

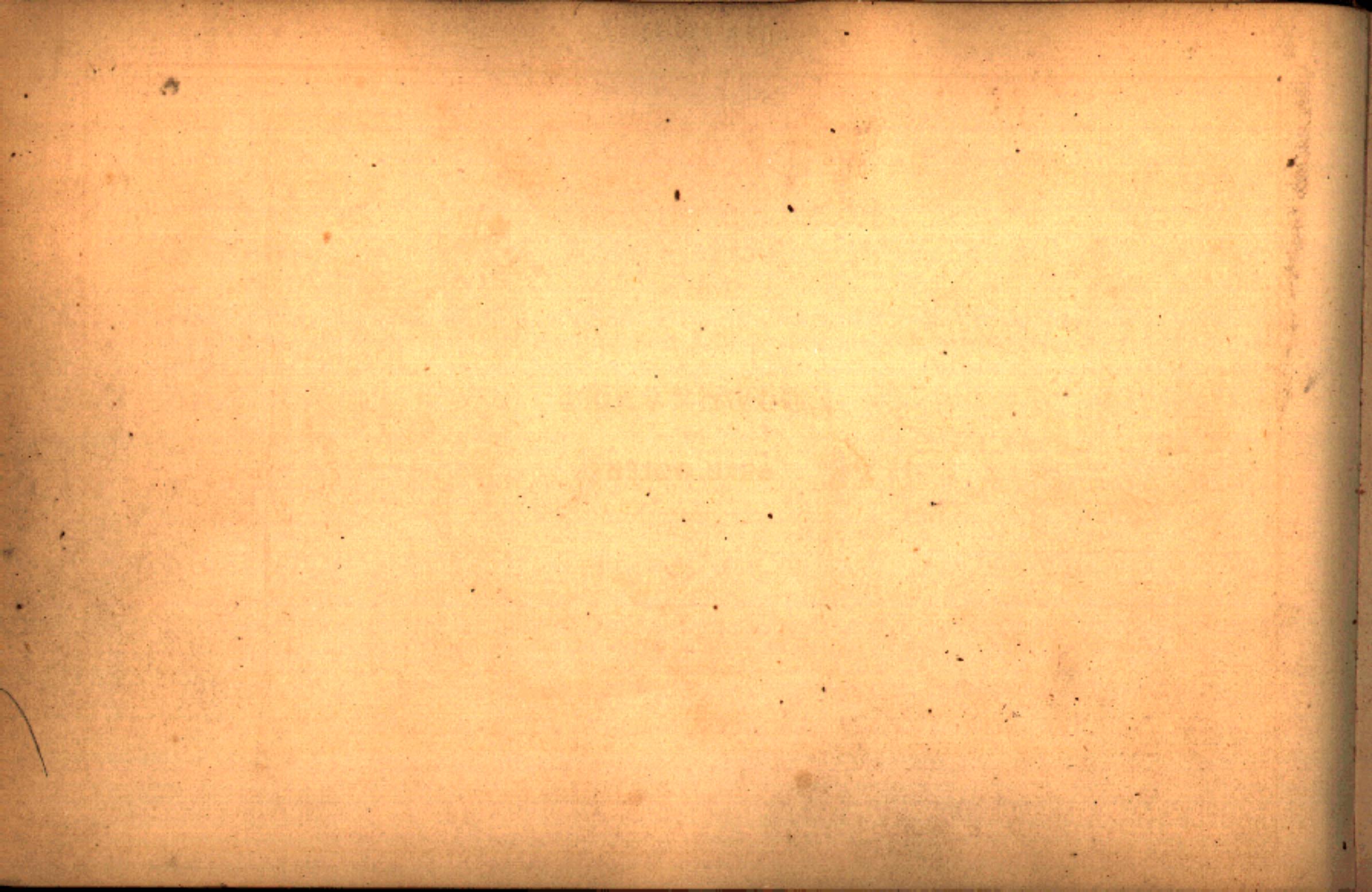
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THE
COMICAL
ADVENTURES
OF
BEAU OCLEBY.

London, Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.

404

H.D.



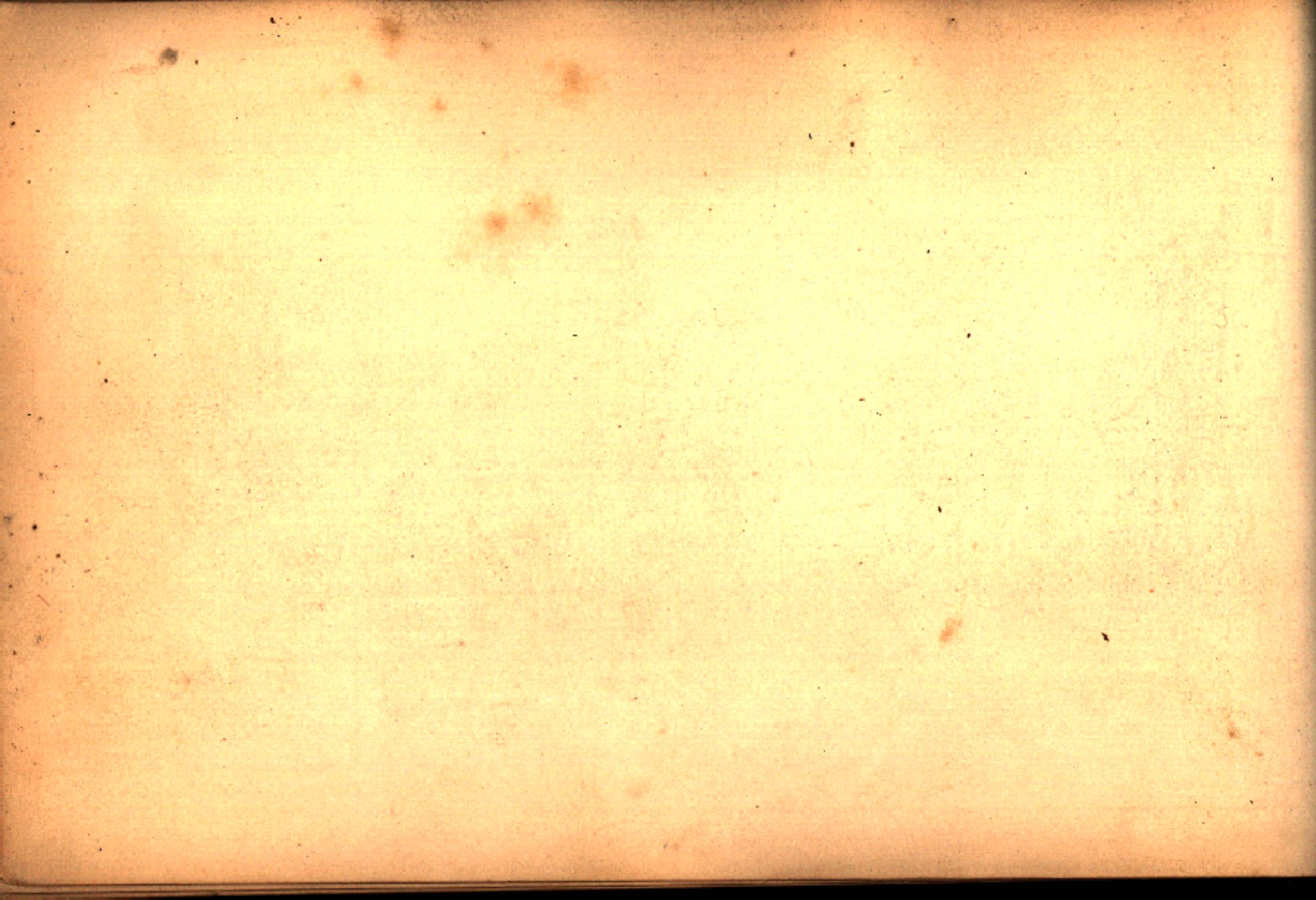
Mr. Ogley determines to cut a figure in the world and sets out on his adventures.



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



Having discussed it, he assumes his favourite and striking attitude.





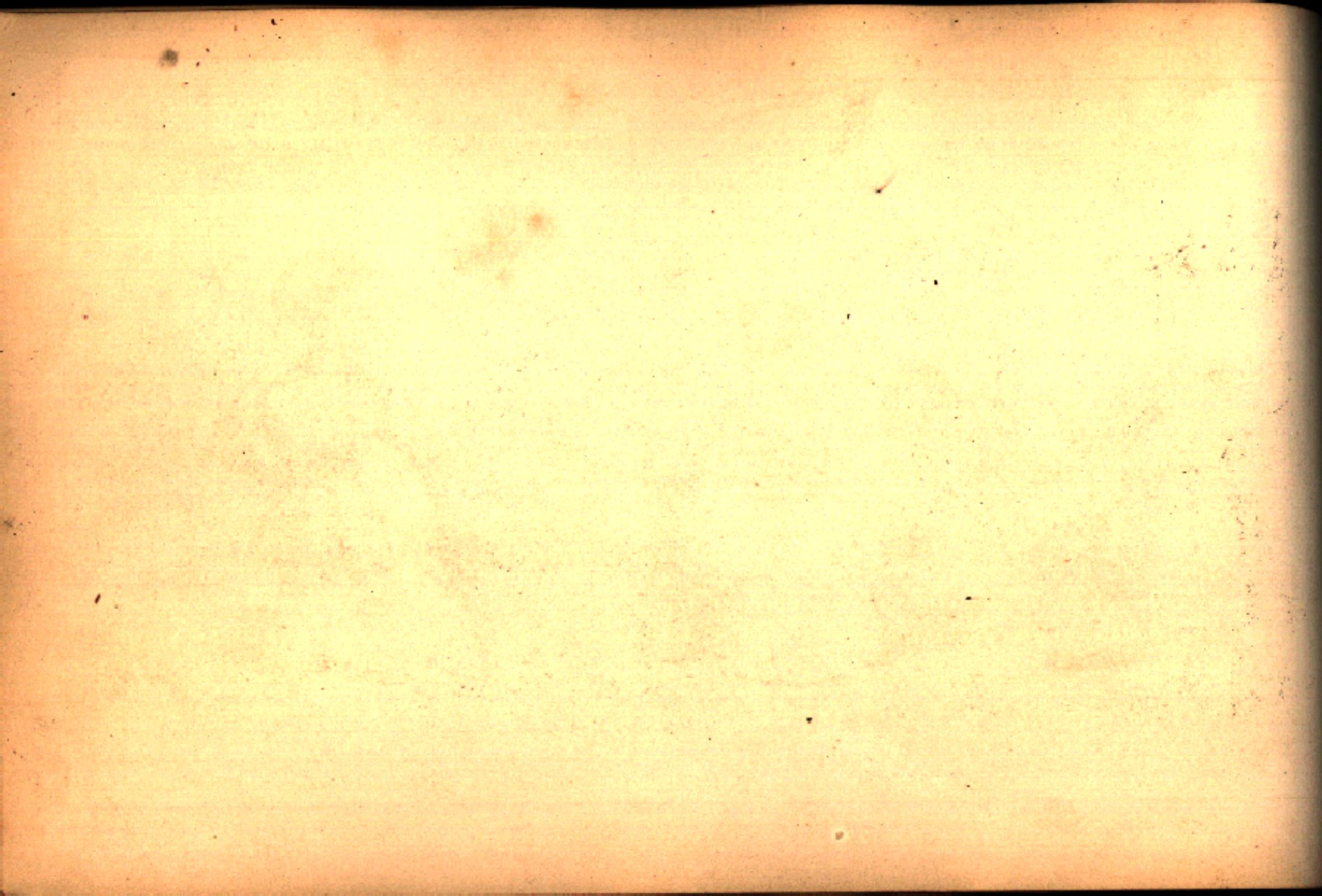
Mr Ogley meets two of his friends and enlightens them on public affairs.



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



And practises a little to secure success in the coming dance!



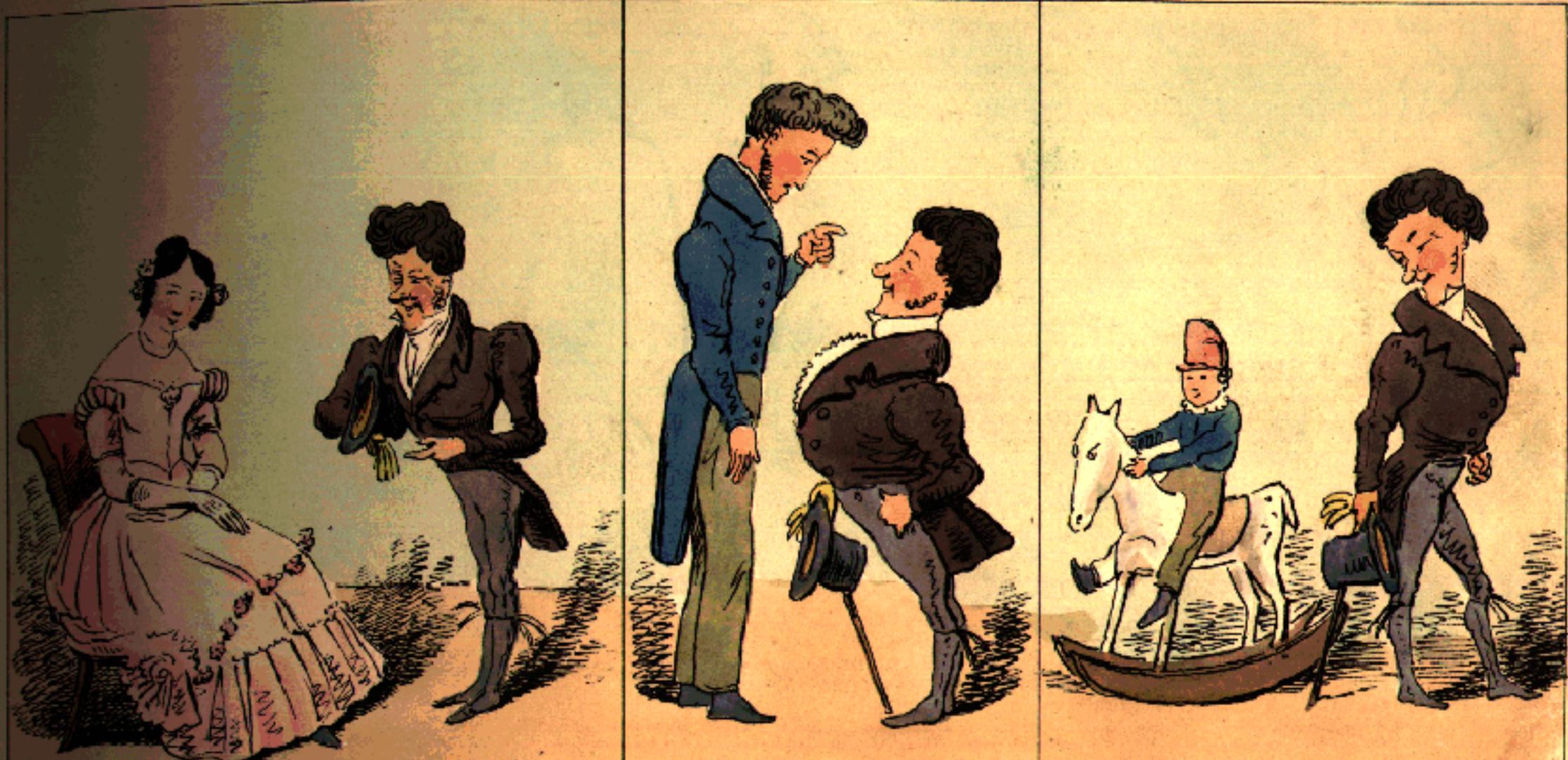


Mr. Ogleby on his arrival pays his respects to Lady Dashaway



This ceremony gone through to his entire satisfaction, he resumes his imposing attitude.

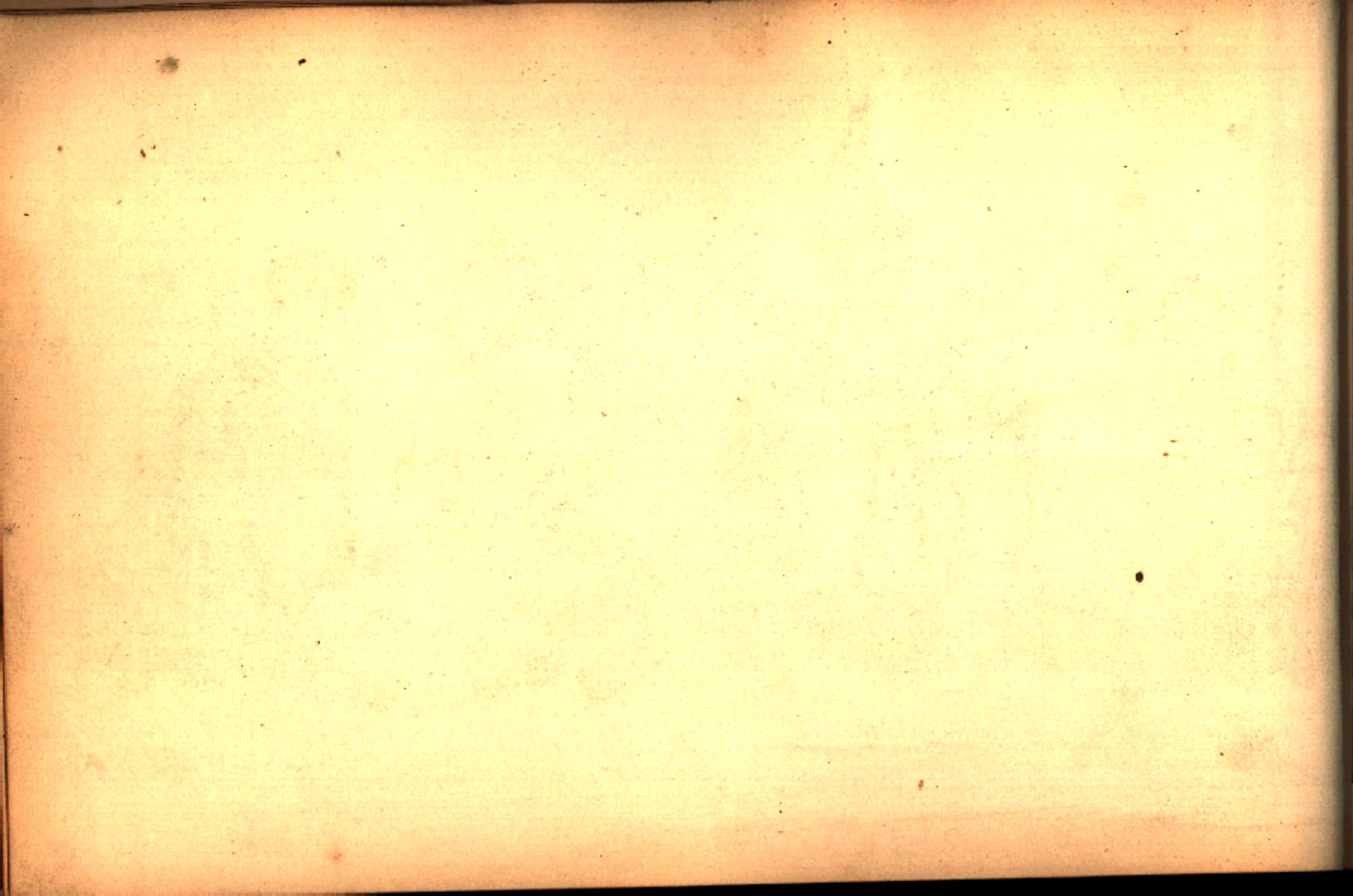


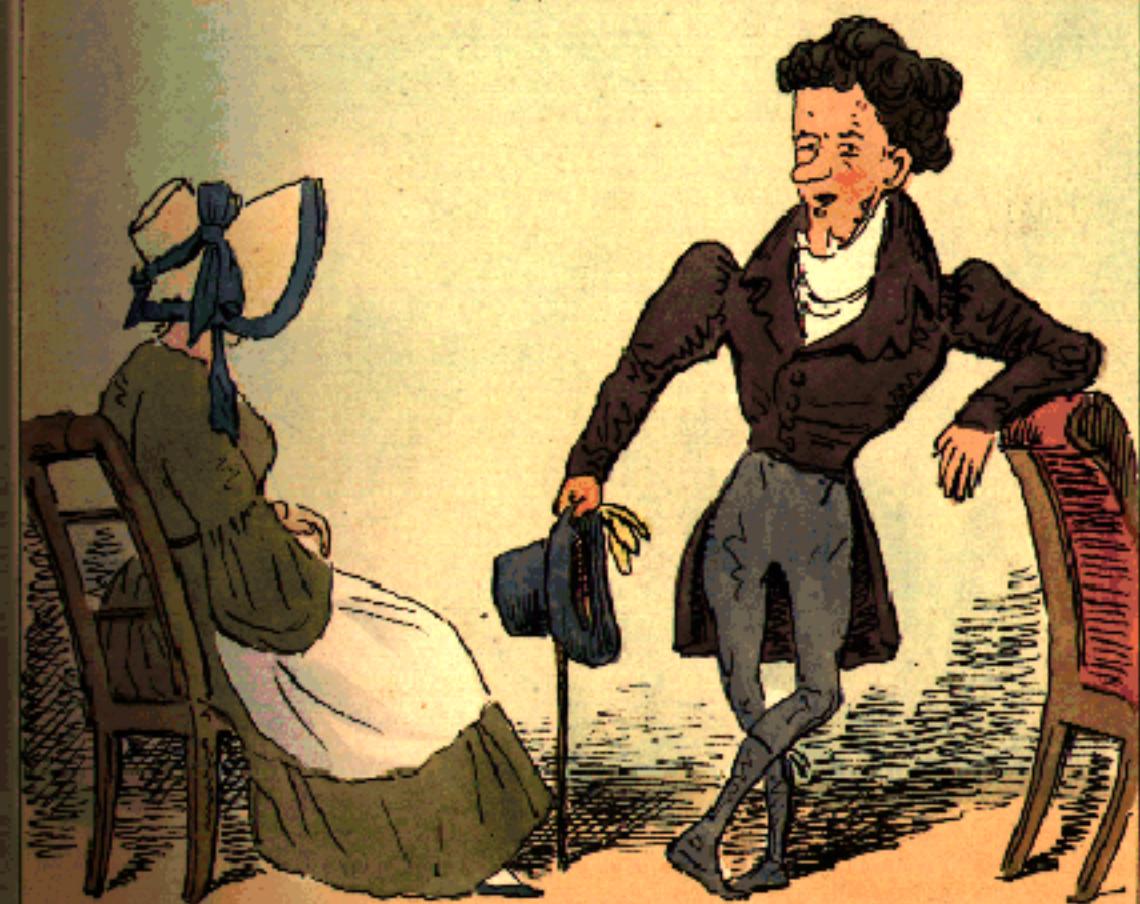


Mr Ogleby does the amiable to Miss Dashaway.

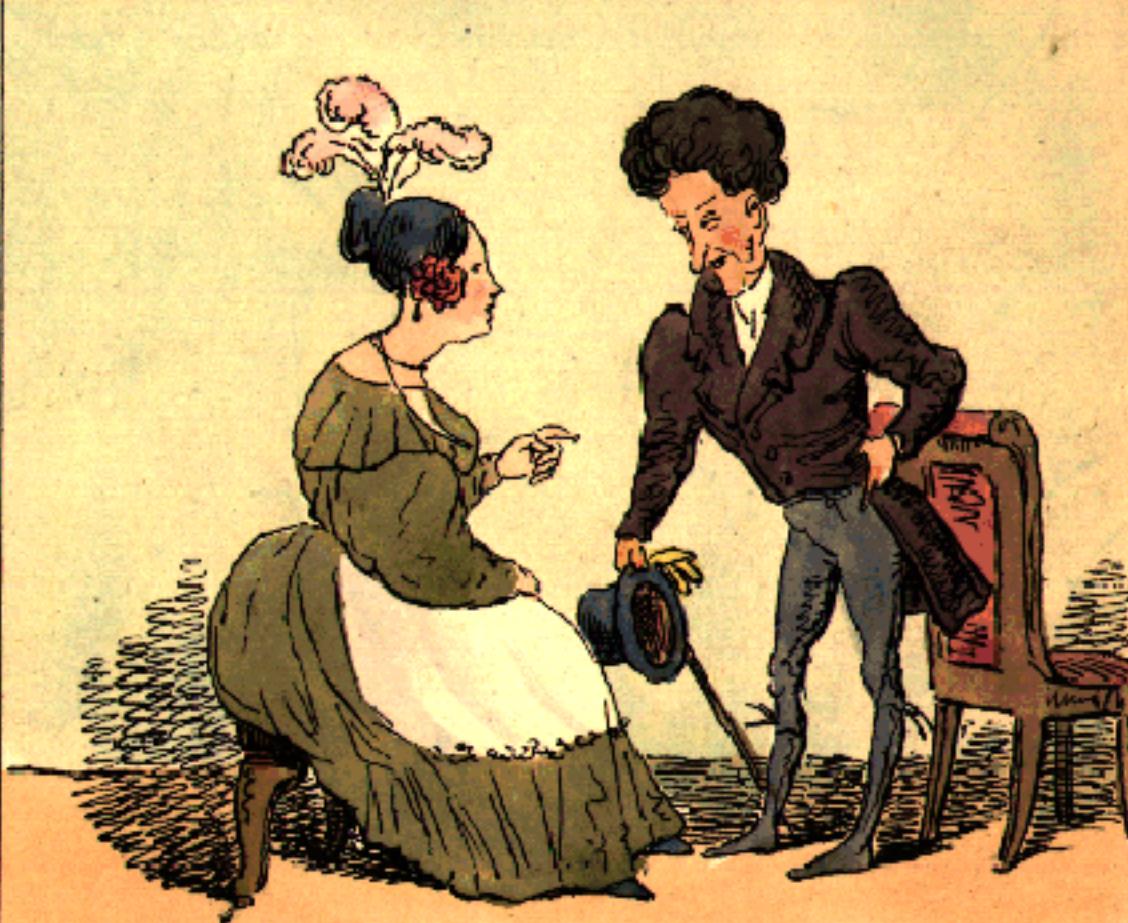
And then talks learnedly about
the turf to her brother.

After which he engatiates himself with
little Master Dashaway.



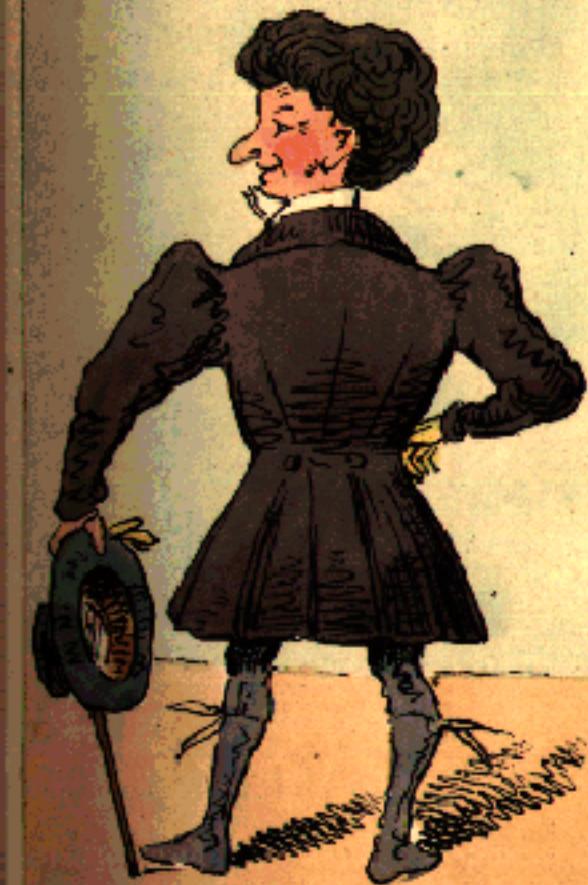


Mr. Ogleby indulges himself with a few reflections on fashion, etiquette and the galopade.



He feels that he has excited the attention of a neighbouring lady and seeks to strengthen the impression.

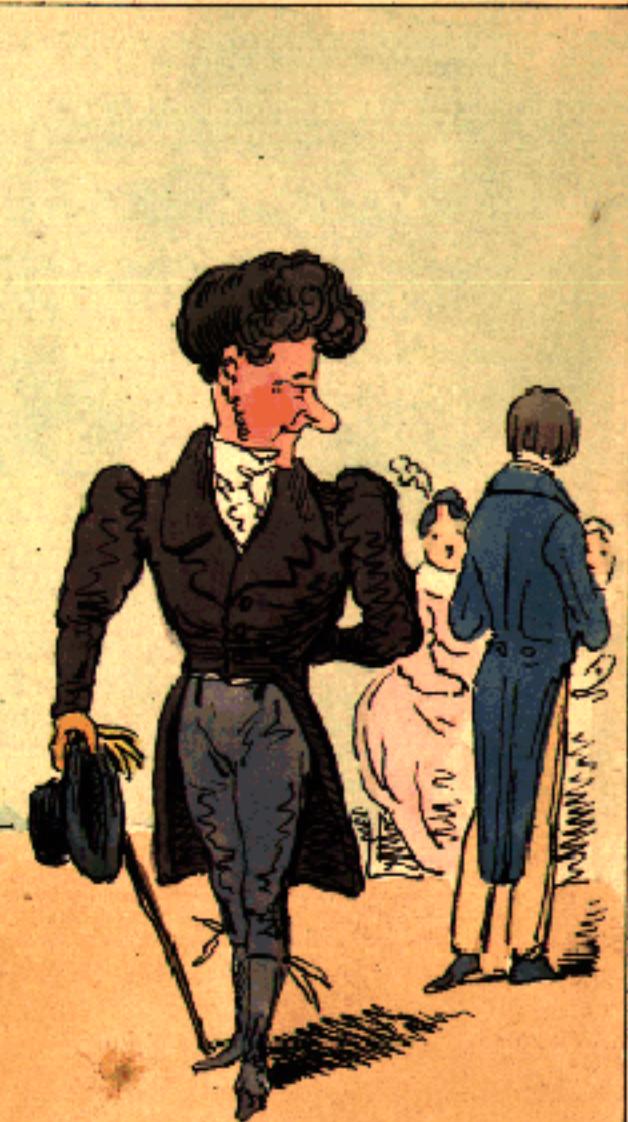




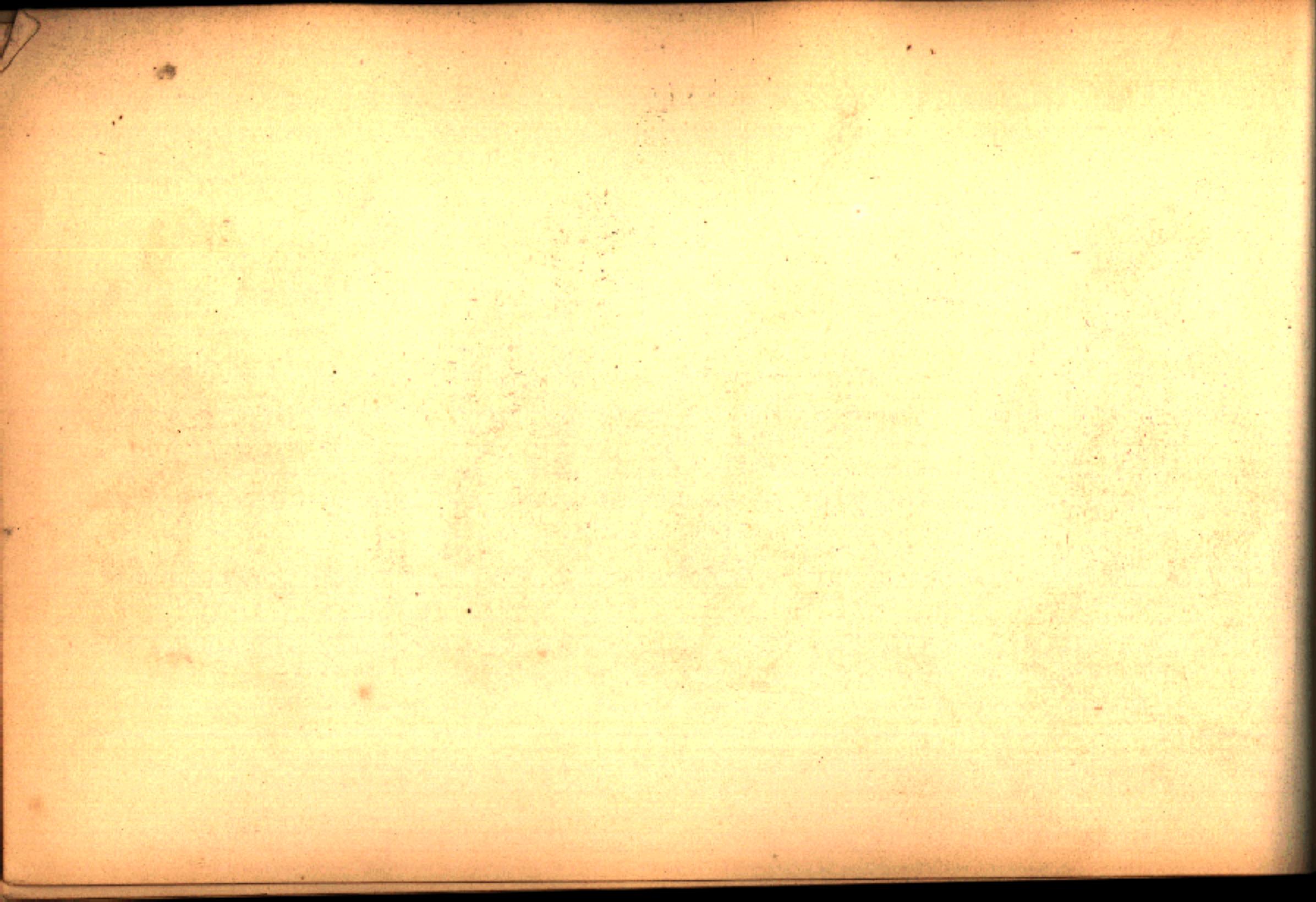
Mr. Ogleby resumes his striking attitude.



Mr. Ogleby again turns his attention to Politics.



He sees a vulgar relative in the distance and quickly retreats.





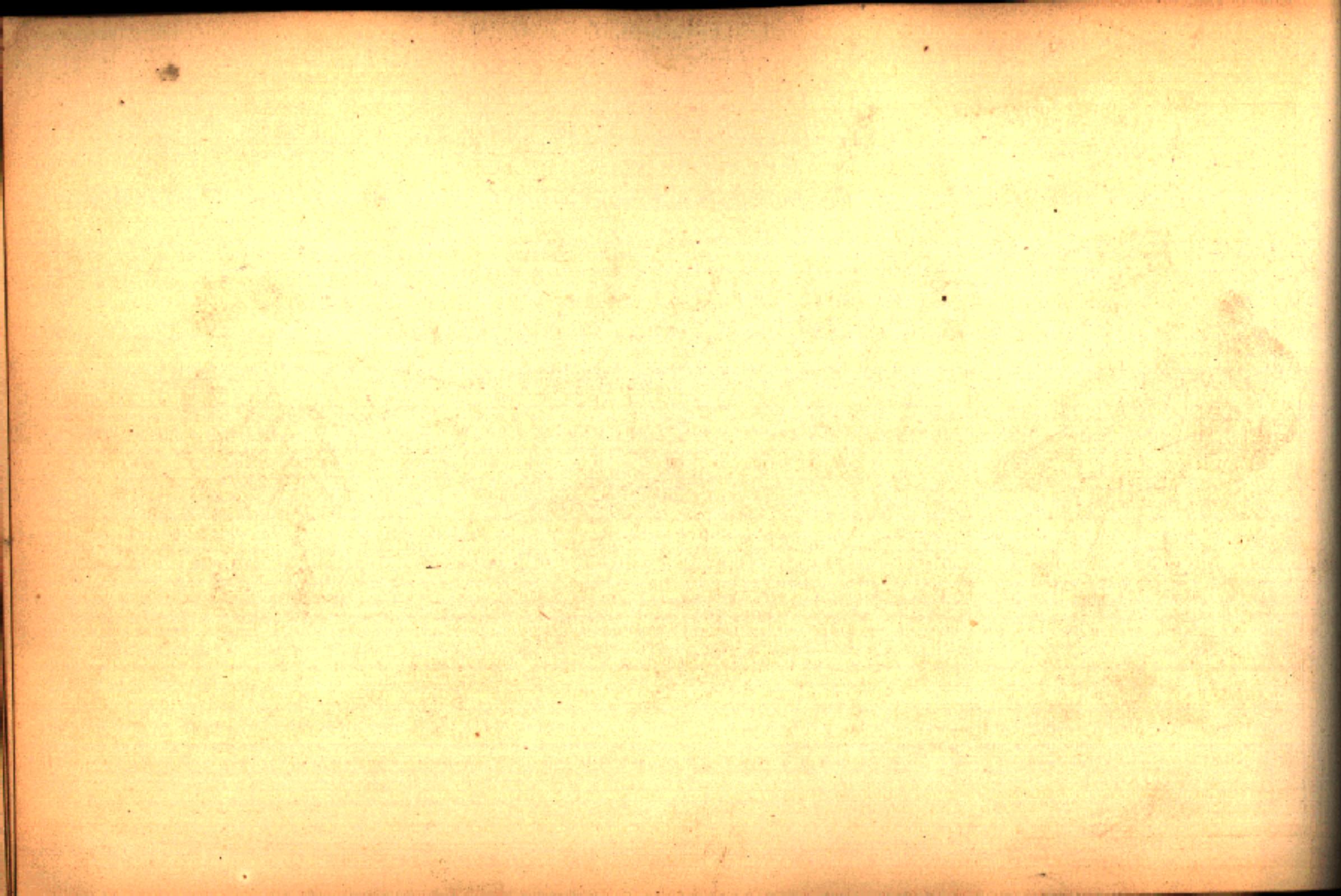
He feels that he has been discovered
and hastens his steps.



His cousin (a retired dry-salter) hurries
after him.



While Mr. Ogleby by a dexterous turn round a lady happily
escapes.

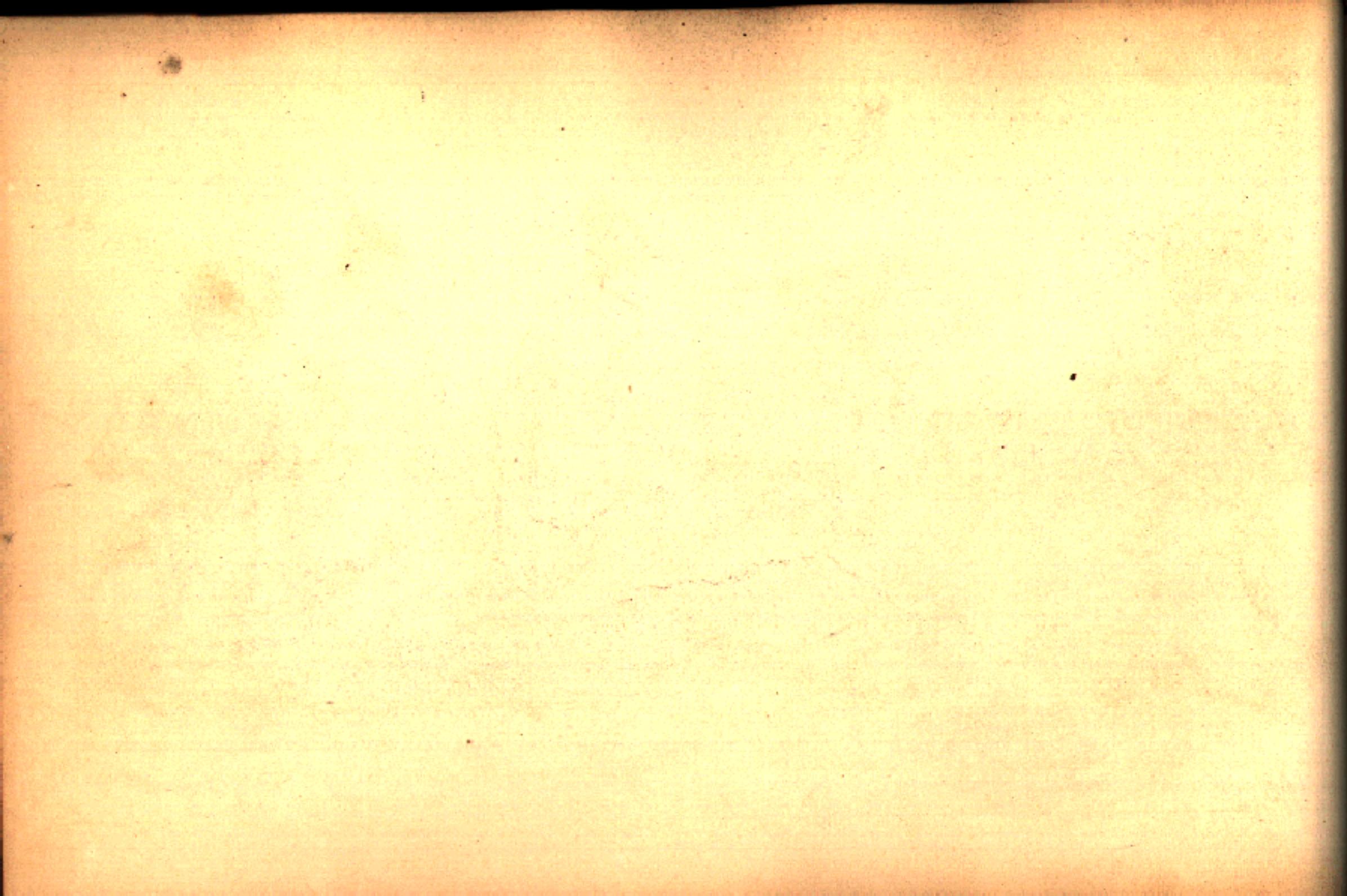




Once more at his ease, Mr. Ogliby
is himself again.

The Galopaders approach and Mr. Ogliby
makes way for them.

And thereby gets into hot water with one
of the band.

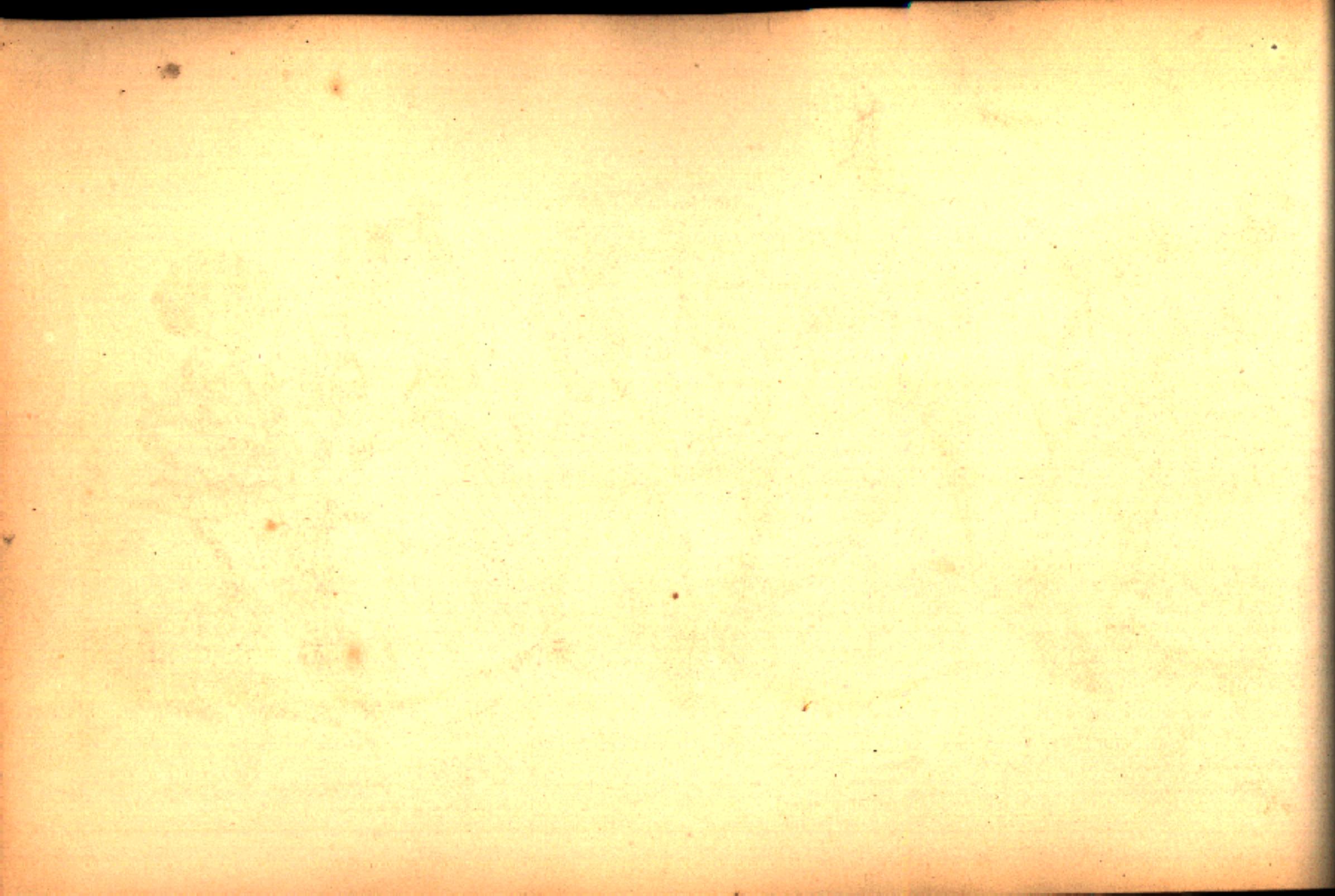




The Rooms are filled & Mr Cogleby
feels that now he must join the dances.

He has the good fortune to secure Lady Dashaway as
a partner!

Whom he seeks to amuse by talking
agreeable nothings.





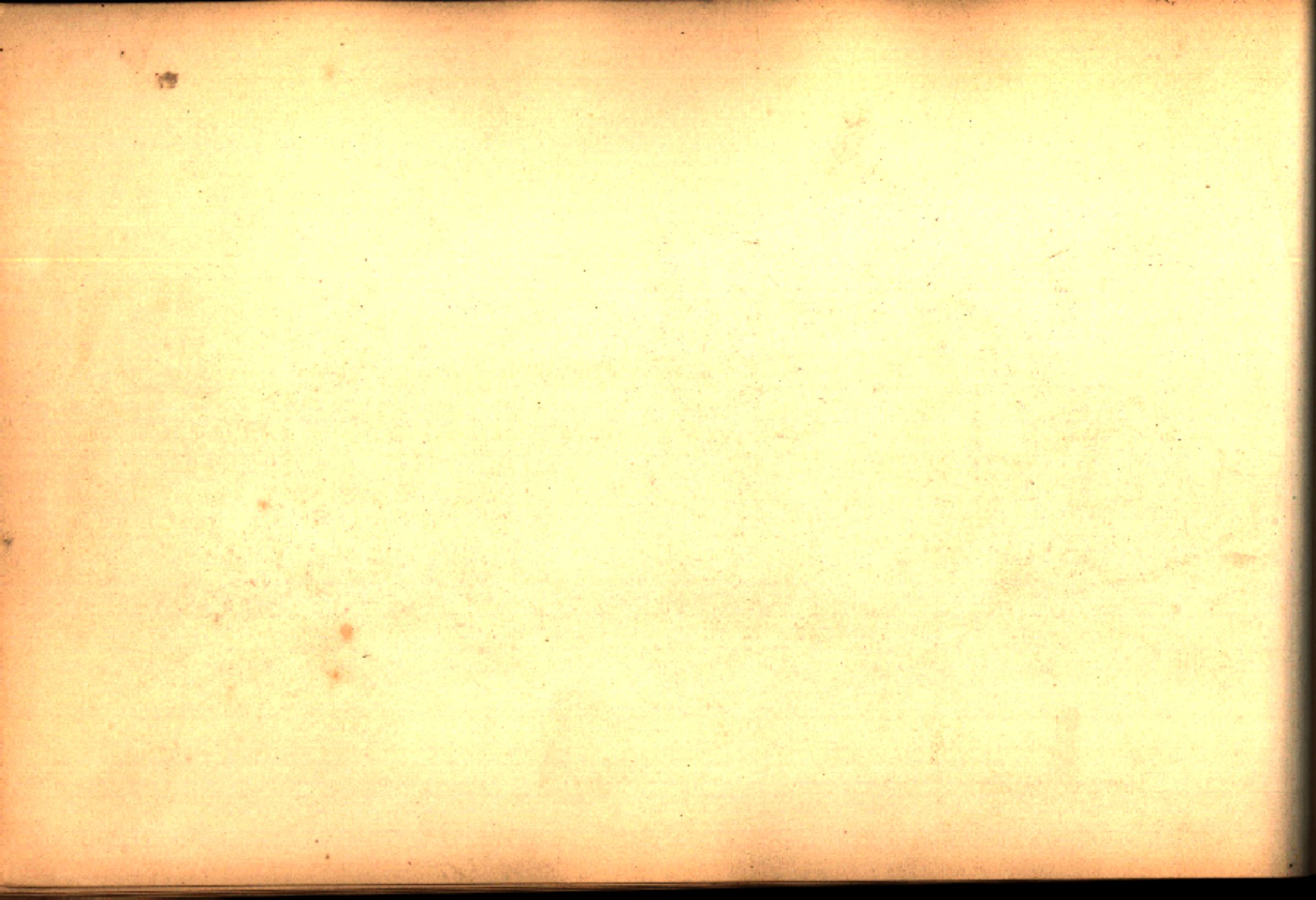
Lady Dashaway grows more distant
as Mr Ogleby's vivacity increases.

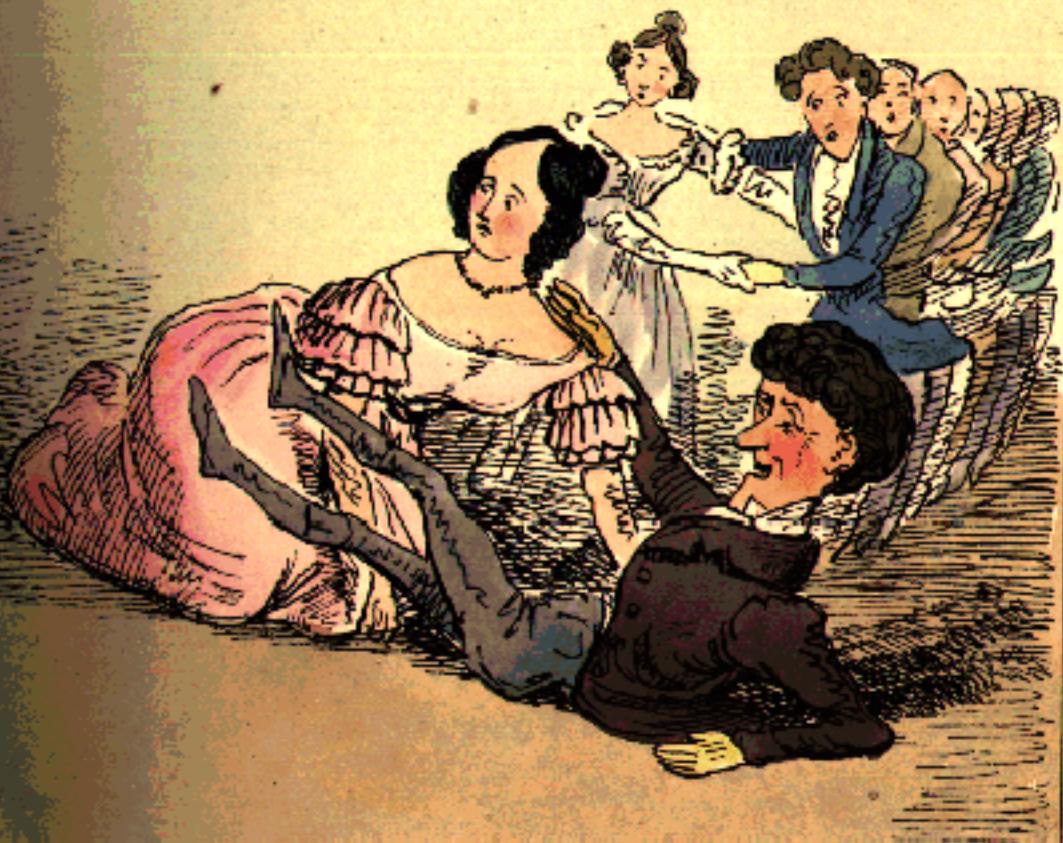


Astonished at his want of success he assumes
a distant manner.



The Galopade commences and Mr Ogleby's self-complacency returns.





His dancing is brilliant, but alas his foot slips.



And the Galopade is brought to an abrupt close!



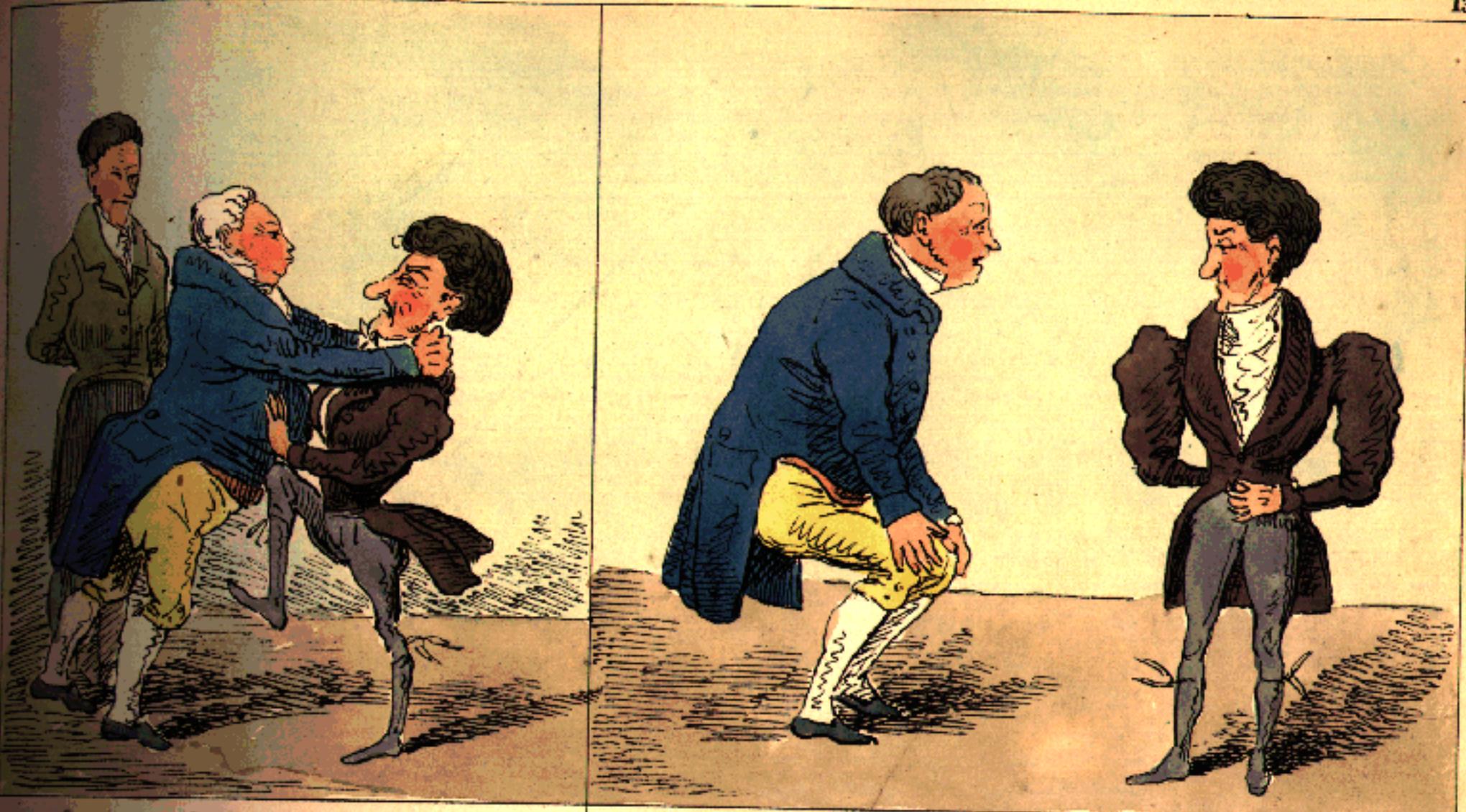


Mr. Ogleby although his bones ache with the falls treats the affair as a pleasant joke.

He recovers his composure and is himself again.

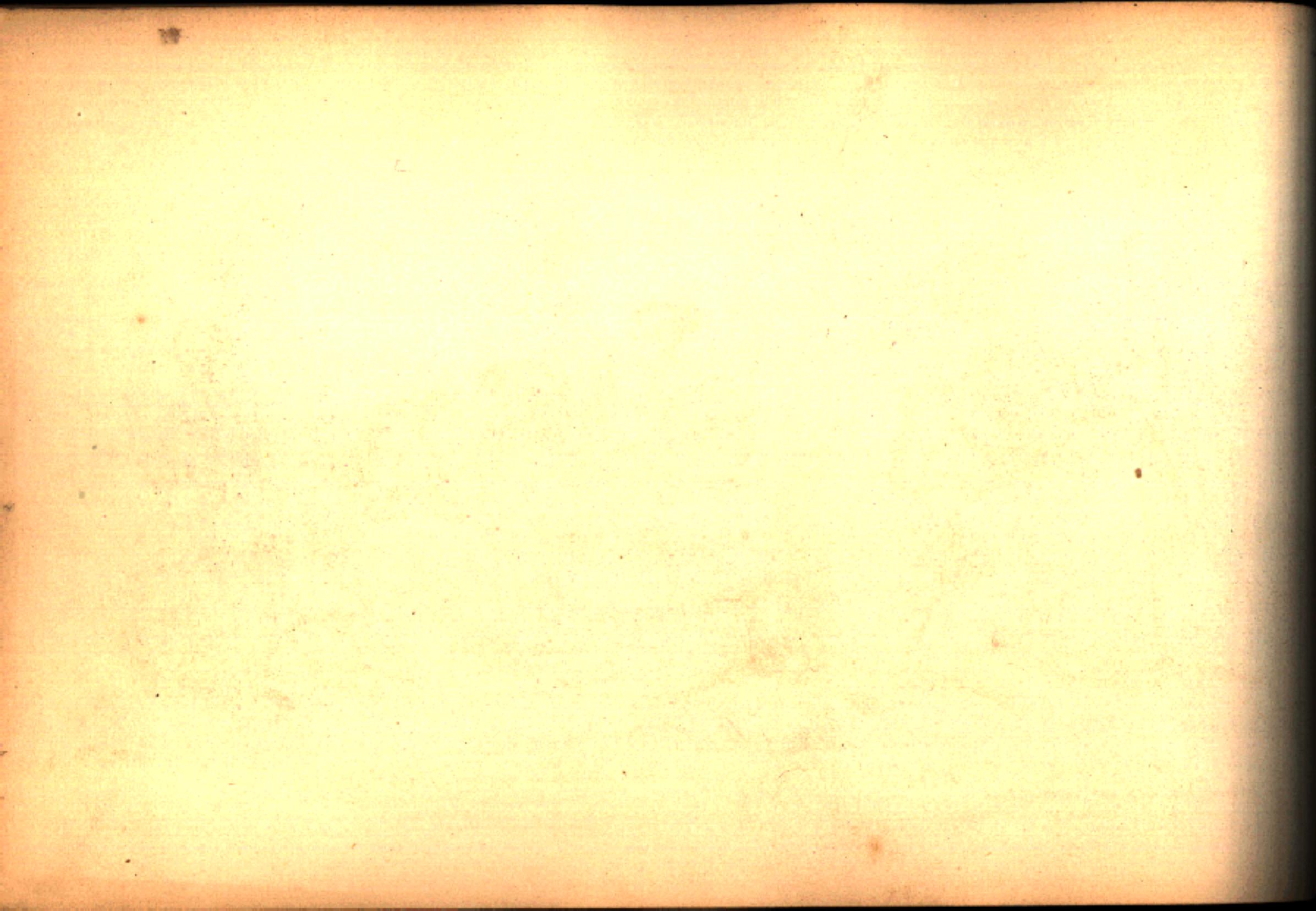
Introduced to Lord Longly his happiness is complete.

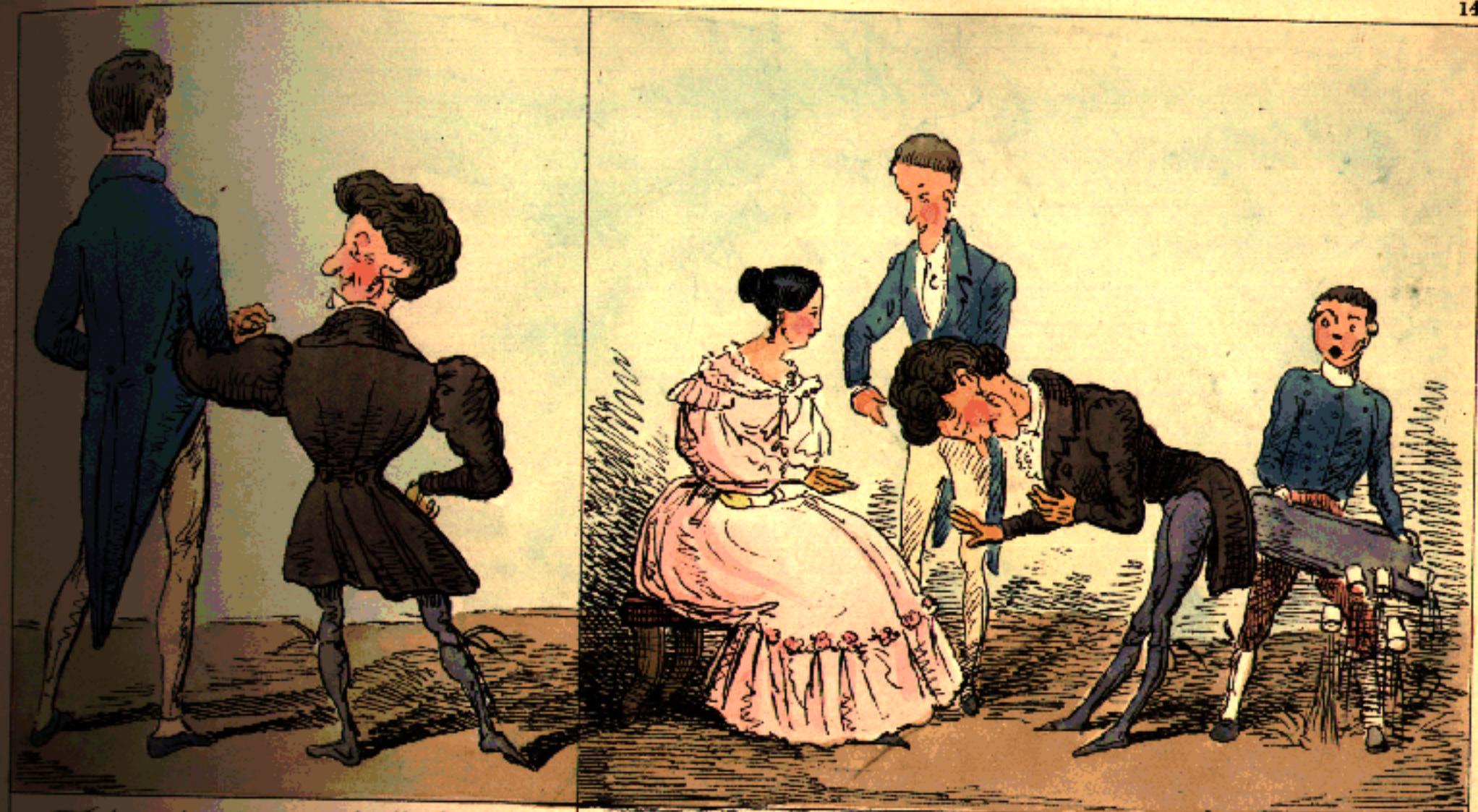




His cousin the dry-salter at this unlucky moment intrudes himself.

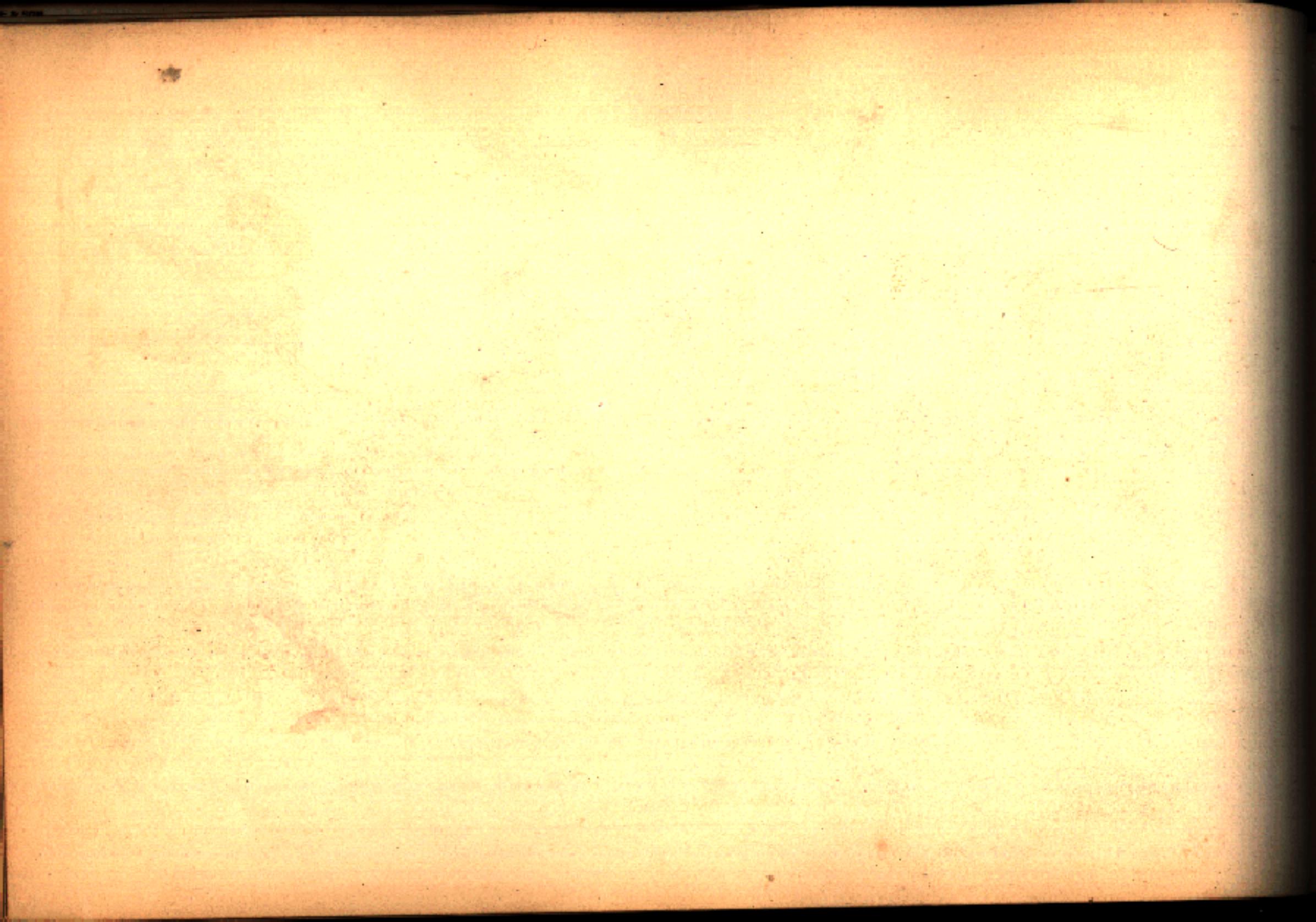
And is repelled with proper dignity by Mr Egley J.





The dry-salter disposed of, Mr. Ogleby resumes his promenade, with his noble friend.

Who introduces him to Lady Longly.





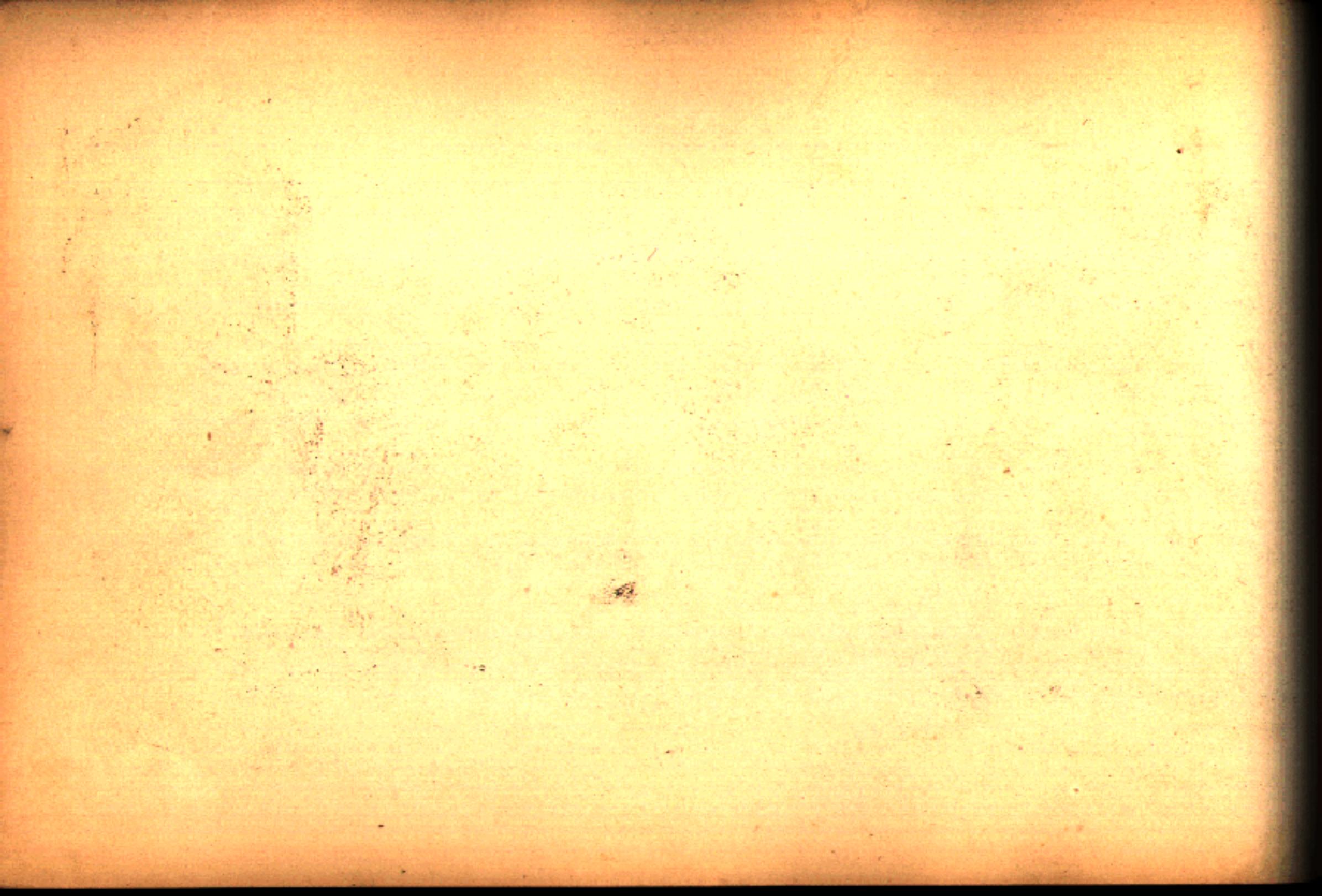
Mr Ogleby records her Ladyship
across the Ball Room.



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



And he hastens to get rid of
the annoyance.





His coat is upset by the Galopaders & Mr Ogley
is left in mid air.



His coat gives way, and he returns to
mother earth.





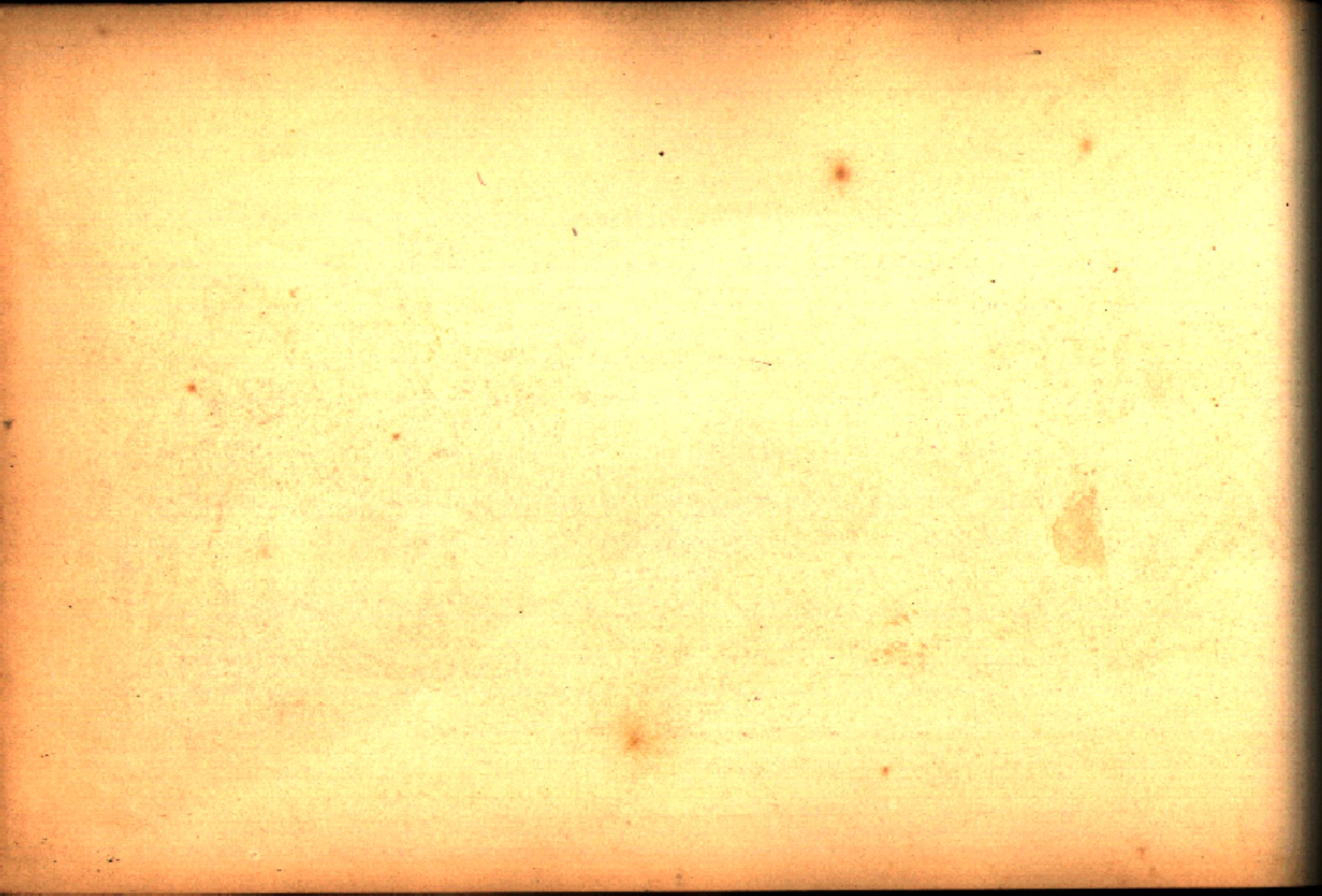
Again the dancers sweep round &
Mr Ogleby is forced against the wall.

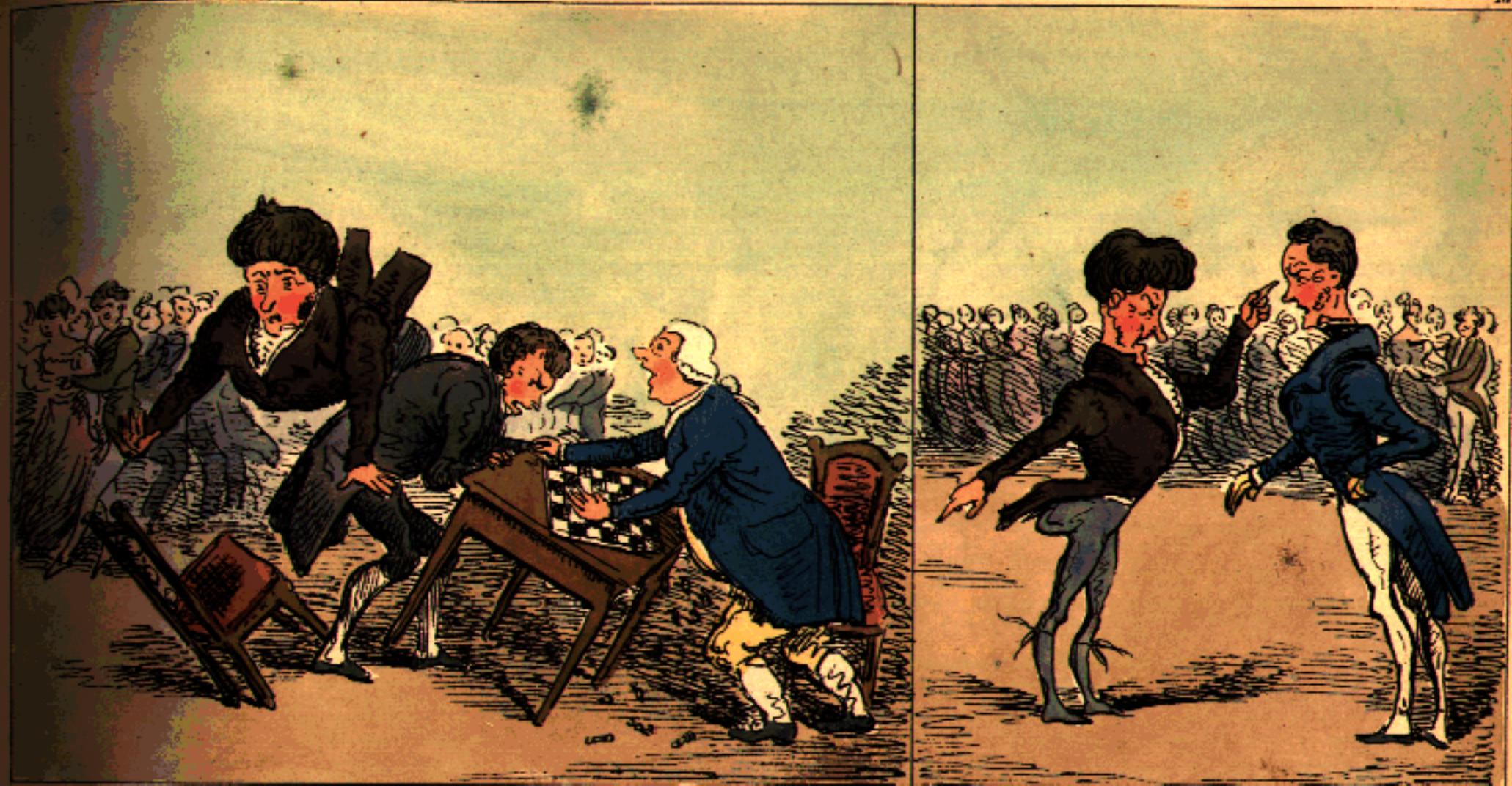


He is caught by his coat tail and unwillingly
joins the galopaders



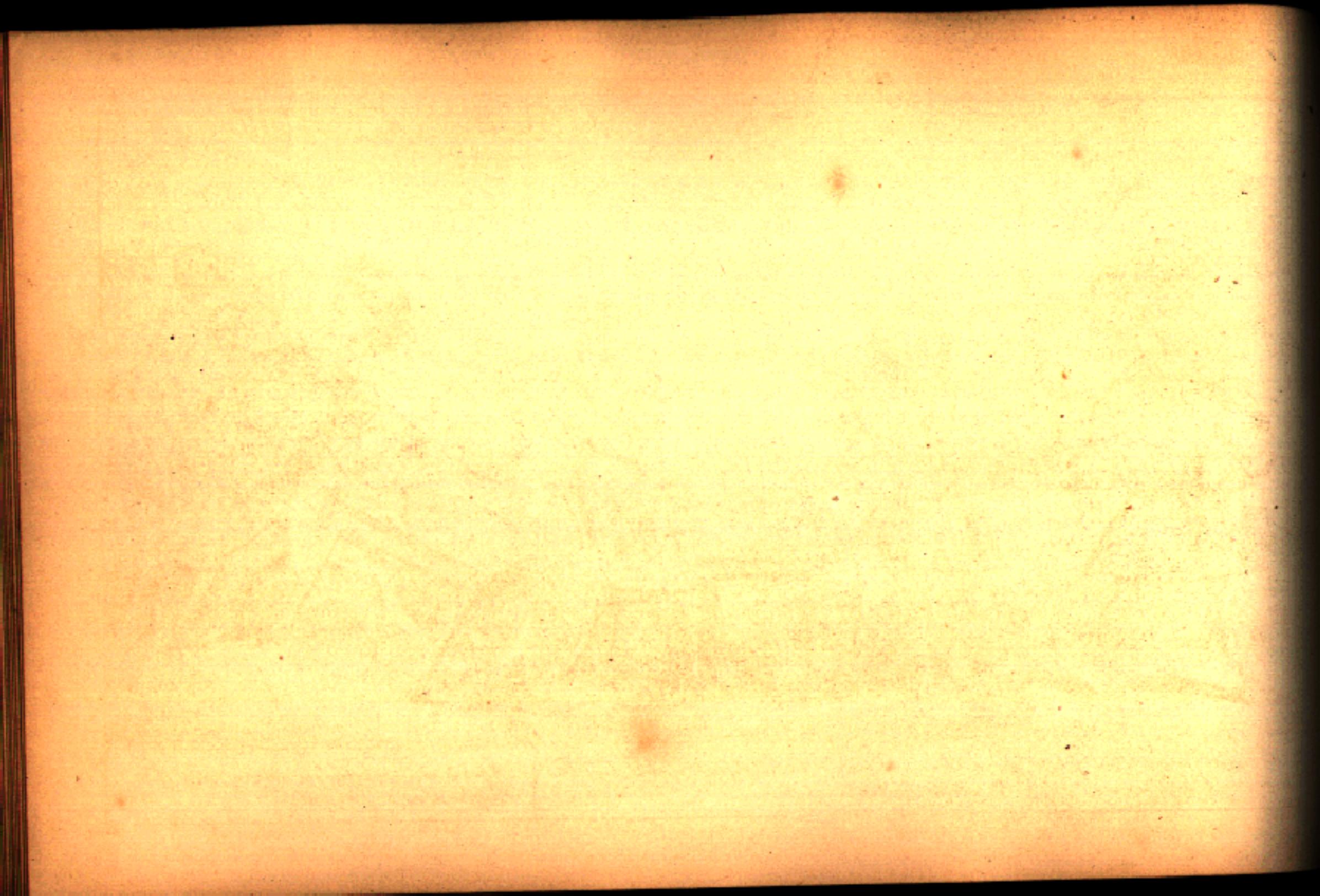
The Band have their revenge; their
Jane is quickened, and so is
Mr Ogleby's progress.





Mr. Ogleby 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!

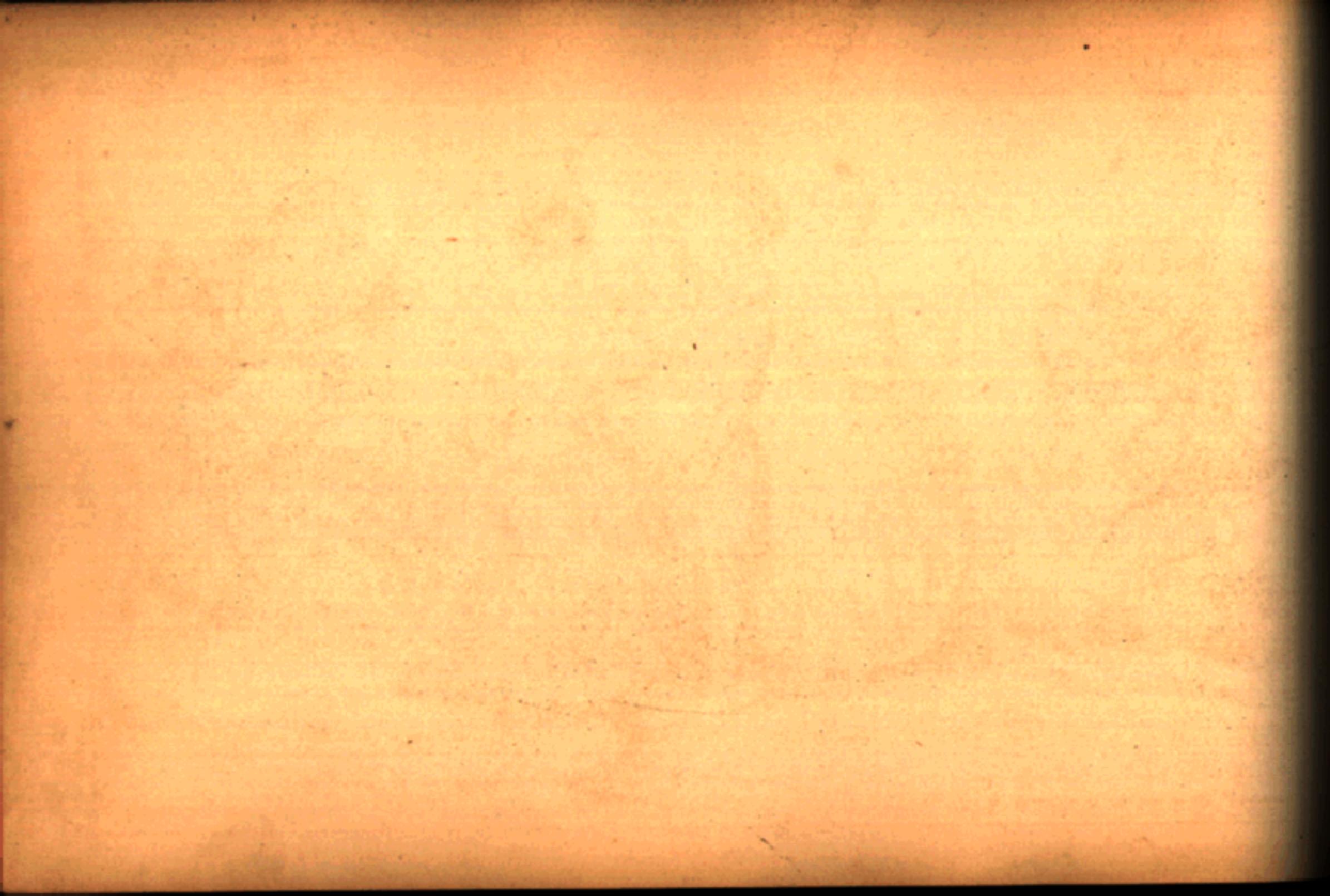




He reflects on this affair of honor
with much satisfaction.

And then looks over Sir Philip Hazards hand,
on whom he bets a rifle.

Again the galopaders return and Sir
Philip's play is finished.





A lively debate ensues & Mr. Ogliby 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. Banbury's toes.



Her partner questions Mr. Ogleby's skill as a dancer and an engagement for 11 o'clock to-morrow is the consequence.





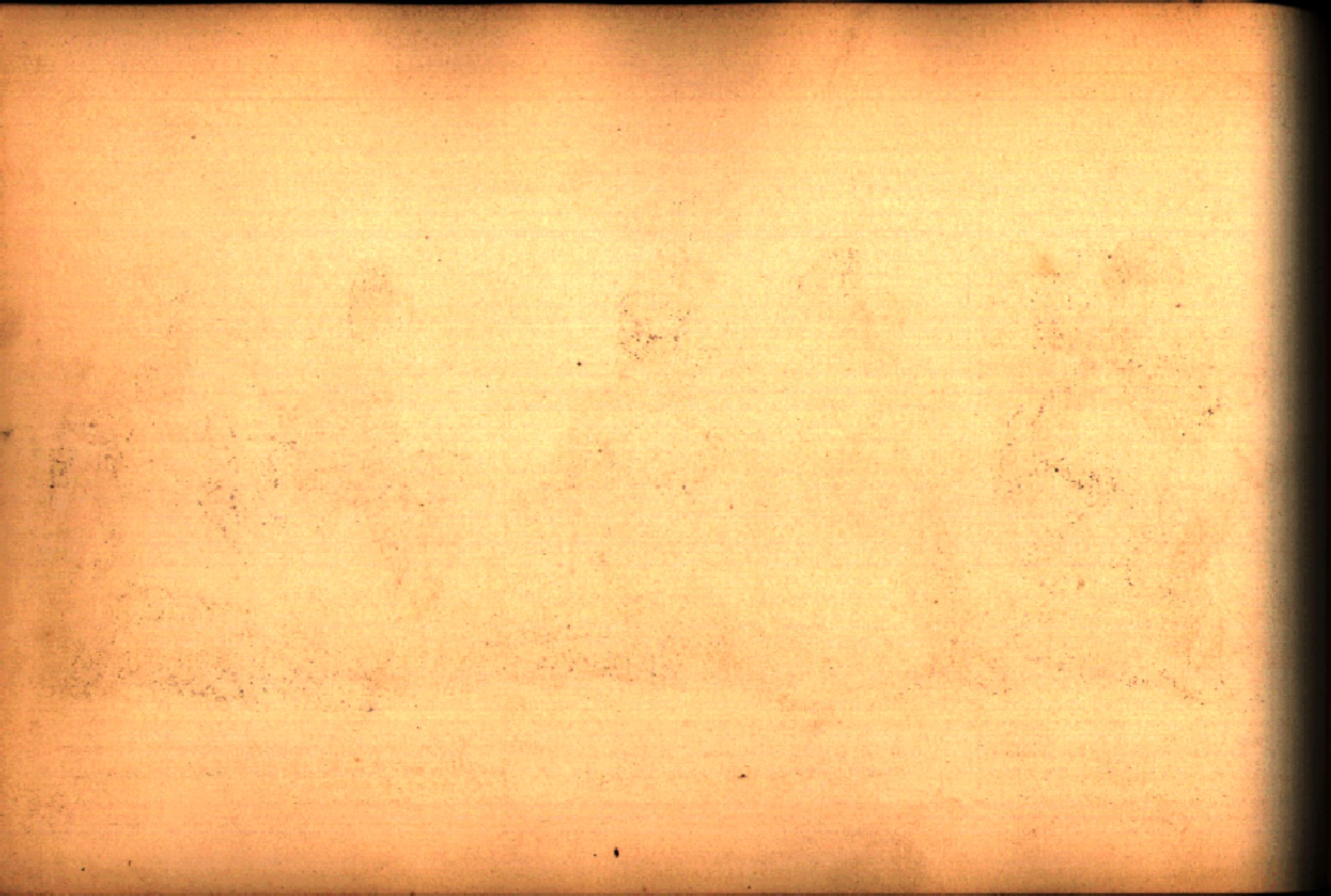
Mr. Ogleby feels that he is
on the high road to destruction.



He again falls in with Lady Longly.



And flatters himself that her Ladyship is not insensible to his attentions.

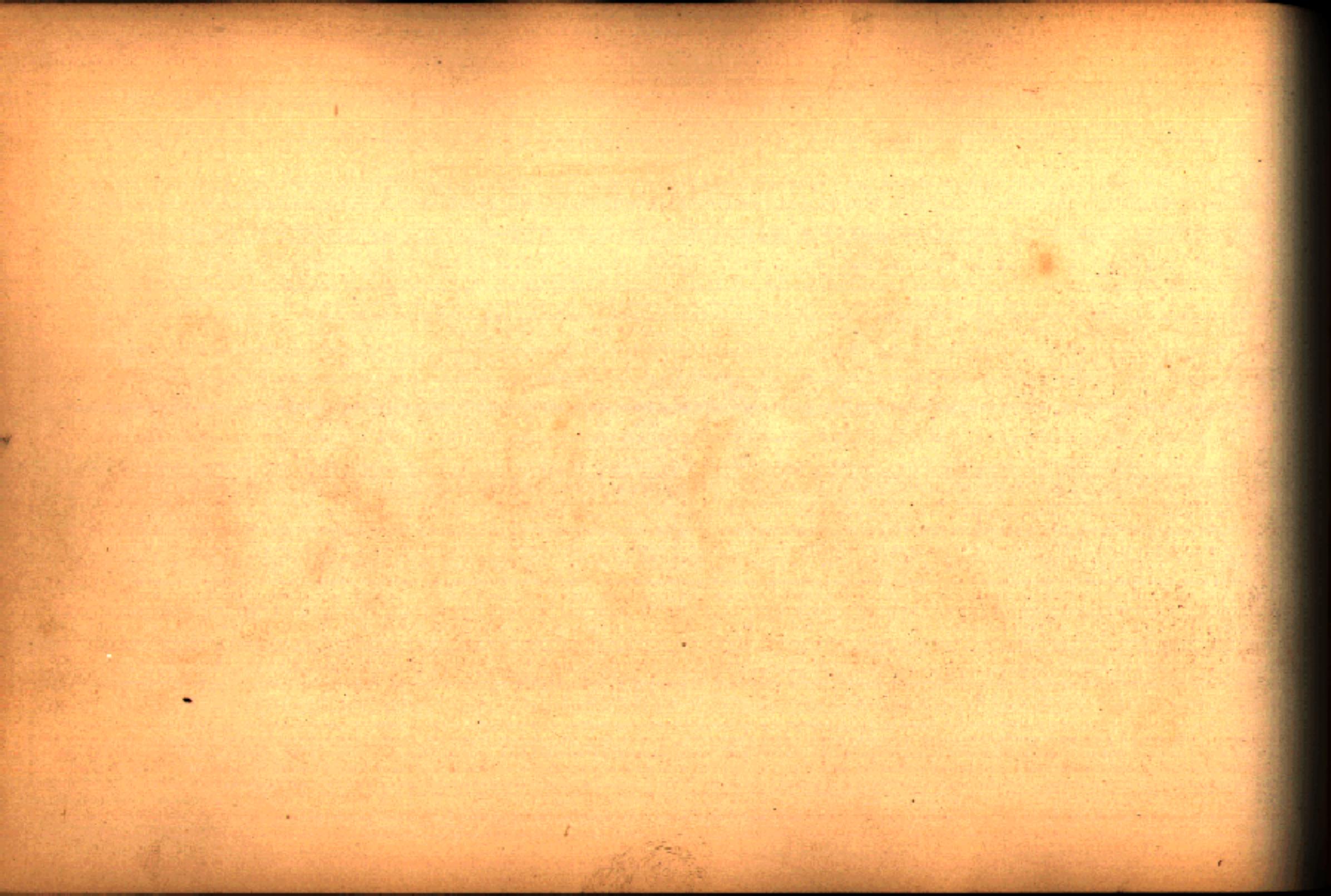




Mr. Ogleby reflects rather seriously on the engagements of the morrow.

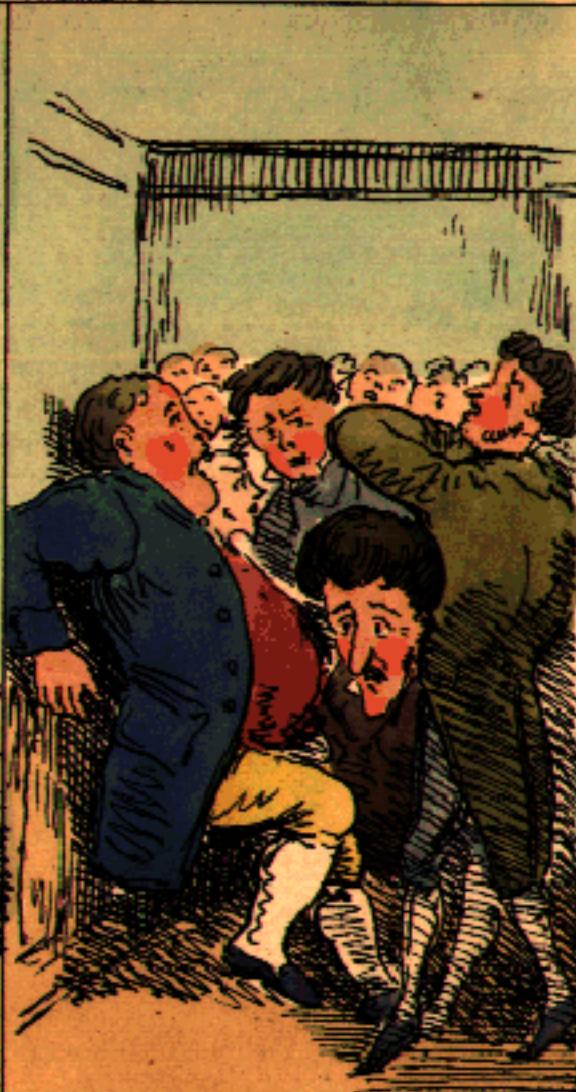
His spirits revive, he has been introduced to Mrs. Walser & quizzes the awkwardness of the dancers.

He is overheard by one of the galopaders a warm debate ensues and Mr. Ogleby stands engaged for 12 o'clock to morrow.





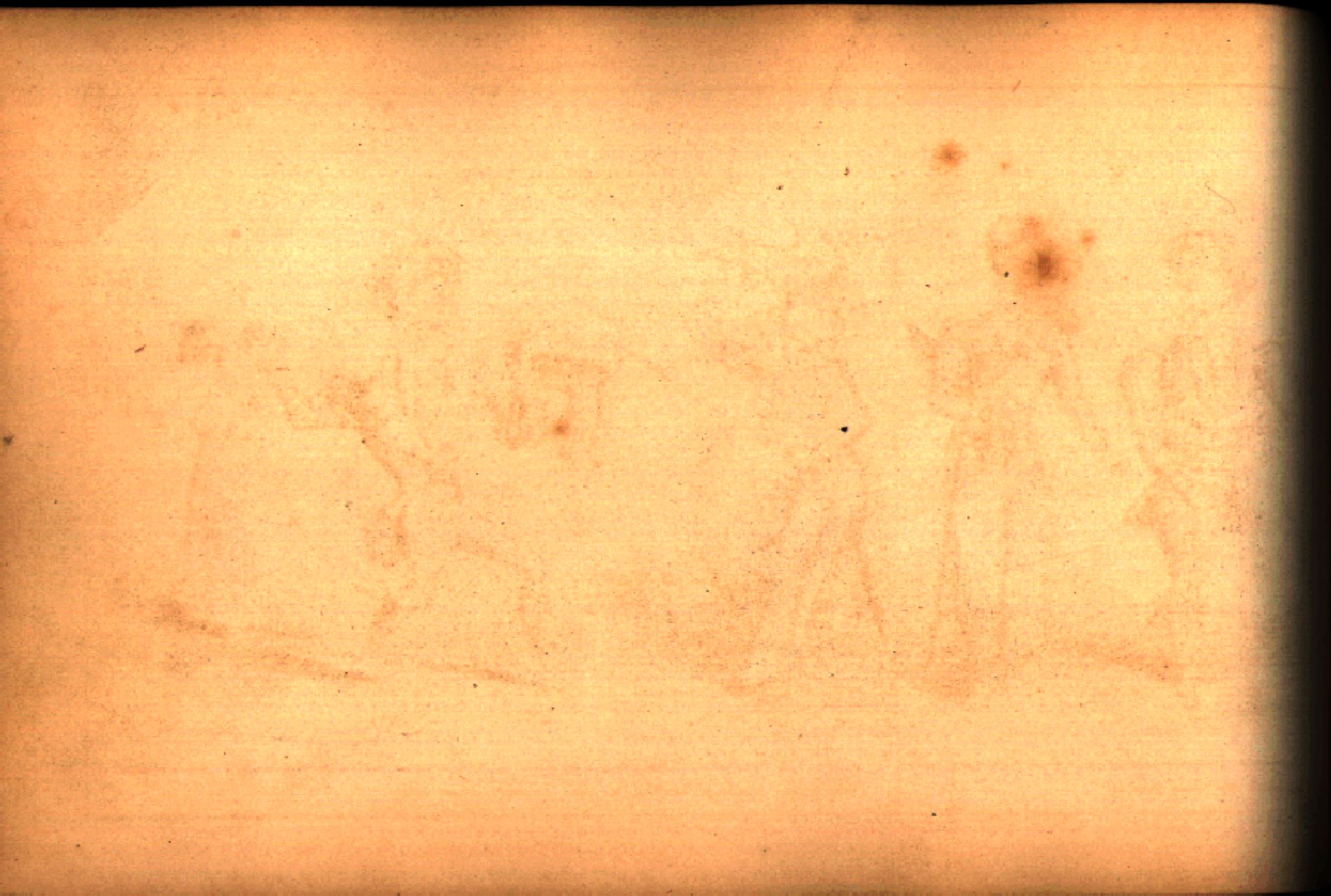
Mr. Ogleby conducts Lady Longly to the refreshment room.

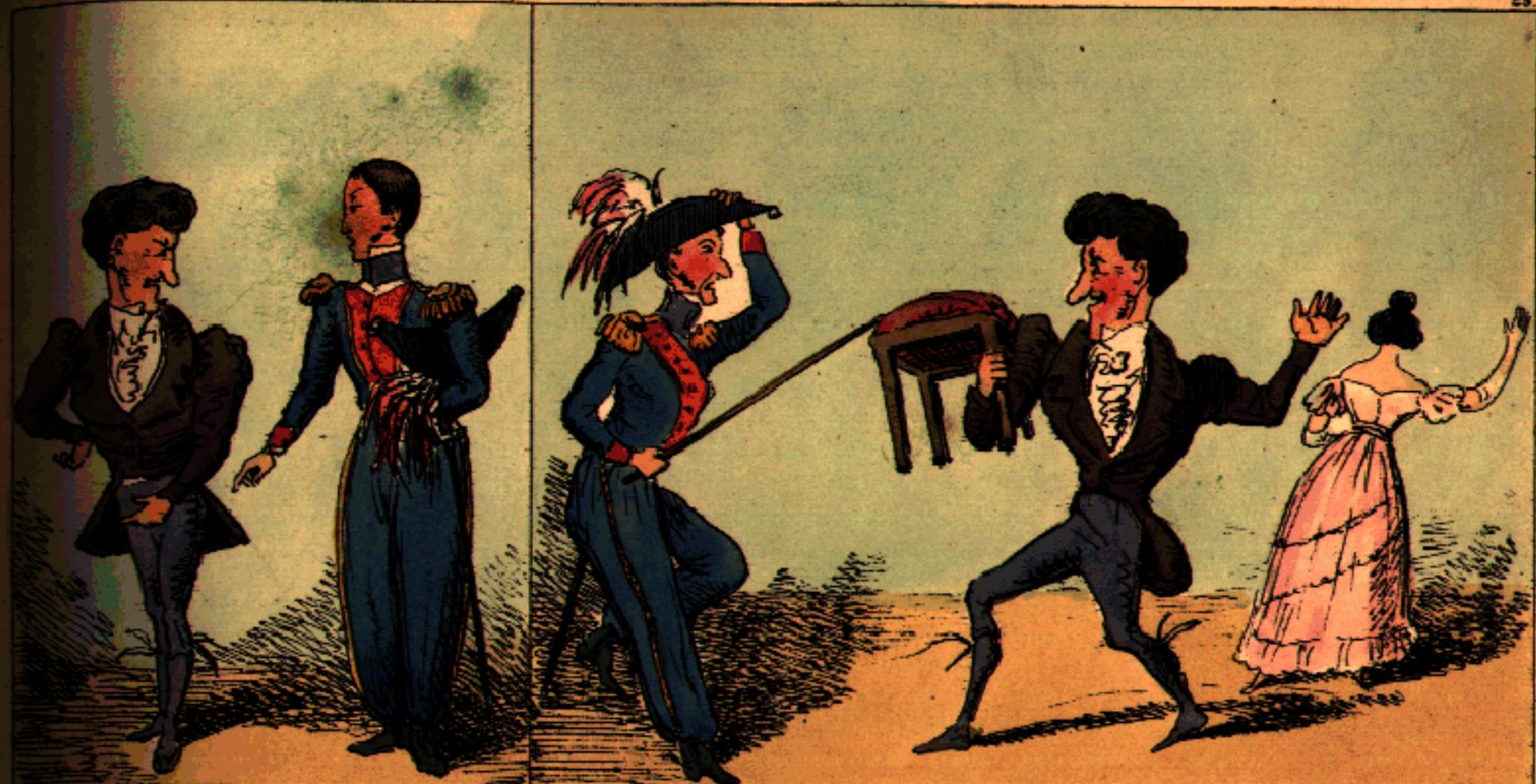


The crush is tremendous and Mr. Ogleby is made prisoner.



He makes his escape, grows facetious, & 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.

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Mr Ogley takes his leave of Lady Dashaway.

Arrived at home he reflects pleasantly on the events of the evening.

How much there is delightful among the haut-ton.



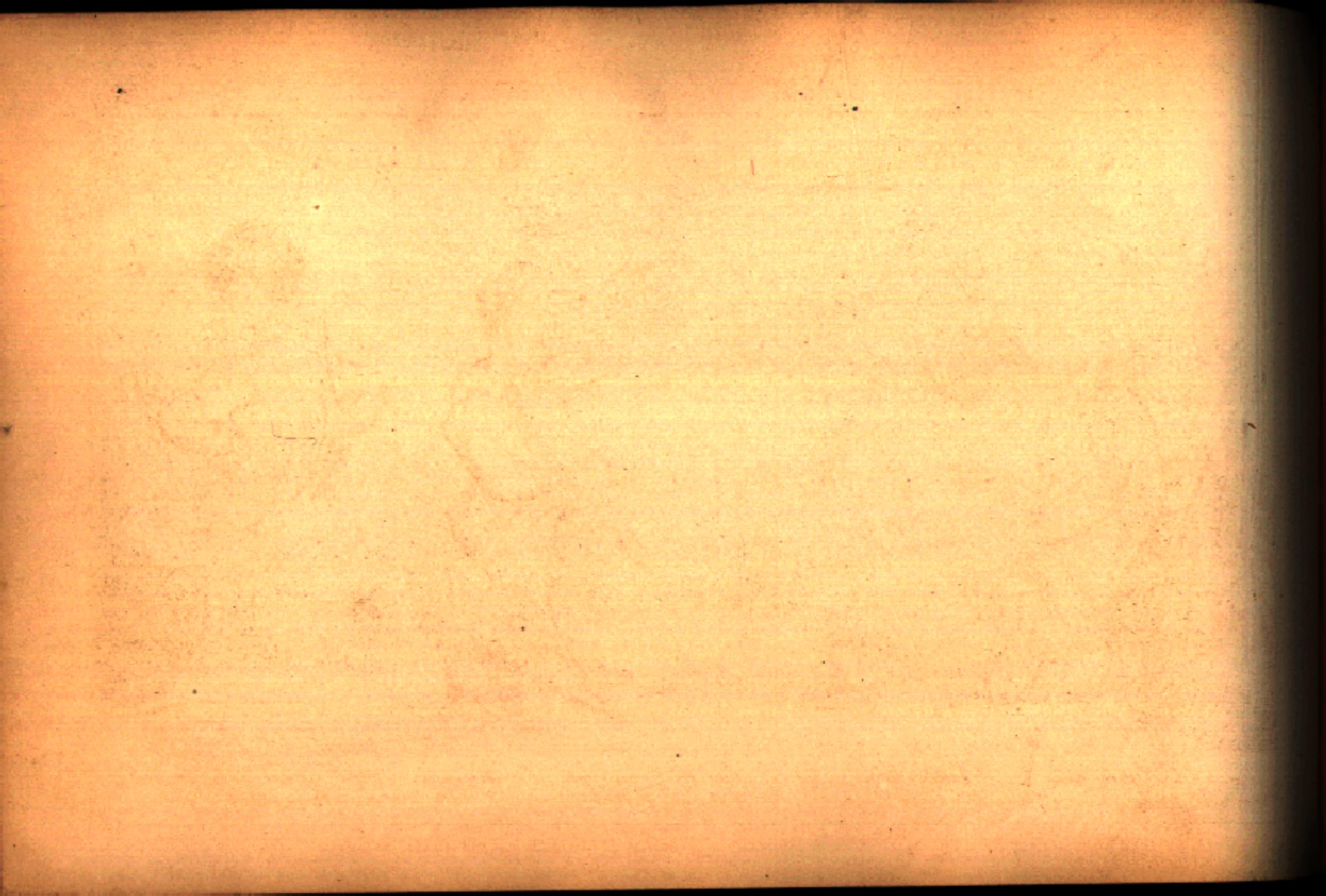


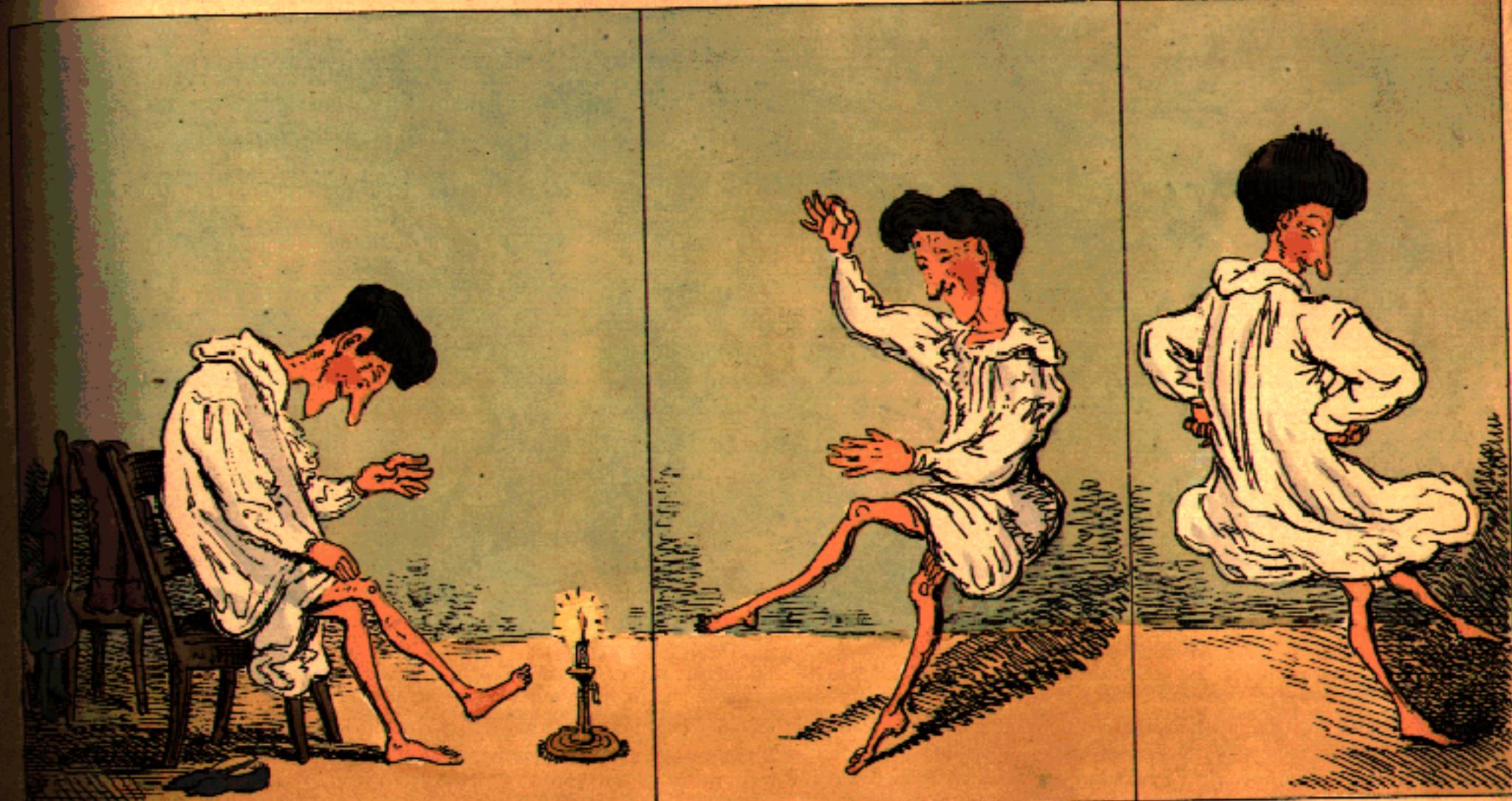
How happy he has been
in his repartees.

What an impression he has made
on Lady-Longly

And it crown all, how that he
has five officers of honor on his hand.

He prepares however for the worst
by making his will.

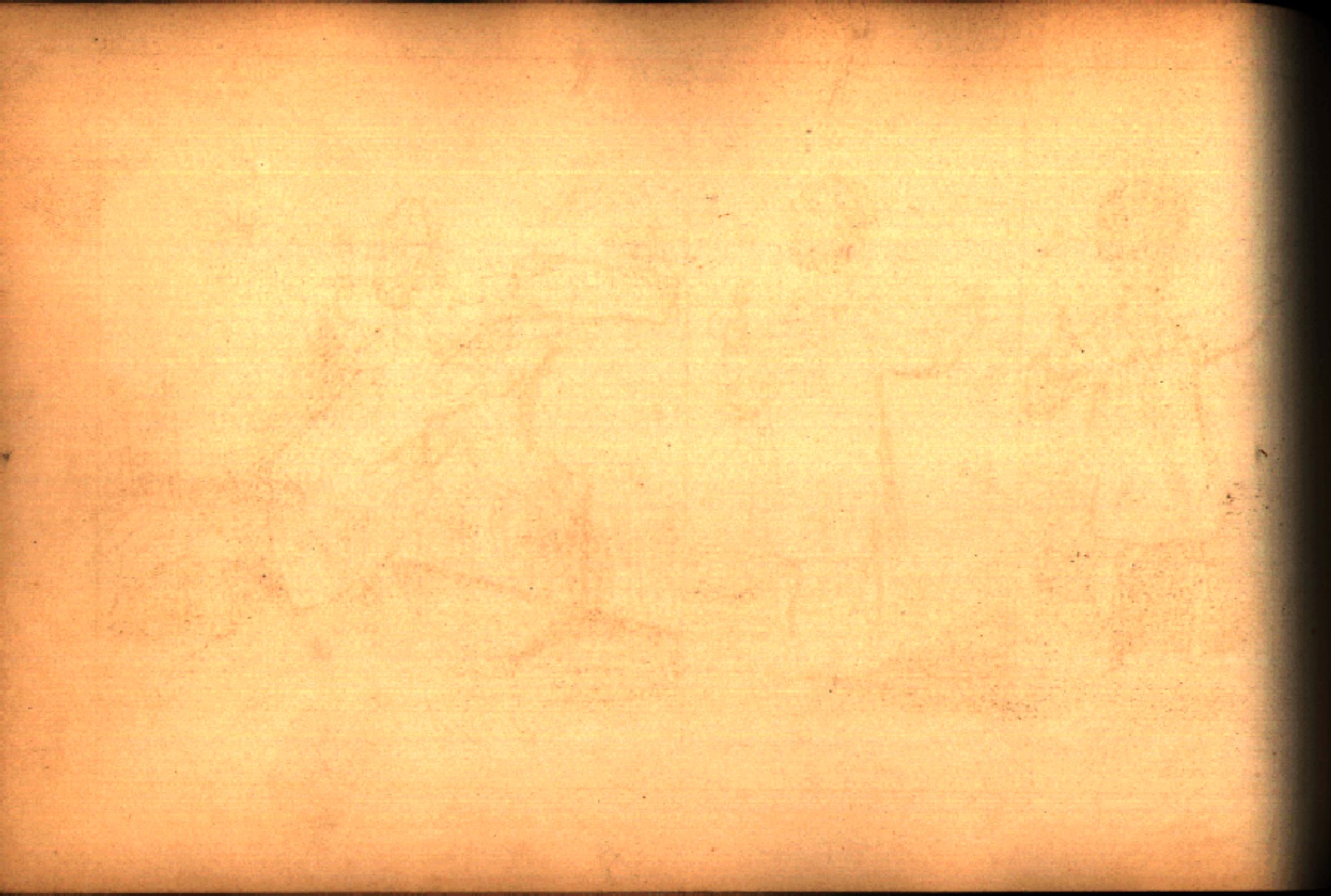


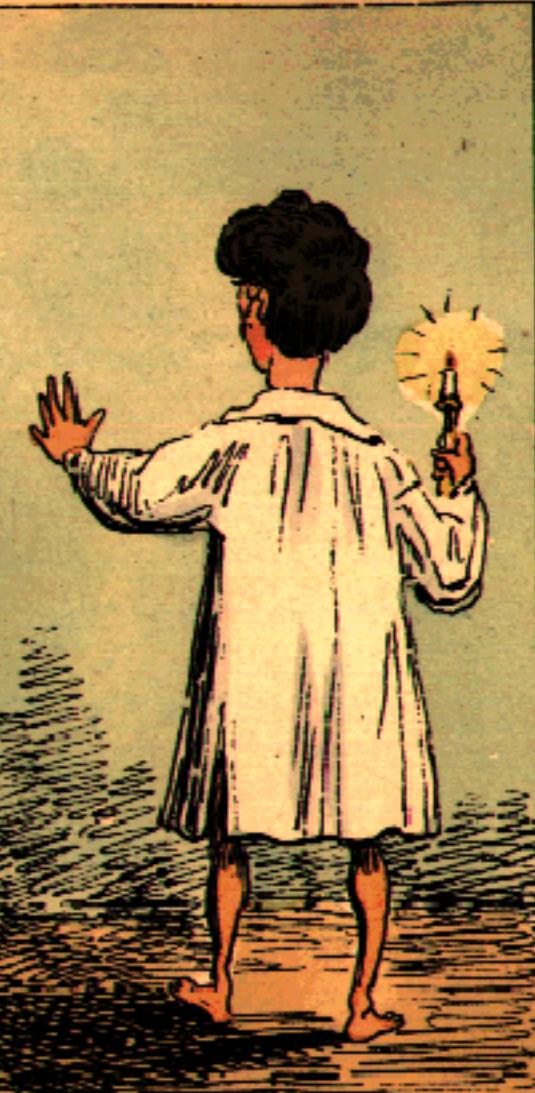


Before Mr. Ogleby goes to rest he dwells for a few moments in admiration of his well turned limbs.

And then indulges in a souvenir of the quadrille!

And repeats a fragment of the Mazurka!

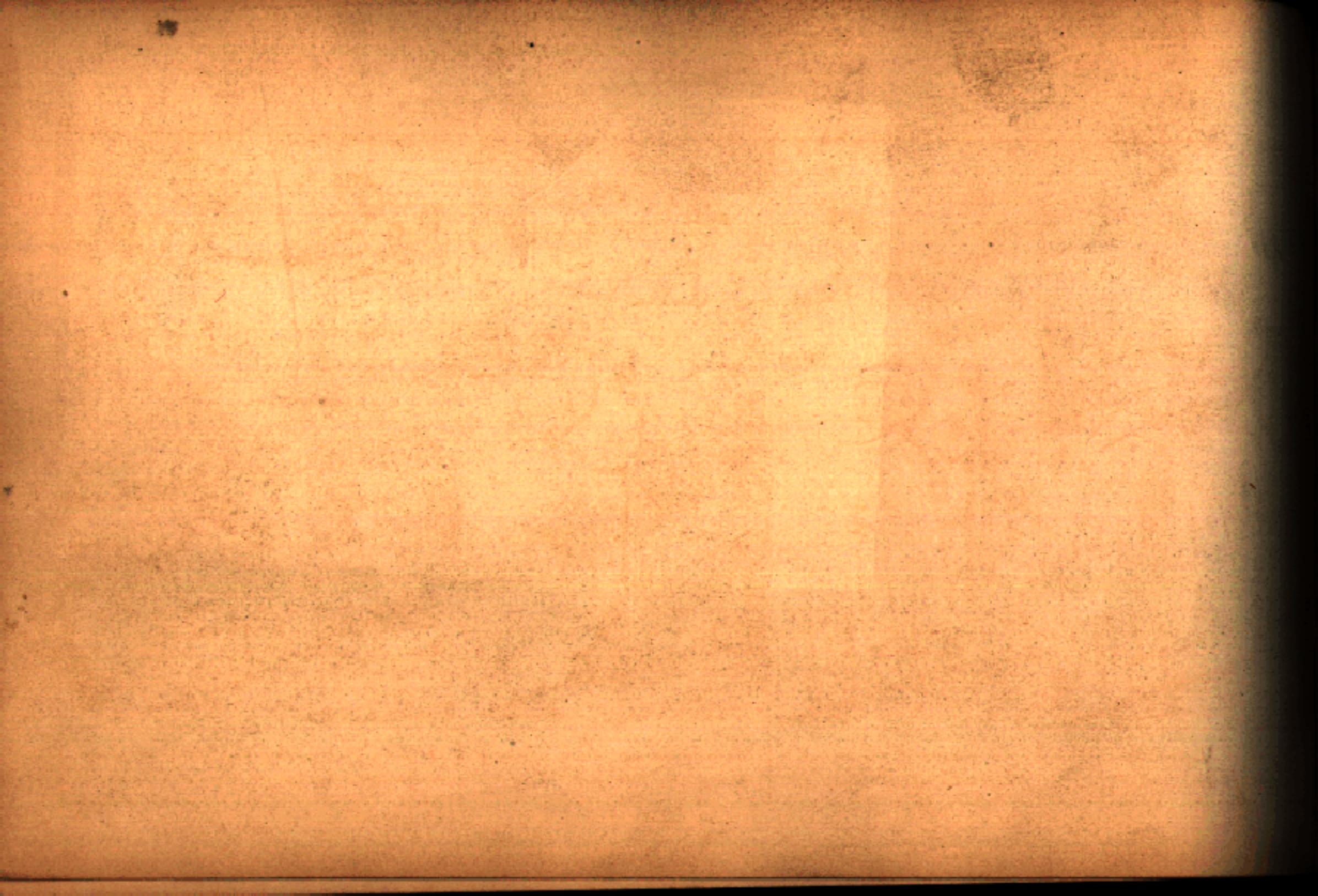




His dancing is interrupted
by a noise as of thieves.

He descends the stairs and
finds — nobody.

Mr. Ogley retires to bed?



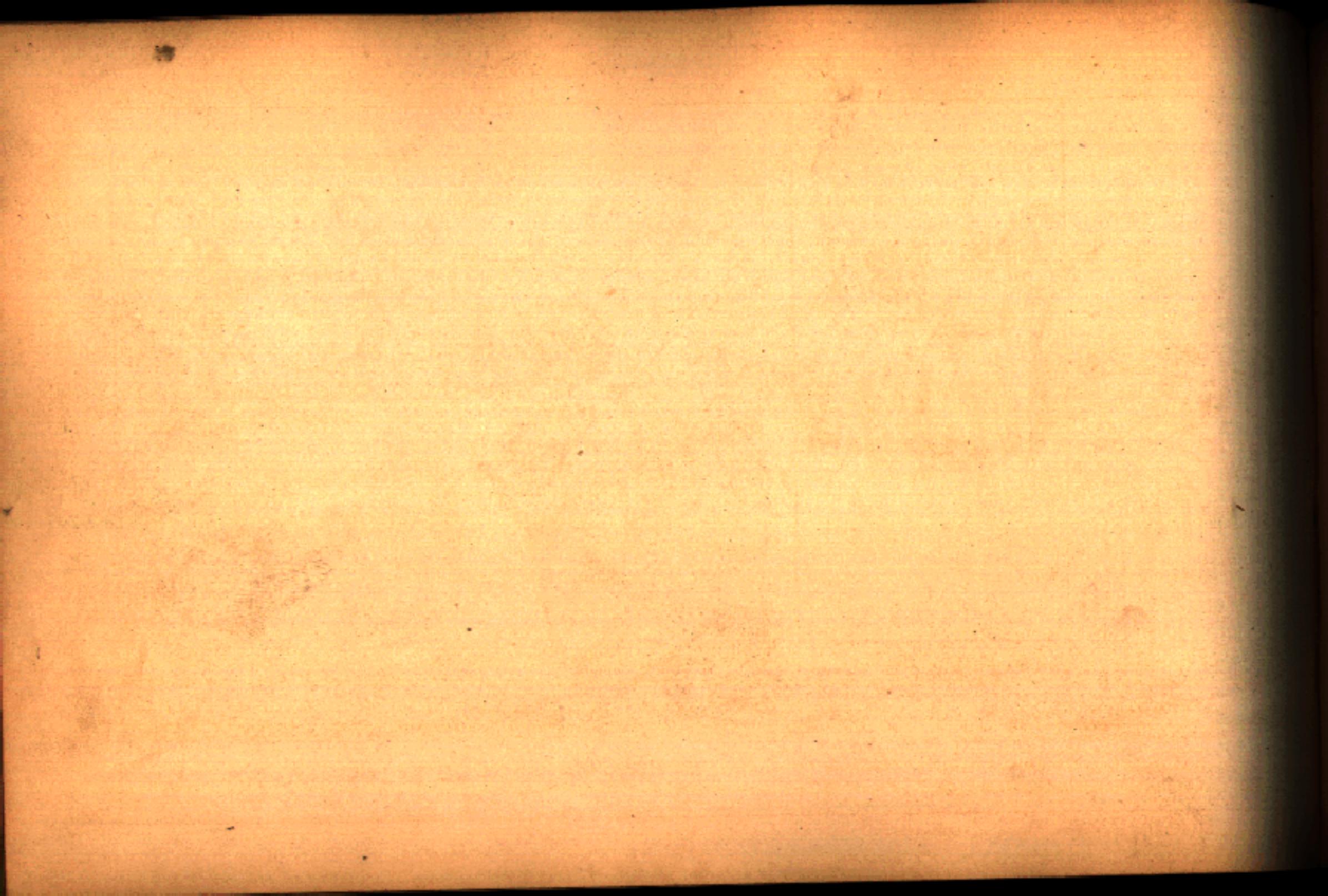


He finds it impossible to close
more than one eye!

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.





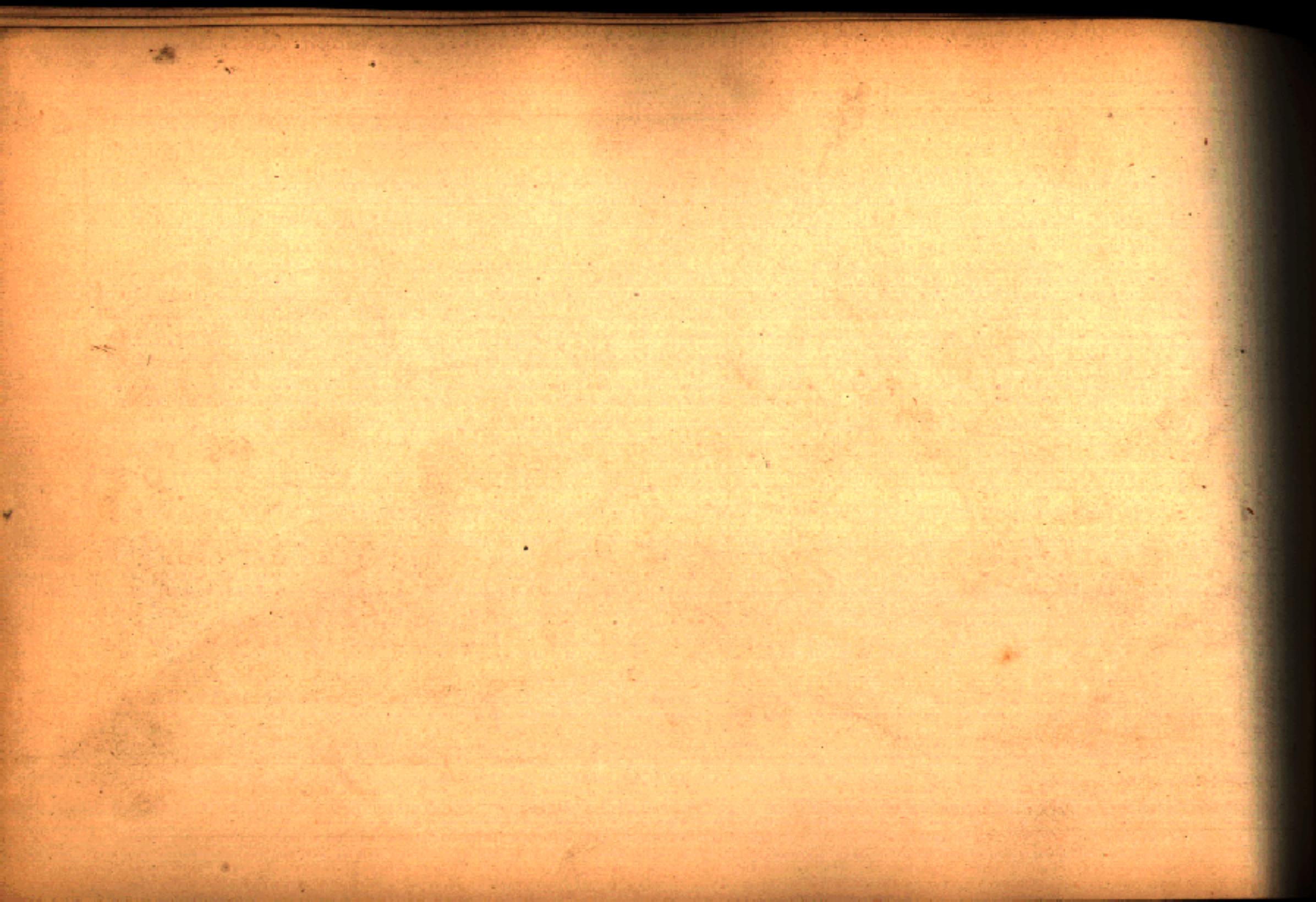
The hours pass away and
still he is but half a sleep.



Morning arrives all is arrang-
ed by the seconds, they are
peacefully disposed and it is
decided that on the present
occasion bulletts shall be
dispensed with.



Mr Ogleby bravely stands his adversary's fire.





And then nobly fires in the air, the seconds interfere & the combatants adjourn to a déjeuner à la fourchette.



The Champagne travels round and many compliments on their mutual courage wind up the affair.

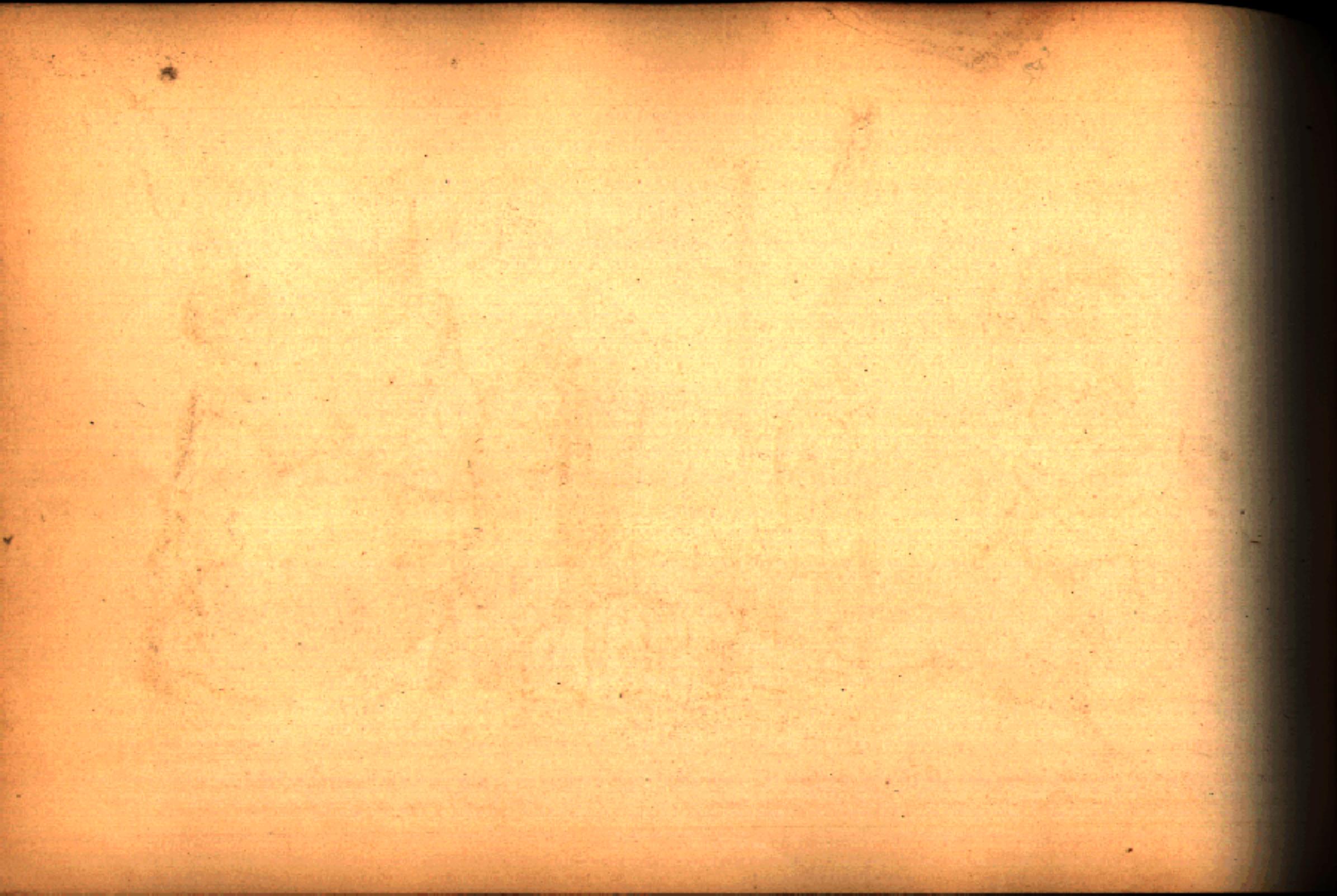




Mr Ogleby is conducted home by his seconds full of wine and glory.

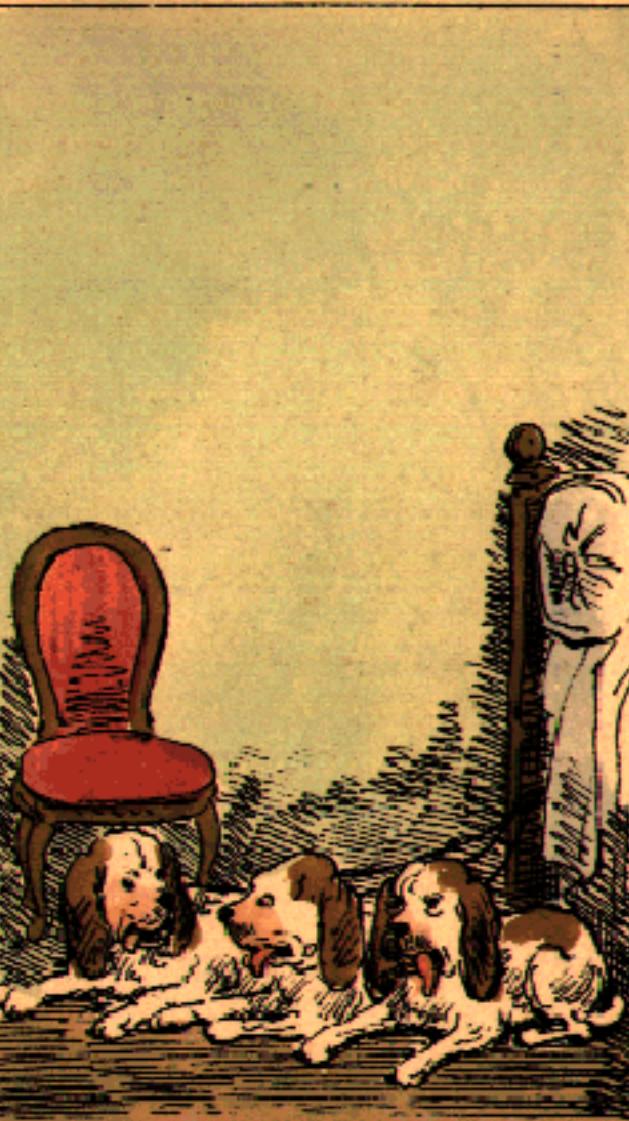


Mr Ogleby now decides on establishing his reputation in the sporting world. He buys some dogs.





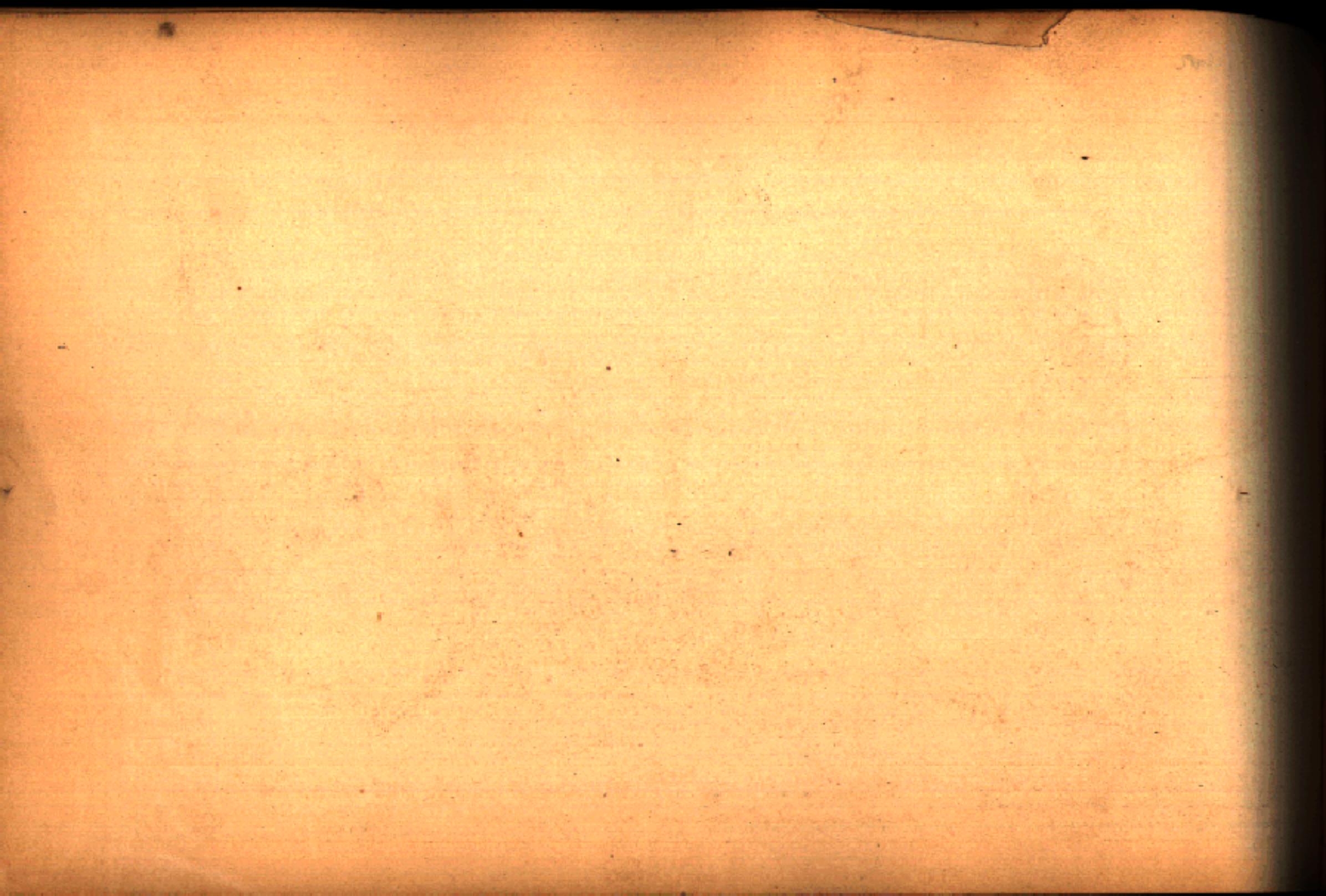
His dogs are so keen after sport that Mr. Ogleby has some difficulty in restraining their ardour.



He deems it expedient to chain them to the foot of his bedstead.



And then calls at Lady Dashaway's leaving 15 of his cards one 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.

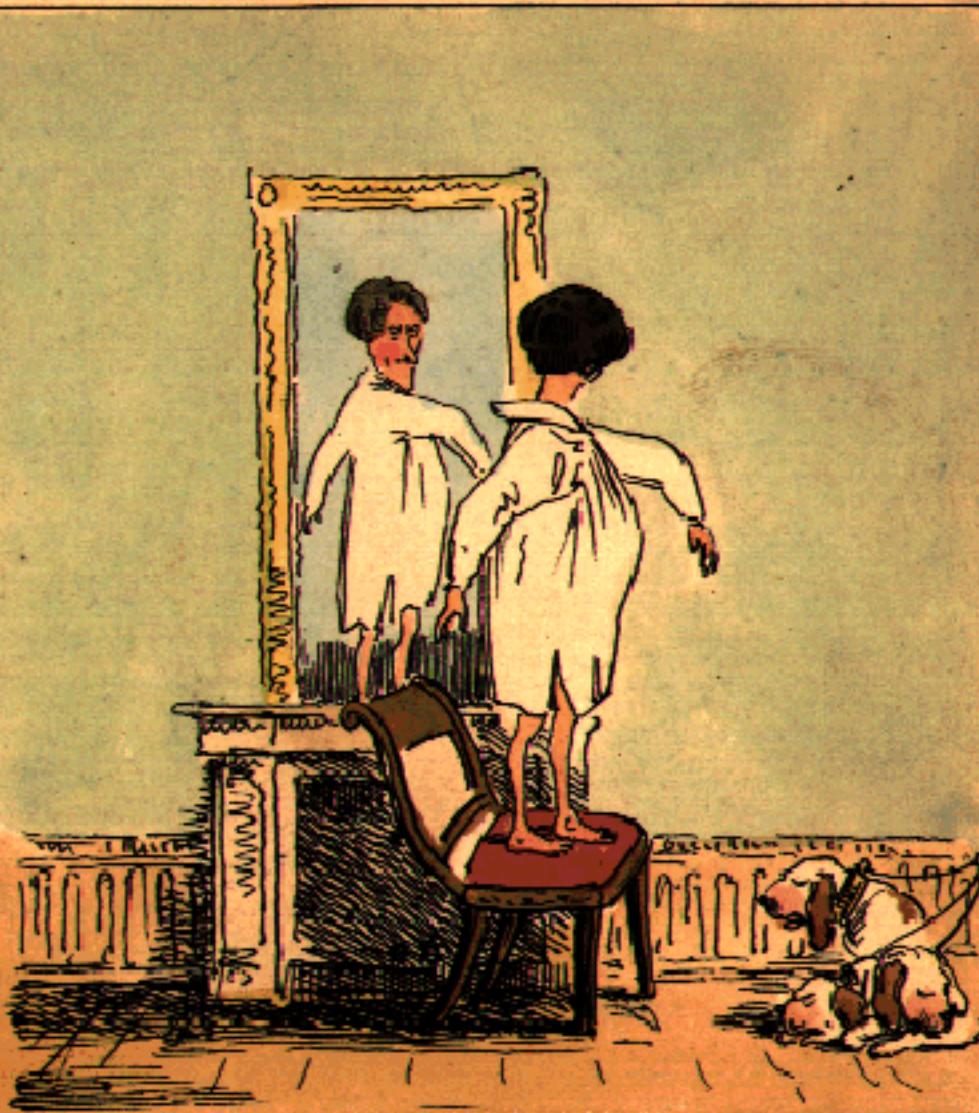


And disturbs greatly Miss Prader who occupies the adjoining chamber.

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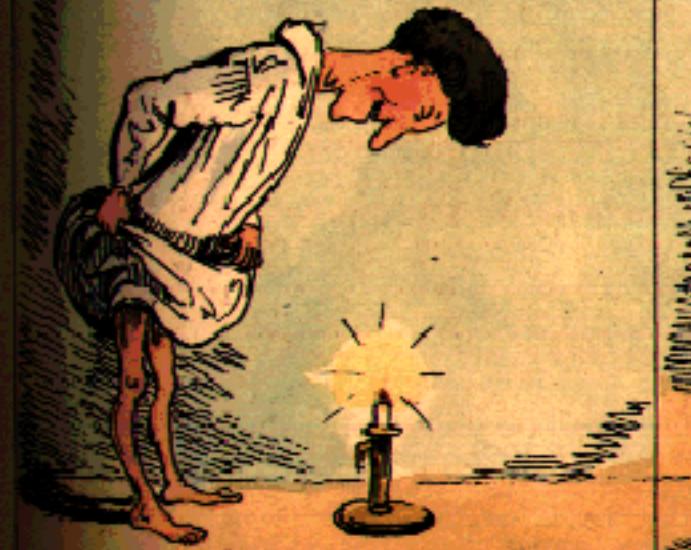


A little dubious about his success Mr. Ogleby thinks it advisable to fill his game bag at the poulterers before he takes the field. His dogs receive him warmly.



The dogs go to rest and so does Mr. Ogleby. A passing glance at his toumure in the glass is not very satisfactory.

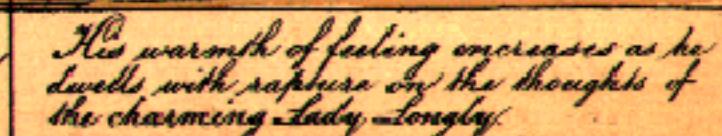




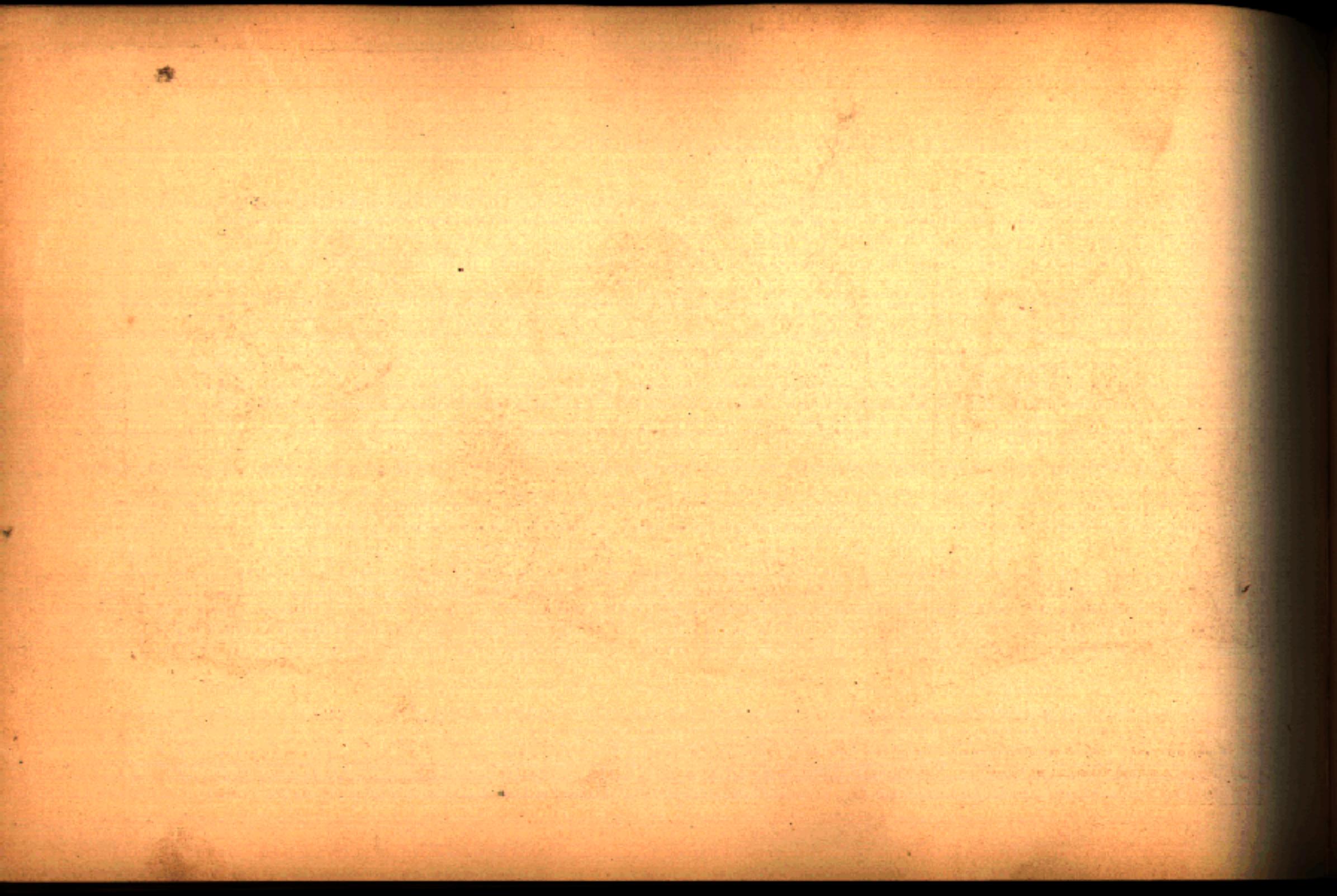
Mr. Ogleby comforts himself however by another look at his legs.



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 Longley.





Miss Ruder attracted by the energy
of his expressions, listens anxiously
at the door.



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



Miss Ruder appropriates his
ardent expressions to herself.





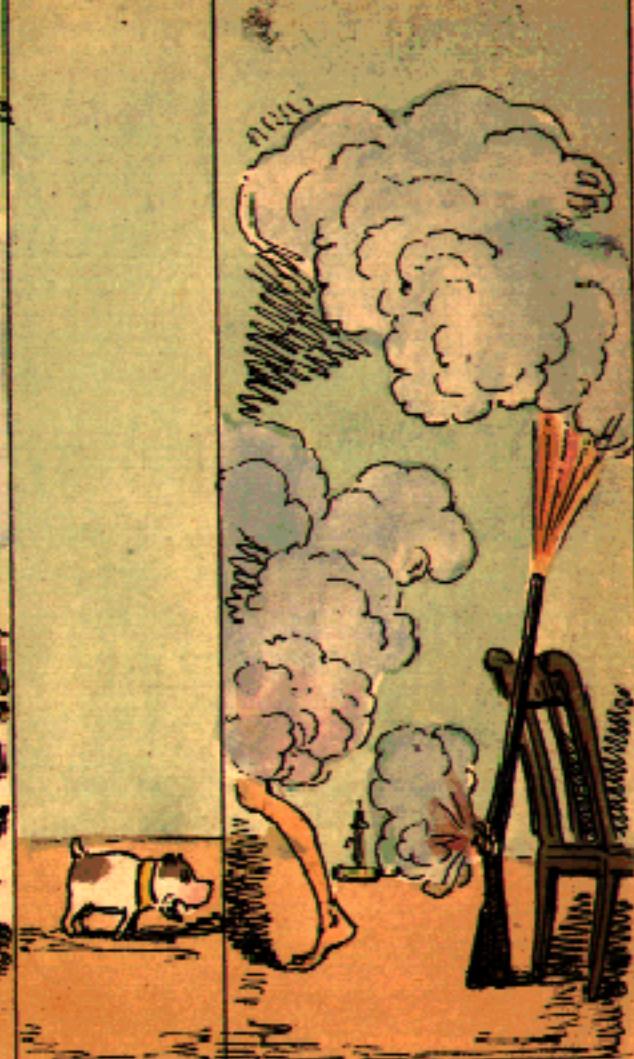
Poor Mr. Ogley cries out vigorously,
I burn, I burn!



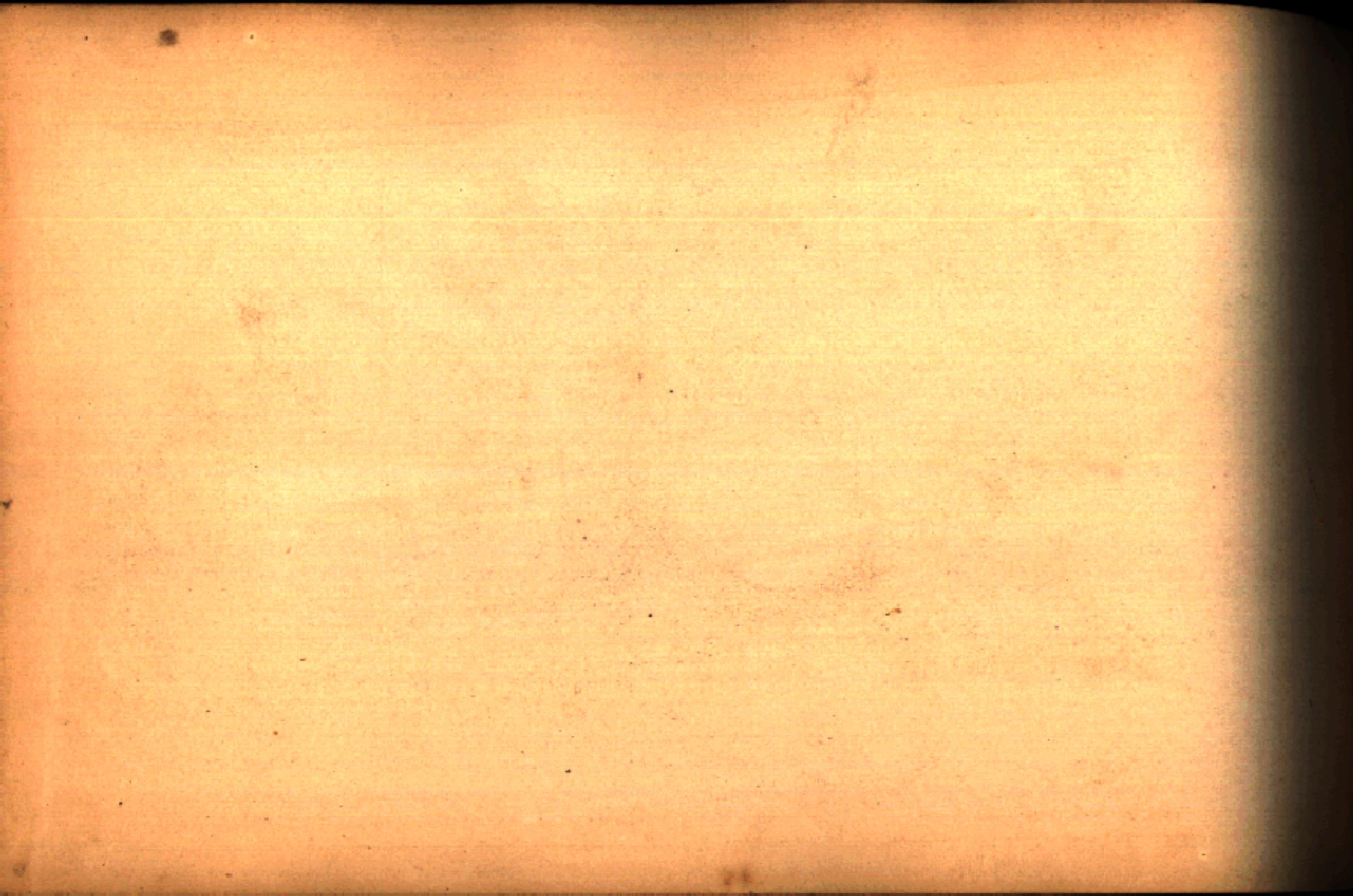
Miss Brudenell already feels a tender
compassion for her fellow lodger,
arising in her heart.

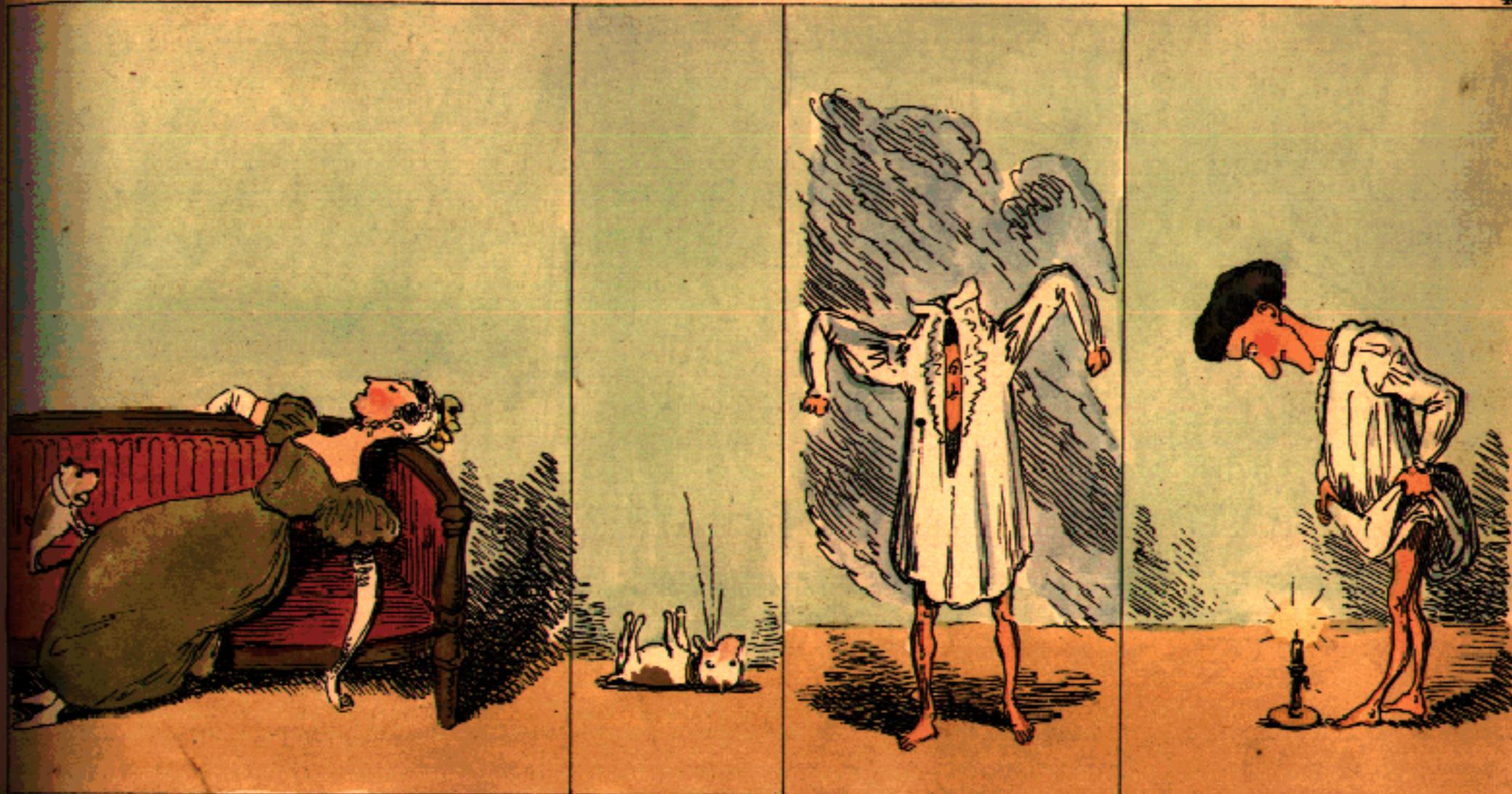


Mr. Ogley's dogs
are attracted by the
strong smell of
roasted flesh.



And the lap
dog also.
In the mean time Mr.
Ogley's double-barrelled gun
goes off.



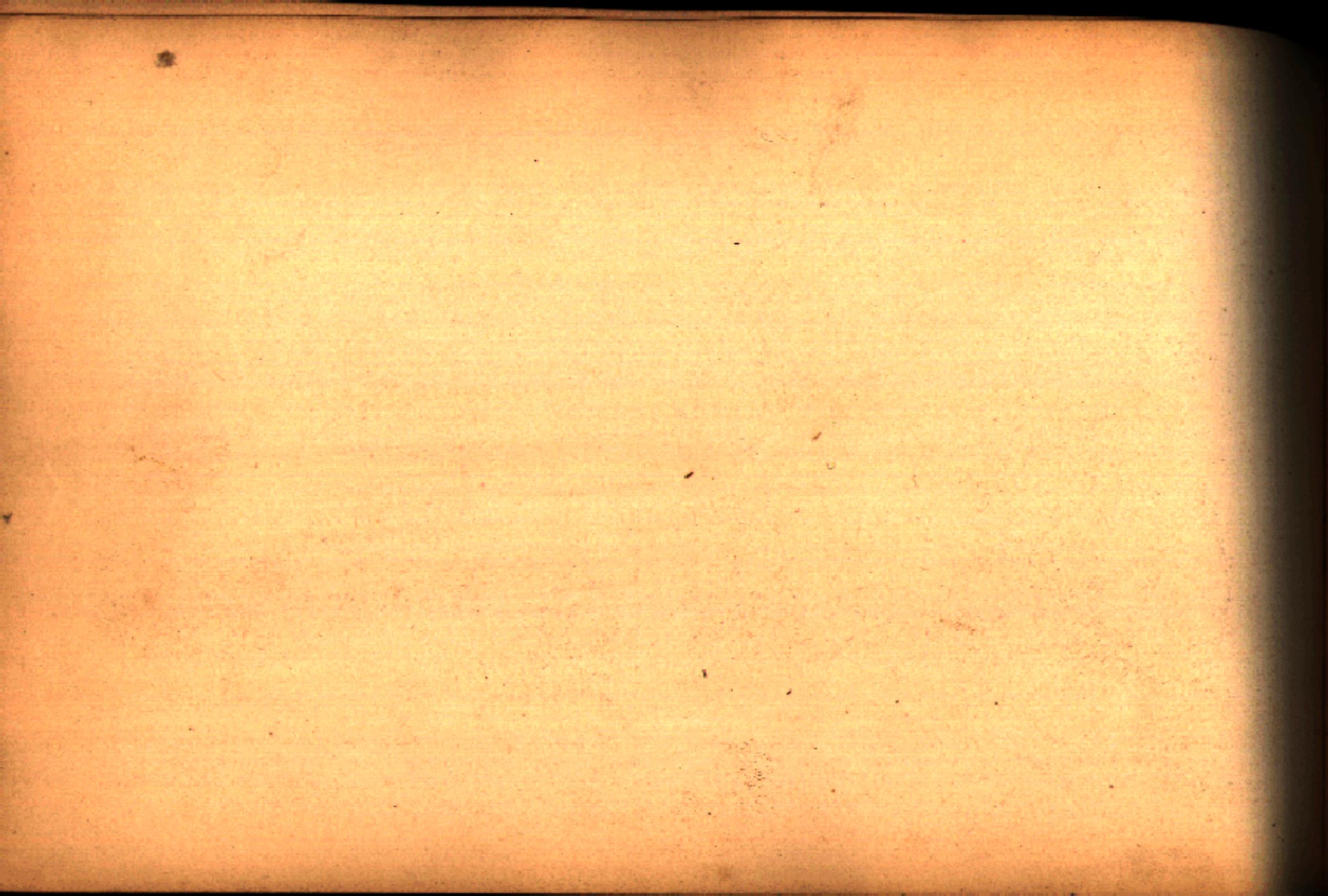


Miss Pruder concludes that for her sake Mr. Ogleby has made away with himself - She faints.

And so does her lap dog.

Mr. Ogleby prolongs his days by a change of linen.

And rejoices in discovering that his charming legs have escaped injury.

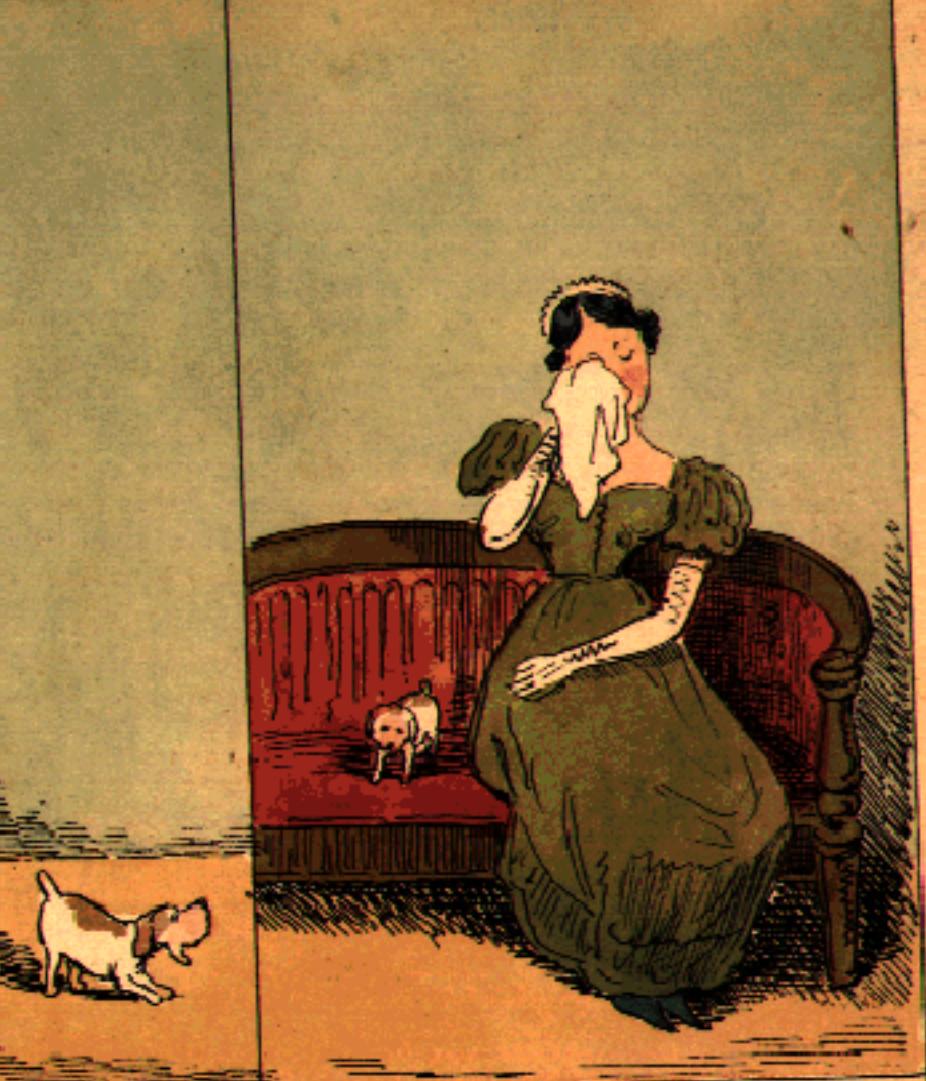




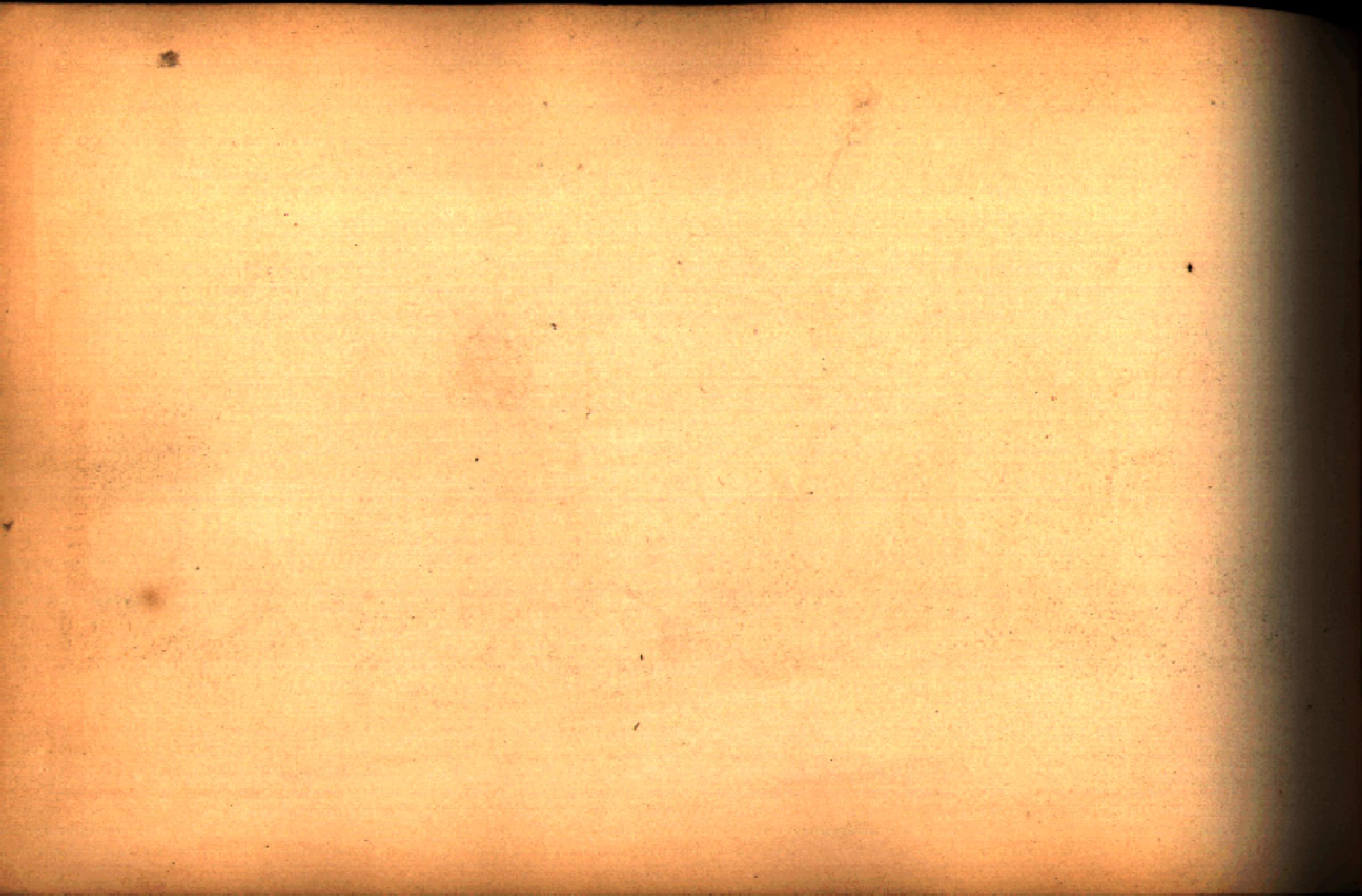
The smoke has filled the room and Mr. Ogleby's eyes also - he weeps.



Miss Pruder gives a hasty glance thro' the door & is touched by his distress.



So is her lap dog. She gives way to a tender sympathy.





Exhausted by her emotions Miss Budger retires to rest.



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

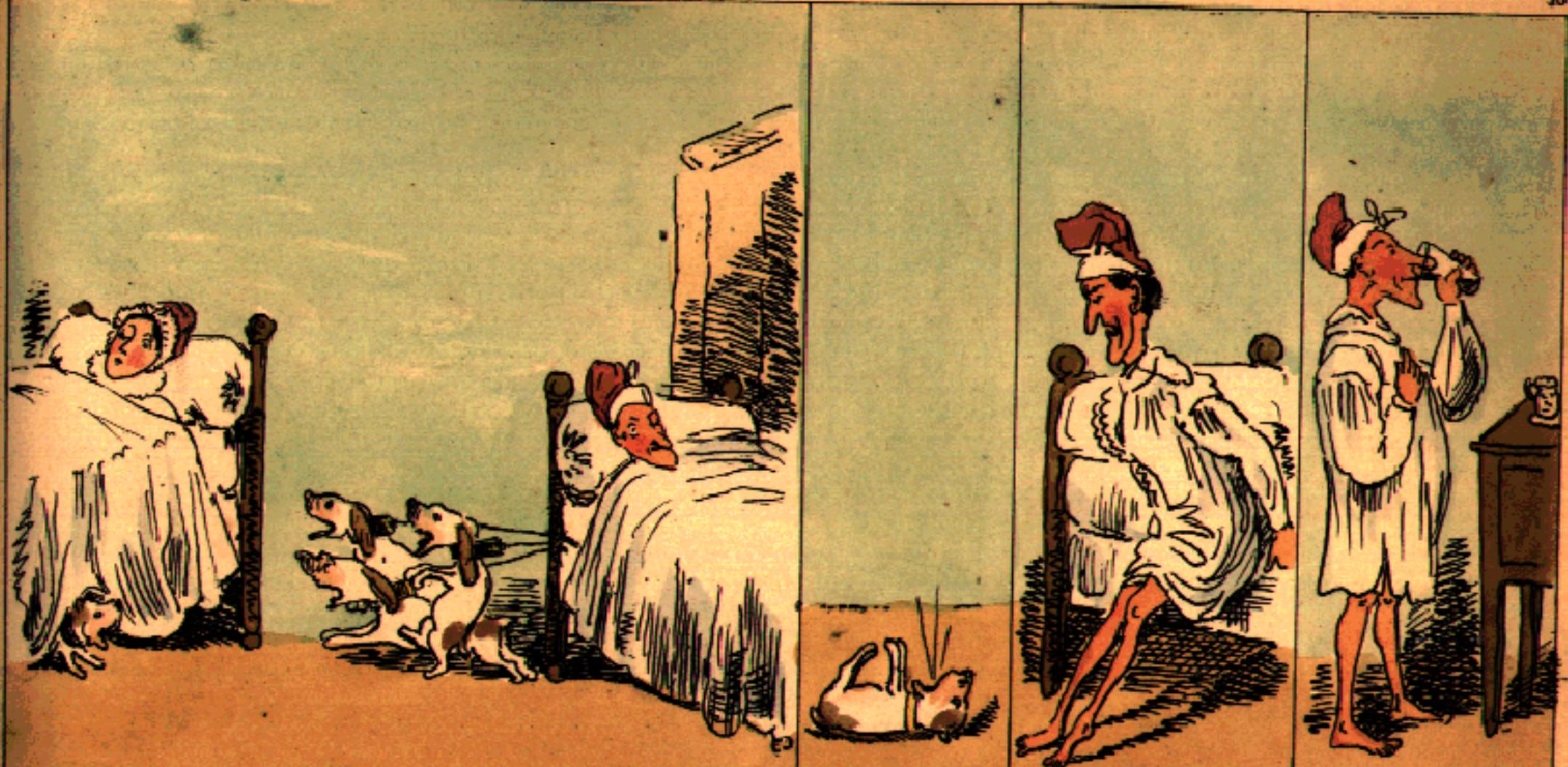


And then retires to rest also.



His dogs make vigorous efforts to gain their liberty & Mr. Ogleby's bed is on the move.



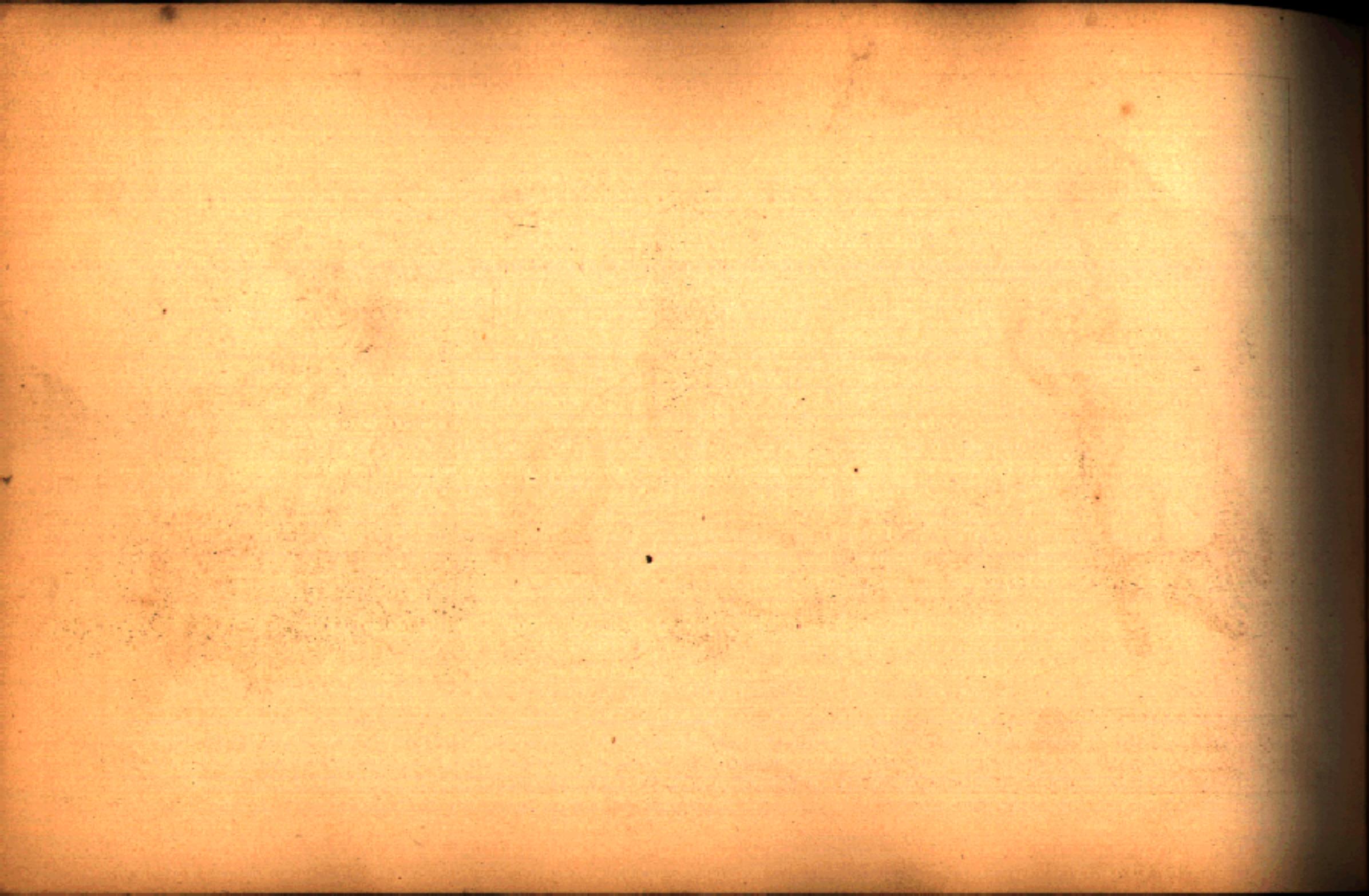


Mr. Ogleby is drawn by his dogs into Miss Prude's chamber; where exhausted by their exertion they go to sleep.

Her lap dog also quickly reposes.

About midnight Mr. Ogleby feels very thirsty

He hastily drinks a tumbler of oil prepared for Miss Prude's night light





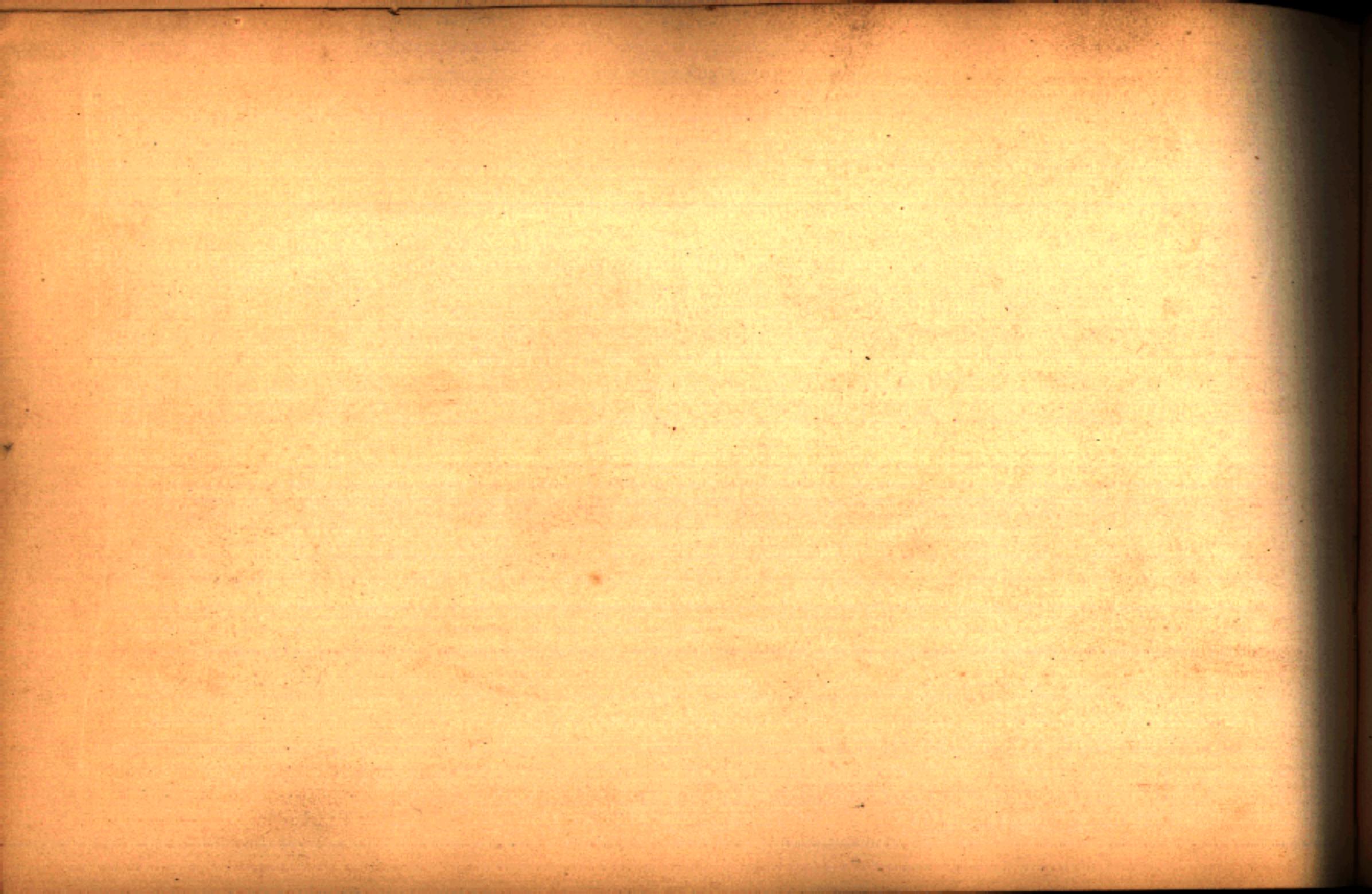
Mr. Ogleby finds that Lampoil disagrees with him!



He drops on the floor and his hand rests on Miss Bruder's sleeping favourite.



Puzzled what to make of this animal, he seeks for his box of lucifers.





Mr. Ogleby tries in vain to get a light and decides on dressing himself in the dark.



He mistakes Miss Prudor's petticoat for his own, inexpressible pronounces 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 wakes Miss Brades with the fear of thieves - she runs towards his room for help.

Mr. Ogleby having reticulated himself - hears the voice of a lady in distress and hastens to her assistance.

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

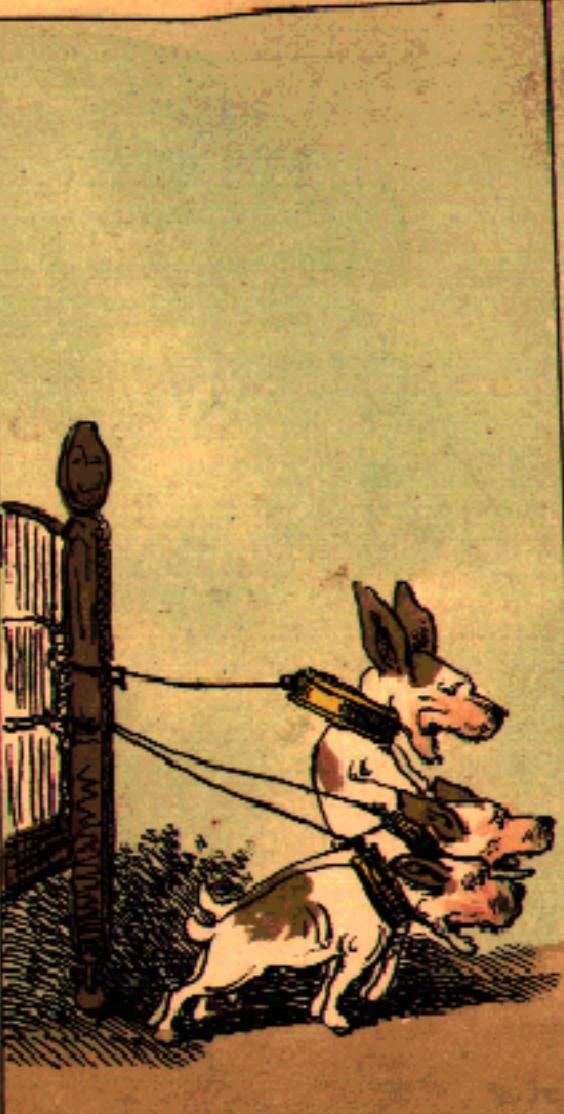
Mr. Ogleby mistakes him for the robber and holds him fast.







Miss Ruder returns to her chamber, profoundly affected by Mr. Ogley's gallantry.



The dogs attracted by the noisy contest between Mr. Ogley and the landlord, rush into his room with the bedstead.

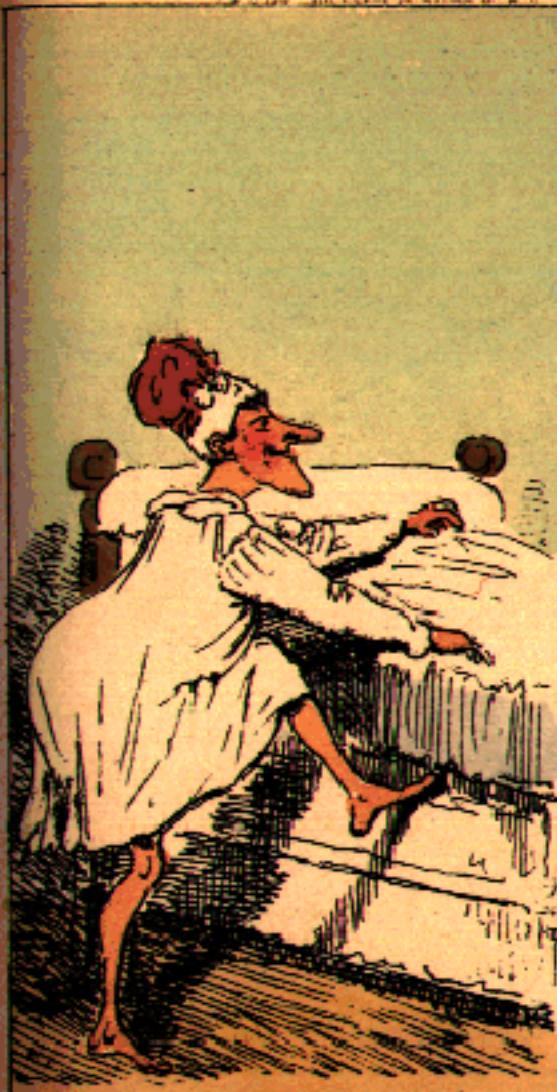


Mr. Ogley at last succeeds in throwing his adversary out of window.



He does not fall far as it happens to be a wide window on the staircase!

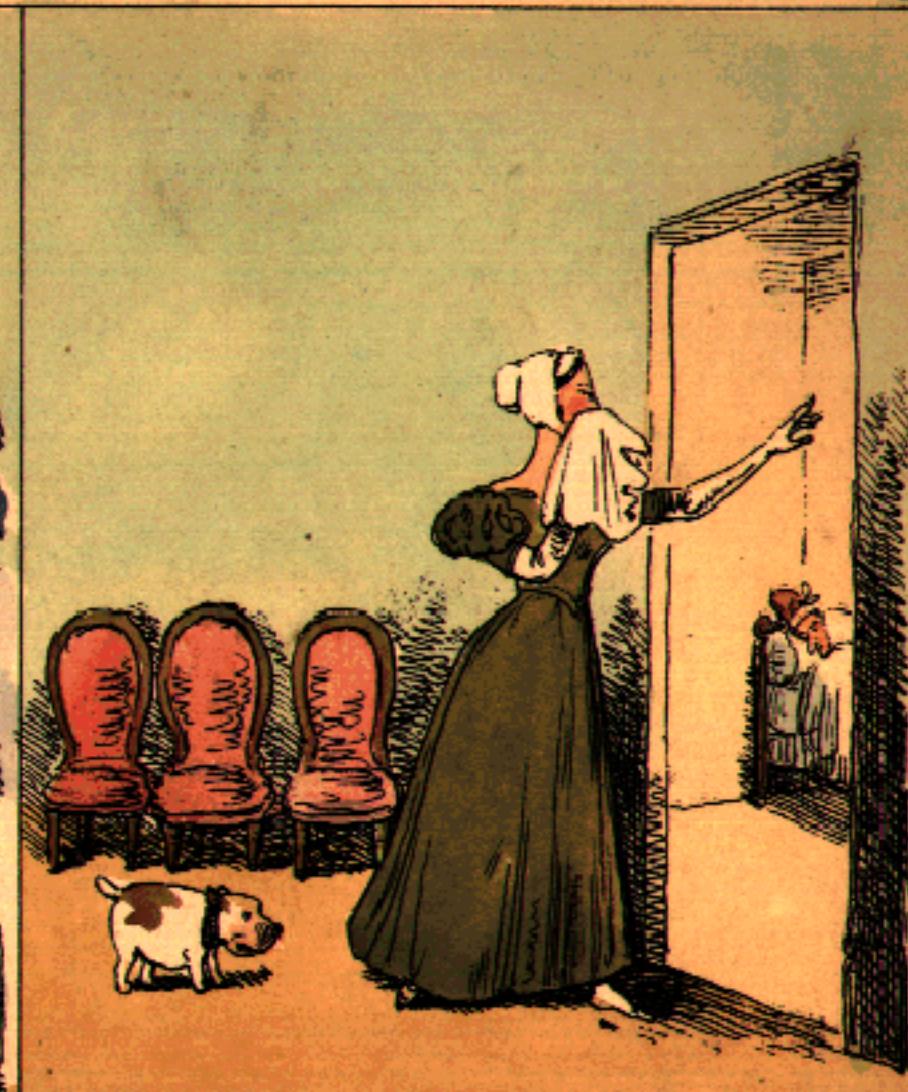




Thoroughly satisfied with his exploits
Mr. Eggleby returns to bed.



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



Miss Ruder rises early and is moved to tears
by a glimpse of her noble defender & so is her dog.





The landlord recounts to a Magistrate the outrage of the previous night - producing the dog in evidence.

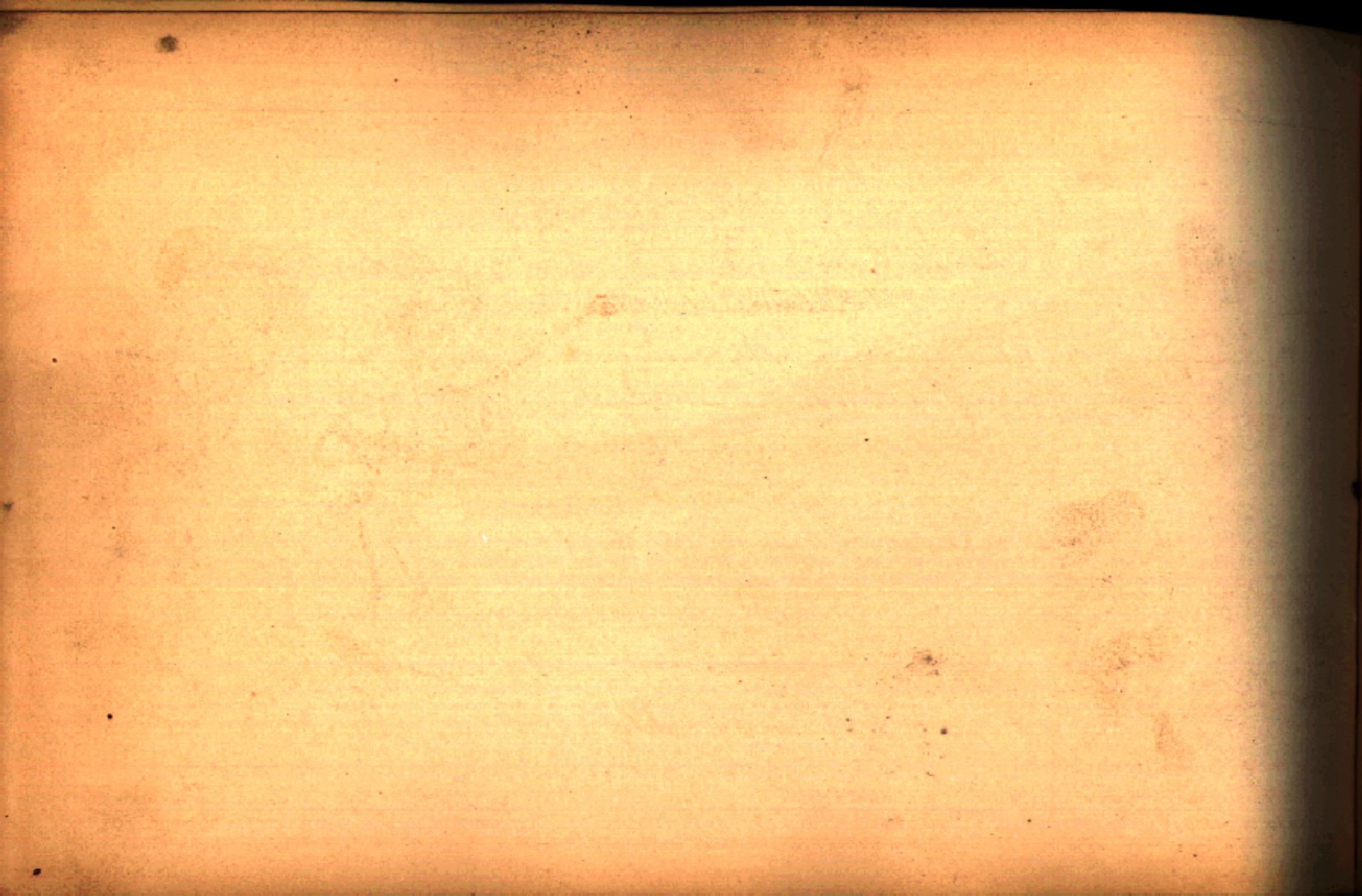
Mrs. Coleby is delighted by the receipt of the following epistles:

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 Ruder.





Miss Frunder has not to wait long for a reply.

Charming Madam,

To have been 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

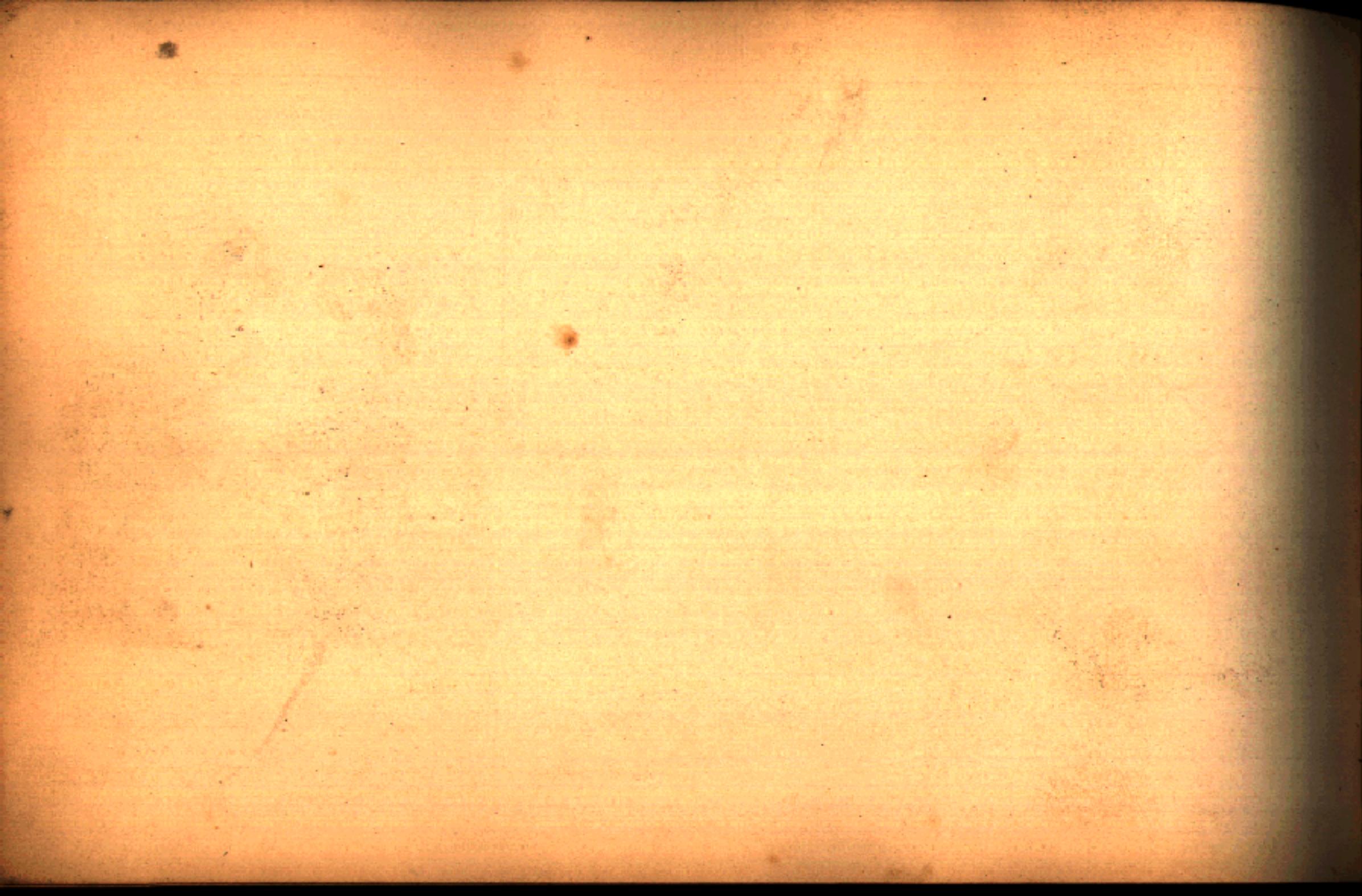
*Your sincerely devoted
Timothy Ogleby.*



Mr. Ogleby dwells with rapture in the thoughts of his own valour and Miss Frunder's disengagement.



He gets excited and decides on taking a 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

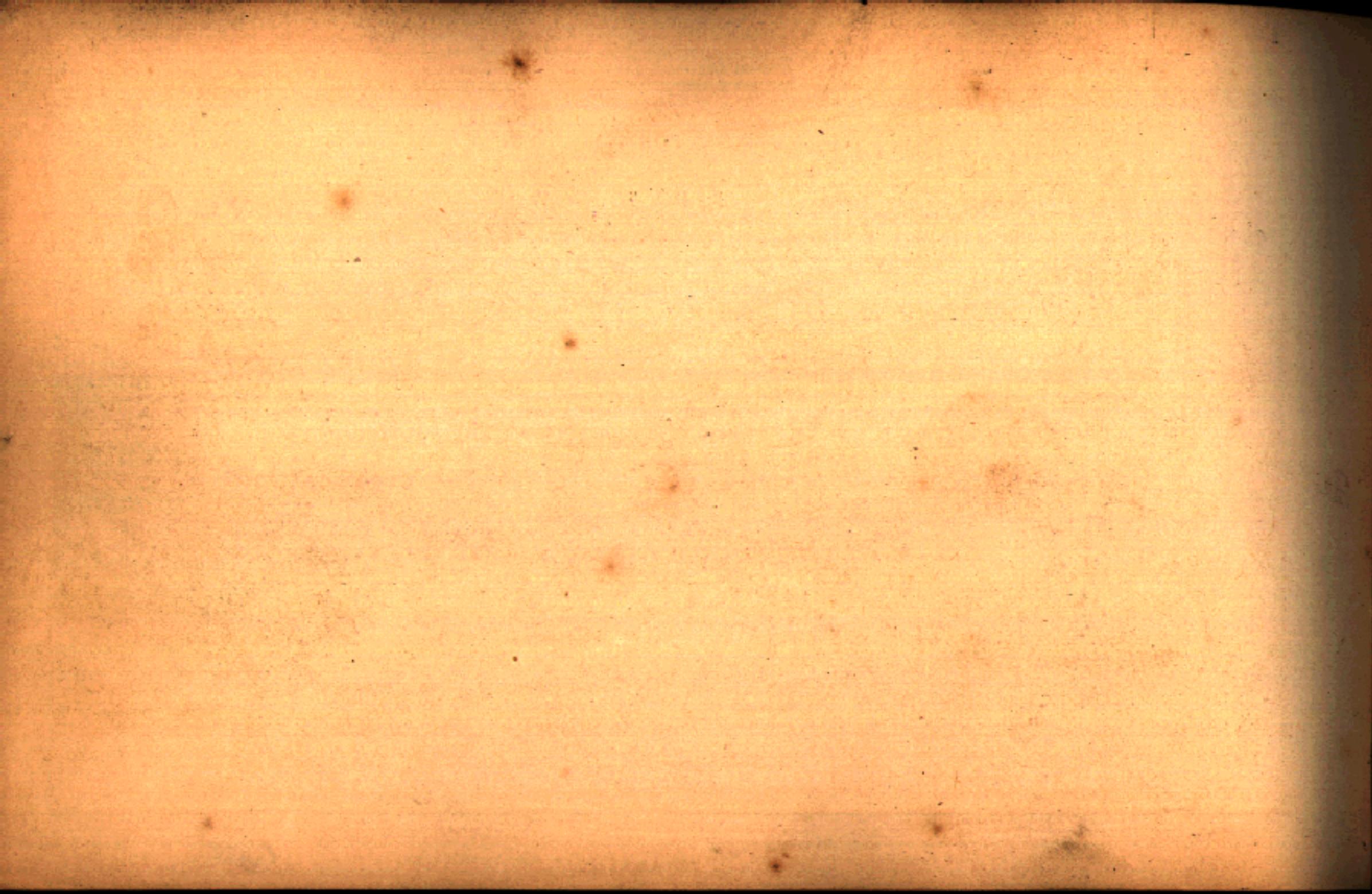
Susannah Ruder.



Miss Ruder's heart is melted by Mr. Ogleby's second letter, her reply is short, but expressive.



Mr. Ogleby is admitted to plead his cause in person, which he does with peculiar grace and the happiest success.

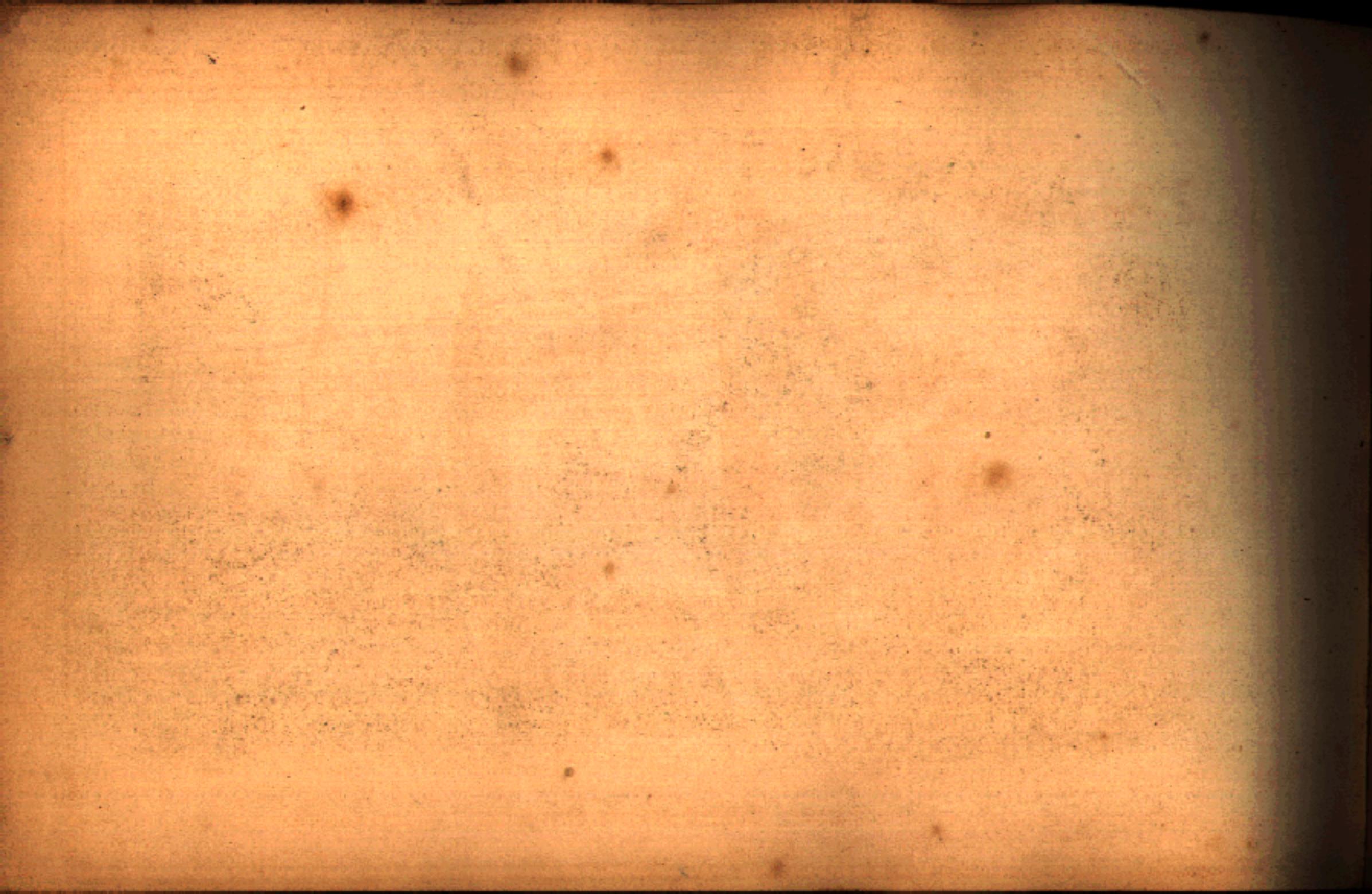




Mr. Ogleby finds that his dogs have during his absence fought with such rage that they have devoured each other. Nothing is left but 3 tails.



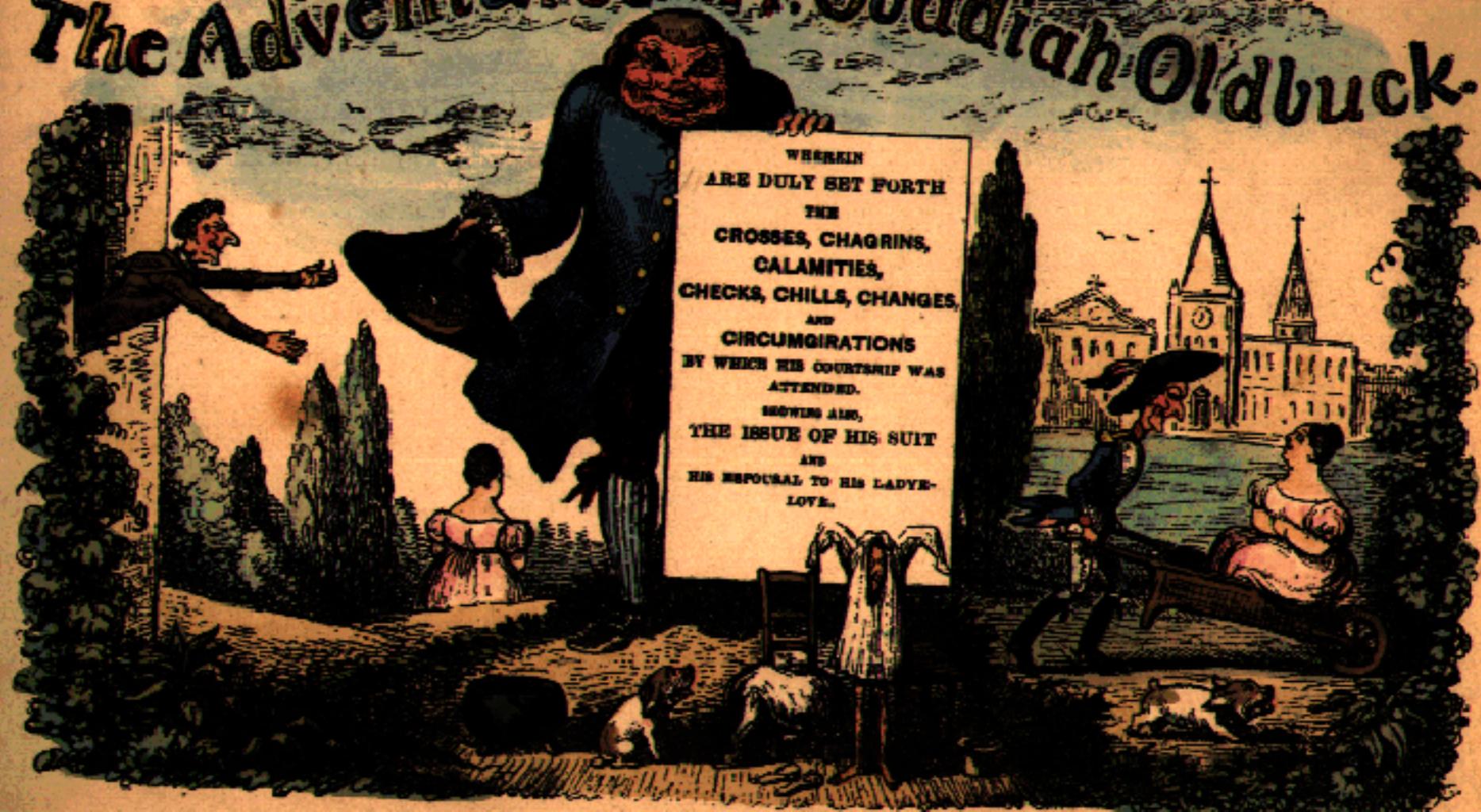
Mr. Ogleby having led Miss Prude to the Hymenial Altar the happy pair start on their wedding trip!
The End.



LATELY PUBLISHED UNIFORM WITH THE PRESENT VOLUME 7/- CLOTH.

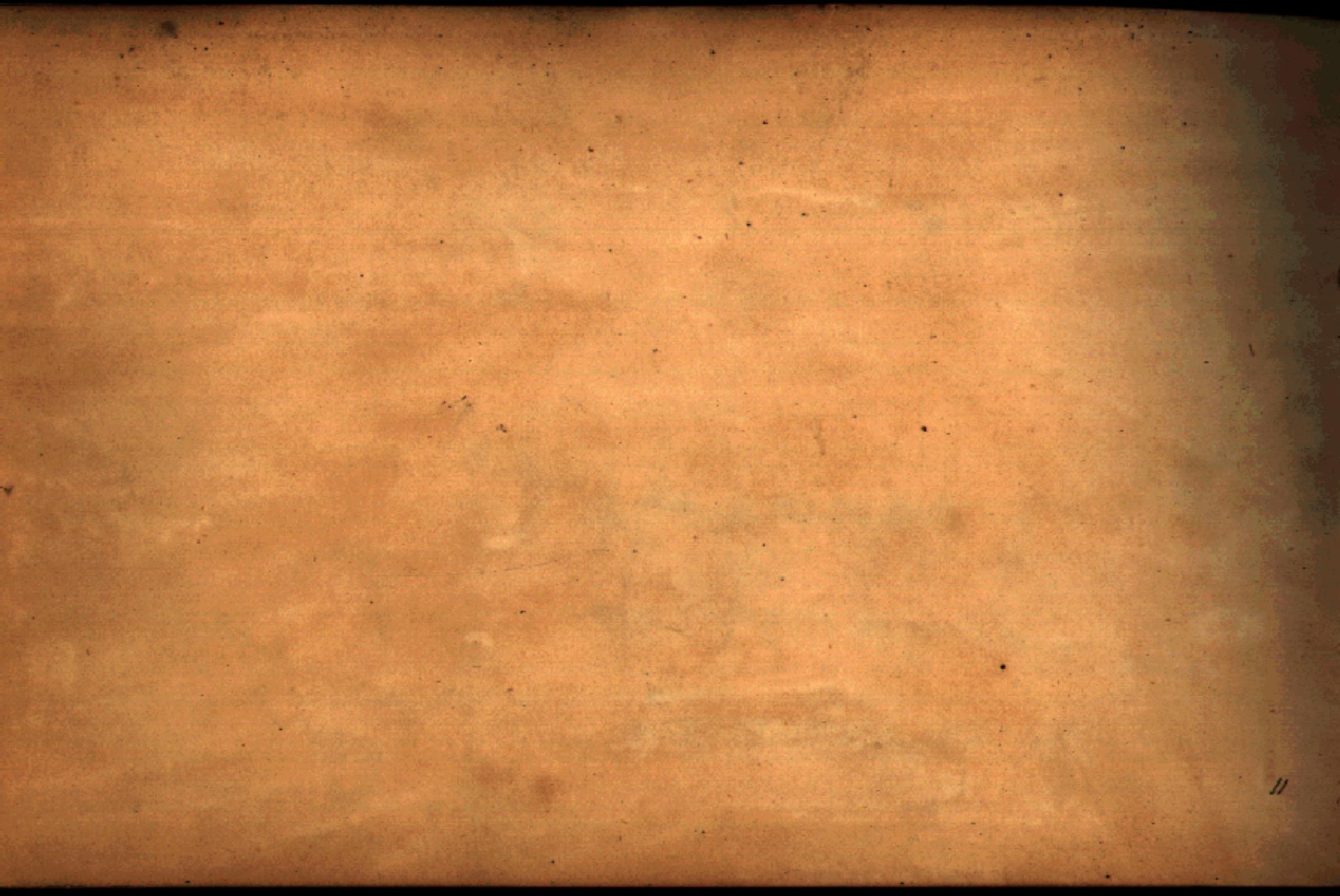
The Adventures of Mr. Obadiah Oldbuck.

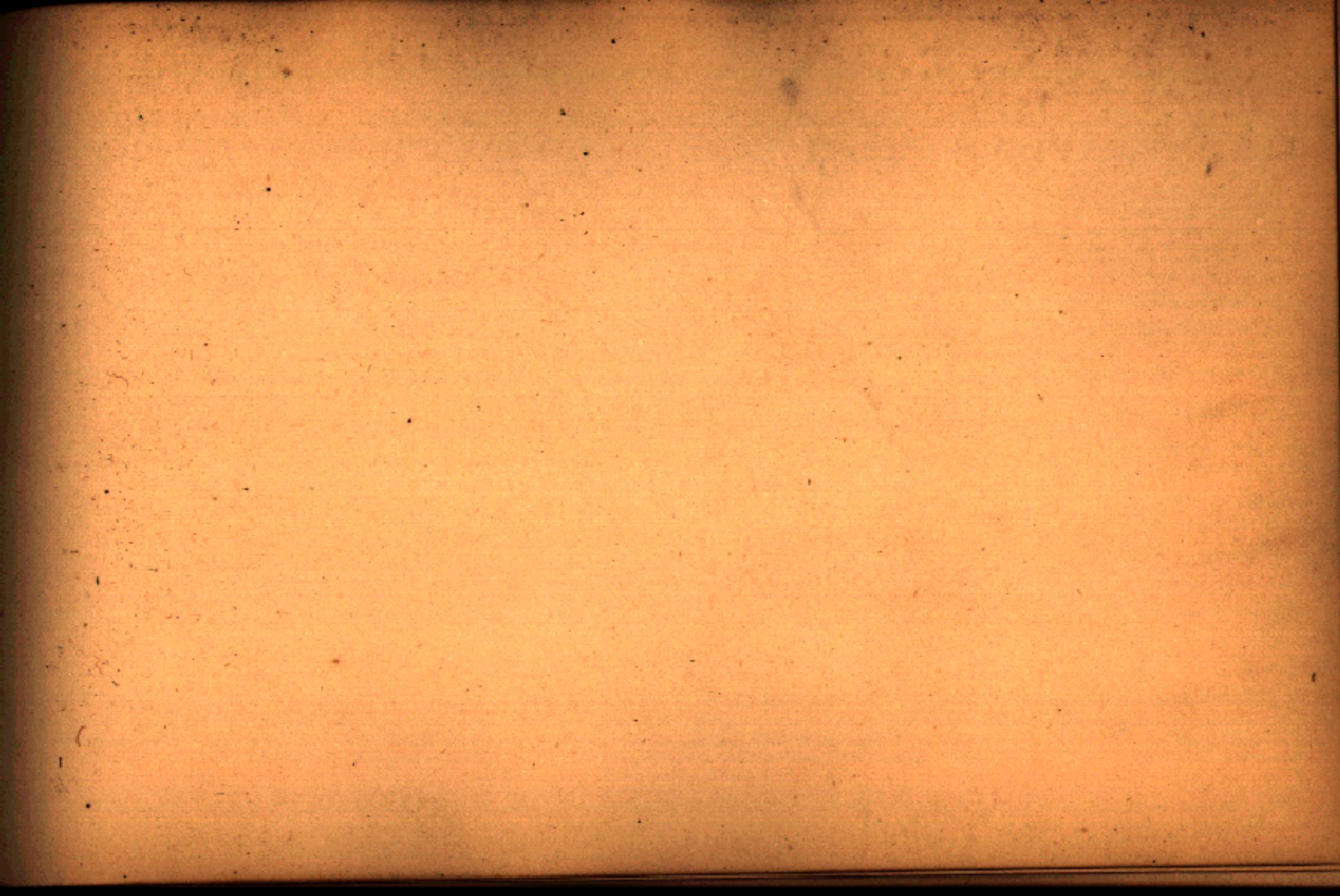
WHEREIN
ARE DULY SET FORTH
THE
CROSSES, CHAGRINS,
CALAMITIES,
CHECKS, CHILLS, CHANGES,
AND
CIRCUMGIRATIONS
BY WHICH HIS COURTSHIP WAS
ATTENDED,
SHOWING ALSO,
THE ISSUE OF HIS SUIT
AND
HIS REPOUSAL TO HIS LADY-
LOVE.



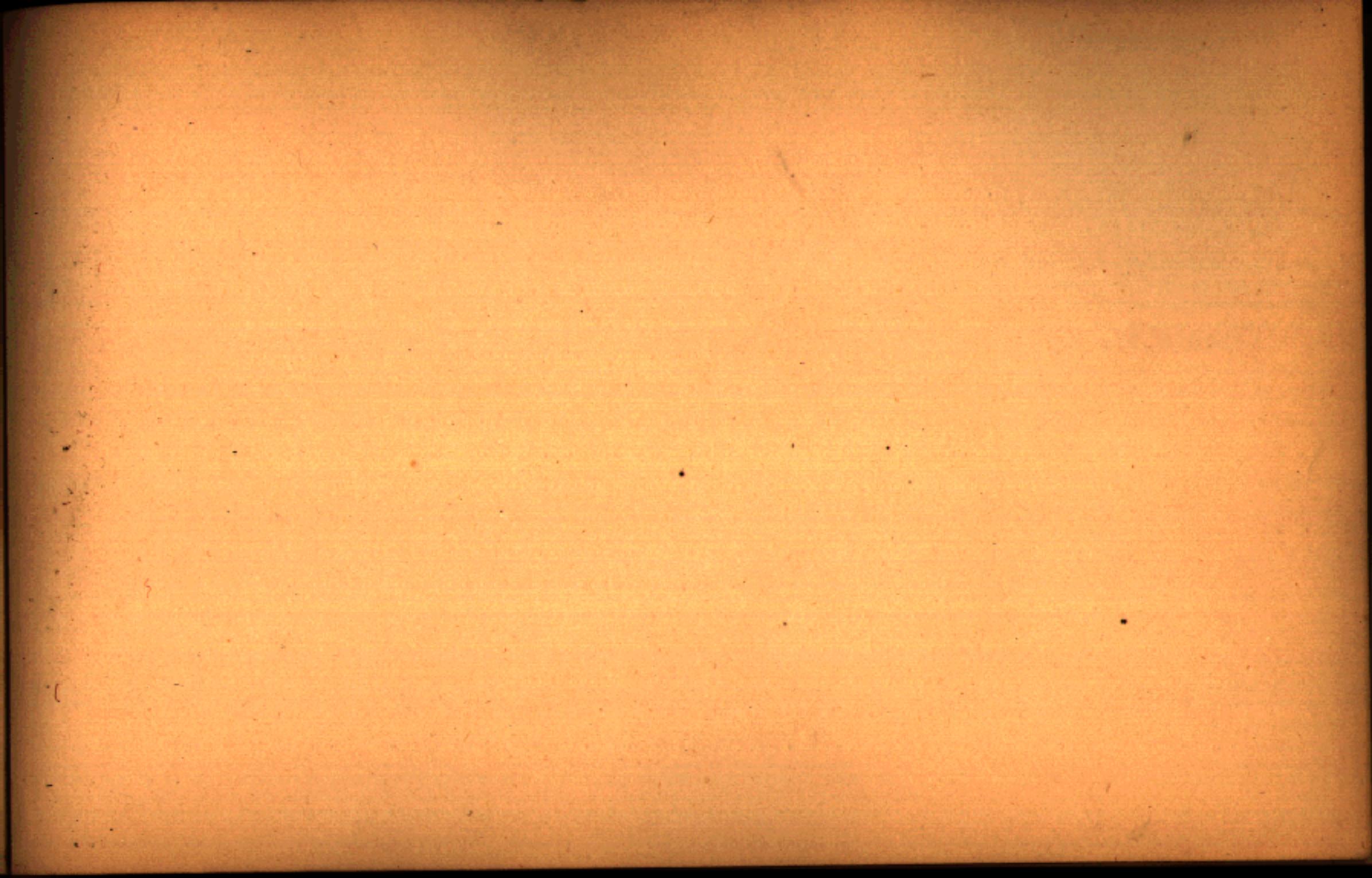
London: Tilt and Bogue, Fleet Street.

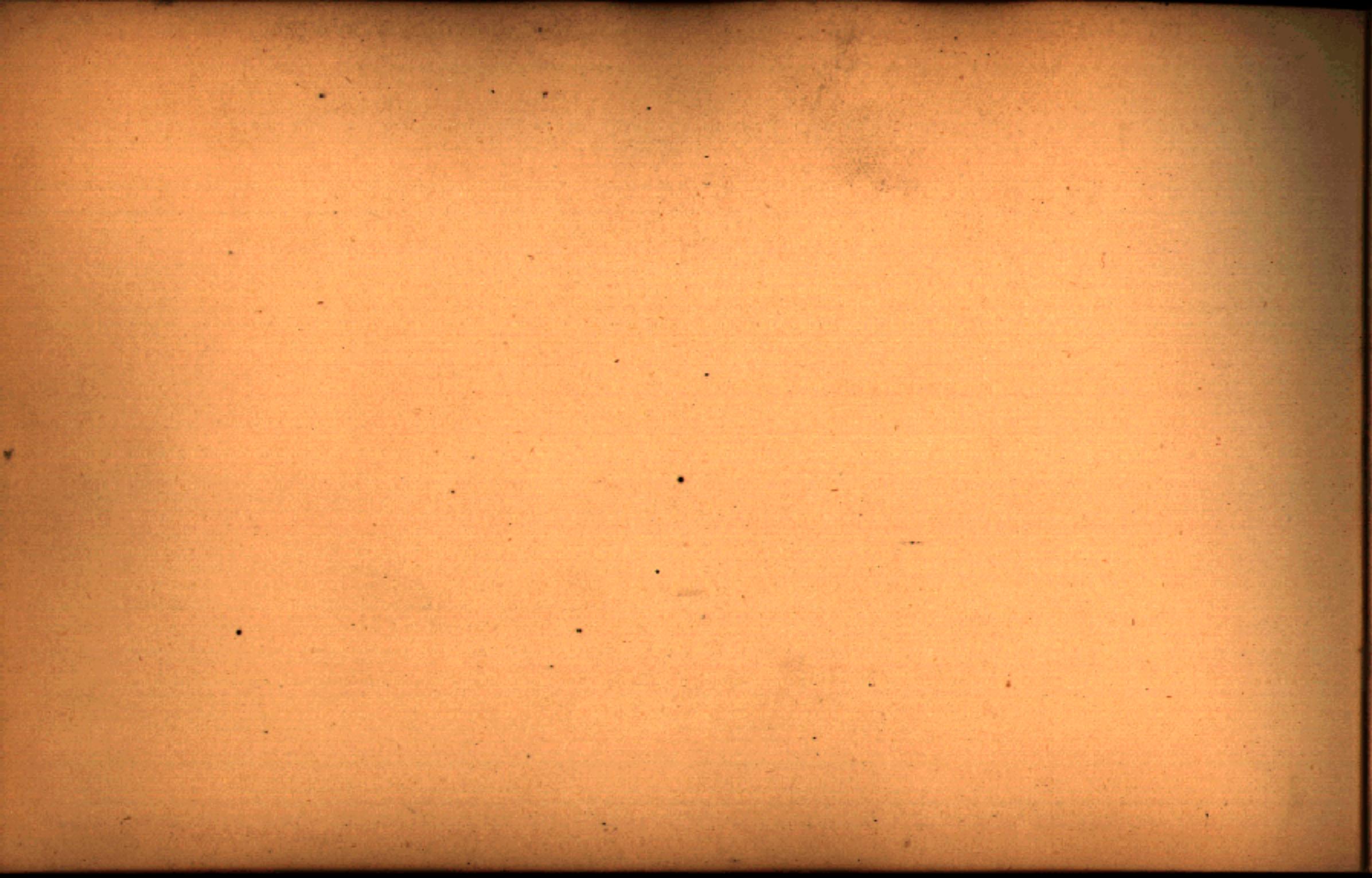












سیاه
کنار

پارچه

