

# Darringmoor Dart



Incorporating excerpts from the *Tempest Journal* provided with permission of Masters Silverlane, Durano & Sitar.

40th Day of Earth, 2150  
Earth - Hiralien - Pharianzar - 2150

- Published & Edited by Ellytinkin Twinfirbling -

Price: 1/4 Copper Piece  
Earth - Hiralien - Pharianzar - 2150

## SIRRITH PRIEST CAPTURED



Mughurra, Sirrith High Priest - reformed villains or new faces on old horrors?

### SNR SIRRITH PRIEST ARRESTED!

(Darringmoor, 39th of Earth, 2150)

The Protector of Darringmoor confirmed that a senior member of the Sirrith priesthood, who had been residing in the city since the beginning of the year, has been taken into custody by the Protectors of the Faith. Mughurra, High Priest of the Odressi chapter of Sirrith is being held for questioning over the disappearance of over fifty citizens on the city over the past two Marches. The High Priest has strongly denied the allegations and has stated that the Ormocean Church has fabricated the charges as part of its on-going age-old war against his religion. Mughurra is quoted as saying, "This is outrageous. I am on church business in Darringmoor to conduct theological research. The region of Darkmoor is known to have a history of strange occurrences and incursions of life-challenged individuals who have crossed over from the blessed realm of Shadows. I am here to find out why this is so and help the good folk of Darringmoor better understand those who are different from them. The Vndead are

not to be feared. If the living just took the time to talk to them instead of presenting them with a holy symbol and thrusting their arcane weapons into them, Enshar would be a much better place!"

Knight Commander Anbug, First of the Protectors of the Faith, said that it well known that the Sirrith Cult is barely tolerated on the Holy Isle and has just escaped being named as a proscribed religion at the last two meetings of the Congress of Odressi. He stated, "The (Sirrith) Cult is a devious and unholy order. They should have been banned along with the Houses of the Vnholy Trinity after the Five Years Doom. If I had my way, I would execute every one of them - but death is something that they would most likely embrace!"

Certainly there have been an abnormally high number of people going missing in the city and surrounding Protectorates since winter, along with reports of grave-robbing and bodies going astray after funerals. This is the kind of thing that the Sirrith Cult has been accused of over the past twenty years by

the Ormocean Church in Odressi. Centuries ago they openly employed the Vndead as their servants until the Congress voted to forbid them to maintain Vndead within their temples (this followed a series of particularly gruesome deaths of children at the hands of ghouls).

When asked to comment if he had brought Vndead into Darringmoor, Mughurra responded, "Gods no! That was the old church. We have reformed since those dark times and no longer use the Vndead as servants. They are free spirits and should never have been enslaved and used by our priesthood. That was very wrong. Now our interest in the realm of the Vndead is purely scholarly; we wish to better understand what makes individuals remain in the twilight between the living world of Enshar and Tarrisada. It

[cont. over]

### CURFEW IN PLACE

(Darringmoor, 34th of Earth, 2150)

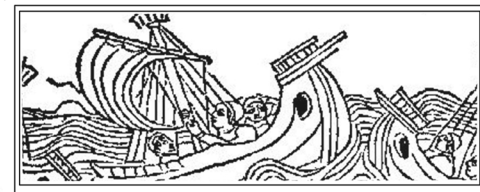
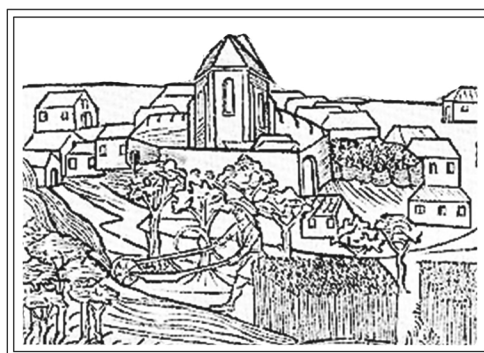
As of the Protector of Darringmoor's proclamation, there is a curfew in place as of sundown today. All activity at commercial establishments is to cease at the tone of three bells that will be rung from the watch-towers, an hour after the sun has set. All unauthorised persons are to vacate the streets 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 Iusticator 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 Sitar Churches.

the outcome of the case. However, they did want to reassure the public that their investigations will be continuing and no stone will be left unturned to find this heinous killer.

Citizens of the area local to Amamoor house have reportedly engaged in a door knock campaign in the surrounding streets, looking for a young girl that has been announced as missing. Perhaps this was the killer's next victim? This reporter has heard on the grapevine that there was indeed another victim in Amamoor House and, most concerning, the murderer is still on the loose.

**Citizens of Darringmoor beware!**



### ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT

From Sitar Despatches.  
(40th of Earth, 2150)

Five days ago Darringmoor was gearing up for an assault by the Sardinian army encamped five miles to the west. Reposts from our scouting parties indicated that the enemy had completed several siege engines and their forces numbered over 3,000 men. But so far nothing has happened (other than a few skirmishes by aforesaid scouts).

The rains ended over a span ago and the ground is now relatively dry - so why no attack? Has our recent capture of their siege tactician, found lurking in our city put a stop to their plans? Or has their morale been shaken by the defeat of the Sardinian forces at the Battle of Border Crossing. Whatever the reason, the fact remains that the Sardinian Legions have not moved against Darringmoor and our brave paladins and militia remain resolute in the defence of their homes.

Other news from the south indicates that the Lord Protector of Denhaven has taken personal command of the main chapter of the Protectors of the Faith and has reinforced the coastal town of Sunhollow. There are some sketchy reports that a large force of Sardians is advancing along the coast and will be in a position to engage the Elkian army within the next few days. We will keep you posted.

News just to hand:

The Elkian and Sardinian fleets have met in a massive naval battle off the coast near Zaramoor on the 34th Day of Earth. It is not clear who won the day at this stage but it is clear that the Sardians were attempting to sail northward into the straits of Thungar, which would give them access to the Greater Inner Sea, enabling them to blockade Darringmoor or attempt a landing on our northern shores.

[This is a disturbing development and we will report on this further as more accounts are sent to the Dart - Ellie.]



Her Worshipful Lady Mayor of Darringmoor, Leafrina Hillbone, speaking at Council.

### A WORD FROM OVR MAYOR

(Darringmoor, 39th of Earth, 2150)

In this solemn time for this city it is a consolation to remember our repeated efforts for peace in our fair city of Darringmoor. Your co-operation is indispensable and the only foundation upon which the trial and tribulation of this terrible threat to our livelihood can be surmounted. Our moral conviction alone renews our strength and energy in these doubtful and dark days. Remember that no person can be a good citizen who is not a good mother and a good

### THREE COIN KILLER VDATED

(Darringmoor, 39th of Earth, 2150)

A special task force from the City Guards has made a breakthrough in the Three Coin Killer case - and a connection to Amamoor House! Yesterday a spokesperson from the Darringmoor City Barracks confirmed a connection between unoccupied Amamoor House and the Three Coin Killer. The investigators refused to elaborate any further, claiming it could effect

father, a good husband or wife. Moral strength is required to be faithful to friends and fearless in the presence of his foes and the ability to set the right example to others. I do not expect perfection, but I do expect genuine and sincere effort toward being decent and cleanly in thought, in word, and in deed.

Thank you,  
Leafrina Hillbone

Mayor of Darringmoor City  
39th of Earth.

### The Tempest Run

Famous Boat Race & Festival of Darringmoor City  
Begins First Day of Air, 2150

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 2150 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

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**[SNR SIRRITH PRIEST ARRESTED cont.]**

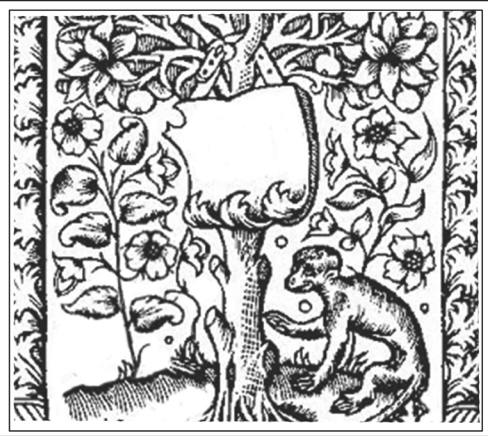
It is possible that you or I could one day become Vndead instead of passing over and it can only benefit everyone if we unlock the secrets of that existence.

"I have had a great number of conversations regarding the history of the Vndead of Darkmoor with your local sage, Master Larrin Spindlethrift. He is an educated man and has unearthed a great deal of local information that he has recently published under the title, 'Dark Secrets of Darringmoor'. I highly recommend it and suggest the Darringmoor Ormoceans have a read and seek true enlightenment.

"I suspect that when this nonsense is all over and I am a free man again, it will be discovered that this is all merely a distraction to distract the valiant folk of Darringmoor from the woeful performance of their military in the face of the invading Sardinian armies."

Knight Commander Anhug's response was, "Mughurra is full of ---- and should be be-headed. Why wait for a trial - save the people the expense, I say!"

[Editor's Note: Of course the feud between the Ormocean Church and the SIRRITH CULT is well-documented and there has been no love lost over the centuries, however it is not an outlandish idea to accept that the SIRRITH CULT has managed to reinvent itself since the Five Years Doom. Mughurra came across as a pleasant and courteous man, with well-expressed ideas. Also, two years ago, the SIRRITH CHURCH in Odressi is known to have had a theological schism and the old purists were dispossessed and fled overseas to try and establish new power-bases. Mughurra represents the new, reformed SIRRITH CULT and we should, at least be prepared to listen to what he has to say. - Ellie]



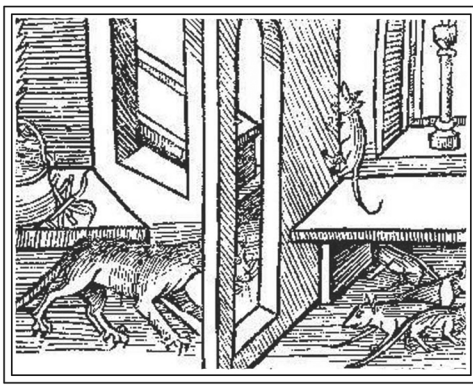
**MONKEY CAUSES PANDEMONIUM (Darringmoor, 38th of Earth, 2150)**

Monkeys and children go hand in hand you say? Not so recently!

A few days ago, outside the very doors of the Pheltar Church, a very concerning case of Monkey mania entirely blocked the City Streets of Darringmoor. In fact, the situation was so serious Darringmoor City Guards were called in to quell the riot of children mobbing our local monkey hero. The city guards took up to one hour to clear the crowd and during that time who was manning our city walls?

One resident said, "It was like nothing I have ever seen. That poor, poor monkey was trapped up the big tree outside the church for about two hours. There was at least one hundred children. The poor thing was crying and visibly distressed. I saw blood on the poor monkey's scales!"

This reporter has to ask the question - Where were the parents during this terrible incidence of animal cruelty? There is an army camped outside our gates and this incident took valuable resources from our protection. Finally times are difficult but surely we a responsibility to all that live in our city, even a helpless monkey.



**DEATH OF THE HERMIT OF QUORRAL LANE? (Darringmoor, 36th of Earth 2150)**

Quietly hidden in Quorral Lane, near some of the busiest areas of Tallheart, and eccentric individual has resided for a considerable period. He is the sole occupant of a wretched habitation which, it appears, he never allowed any of his neighbours to visit. In short, he lived so completely secluded, and his habits were so remarkable, that people in the surrounding Quorral Towers and Island have referred to him as The Hermit for many years. Little appears to be known of him with the exception of him being an old man bent beneath nearly four score years, of very dirty habits, and of so morose and moody a temperament, as to cause him to shun the companionship of any of his fellow creatures.

On Drydanzar last, a report was circulated that The Hermit of Quorral Lane was dead, having not been seen in his accustomed haunts for more than ten days. Notice was given to the City Guard and two active and intelligent officers were dispatched to make some enquiries regarding that very particular old man. Upon the officers arriving at the house of the recluse, all was silent as the grave, and the habitation presented the appearance of a deserted dwelling. No answer was returned to the repeated knocks at the front door, around which a number of persons had assembled in addition to the officer who sought admission. At length, one of the guards broke open the door, and passing through the narrow passage, he entered the front parlour. He and some of the neighbours who had entered with him were perfectly astounded gaze. Nava Gwynnt, the old hermit, was seated in a chair, surrounded by cats, dogs and two large owls. One of the last named animals was perched on the back of his master's chair and chattered at, and menaced, the intruders. In addition to this, the cats, which it afterwards appeared were half starved, flew at the guard and his companions so furiously as to cause a momentary panic. The guard, however, struck at his feline assailants repeatedly with his staff, and contrived to keep them at a respectful distance.

When the first surprise and alarm were over, the facts of the case were ascertained. Mr Gwynnt confessed that he had been dangerously ill, but at the same time declared that he was gradually recovering, and did not need the advice or interference of any of his neighbours. All he cared about was the companionship of the animals who formed his strange menagerie; for he was sick of Enshar and at war with all Saahn. It was evident that the poor old man was not in his right senses although he could converse collectedly enough. He was, however, pertinacious in his refusal of all assistance. The guard returned to the Barracks, and made their superiors acquainted with the strange discovery, and later in the day, a senior Esmian paid a visit to Gwynnt's lodgings and succeeded in persuading him to take some necessary medication and nourishment.

It was rumoured that The Hermit was cheated out of a title and estate in the early part of his life. How far this may be true we are not at present able to determine.

**A FINAL LETTER**

(Delivered by Se' Messenger, at the behest of the late Capt Cowerret, Commander of the Elkian warship the White Lion - formally of Oddressi Trace, Darringmoor)

The Rote is dead, the Swanne is gone,  
The fiery Cresset has lost it's light;  
There yet does Ingland sail the morn,  
Vpheld by Ormocea's might.

Castles are won, their bridges flat,  
Portculis' rais'ed to their beds;  
Still I wear that voluminous hat,  
Our cover from rain the day we wed.

The White Lion is laid to sleep,  
The envy of Any nation;  
Now fast within Gurthor's cold Keep,  
Great Talbot's first rest since creation.

Sirrith's fishers flail their hooks  
Yet our vailiant pass them fly.  
Mainsail robes a regal look,  
Tarrisada full with the worthy.

[Editor's Note: this missive to the Captain's wife, Barbet Cowerret, precedes any formal reports from the battles of land and sea, currently raging to our distant south. The Captain's last known command was the White Lion, out of Castle Greatrock, and more recently Gairy, on our southwestern coast, and was rumoured to be massing with others vessels of the Navy near Zaramoor. Queries to the Office of the Protector have currently gone unanswered. - Ellie]

**HORRIBLE MVRDER AT TERRICKS VIEW (Terricks View, 35th of Earth 2150)**

The Ormocean Court has just passed sentence of servitude for life against a mother and daughter. An old farmer named Partirike, resident of Terricks View and Northside for more than 50 years, gave up a portion of his property to his stepdaughter and her husband on the condition that he should receive a life annuity. Tired of this trifling burden, the woman resolved to murder her stepfather. She began by throwing boiling water over his head while he was asleep, and, when he awoke, proceeded to assault him further with a red hot bar of iron. The cause of death would thus have been set down as falling into the fire and being scalded. After the failure of this monstrous attempt, Mrs Partirike, the wife of the victim, helped her daughter to strangle the wretched man.

Tracade Meen, the son-in-law, who does not seem to have taken an active part in the crime, was acquitted.

*Ashenfold Sweet*

"Like a bee to honey."

5  
REUNION  
5

**CLASSIFIEDS**

**SITUATIONS VACANT**  
WANTED, 25 Seamstresses for corset making; also Learners - Apply R.Cooper, Corset Manufacturer, Barrack Road, D. - also at Dullin and Zaramoor.

WANTED, a strong active Lad; must be a good milker, and willing to make himself generally useful - Apply to Mr Potter, Notthall Farm, Glender Valley, near Ocean Rest.

**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 than 6 bells on Zhara-zar of Tarimthon, 9th Day of Light, S. Tugory, Sec. to Superintendent.

A WELL-BRED brown Horse, tall, quiet to ride and drive and in constant work. Price 35gt - Apply to COACHMAN, Greenman Bank.

CLAY and SOFT SPREAD delivered or removed. Can be supplied direct in wagon loads to Farmers and other consumers, from the Hanter Clay Works, near Praetor's Folly.

----- 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.

FOR SALE, good Hunter, sound and quiet; good jumper - Apply, DWhitecup, Corn-market, Northshore.

GRASS Land, about 10 Acres, half a mile from Bronmele Coach Station, west of Terricks View on the Folly Rd, suitable for Building or Market Gardens, to be Sold in one or more Lots. - Apply N. Archer, Mrs (Terricks View)

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\*\*

**DARRINGMOOR**

NEEDS  
**YOU**





**LADY ISABEL & THE ELF-KNIGHT**  
(A firm favourite from the Greenwich Band, entertaining the assembled masses cheering off the starters at this year's Tempest Run, on the 1st of Air)

Fair lady Isabel sits in her bower sewing,  
[Aye, as the coos low in the byre]  
She heard an elf-knight his horn a'blowing  
[The first of the March of Fire]

"If I had yon horn that I heard blowing,  
And yon elf-knight to share my knowing."

This maiden had scarcely these words spoken,  
When to her sill the elf-knight called his token.

"It's a very strange matter, fair maiden," said he,  
"I canna blow my horn but ye call on me."

"But will ye go to yon greenwood side?  
If ye canna go, I will offer you ride."

He leapt on a horse, and she on another,  
And they rode on to the greenwood together.

"Light down, light down, lady Isabel," said he,  
"We are come to the place where ye are to die."

"Have mercy, have mercy, kind sir, on me,  
'Til once more my dear father and mother I see."

"Seven king's-daughters here have I slain,  
And ye shall be the eighth o' them."

"O sit down a while, lay your head on my knee,  
And teach to my lacking before that I die."

She stroak'd him so fast, the nearer he did creep,  
Wi' that small charm she lulled him fast asleep.

Wi' his own sword-belt so fast as she ban him,  
Wi' his own dagger so sore as she dang him.

"If seven king's-daughters here ye have slain,  
Lie ye here, a husband to them a'."



**TERRIBLE OVTRAGE**  
- CALANNITH ST  
(Darringmoor, 38th of Earth, 2150)

On Farazar last, at the Esmian Temple hospice, Mr Layzek of the City Guard and Mr Leckig representing the Ormocean Courts, were present while the depositions were taken of Thasom Iakks, a labourer, who was assaulted by his wife Tribbet Iakks. Iakks said he lived at No. 5, Third, Calannith Street, Lower Topside, and on Fyrezar evening, just before Curfew, some words occurred between him and his wife about his wages. While they were quarreling, Mrs Iakks suddenly seized the lamp and threw it at him. His clothes were saturated in Sumpster's Finest Lamp Oil and he was immediately enveloped in flames. His face and chest were terribly burned and in trying to untie a scarf around his neck, his hands were also badly burnt. Both were sober at the time and had been married about forty years. The woman, who is in custody, when asked if she had anything to say replied, "I only wish him Esmia's blessing." She was remanded.

**WOMAN RAISED FROM THE DEAD**  
(Northside, 36th of Earth, 2150)

A miraculous recovery is alleged to have been wrought at the village of Holly Hills, 5 miles to the North-east of Northside. A lady by the name of Miss Amellia Greth, has, it is asserted, been raised from the dead by Father Ifon Maunt, an itinerent Priest of Theydori. Miss Greth, according to her own account, was enabled through a communication with her guardian Vushai, to predict her own death, but the prediction was accompanied by the gratifying announcement that she would be restored to true life by a miracle, would get up from her death bed, and attend the end-of-March festivities cured of all ailments. On the day mentioned, Miss Greth died accordingly, and her remains were viewed by just over 160 persons, who were permitted to pass through the room in which the corpse was lying. After Miss Greth had been dead for one day and one hour, Father Maunt, who had attended her in her last moments, announced, amidst profound silence, that he was about to "call her". He then cried, "Amellia" and, there being no response, shouted her name again in a loud voice, upon which Miss Greth immediately came to life, then asked for a shawl, and was accommodated with a sealskin jacket which a lady who stood by her bedside took off and placed upon her shoulders. Miss Greth then walked around the village square, at some rapidity, followed by a concourse of people in a state of wild excitement. The circuit completed, Miss Greth returned to her home to sit on her front porch, on a chair provided for her, in a state of apparent ruddy health. While she has since been interviewed by a number of interested parties, because she is not permitted to describe her sensations during the time she was dead, her revelations were chiefly confined to details of her previous health, which seem to have been far from satisfactory.

Father Maunt is currently in Darringmoor at the invitation of the Lord Protector.

## 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.

**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 Balanzar of Tarimthor, the 5th 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 3et per head, to be returned on day of Sale only to purchasers of 2gt and upwards.

Sale at 5 bells.

# MORE MISSING Ext

**NOTICE EXTENDED BY REQUEST OF CITY GWARD.**

(Darringmoor, 40th of Earth 2150)

At the request of Coaptain Vourtan Shyweed, commander of the newly formed Darringmoor Missing Persons Bureau, we are repeating the publication of the following list of missing persons.

Captain Shyweed asked, "As we are now in the possession of greater and specific resources, as well as now having the potential assistance of persons with expertise in this field, we ask that the citizens of Dar-

ringmoor take note once again of the names and particulars of the following people, now missing for some time. This is not an exhaustive list, as some have gone missing without notice (eg. no close ties to be concerned for their absence, or an assumed duty or previously planned trip to conceal their missing state until later), while, indeed, some have been found without harm and quite perplexed about their sudden notoriety."

"Please bear these people in mind. Fresh news of them or other missing persons, for good or ill, is essential at this time."

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	Ormocean 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	Guthor Temple	33rd(?)Day, Water 2150
anon	M	Yes	21	Brown	Ormocean 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

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 Gadwyzar, 21st of Earth, 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,

Sephet Pinne,  
Clerk.  
Council, 39th of Earth, 2150.

**BY MESSRS MANGER & LLANISH**

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

On Derelzar, 4th 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.

**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.

**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'stan rubbish. 3 Silver Pieces.

Available from Neesta's Clothing and Embroidery Shop.

**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 than 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

**YOU'RE SUCCESSFUL**



**DRESS THE PART**

**LATE NEWS**

**CECIE VELLE ALIVE and WELL!**  
(Darringmoor, 38th Day of Earth)

Missing Person Cecie Velle is reported to have been found and the reward by her sister, Kace, has been withdrawn.

Our correspondent met with the Velle sisters and can confirm that young Cecie is indeed alive and none the worse for wear. Cecie was a bit evasive about where she has been for the past year (in fact she didn't say much during the whole interview - her sister did most of the talking!) Reading between the lines, our correspondent suggests it was all to do with a torrid love affair that went sadly wrong. The end result is Cecie is back where she belongs and is hoping to take up her old job as a serving girl with the household of the Knight Commander of the Protectors of the Faith.

[Editor's Note: Our correspondent described Cecie as a particularly vapid girl; strikingly good-looking and smiling all the time but a bit challenged when it comes to stringing a few words together! Typical of Commander Anhug to employ a bauble over a brain! - Ellie]

**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.

**SAVED BY A KITE**  
(Darringmoor, 37th of Earth)

A most remarkable escape from death occurred a few days ago, the facts being as follows:

"A little boy aged about 10 years had an extraordinary escape from death, at the very end of Iasper St, as it turns into the South Spur. He was flying a large kite on the empty terminus of the street overlooking Kellick Bay. When stepping backwards, he fell into open air, immediately above Gurthor's End, to the great horror of people down below working the jetties of the End. Fortunately for the little fellow, the string of his kite was around his wrist, and so instead of being dashed to pieces, he escaped with a few bruises, being in reality more frightened than hurt. As is the custom with these childish contrivances, a hawk or falcon or other bird favoured by Se had been painted upon the body of the kite, and the family of the boy are said to be making observances to the Goddess through the week following this incidence, in thanks for her intervention."

**LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE:**  
Brother Odeenish Wallop,  
Rural Ormocean Iusticator

Gadwyzar of Xulkas, 21st Day of Gold, 2150R  
Friars Rest of Iepheth

To my dear Brother,  
Br Heny's fate is still with the Gods it seems, and perhaps no news is good news at this juncture.

Dined on Derelzar at the Lower Chippen hostelry at the invitation of your sister's dear friend, Faerny. The laktens were there, Pterri and Prar Drawney, and Miss Armine Reecewood, and the Praetor's Folly Drawneys brought with them their cousin Captain Hallek (late of Castle Thungar), a tall handsome robust man who once went bear hunting in Char-Endl, and hunter become hunted, was seized by a bear by the back of his neck. But he so pommelled the bear's snout over his shoulder that the beast let go, leaving Capt Hallek however with a stiff neck for life.

Morning found me breaking fast at Sioni Hill with the same Miss Reecewood, Molly Truespent and Mrs Morrel. The ladies and I spent a most fruitful morning tiding up some of the Correspondence documents that have made their way here over the years - without hampering our pace too much, I can say this with some ready admiration for past holders of my Office, we were delighted to venture into the history of our little shoulder of the world. No small degree of excitement brought gasps of admiration and surprise from each.

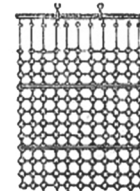
Dorat said Soddie Ashe is fairly mad with disappointment at not having seen Br Felroy and his patrol when they passed though Iapheth on their way back to Darringmoor. "I would have given a great deal to have seen one," she said, "it would have been happiness to have seen one Paladin, but to have missed the chance of seeing them all! It is too much." And she nearly cried with vexation - (Dorat vouchsafe to me that Soddie quite enjoys her feints and distresses and thus didn't apprise her that none were Paladins but simply Siritar novices).

Was pleased to pass an afternoon with old Sharlec as he passed through to more northerly Church holdings, in his temporary role as Messenger. Your 'tender mercies' in dispatching the roving un-alive earned Sharlec's modest praise (which, really, is high praise indeed). Briefly to this unpleasant duty, may I suggest that, in service to your Parishoners, you keep an eye to your immediate East and more distant Southwest.

Do you recall Clearwood Hawkfries, a man mentioned by your late father more than once? Hawkfries married a young woman last Earth, when he had turned 83, and had a son with the year. "Leastways his wife had," said Dorat. Where would we be without Dorats?

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

**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 offered & sought at Darringmoor Markets.

Initial Queries:  
MaiKai Chan - Iron Key - Darringmoor

**FORWARD TO VICTORY**



**A WORD FROM THE CITY GWARD**

Darringmoor Missing Person Bureau.  
(Darringmoor, 40th of Earth, 2150)

A Darringmoor Missing Person's Bureau has been set up in the Barracks. This special section of the Darringmoor City Guard will be overseen by a newly appointed Captain of the Guards. The group asks anyone with concerns about missing people to come to the City Barracks as soon as possible so the team can collate and work on collected information.

**MISSING**

**Nella Barne**

Last seen:  
Three weeks ago. Darringmoor Port.

Description:  
Blonde curly hair worn in a bun of medium height and build. Blue eyes, a large nose and last seen wearing carved blue wooden earrings fashioned into Esmian Tears. She is greatly missed by her husband and children.

Contact:  
Anyone with information about the whereabouts of Neela please contact her loving Husband at the Barne Stone wood Carving in the Darringmoor Markets. Any information leading to her return receives an item of your choice from the stall.