Ircane Herald

Holume II Num. 2

Stonesday, 20 Prosperity, 4429 F.J.T.

Frice 2sp

International

Dwarf, Elf Resurrected during celebration at refugee camp.

MAXAEN—Dalek Rockhammer. 72. and Varian BlueLeaf, 112, of the 7 Mercies of Nevari company of Nevari's Riders, were resurrected during celebration of the Day of Mercy. This celebration, a holy day to followers of the Goddess of healing, commemorates the day Dame Aelen Wyer overrode the orders of her pitiless superiors in the Army of O-- to provide succor to a dying band of refugees outside the walls of the Fortress-city, Maxaen.

Readers of this periodical will of course remember that Dame Wyer, in that shining, glorious moment, ascended as the Avatar of the Goddess of the Hearth, and also incidentally blew up a section of the fortress walls some quarter mile in length. In that one moment, she ushered in an era of peace and righteousness in the Southlands that several hundred years of military rule were unable to achieve.

A spokesgnome for the Church of the Merciful One said that Rockhammer and BlueLeaf fell in the line of duty, protecting a convoy of wounded knights in the service of Nevari. The knights were returning home for healing and rehabilitation.

A second, reliable source within the Church of Nevari, who has requested anonymity, claims that the convoy was brutally attacked by the forces of O--, especially the Order of the S--- of M----, though reportedly disguised as bandits to be able to claim innocence in the matter.

This source went on further to say that these same "bandits" had gone so far as to recruit orcish refugees in order to sow strife and discord among the refugees, and had been raiding all over the Southlands.

Ferrodyne Menaced by Freak Storm, Rain of Nuts

SERRODVNE-The Gnomish Ferrodyne was moderately damaged by a freak storm on Saeday, 3 Prosperity.

Eyewitness reports state that the storm began when strange clouds appeared over the libraryworkshophome of gnomish inventor Twotone happyburrow. The clouds, green and yellow in color, hung ominously over the building for the better part of the day, before suddenly exploding into a riot of color and growing to cover the whole city in a matter of a few terrifying moments.

It then began to rain, first multicolored and sparkly water, then nuts. Some witnesses also report it rained bolts, though reports are unclear.

The Gnomish Ministry of Engineering issued the following statement in response to the disaster: "We deeply regret the mishap and the setback to happyBurrow's research".

No further information was available, and our sending went unanswered by the time of printing.

Damages were limited to the breaking of many windows, and injuries were light. The 3^{to} Division of the Gnomish Fire Brigade is in charge of cleanup, and this reporter has no doubt they will rebuild in short order.

Controversial Book Dublished

Luminaux — Since its release a few weeks ago, a slender chapbook, What I Saw and Felt, is being enthusiastically sold and resold in the streets of Luminaux, much to the fury of many in the aristocracy. Written by Ophyl Ramstel, the work is a "tell-all" tome of what the author observed and participated in at aristocrats' revels over the last four seasons in Luminaux.

Some Guild Council officials have unofficially commented that dozens of sealed, stiffly-worded notes from aristocrat houses have been delivered to the Guildhouse during the last few days to protest the inaccuracy (or disapproval) of the contents of Ramstel's book and demanding all copies be seized and the author exiled, flogged, or worse.

Ophyl Ramstel was a beautiful courtesan who became known in certain exclusive circles in the Blue City for her amorous (and acrobatic) skills, and was invited to many feasts, revels, and amusements hosted by various Luminauzi aristocracy. After she refused to wed both Phorol Massalan, heir to the Massalan family fortune, and the wealthy 'wonder powders' merchant Vulphor Stralmaer, Ramstel was allegedly disfigured by a series of potions that made her skin rot, and attacks with thrown vials of acid and whip-daggers.

Oassalan flatly denies the widely known connection between Ramstel and himself, while Stralmaer departed Luminaux a season ago – his present whereabouts are unknown.

Kamstel herself is believed to still dwell in the city, though under an assumed name and making use of magical disguises. If that is the case, this reporter fears for her safety as long as she remains in the shadow of the houses of Luminaux.

The chapbook itself is published by Barnabus and Nobble, who are most certainly not responsible for the contents of this manuscript, and are innocent of the accusations of libel and slander that have been leveled against them as parties to this controversy.

National

Ghost Ship Guichuan sighted on Shinn's Bay

SHIMM'S BAY—Reports have reached this periodical's office of the appearance of the Guichuan once again on the Sea of Blood.

The legendary ship was supposed to have been the flagship of the Navy of the Warlord Sorcerer Shinn, though the renegade wizard leader fell before it could launch. It is said that, when he discovered the fall of his master, the Captain of the Guichuan, a creature known only as the headhunter ordered his crew murdered and pulled the lever on the launching mechanism himself, condemning his life and crew to the terrible waters of the Sea of Blood.

Imperium officials have twice denied to this reporter the existence of the Guichuan, in spite of centuries of repeated sightings and a growing collection of evidence pointing to the haunting of Shinn's Bay.

So deep does the administration's antipathy extend towards the matter of the haunted bay, that rumor has reached these ears that these same officials are contemplating a sailing contest in the bay! This reporter wonders what horrors will be unleashed by the headhunter and his ghost crew in retribution, and cautions any intrepid sailors to avoid the Bay of the Warlord at cost of their mortal souls.

Local

Living Saint attends debutante ball, Canoodles with husband

Baelwren SummerStorm, Warden of the Tower, Ambassador to the Nation of C-----, and Living Saint of the Church of the Oracle, attended the Jade City's first annual Debutant Presentation Ball, accompanied by her "husband".

Though the two spent most of the evening cuddling at a corner table, they deigned to offer up a few musical selections when pressed by the crowd. SummerStorm's voice was effervescent, covering both sacred and contemporary selections with aplomb and beauty. Her husband's voice was adequate, though as he was singing in Celestial, the official language of the Church of O--, this reported wonders what insinuations might have been hiding in the lyrics.

Warden SummerStorm's dress was a green watered silk gown, designed by noted Luminaux dressmaker Galina Midnight, complemented by a double strand of Elvin pearls and matching earrings.

Also in attendance were Warden Captain Ambriel Soxglove, escorted by an unknown foreigner, and Living Saint Perrin Sorester and family. Warden-Crainee Landor Sorester, son of Saint Perrin, was observed to be dancing with no less than three of the debutantes over the course of the evening.

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