

**PICTURE FABLES, DRAWN  
BY OTTO  
SPECKTER, ENGRAVED BY  
THE BROTHERS DALZIEL**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649517442

Picture Fables, Drawn by Otto Speckter, Engraved by the Brothers Dalziel by Wilhelm Hey

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**WILHELM HEY**

**PICTURE FABLES, DRAWN  
BY OTTO  
SPECKTER, ENGRAVED BY  
THE BROTHERS DALZIEL**





# PICTURE FABLES,

DRAWN BY

OTTO SPECKTER,

ENGRAVED BY THE BROTHERS DALZIEL.

WITH RHYMES

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF F. HEY,

BY HENRY W. DULCKEN.

LONDON:

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND CO. FARRINGTON STREET.

NEW YORK: 18, BEEKMAN STREET.

1858.

*280. e. 56.*

INVITATION.

COME, all dear children, come quickly, do—  
Here's goodly company waiting for you :  
Living creatures from far and near  
Are all together assembled here,  
As though they all had so much to say,  
And wish'd to be question'd without delay.

There are dog and monkey, and ass and ox,  
And stag and badger, and marmot and fox ;  
There are birds and beasts, there are fishes too,  
A crowd of visitors, all for you—  
What the creatures say, would you like to know ?  
Turn the page, little people : this book shall show.







#### THE RAVEN.

Who's that beggar-man?—Come and see ;—  
Black is his coat as black can be ;  
At each door you may see him stay,  
Asking food on a winter's day.  
“Caw, caw,” cries he, in a mournful tone ;  
“Caw, caw, pray you give me a bone.”

But the sweet spring-time soon began,  
And blithe and gay was the beggar-man ;  
Gladly he spread his black wings out,  
O'er house and barn to roam about ;  
And through the spring-time, in cheerful mood  
He croak'd his thanks for the winter's food.



THE BIRD AT THE WINDOW.

PECK, peck, at the window—hark! what does he say?  
“Just open a moment, good people, I pray;  
The snow falls thick, and the wind blows rude,  
And I'm almost frozen, and I've no food.  
Now pray let me in, good people, do,  
And truly I'll always be thankful to you.”

They let him in, at his time of need,  
On the scatter'd crumbs on the floor to feed,—  
For many a week did he there remain;  
But when the warm sun was shining again,  
The bird kept pining the whole day through,  
So they open'd the sash, and away he flew.



#### SNOW MAN.

LOOK at the man there! Run, boys, quick!  
See how he grasps his great thick stick;  
Two whole days he's been standing so,  
Yet he never hath struck one blow.  
Snow Man, poor man, I'd scorn to be,  
Holding a useless stick, like thee.

Snow Man, poor man, we truly may say,  
Neither fighting nor running away.  
Look at his face, it's all white and pale;  
Don't shine too hotly, dear Sun, on the vale!  
For if he but look on your bright warm ray,  
Like water our Snow Man will vanish away.