THE COMICAL ADVENTURES OF BEAU OGLEBY.

London, Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.
Mr. Ogilvy determines to cut a figure in the world and sets out on his adventures.

He calls at a fashionable pastry-cook and takes an ice.

Having discussed it, he assumes his favourite and striking attitude.
Mr. Colby meets two of his friends and enlightens them on public affairs.

He then hastens hence to dress for Lady Dashaway's grand ball.

And practises a little to secure success on the coming dance.
Mr. Cuppy on his arrival pays his respects to Lady Dash away.

This ceremony gone through to his entire satisfaction, he assumed his imposing attitude.
Mrs. Gleby does the amiable to Miss Dashaway.

And then talks learnedly about the surf to her brother.

After which he engages himself with little Master Dashaway.
Mr Dobby indulges himself with a few reflections on fashion, etiquette, and the galopade.

He feels that he has excited the attention of a neighbouring lady and seeks to strengthen the impression.
Mr. Ogilby resumes his striking attitude.

Mr. Ogilby again turns his attention to politics.

He sees a vulgar relative in the distance and quickly retreats.
He feels that he has been discovered and hastens his steps.

His cousin, a retired dry-salter, harries after him.

While Mr. Ogleby by a dexterous turn round a lady happily escapes.
Once more at his ease, Mr. Ogilby is himself again.
The Galopade's approach and Mr. Ogilby makes way for them.
And, thereby gets into hot water with one of the band.
The Rooms are filled & Mr. Ogilby has the good fortune to secure Lady Dashaway as partner. He now must join the dance. Whom he seeks to amuse by talking agreeable nothings.
Lady Dashaway grows more distant

As Mr. Ogilvy's vivacity increases.

Astonished at his want of success he assumes a distant manner.

The Galopade commences and Mr. Ogilvy's self-complacency returns.
His dancing is brilliant, but alas his feet slip...

And the galopade is brought to an abrupt close.
Mr. Ogilby, although his bones ache with the toil, treats the affair as a pleasant joke.

He recovers his composure and is himself again.

Introduced to Lord Longly, his happiness is complete.
His cousin the dy-salter at this unlucky moment entwists himself.

And is repelled with proper dignity by Mr Egley/O.
The dry-sailer disposed of, Mr. Gyddy resumes his promenade with his noble friend.

Who introduces him to Lady Longly.
Mr. Orlovy courts her Ladyship across the Ball Room.

The smell of an expiring lamp interferes sadly with his delicate attentions.

And he hastens to get rid of the annoyance.
Again the dancers swept round, & Mr. Glebe is forced against the wall.

He is caught by his coat tail and unwillingly joins the gallopers.

The Band, have their organs, their tune is quickened, and so is Mr. Glebe's progress.
Mr. Ogilby is jerked by the ruthless dancers on a party at chess.

He is warmly received and a meeting for the next day at 9 o'clock is the consequence.
He reflects on this affair of honesty with much satisfaction.

And then looks over Sir Philip's Hazards hand, on whom he bets a trifling sum.

Again the galopades return and Sir Philip's play is finished.
A lively debate ensues. Mr. Ogilby is engaged for 10 o'clock to-morrow.

After which he distinguishes himself in a quadrille.
In the midst of his capers he alights on Mr. Barlow's toes.

Her partner questions Mr. Cheek's skill as a dancer and an engagement for 11 o'clock to-morrow is the consequence.
Mr. Cheeky feels that he is on the high road to distinction.

He again falls in with Lady Longby.

And flatters himself that she, Ladyship, is not insensible to his attentions.
Mr. Colby reflects rather seriously on the engagements of the morrow.

His spirits revive, he has been introduced to Mrs. Water & quizzes the awkwardness of the dancers.

He is overheard by one of the gallinaders as warm debate ensues and Mr. Ogilvy stands engaged for 12 o'clock tomorrow.
Mr. Ogley conducts Lady Longly to the refreshment room.

The crowd is tremendous and Mr. Ogley is made prisoner.

He makes his escape, grows facions, & tells Lady Longly that henceforth he shall oppose the liberty of the press.
Captain Charter overhears him & energetically defends the good cause!

Mr. Ogley defends his opinions and is soon called upon to defend his person also. The affair must be settled at one o'clock to-morrow.
Mr Cobby takes his leave of Lady Dashaway. Arrived at home he reflects pleasingly on the events of the evening. How much there is delightful among the haunts.
How happy he has been
on his repastees.

What an impression he has made
on Lady Longby.

And to crown all, how that he
has five officers of honour in his hand.

He prepares however for the worst
by making his will.
Before Mr. Ogleby goes to rest he dwells for a few moments in admiration of his well turned limbs.

And then indulges in a souvenir of the quadrille.

And repeats a fragment of the Mazurka.
His dancing is interrupted by a noise as of thieves.

He descends the stairs and finds nobody.

Mr. Ogilby retires to bed.
He finds it impossible to close more than one eye.

The music of the dance floats around his head.

The charming Lady Longly presents herself to his thoughts.

And his five antagonists are already vanquished by his skill and prowess.
Morning arrives, all is arranged by the seconds, they are peacefully disposed and it is decided that on the present occasion bullets shall be dispensed with.

Mr. Ogley bravely stands his adversary's fire.
And then nobly fires in the air; the seconds interpose; the combatants adjourn to a dîner à la fourchette.

The champagne travels round and many compliments on their mutual courage wind up the affair.
Mr. Ogilby, is conducted home by his seconds full of wine and glory.

Mr. Ogilby now decides on establishing his reputation in the sporting world. He buys some dogs.
His dogs are so keen after sport that Mr. Clayley has some difficulty in restraining their ardour.

He seems it expedient to chain them to the foot of his bedside.

And then calls at Lady Pothawney's leaving 13 of his carlsburg for each member of the family.
Returning homewards he provides himself with a double-barrelled gun, ready charged for use.

His dogs become rather impatient under their confinement.

And disturbs greatly Miss Prude, who occupies the adjoining chamber.
A little dubious about his success Mr. Ogley thinks it advisable to fill his game bag at the poulterer's before he takes the field. His dogs receive him warmly.

The dogs go to rest and so does Mr. Ogley. A passing glance at his trousers, in the glass, is not very satisfactory.
Mr. Golby comforts himself however by another look at his legs.

And by the remembrance of the peculiar gracefulness of his carriage.

His warmth of feeling increases as he dwells with rapture on the thoughts of the charming Lady Longly.
Miss Buder attracted by the energy of Mr. Ogley's expressions, listen intently at the door.

While Mr. Ogley, now thoroughly warmed, gives way to the excess of his feelings.

Miss Buder appropriates his ardent expressions to herself.
Poor Mr. Gayley cries out vigorously: "Barn! Barn!"

Miss Brumley already feels a tender compassion for her fellow lodger, arising in her heart.

Mr. Gayley's dogs are attracted by the strong smell of smoked flesh.

And the lap dog also.

In the mean time, Mr. Gayley's double-barrelled gun goes off.
Miss Beden concludes that for her sake Mr. Ogilby has made away with himself. She faints.

And so does her lap dog.

Mr. Ogilby prolongs his days by a change of linens; charming legs have escaped injury.

And rejoices in discovering that his
The smoke has filled the room, and Mr. Vlytry's eyes are watery—he weeps.

Miss Prude gives a haughty glance through the door, and is touched by his distress.

So is her lap dog.

She gives way to a tender sympathy.
Exhausted by her emotions, Miss Studer retires to rest.

The smoke becomes intolerable & Mr. Ogley throws his doors open.

And then, he retires to rest also.

His dogs make vigorous efforts to gain their liberty & Mr. Ogley's bed is on the move.
Mr. Ogley is drawn by his dogs into Miss Strider's chamber, where exhausted by their exertion they go to sleep.

Her lap dog also quickly reposes.

About midnight, Mr. Ogley feels very thirsty, lumbers to the table, and jumps out of bed.

He hastily drinks a glass of water, and feels better for his lady's night-light.
Mr. Oglesby finds that lamp oil disagrees with him!
He drops on the floor and his hand rests on Miss Prudie’s sleeping favourite!
Baffled what to make of this animal he seeks for his box of lucifers.
Mr Egleby tries in vain to get a tight and decides on dressing himself in the dark.

He mistakes Miss Budoe's petticoat for his own inexpressibles. Commences his toilette.

He finds that he cannot get them on comfortably.

And loses his temper as his perplexity increases.
The noise made by Mr. Ogleby makes Miss Bender with the fear of thieves—she runs towards his room for help.

Mr. Ogleby having satisfied himself—heard the voice of a lady in distress and hastens to her assistance.

The landlady of the house is also aroused by the noise and hurries up stairs.

Mr. Ogleby mistakes him for the robber and holds him fast.
Miss Reader returns to her chamber, profoundly affected by Mr. Ogleby’s gallantry.

The dogs, attracted by the noisy contest between Mr. Ogleby and the Landlord, return into the room with the furniture.

C. Mr. Ogleby at last succeeds in throwing his adversary out of window.

He does not fall far as it happens to be a window on the staircase.
Thoroughly satisfied with his exploits, Mr. Esleby returns to bed.

And dreams that he has rescued two persecuted damsels from a fierce oppressor!

Miss Rader rises early and is moved to tears by a glimpse of her noble defender & so is her dog.
Valiant Sir,

How can I describe the emotions of more than gratitude which your noble gallantry has excited in my too susceptible heart. Accept, most heroic stranger, the ardent thanks of her who dares not express all that she feels but who remains,

Most truly yours,

Susannah Roderick.

The landlord recounts to a Magistrate the outrage of the previous night—producing the dog as evidence.

Mr. Ogledby is delighted by the receipt of the following present.
Charming Madams,

To have seen of the least service to you amply compensates for the perils of the past night. Again would I rush into a thousand dangers to receive one word of thanks from you. But how greatly do you over-rate the trivial exploits of

Your sincerely devoted

Timothy Ogleby.

Miss Turner has not to wait long for a reply.

Ogleby dwells greatly upon the thoughts of his own valour and Miss Turner's by your account.

He gets excited and decides on taking the most important step!
Sweet Madam,

Pardon a presumption which
nothing but your charms could excuse.

Have pity on one who lives but in your
favour. Condescend to allow him to throw
himself at your feet and deign to
listen, with compassionate attention, to
the earnest petition of

Your ardent admirer,
Timothy Ogleby.

Dearest Sir,

What answer can I give
to him who has saved my life?

I am ever yours,
Susannah Puddit.

Mr. Ogleby is admitted to plead his cause in per-
son, which he does with peculiar grace and the
happiest success.
Mr. Oglesby finds that his dogs have during his absence fought with such rage that they have devoured each other. Nothing is left but 3 tails.

Mr. Oglesby having led Miss Ryder to the Hymenial Altar the happy pair hast on their wedding trip.

The End.
The Adventures of Mr. Obadiah Oldbuck.

London: Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.