke plumes seen around the city and there were reports an undermined number of people were trapped there. It had also been reported that five people escaped the home along with two cats. One occupant was being treated for smoke inhalation by the Scarlett Sisters but passed away later that night. Clean up crews reported at least on body in the cinders. The cause is yet to be determined although arson is suspected by the city guards.



Her Worshipful Lady Mayor of Darringmoor, Leafrina Hillbone.

A WORD FROM OVR MAYOR (Darringmoor, 35th of Light, 2150)

People of Darringmoor,
Our Darringmoor community is weathering the storm of war strongly. We as a community are defined by strong networks and a great sense of pride in our unique city. Our local economy is ever-transforming and it was a pleasure to witness new and evolving industries such as handcrafted wooden armor sported by our amazing Siritar Paladins, our 'Wooden Soldiers'. Doing business in the city does brings its challenges, but we
[cont. over]

INTERVIEW

INTERVIEW WITH: FYRECIA REANACIA D'CORRISON (Darringmoor, 34th of Light, 2150)

Ellie: Welcome to our fair city, tell me who are the Scarlett Sisters and why haven't we heard of you before?

Reanacia: Thank you for you kindness and my the blessings of the Goddess are upon you.

Ellie: Yeah, OK, but who are the Scarletts?

Reanacia: We are an old Order of the Esmian faith, established many ages past. We were once very numerous, with healing hospices spread wide across Sard and Elkia. I believe we even once had a presence in Y'sira. Our history is known by the more knowledgeable priests of the Esmian faith but I am afraid we faded into obscurity around 450 years ago.

Ellie: Why was that?

Reanacia: The Sisterhood is a chapter of the faith which, unfortunately, is a child of War. We are devoted to using our healing skills in the support of soldiers who fight in major conflicts. We follow in the train of the army and stand resolute on the battlefields that they fight upon, offering healing and respite to those in need.

Ellie: But I thought the Esmians are totally against violence and war.

Raenacia: Very true and we also believe the same principles. However, we are more pragmatic and base our beliefs upon the sacred legacy of Meliasta who gave her life to bring healing to the Great Civil War of Llan. In wars, there is carnage and the Scarlett Sisterhood will always be there to bring peace to those who suffer.

Ellie: So why did you go out of fashion?

Raenacia: the last great war that was fought was the Kinstribe; when greedy lords wished to divide the remains of the Sardellan Empire between them. The Sisters were most active across the Homelands in that time. But when the Treaty of Four Swords brought peace to the land, our specialised role was made redundant. Many of our followers were reassigned to traditional chapters of the Esmian faith; they took up positions as healers and carers in hospices throughout the newly formed countries of Sard and Elkia.

Ellie: So, if you all disappeared, how come you are here now?

Raenacia: We did not vanish into obscurity altogether. A small group of devotees continued to pay homage to Sacred Meliasta and practice the old covenants. They maintained a Retreat in the Silver Hills, to the west. When Sard invaded Elia, I saw the signs that we were needed again and the Scarlett Sisterhood marched to the aid of the Lord Protector, to give him what service we could.

Ellie: So, how did that go?

Raenacia: The Battle of Hillowglade Field saw many men fall. We delivered aid to both sides along with Sisters from other Orders, from across Elkia. But by the day's
[cont. over]

[Interview With cont.]

end, there were black deeds being done on the field; I saw Esmian priestesses slain (and worse) at the hands of mercenaries. I reluctantly removed the Scarletts from the battlefield. We decided to help the refugees fleeing to Darringmoor.

Ellie: Can I ask why the costume? I mean the white robe with the red dye staining the hem.
Raenacia: It symbolises the blood which stains our robes when we walk battlefields that are awash with the heartsflow of the dead.

Ellie: and those formidable looking knives that you wear on your belts? Do you use them to fight when you are on the battle-field? That's not very Esmian-like.
Raenacia: (laughs) No...no. The knife is a misericord; a thing of mercy.

Ellie: So, how does that work?
Raenacia: At times, healing cannot relieve wounds that are mortal and the suffering is great. We bring quick and merciful closure to those who are a death's door; we end their pain.

Ellie: O...K.
Raenacia: You appear concerned by this.

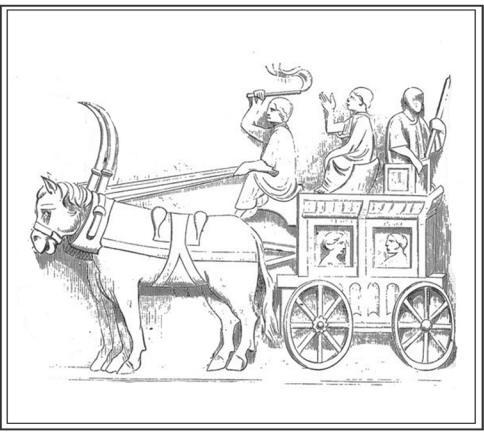
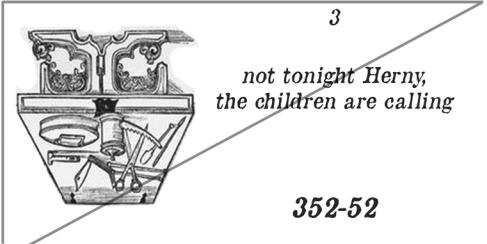
Ellie: Well duh! It doesn't really fit the image I have of an Esmia.
Raenacia: As I have said, the Scarlett Sisterhood is a child of born of War. We are true Esmians in our hearts but we do not have the luxury of bathing the fevered brow of a noblewoman, in a warm and well-appointed hospice. Our healing halls are the cold and muddy battlefields, where blood soaks the ground and our charges scream in their death throes. We bring healing with our right hand and release with the left.

Ellie: (long pause) So how come you seem to know all about the Rose Plague.
Raenacia: (smiling) Thank you for that astute question. Many think that the Rose Plague is a calamity born from a lack of clean habits; contracted from drinking dirty water. Not so, it is a plague of the battle-field, well-documented over the generations by the Sisterhood. The plague breeds where there are a large number of cadavers of the dead, which go unburied or cremated for many days. It is present in the miasma that is expelled by rotting corpses. It is essential to deal with the disposal of the dead in a timely manner and, unfortunately, this has not occurred in Darringmoor following your recent 'Blacklight Day'.

Ellie: Yes, I understand that there are still about 500 bodies awaiting burial.
Raenacia: And that is why the Scarlett Sisterhood will be taking control of organising the swift cremation of those bodies. We know it is against some of the beliefs of the families of the dead but this must be done for the safety of the city.

Ellie: So what should we do in the mean time? About the plague I mean.
Raenacia: Visit one of the stalls we are setting up across the city. We can examine you to see if the plague is present and provide a tonic to prevent is propagation.

Ellie: I'll be visiting one as soon as I leave!
Raenacia: The hand of the Lady will deliver you from all suffering. Good day to you.
Ellie: Toodles.



APPALLING CARRIAGE ACCIDENT ON TERRICKS MARSHES

(Terricks View, 35th of Light, 2150)

On Gadwyzar evening, a sad occurence happened at Terricks Marshes which has resulted in a fatal consequence to one, if not more, persons. It appears that towards evening, a phaeton, in which was a gentleman, his wife and three children, was being driven by the former along the road through the Marshes leading from Straferton to Terricks View. When nearing the bridge which crossed the canal, the horse took fright from some cause not apparent, the driver losing all control of the animal which appeared to be very high spirited. It dashed along at a fearful rate and could not be brought up. The lady and the children in the phaeton were, of course, frightened, but kept their places, little thinking of the dreadful result which was to follow.

Within a short time of the horse dashing off, it was noticed by many persons who were unable to arrest its progress, that it was making towards the canal and, rushing over the bank, the whole party were precipitated into the water, which, at this spot, is of considerable depth. A scene of the wildest excitement immediately ensued; and several persons to the canal, the gentleman, his wife and two of the children were, with difficulty, rescued. The other child was not extricated until life was extinct and another one in an almost hopeless condition.

On being taken out of the water, the unfortunate persons were conveyed to the "Toriccia" Tavern adjoining, where they received every attention. The carriage was completely destroyed and the horse so much injured that it had to be killed.



MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT FLAXENTHRALL

(Flaxenthral, 27th of Light, 2150)

The inquiry respecting the death of Rich Stanssen, which took place under somewhat extraordinary circumstances, was resumed on Gaidezar morning at the "Blue Park" Tavern, Flaxenthral, by the Ormocean Pastoral Inquisitor for Eastern Elkia. The room was filled by the general public to overflowing.

Evidence was given that after her death she was locked in her room without the landlady being informed of her death and a certificate was obtained from Los Stanssen from local Esmian Officiate Theode Longrigg under false pretences. Then, when the Inquisitor stopped the funeral with the arresting appearance of a Se Notice, and ordered a post mortem investigation, the result was proved by 5 senior Esmians, all on their way westward to Sunhollow, and admitted by Sheriff Harter, who had been called in by the Stanssen to watch the examination on their behalf, was found to be that the unfortunate woman had been actually starved, and that even the dinners spoken of as being taken by her on Drydanzar and Gadwyzar, of Phellkas, before death could not have been eaten. The deceased was simply skin and bone, looking fifty instead of thirty-five, the stomach and intestines being perfectly empty, with the exception of what had been forced down her throat on the morning of her death. The Inquisitorial evidence was clear that the cause of death was long continued starvation. The other symptoms led to the belief that poison had been given to her, and the Pastoral Inquisitor and the Esmians present expected to find poison from the appearances inside.

The motive for the death of the woman was clear, for Los Stanssen was living in adultery with Aice Doresh, and having obtained more than 3,000gt from the deceased, and no more being likely to come, the latter was simply a burden upon him, to be got rid of, when he could if he chose to marry the sister of his brother's wife. He lost nothing by the deceased's death and gaining nothing by her living. It was murder, and nothing else but murder, and not manslaughter, and the jury, if they thought that such was the case, and that the deceased had been neglected with malice aforethought, would return a verdict to that effect.

The expert jury retired to consider their verdict, and after an absence of twenty minutes returned a verdict of "Willful Murder against Los Stanssen, Parick Stanssen, Elizabeth Stanssen (his wife), and Aice Doresh" and the Pastoral Inquisitor made out his warrant to them to take their trial to the next Still Court in Denhaven.



CLASSIFIEDS

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 return'd 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 Zhazarar of Tarimthon, 9th Day of Light,
S. Tugory,
Sec. to Superintendent.

----- SUNHOLLOW 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.

Elly's Printery

AND ITEMS OF WONDER

Darringmoor Merchant Centre
QUALITY GOODS
Amazing-Astounding-Affordable

[Message from the Mayor cont.]
are committed to working with local businesses to grow and flourish.

Our metropolis is also the backdrop for many events of National envy. The famous traveling troop, 'Troubadours of the Swan' is gracing our beautiful city, as is Zandar's Animal Emporium. The passion of our city to embrace culture and celebrate it, when we are able, is second to none.

So, I say to you: feel no guilt and enjoy the entertainment. We will ride out this wave as we have for hundreds of years. Celebrate Darringmoor and look forward to the Phoenix Festival!

May the gods bless you,
Leafrina Hillbone

Mayor of Darringmoor City
35th day of Light.

ROMANTIC SUICIDE

On Balanzar-past afternoon, Br Sonal, deputy Pastoral Inquisitor for Darkmoor opened separate inquiries at the "Bell & Flare", High Road, Tohtten (smiles south of Briddip - Ellie.), upon the bodies of two Llanish men, who committed suicide under very singular circumstances. The investigation in the first case was in reference to the death of Raffran Sephose. Last evening of Draelinzar, he went to the "West Green" Tavern, Tohtten, and inquired for a bed. He could not, however, be accommodated there but obtained what he required in the neighbourhood. About 9ASR the next evening, he went to the Pleasant Knoll fields, a rural spot lying between the main road to Tohtten and Briddip, and was seen by some children to throw away his papers. He then climbed into a tree, placed a rope round his neck and threw himself off, falling about 4 feet. A boy who had seen the transaction informed a cowman who was in the adjoining field and he hurried to the spot and cut the man down.

The second enquiry was with reference to the death of a Llanishman, at present unknown, who was found lying dead, with a beautifully finished misericorde grasped in one hand, on the marshes near Badger's Copse, Tohtten, on Derelzar evening last. Information was given to the Briddip Sheriff and Br Haulf, a retired Esmian priest, was called. He went to the spot and found that death had been caused by a blade passing just under the right ear into the brain. Judging from his clothing, he was in a superior social position, but he had, apparently, removed all means of identification. He was somewhat over 30 years of age, about 5 feet 6 inches high, and wore a dark moustache.



THE TIMELY WARNING
(Zaramoor, 29th of Light, 2150)



A young Elkian named Cuthert Aagstaff had a narrow escape a few evenings ago, at a well known of public resort in coastal Bromburg, between Zaramoor in the south and Shiseng in the north. It appeared that Aagstaff, who is reputed to be immensely rich, has been for some months past on the most intimate terms with a girl named Maybreech. A few weeks ago, a quarrel took place between the two, and the young man, her lover, declared that he would never have anything more to say to her. For a brief period, the two were estranged; ultimately, however, a reconciliation took place. The pair met, it was supposed accidentally. They betook themselves to the house already alluded to. Wine was ordered and while Aagstaff was raising the glass to his lips, he was surprised and horrified at seeing a female's hand holding a paper over the partition which divided his own from the next compartment, on which was written "Beware of Poison."

His female companion, meanwhile, was watching him with the eyes of a lynx. The young man made some excuse, said he did not like the wine, rose from his seat suddenly and affecting to see a friend in the distance, walked leisurely to the farther end of the room. When he returned, the girl Maybreech had affected her escape, and has not since been heard of. An alchemical analysis of the wine was afterwards made, and it was found to contain a deadly Y'siran toxicant. The girl who gave the timely warning has been handsomely recompensed by young Aagstaff, who esteems himself especially fortunate in escaping with his life in so miraculous a manner.

The PHOENIX FESTIVAL

FESTIVAL DAY - SEASON OF FIRE

HOLY MARKET PLACE, DARRINGMOOR



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.

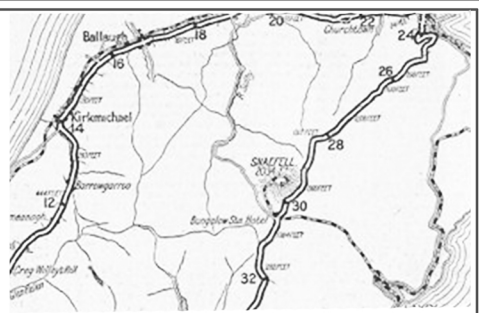


UNREST IN RHENFARA
(Hrygashan, 22nd of Light 2150)

Reports from the capital of Rhenfara indicate that the country faces the possibility of civil war unless the Dead Tree Council can bring the feuding clans together and declare a solution to their succession crisis. Rhenfara's problems all started late last year when there was an upset at their hallowed Tazanai games. These games are a combination of athletic and martial events held every year in Rhenfara in which the men and women of that country's clans compete for the title of King, who serves on the Dead Tree Council until the next games are held. Although fleeting, the position of King in Rhenfara brings much honour to the clan from which they are from and it is an opportunity to bring the needs of their clan to the attention of the Council.

Last year the Tazanai games were won by a woman of the Ibis Knaidaal (clan) known as Angyss Katarr. Although they are allowed to compete, no woman has made it past the second round of the twelve rounds of competition. Many, conservative Clan chieftains were dissatisfied with the result, saying that no woman was fit for the crown and that it was wrong to ever have allowed women to compete. They asked the druids of the Dead Tree Council to declare that Angyss' victory as invalid. There were many Marches of deliberation and in the end the Council made the decision that the previous year's King, Takako, would continue his reign into a second year and that Angyss would sit on the Council with him, as his consort.

The solution caused more trouble, with those moderates who had supported neither side in the conflict, taking umbrage against the changes to the old traditions. Blood was spilled and there was an attempt to assassinate Angyss Katarr. Martial law was declared by the Council and the country has been in a continual state of unrest since. Angyss has vanished from public sight and there are many conflicting stories that are fuelling the dissent; some say she has been imprisoned, or even murdered, by the Dead Tree Council, while others say she has been exiled overseas. Whatever the truth of it, stability in Rhenfara stands on a knife edge and is not helped by the fact that the next Tazanai Games are due to held within two Marches.



Sons of I ~ We have arrived in Darringmoor and hope to make your acquaintance soon. It has been too long ~ Daughters of J.

NOTICES

Money Lent Privately
FROM 10gt UPWARDS,
ON BORROWERS
OWN PROMISORY NOTE.
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

GEORGE PAYNE,
SCRIBE
22 PEOPLES WALK, D.

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.

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.

URBAN DISTRICT OF TALLPENNIE BILLETS.
ACTION OF DARRINGMOOR COUNCIL,
PRIVATE STREET WORKS ACT, 2115R.

NOTICE is HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of COUNCIL held on Gaidezar, 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."
by Order,
Sepheth Pinne.
Clerk.
Council, 34th of Light, 2150.

BY MESSRS MANGER & LLANISH
SALE OF 156A of EXCELLENT GRASSKEEPING
(In Convenient Lots)

On Fyrezar, 36th of Light 2150, by order of the Executors of Mr J Owlshaw.
Sale at 8 bells.
Particulars on Application.

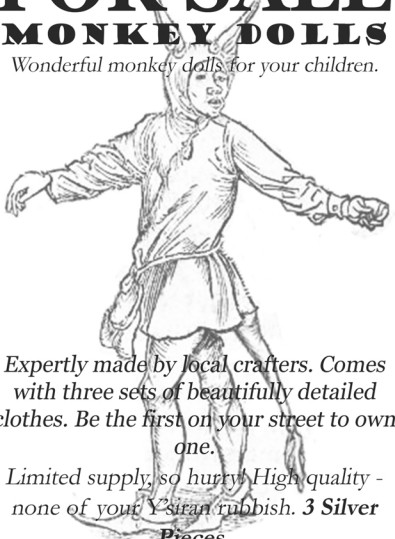
MANGER and LLANISH, Auctioneers.
Offices: Darringmoor and Quorull.

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

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.

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,
CATERER for Luncheons, Dinners, Banquets, Wedding Breakfasts, Festival Suppers &c. All orders will be executed in first-class style at REASONABLE CHARGES.



NOTICES

F CARRICKWOOD & SONS
PRACTICAL CARRIAGE BUILDERS,
North Elkia, Northshore, Darkmor

HAULAGE and PERSONAL COMFORT
first-class finish, on the Hire System. A large
and superior stock of Pony Traps, Dog Carts
&c. Carriages taken in Exchange or Sold on
Commission. Wheels of best seasoned Timber
always in Stock.

A variety of Second-hand Carriages on Hand.

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



DARRINGMOOR
FILLIP
ASSOCIATION.
THE FIRST SPECIAL MEETING of this ASSO-
CIATION, will be held at the GURTHOR FISH-
ERS & 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.

TURLAND GARDENS HOTEL,
TERRICK'S VIEW.

TO be LET, all that Old Established and well-accus-
tomed PORT INN and POSTING HOUSE, at Ter-
ricks' 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 valua-
tion 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 an-
nounce the appointment of MR SKENNET
DILEW, of 17 CARPENTER ST, By-The-Dock,
Darringmoor, as AGENT for the Sale of the TEM-
PEST PALE and POTTERVILLE (N/land) ALES,
&c.
Brewery, Port Lyrie, 26th Day of Light, 2150



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 Compa-
ny of the Mask and subsidised
by our own Order of the Swan
Paladins.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE:
Brother Odeenish Wallop,
Rural Ormocean Justicator

Farazar of Ullion, 12th Day of Earth, 2150R
Friars Rest of Jepheth

To my dear Brother,

Upon Derelzar of Ullion
After luncheon, I spent a happy half hour in
the lovely warm afternoon wandering about
Stopover churchyard amont the graves. I sat
awhile on the old Phelltar tomb of the
'Relict of Samoth Bridwaters' under the S-
temple wall, near the chancel door. This is
my favourite tomb. I love it better than all
the tombs in the churchyard with its kindly
'Sleepings In Pace', the old prayer so full of
peace, with its solemn reminder 'So All Wei
Gadder' and the simple well-blackened silver
mirror at the head of the inscription. There
is something much more congenial to my
mind in these old Phellarian associations,
of simple truths and knowledge gifted to all,
than in the bald ugly hideous accompani-
ments which too often mark a Place of
Wisdom or rather esp. in Ormocean's puri-
tan waves. Some of Our Sects of the last
century seem to have tried to make the idea
and place and association of death and burial
as gloomy, hideous and repulsive as possible,
and they have most signally succeeded.
A small and irreverent spider came running
swiftly towards me across the flat tombstone
and scuttling over the sacred words and
memories with most indecent haste and
levity. Here it was very quiet and peaceful,
nothing to disturb the stillness but the sub-
dued village voices and the cawing of the
rooks nesting and brooding in the tops of
the high trees in the Castle clump. Some-
where near at hand, I heard the innkeeper's
voice behind the temple and across the
brook giving orders to a workman about
planting some looschedge and berry.

Xarizar of Ullion
A letter from Ylieme Dew asking me to go
to the Thinwey Glebehouse either tomorrow
or next Draelinzar (Yhankas) to meet Miss
Hetchwillow, the neice of the great and
lamented Lyrist Lamill Sworthnet by mar-
riage and the next god-daughter of his sister
Dot(roethy), for whom I have a great admi-
ration. I shall certainly go. I remember
seeing Miss Hetchwillow at Thinwey Gle-
behouse with her sister years ago, but then
they were very shy and hid behind a hedge.

Drydanzar of Vllion
I went to Thinwey by the 2.6ASR grain-
wagon. Miss Hetchwillow was at home at
the Glebehouse. She is the niece of Yliarme
Hetchwillow, the wife of Lamill Sworthnet.
And she was the god-daughter of Dot
Sworthnet, Lamill's sister. We had some in-
teresting talk about the Sworthnet family.
She showed me first a large broach she was
wearing containing on one side a beautiful
coloured cameo of the lyrist, and on the
other side two locks of grey hair from the
heads of the lyrist and his wife. This cameo
is far the best and most pleasing likeness I
have seen of the poet. It was taken from a
formal sitting painted by H- (Haydernt?)
almost entirely from memory. The old poet
had written to the painter telling him with
pride that he had ascended the Hellyn Tor
when he was 70 years old, and sending him
a lyric-ode on the occasion. The painter was
extremely pleased with the letter and the
poem and immediately drew Sworthnet in a
meditative mood composing the ode.
Miss Hetchwillow said that once, while she
was staying at the Sworthnet's, the lyrist
was much affected by the reading in the
Harbour Dispatch (Editor's Note: the Dis-
patch predates the Dart by two Editors and a
Horse On Fire - Ellie.) the death of Rogg the
Terrick Shepherd. Half of an hour after-
wards he came into the room where the
ladies were sitting and asked Miss
Hetchwillow to write down some lines
which he had just composed. She did so,

and these lines were the beautiful poem
called the Dew Meadow of the Poets (the
original draft now residing in the Emperial
Anthology in Jasper). He was very desulto-
ry and disinclined to write. His ladies were
always urging him to do so however. And
he would have written little if it had not
been for his wife and sister. He could not
bear the act of writing and he wrote so im-
patiently and impetuously that his writing
was rarely legible. He was very absent and
had been known to walk unconsciously
through a flock of sheep without perceiving
them. He had many tomes and scrolls read
to him in his later years when his eyesight
grew weak. He did not care much for soci-
ety and preferred the society of women to
that of men. With men he was often re-
served.
When Lionce Momitt was at Rydal Mount
looking about after Sworthnet's death, he
fell in with old Majess the gardener and
asked him which was the poet's study.
"This," said Majess, pointing to the arbour
and the grass mound from which Rydal
Mount takes its name.
Lamill Sworthnet was a tall man. Dot was
short and spare. She was a great walker in
her youth and suffered physically and men-
tally as she grew old for having overtaxed
her strength when she was young with ex-
cessively long walks. When she was middle
aged and growing elderly, she thought
nothing of walking from Thinwey into
Ocean Rest, six miles and back, if she
wanted a thimble. When she was staying at
the Hetchwillow's farm in the Tokian
County of Radnessie, in Llan, she would
walk into Kingsloft and back on the small-
est excuse. During her imbecility, she had
frequent intervals when all her old bright-
ness, liveliness and clearness of mind re-
turned. Then she relapsed into her sad
state. She and her brother used often to stay
at Mrs Mhousle's at the Stowt farm, Thin-
wey. Dotroethy had a lucid interval at her
brother's death. She was deeply affected by
his loss, left her room and came to his bed-
side when he was dying.

Fyrezar of Vllion
A letter from my mother brings astonishing
news that Mr Ashett wishes to have a wood-
stove in Praector's Folly Temple, will offer
no opposition to the gallery being taken
down to admit of the stove being placed at
the West end of the temple, and has actually
been going about the kirkhold to see where
additional seats can be contrived. Also, he
is going to cut down a tree worth 150gt and
will donate the proceeds towards the stove's
erection. Wonders will never cease.



EXTRAORDINARY SCENE AT A
WEDDING

On Drydanzar morning, a marriage was
appointed to take place at Benatul's Wharf,
on Carlynn Ietty, officiated by Br Ventice of
the Gurthor Temple, between a man and a
young woman employed in the neighbour-
hood. The Bridegroom, it is stated, had
previously paid his addresses to another
young woman and deceived her. She, in the
company of her friends, took up their posi-
tion during the Service, and then as the
bridal party were preparing to quit the
building, assailed them so vigorously that a
body of Guards were sent for. Rotten eggs
and other missiles were freely thrown, and
some time elapsed before the 'happy couple'
could escape. A mob of at least two or three
hundred persons assembled.

LATE NEWS

NEW LORD PROTECTOR
ANNOUNCED
(Denhaven, 33rd of Light, 2150)

The Mordling Council in Denhaven has
voted on the succession to the position of
Lord Protector of Elkia. The announcement
was made this evening and announced to the
city via its town criers:
Sir Harlan Farradain will take up the
sword of the land and continue the fight
against the Sardians,

Farradain is a senior commander of the pal-
adin Order of the Protectors of the Faith
and recently distinguished himself in battle
at Sunhillow. He has vowed to turn this war
and defeat the invaders before the walls of
Denhaven. He has called upon the Trezkil-
lian-aligned Lords who have holdings in
southern Elkia to rally to the banner of the
Eagle and Sword and prove their allegiance
to the land that they have lived in for so
long.

DIMSIDE KILLER STRIKES AGAIN
(Darringmoor, 35th of Light, 2150)

A young boy found the body of a headless
woman outside a baker in the Dimside dis-
trict. He quickly alerted the guards and
when they arrived, it was confirmed that
the poor victim was not only missing a
head but there were strange wounds on her
back.

This is not the first occurrence of such mu-
tilation. Surely, we all remember the trage-
dy of the family that was found beheaded in
a Dimside residence only a few days ago.
Now it appears that that was just the begin-
ning of a series of murders with this un-
named woman as the latest victim.

A spokesperson from the Darringmoor City
Guard announced that, "The murderer has
yet to be apprehended so caution for all citi-
zens is advised at night, both on the streets
and in your houses. If you have any infor-
mation on this matter, please report it as
soon as possible."

The cause is yet to be determined although
an unsavoury foreigner, seen in the area, is
under suspicion by the city guards.

SCARLETT SISTERHOOD

Rose Plague Stalls

ALL day & PART day

1 - ALL day	- CITY MARKETS
2 - ALL day	- DIMSIDE, Calannith St
3 - before 5ASR	- TEMPLEGATE, Temple Wk
4 - (same)	- LOW RAWLD, Green Circ.
5 - (same)	- TALLHEART, Champion Cc
6 - after 6ASR	- WHITE QTR, 4 Sword CIs
7 - (same)	- Nth Rvr BAY, Hbr/side Way
8 - (same)	- FERNDELL'S E, Pkwood PI