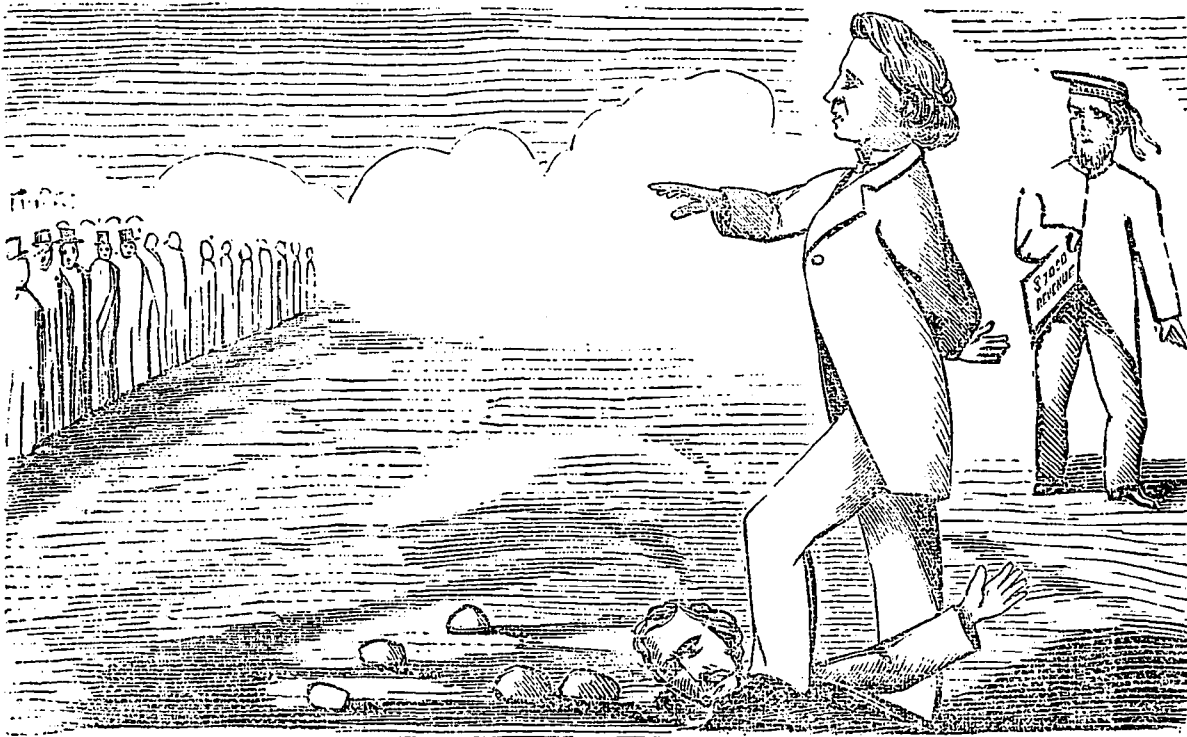


THE ECLIPSE.

VOL. I.—No. 1.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 24 1877.

Price 5 cents



In '74 and '75, as a private member, I advocated from my place in the House, a full and complete amnesty to all concerned in the Manitoba troubles. *Mr. Laurier to the Irish Electors of Quebec East*

A. M-K-e. Speak it them fairly Laur,ie, my boy, thicken it.

Hon. W. L-r-. Be not uneasy my worthy chief, I guarantee the amnesty bait, good for another cast.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. LOUIS WARD.

Fellow citizens and generous supporters of the humble individual who, gloriously and without prevarication of any of the mighty accessories congenially trepanned by your effluent position. Knowing the honors showered upon the choice of the Ward are reflected with undiminished lustre on the less fortunate, though in every respect estimable mass; knowingly conscious as I unprevaricatingly am of all that tends in that direction. I feel assured that, you each and every one of you, will learn with undisguised and undiminished favor of my resolve; to still have an eye to your welfare, in the execution of which resolution I have determined to still hold on to the distinguished position which years ago you delectated me, before all other men, the

chosen first man in the ward, to hold, keep and enjoy. It will never be said that I, whose name is a passport to the society of nobles, will ever descend to such a paltry failing as petty pride of position. Though the warrant has been executed by Her Most Gracious Majesty in special Council assembled, transmitted to His Excellency Earl Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, &c., &c. and forwarded through the Privy Council, Hon. A. MacKenzie at its head, to His Excellency Hon. Luc Letellier de St. Just, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec, and presented to me by the first Minister of the Crown in this Province; I can unhesitatingly place my dexter hand on my left waist coat and truthfully state; though fully conscious of the honor conferred upon me by Her Imperial Majesty as I said before, I wish every other man to enjoy it with me, and join

in returning those thanks which are so deservedly due all parties concerned in my elevation to the magistracy. By so doing a dutiful recognition will be given of our appreciation of the benefits conferred. Once more assuring you of my continued regard, I subscribe myself yours to command,

PATRICK HENCHEY,
Justice of the Peace.

(Well worded Pat, you have shadowed John, sublimely, out Hearn'd Hearn and — Hon me not Hen but you're a full blooded rooster.)

—It looks bad to see a dog precede his master down Peter street, and calmly turn into the first restaurant he approaches. It shows a deplorable tendency on the part of the dog.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We will not publish any matter of a low or scurrilous type, so that you can spare your paper and save your time for more congenial work. Funny anecdotes or personal traits of a comical tendency, which do harm to no one, but may tend to raise a smile; enjoyable by the caricatured as well as friends, will receive well merited attention.

Laughter is better than physic and more easily disposed of than a doctor's bill. The Ecliptic shade of every day life affords an immeasurable fund of amusement enjoyed by individual small parties; these might be grouped together; so that each little knot would contribute to the enlivenment of the whole and act as a gentle aperient to the large doses of concentrated seriousness with which the general atmosphere is surrounded.

We exhort our shade to tune up his lyre, to the cadence of which musical symphony the sprites of fun will bubble up to the surface, make you itch to seize the pen and add your quota to the general mirth. don't let your pen get rusted, or your joke grow stale: use both in season and

Rip-ling mirth from out fair lips
Will prove your worth; and the Eclipse
Will ever stand your steadfast friend
For time and eternity, world without end.

All letters should be addressed to Thumbus Tookes, Chief Expounder of the Ecliptic shades, Quebec, P.Q.

—A Levis girl's overskirt slipped down provokingly low as she stood on the ferry boat *North*, and exposed a file of the *Budget*. This journal is usually "behind," but to have its whole file in that fix looks very unlike enterprise.

—The *Eclipse* proposes sending half a dozen, or so, of our City Fathers to the Paris Exhibition as specimens of intelligent corporators.

—Bittermockery—Telling a City Councillor to preserve his good character.

—John Jordan has Laurier on the brain, and is still snedderengdengong.