“OLD MR. WARDLE, WITH A WYLDING, GAVE A LARGE TUBE TO A STRANGE GENTLEMAN.” — P. 51
THE POSTHUMOUS PAPERS
OF THE
PICKWICK CLUB
BY
CHARLES DICKENS

WITH FIFTY-SEVEN ILLUSTRATIONS BY "PHIZ"

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POSTHUMOUS PAPERS

OF

THE PICKWICK CLUB.
“MR. SNODGRASS AND MR. WONSEY HAD JUST PERFORMED A MILITARY SUMMERSSET WITH REMARKABLE AGILITY,” ETC. (See page 26.)
"THE HORSE NO SOONER BEHELD MR. PICKWICK ADVANCING WITH THE CHAISE WHIP IN HIS HAND," ETC. (See page 32.)
“THERE WAS A SCREAM AS OF AN INDIVIDUAL—NOT A ROOK—IN CORPOREAL ANGUISH. MR. TUPMAN HAD SAVED THE LIVES OF INNUMERABLE INDIVIDUAL BIRDS BY EXHIBITING A PORTION OF THE CHARGE IN HIS LEFT ARM.” (See page 43.)
“MR. WARDLE LOOKED ON, IN SILENT WONDER.” (See page 46.)
“MR. TUPMAN GOOKER LIVING AT THE TERRY TAP TIDE.” (See page 50.)
"GOD BLESS ME, WHAT'S THE MATTER."  (See page 69.)
"TAKE THIS LITTLE VILLAIN AWAY, I SAID THE AGONISED MR. PICKWICK. (See page 78.)"
“HE HAS COME OUT,” SAID LITTLE ALLIGATOR, WITH A WINK. ‘WE ARE SO AS THEIR POSITION DID NOT ENABLE THEM TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING FORWARD. (See page 86.)
"THE CHAIR WAS AN UNWELCOME SIGHT, BUT THE MAN WHO HE WAS WINKING AT HE WAS WINKING AT TOM SMART." (See page 93.)
"THE HEROIC MAN ACTUALLY THREW HIMSELF INTO A PARALYTIC POSTURE, CONFIDENTLY SUPPOSED BY THE TWO BYSTANDERS TO HAVE BEEN INTENDED AS A POSTURE OF SELF-DEFENCE." (See page 99.)
“MR. WELLER WAS DISPELLING ALL THE FEVERISH REMAINS OF THE PREVIOUS EVENING’S CONVIVIALITY, .... WHEN HE WAS ATTRACTION BY THE APPEARANCE OF A YOUNG FELLOW IN MULBERRY-COLOURED LIVERY,” ETC. (See page 107.)
"THE DOOR WAS JUST GOING TO BE OPENED IN SILENCE, WHEN AN INQUISITIVE BOARDER, WHO HAD BEEN PEEPING BETWEEN THE HINGES, SET UP A FEARFUL SCREAMING." (See page 112.)
"OLD LOBBS GAVE IT ONE TANGENT, AND THEN CLOSED THE DOOR. HEM, PIPPIN STANDING BOLT UPRIGHT INSIDE, AND SHAKING WITH APPREHENSION FROM HEAD TO FOOT." (See page 117.)
"WHO ARE YOU, YOU RASCAL?" SAID THE CAPTAIN. ADMINISTERING SEVERAL POCKS TO MR. PICKWICK'S BODY WITH THE THICK STICK. "WHAT'S YOUR NAME?" (See page 130.)
"You just come away," said Mr. Weller. "Battledore and shuttlecock's a very good game, when you ain't the shuttlecock and two lawyers the battledores," etc. (See page 134.)
"HEYLING!" SAID THE OLD MAN WILDLY. "MY BOY, HEYLING, MY DEAR BOY, LOOK, LOOK!" GASPING FOR BREATH, THE MISERABLE YOUNG MAN SAT UP IN THE WAVES WHILE THE YOUNG MAN WAS STRUGGLING FOR LIFE. (See page 146.)
"STANDING BEFORE THE DRESSING-GLASS WAS A MIDDLE-AGED LADY IN YELLOW CURL-PAPERS, BUSILY ENGAGED IN BRUSHING WHITE LADIES AND YOURSelves." (See page 154.)
"MR. PICKWICK NO SOONER PUT ON HIS SPECTACLES, THAN HE AT ONCE RECOGNISED IN THE FUTURE MRS. MAGNUS THE LADY INTO WhOSE ROOM HE HAD SO UNWARRANTABLY INTRUDED ON THE PREVIOUS NIGHT."

(See page 10.)
"A compliment which Mr. Weller returned by knocking him down out of hand: having previously, with the utmost consideration, knocked down a chairman for him to lie upon." (See page 168.)
“THE KITCHEN DOOR OPENED, AND IN WALKED MR. JOE TROTTER.” (See page 175.)
“SAM LOOKED AT THE FAT BOY WITH GREAT ASTONISHMENT, BUT WITHOUT SAYING A WORD.”
“Before Mr. Pickwick distinctly knew what was the matter, he was surrounded by the whole body, and kissed by every one of them.” (See page 196.)
"SEATED ON AN UPRIGHT TOMBSTONE RESEMBLED A MAN OF UNEARTHLY FIGURE," ETC.
(See page 198.)
“MR. PICKWICK . . . WENT SLOWLY AND GRAVELY DOWN THE SLIDE WITH HIS FEET ABOUT A YARD AND A QUARTER APART, AMIDST THE GRATIFIED SHOUTS OF ALL THE SPECTATORS.” (See page 206.)
"A LITTLE FIERCE WOMAN BOUNCED INTO THE ROOM, ALL IN A TREMBLE WITH PASSION, AND FALL WITH KNEE."
"WITH A COUNTENANCE GREATLY MOLLIFIED BY THE SOFTENING INFLUENCE OF TOBACCO, REQUESTED HIM TO "FIRE AWAY."" (See page 220.)
“BEFORE SAM COULD INTERFERE TO PREVENT IT, HIS HEROIC PARENT HAD PENETRATED INTO A REMOTE CORNER OF THE ROOM, AND ATTACKED THE REVEREND MR. STIGGINS WITH MANUAL DEXTERITY.” (See page 231.)
"AN ADMONITORY GESTURE FROM PERKER RESTRAINED HIM, AND HE LISTENED TO THE LEARNED GENTLEMAN'S CONTINUATION WITH A LOOK OF INDIGNATION," ETC. (See page 236.)
“Poor Mr. Pickwick! He had never played with three thorough-paced female card-players.”
"HE NO SOONER HEARD THE HORRIBLE THREAT OF THE VALOUREOUS DOWLER, THAN HE BOUNCED OUT OF THE SEDAN," ETC. (See page 258.)
“MR. TUCKLE, DRESSED OUT WITH THE COCKED-HAT AND STICK, DANCED THE FROG HORNPIPE AMONG THE SHELLS ON THE TABLE,” ETC. (See pag. 263.)
“MR. BOB SAWYER’S BOY... I WANTED TO HATE THE PLAN, BUT I COULDN’T LISTENED AND LOOKED ON AT THE SAME TIME.” (See page 26.)
“UNLOCK THAT DOOR, AND LET ME IN!” EXCLAIMED MR. WINKLE. (See page 270.)
"MY DEAR," SAID MR. PICKWICK, LOOKING OVER THE HEDGE AND CAPTURING A GLIMPSE OF ARABELLA ON THE OTHER SIDE. "DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, MY DEAR, 'TIS ONLY ME." (See page 277.)
“LETTING HIS HAT FALL ON THE FLOOR, IT DISAPPEARED FROM UNDER HIS NOSE WITH ASTONISHMENT.” — P. 298.
“WITH THIS, THE SPEAKER WAS CAPABLE OF DRAWING BLOOD FROM MR. PICKWICK’S HEAD,” ETC.

(See page 291.)
“SAM, HAVING BEEN FORMALLY INTRODUCED AS THE OFFSPRING OF MR. WELLER, OF THE BELLE SAVAGE, WAS TREATED WITH MARKED DISTINCTION,” ETC. (See page 304.)
“DO YOU ALWAYS SMOKE AFTER YOU GOES TO BED, SIR?” INQUIRED MR. WELLER OF HIS LANDLORD, WHEN THEY HAD BOTH RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT. (See page 308.)
“MR. STIGGINS, GETTING ON HIS LEGS AS WELL AS HE COULD, PROCEEDED TO DELIVER AN EDIFYING DISCOURSE FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE COMPANY,” ETC. (See page 317.)
“MRS. BARDELL SCREAMED VIOLENTLY; TOMMY ROARED; MRS. CLUPPINS SHRUNK WITHIN HERSELF; AND MRS. SANDERS MADE OFF WITHOUT MORE ADG. (See page 327.)
“THESE ATTENTIONS WERE DIRECTED TO THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, WHO JUST THEN APPEARED AT THE FOOT OF THE STEPS,” ETC. (See page 343.)
“MR. BOB SAWYER WAS SEATED, NOT IN THE DIOKEY, BUT ON THE ROOF OF THE CHAISE,” ETC.

(See page 350.)
"SNATCHING UP A MEAL-SACK, I SEIZED IT IN TIME TO CATCH IT FOR THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS OF THE MIGHTY POTT." — P. 363
“SUDDENLY AWARE THAT HE WAS IN THE PRESENCE OF A STRANGER, MR. BEN ALLEN ADVANCED,” ETC.
“IT WAS A STILL MORE EXCITING SPECTACLE TO BEHOLD MR. WELLER ... IMMERSING MR. STIGGINS'S HEAD IN A HORSE-TROUGH TO MURDER THE MAN, WHO STAYED THERE UNTIL HE WAS HALF SUCCOFACED.”

(See page 369.)
"I SAY INSOLENT FAMILIARITY, SIR," SAID MR. PICKWICK, TURNING UPON FOGG WITH A FIERCENESS OF
GESTURE WHICH CAUSED THAT PERSON TO STIFFEN EVEN TOWARDS THE FLOOR WITH GREAT EXPEDITION."
(See page 374.)
"THE MOTTLED-FACED GENTLEMAN TOOK A HURRIED DRINK AND SLOWLY LIFTED HIS HAND," ETC.
(See page 388.)
“THE WORDS WERE SCARCELY OUT OF THE OLD GENTLEMAN’S LIPS WHEN FOOTSTEPS WERE HEARD ASCENDING THE STAIRS,” ETC. (See page 396.)