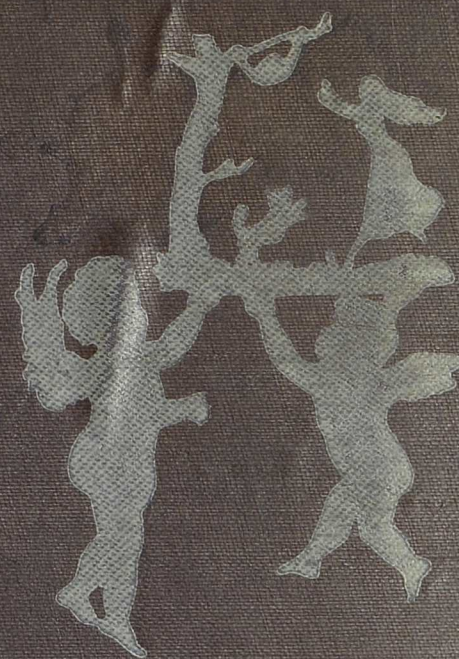


THE SCULPTOR CAUGHT
NAPPING

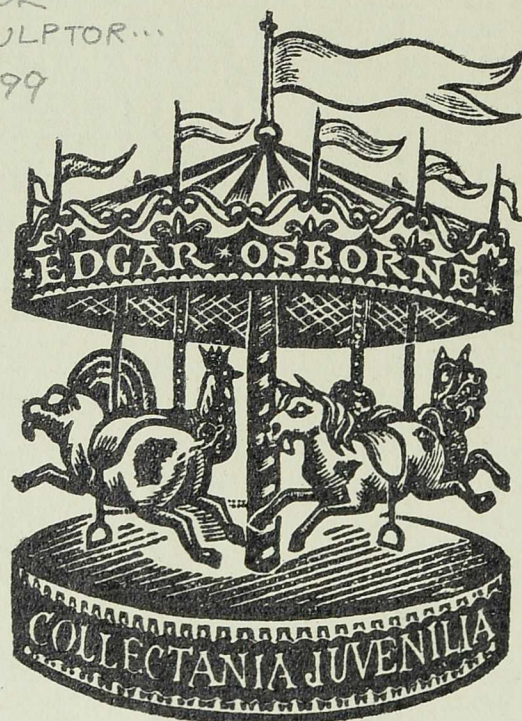


DESIGNS BY

JANE.E.COOK

GIFT
MAR 27 1899

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COOK
SCULPTOR...
1899

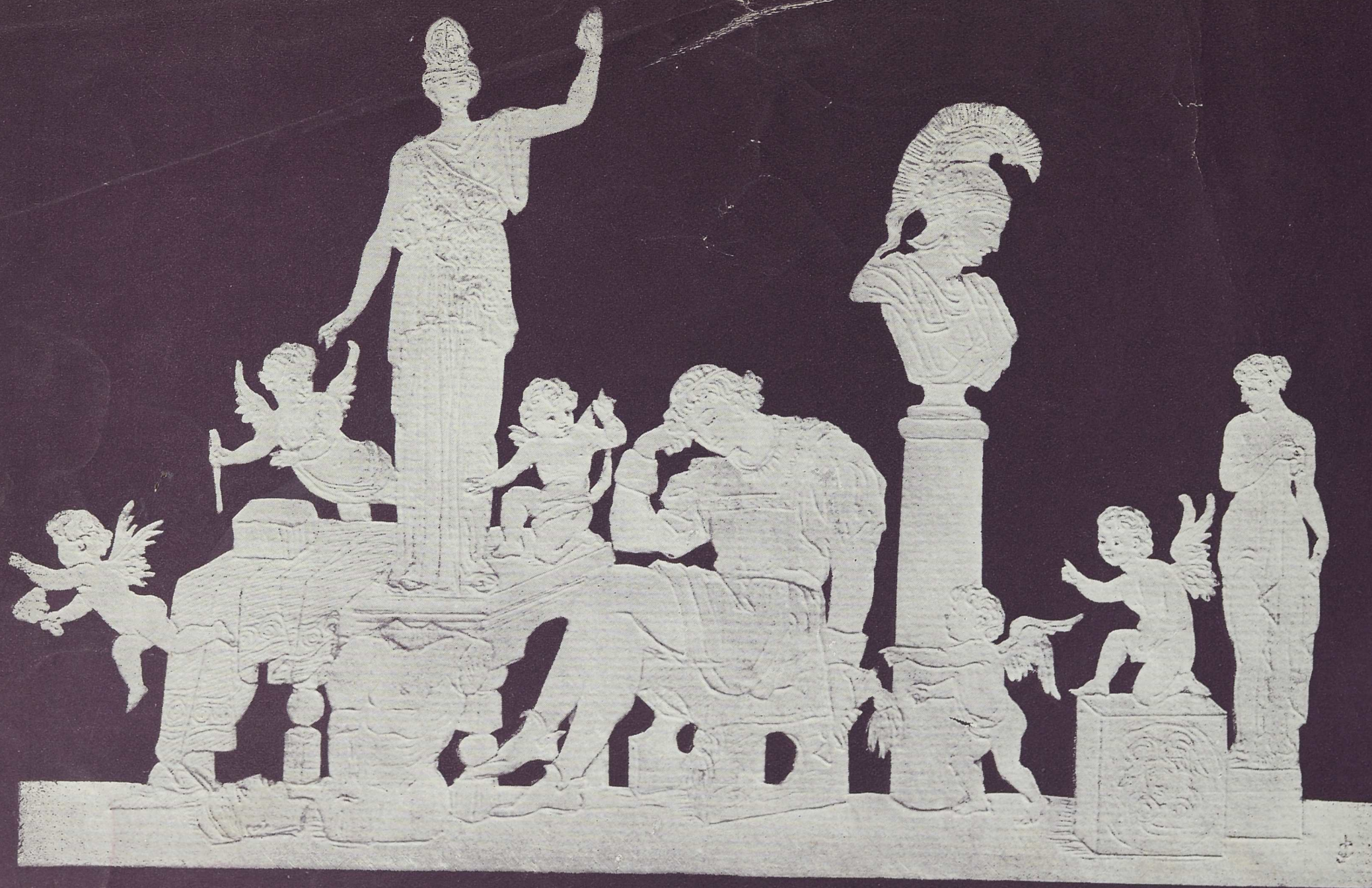


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III

From Cousin Lizzie Thomson - June 1900 -

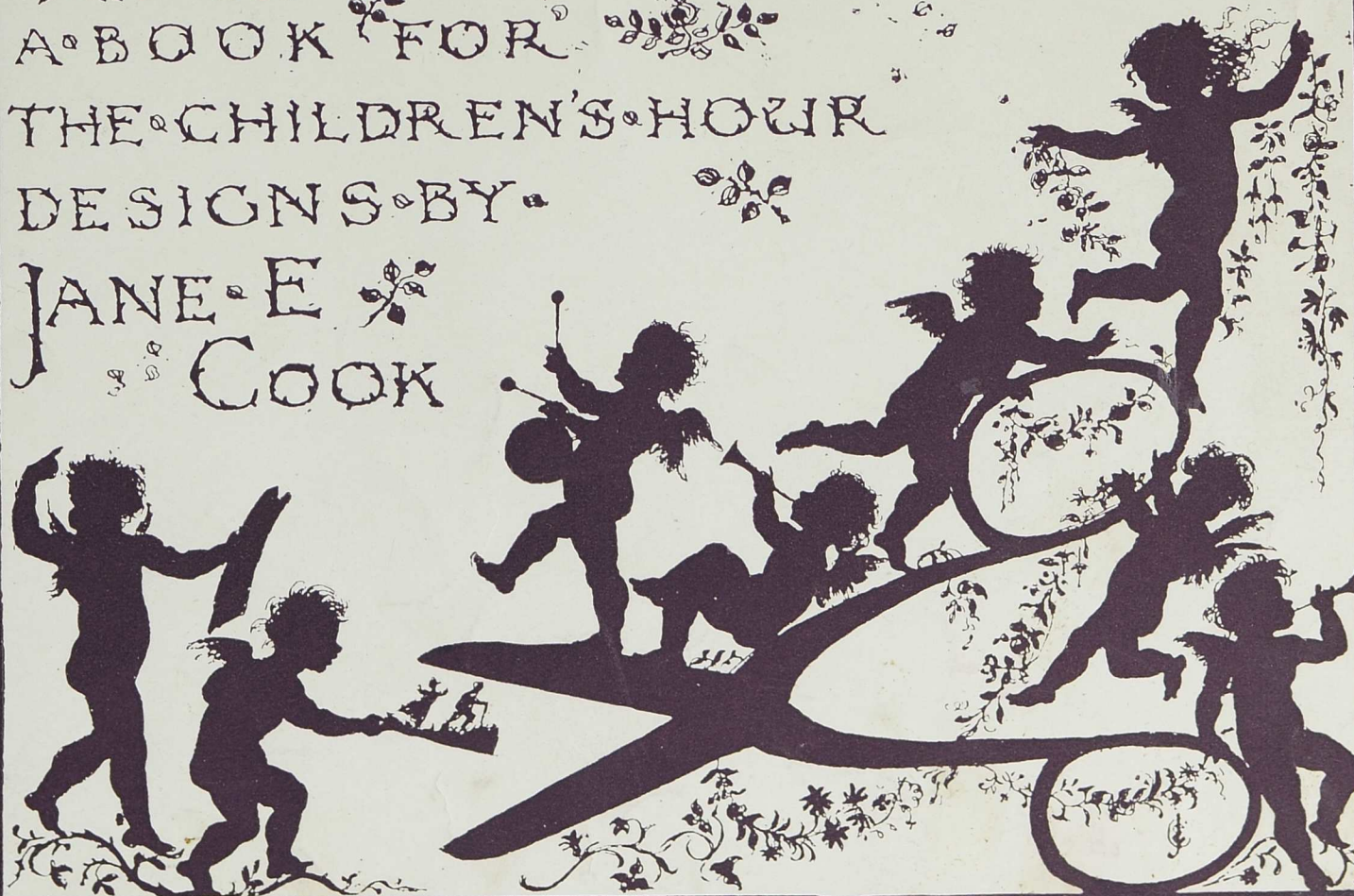
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W. H. WARD & CO. LTD. SC.

THE SCULPTOR CAUGHT
NAPPING
A BOOK FOR
THE CHILDREN'S HOUR
DESIGNS BY
JANE E. COOK



THE
SCULPTOR CAUGHT NAPPING:

A BOOK FOR THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

FROM DESIGNS BY JANE E. COOK.



LONDON

J. M. DENT & CO.

1899

THE SCULPTOR CAUGHT NAPPING:

A Book for the Children's Hour.

From Designs by JANE E. COOK.

FOREWORD.

IT MAY be as well to introduce this little volume with a short explanation of its workmanship and origin.

In these days of superabundant Picture-Books for children, Mr. Andrew Tuer has done right to draw attention to the old-fashioned cuts of other centuries, and to those silhouettes in which the prim kindliness of our grandmothers' features are darkly preserved for our respectful admiration. Though there are silhouettes among these pages, I cannot claim for them the merits of a great antiquity, nor even ask for them the chief consideration of the children—of all ages, let me hope—who may enjoy again what once gave pleasure to a child. But those who are interested in different methods of possible artistic expression will find a novelty in the process employed in the greater number of the illustrations; a process never to my knowledge used before.

In these the principle remains virtually the same as that which guides the maker of a silhouette, but the effect obtained is absolutely different; for instead of staining a white background with a mass of black, the artist here expresses the main themes of her composition in brilliant light thrown out upon the darker shade beneath. For this reason they have sometimes been described as "Cameos," to emphasise the fact that they are intended to be a vivid contrast to the accompanying silhouettes. To produce them white paper has been cut out with a pair of scissors, and the obvious necessity of adding essential details to the resulting outline was supplied by delicately marking the white paper with the fine point of a stiletto.

They were done in the first instance, not to supply the demands of any public, juvenile or otherwise, but for the particular pleasure of one little child. In that delightful hour when his mother came to play with him, he would not only listen while she sang the rise and fall of "Jack and Jill," but watch her nimble fingers as they fashioned the very personality of a favourite hero, till the nursery table swarmed with vivid little figures and the story lived and moved for him. Long continued illhealth kept the mother away from home for many months from year to year. So to comfort her own heart, and to keep fresh in the child's mind the particular pleasure he associated with her, a sheaf of figures with their appropriate rhymes came with every letter that she posted to her home.

More than twenty years ago a few of the little paper groups which had been saved were noticed by the keen eye of the principal director of the Autotype Company. He believed that if well reproduced they would not only prove attractive to others but remunerative to their maker. And it so happened that the artist was keenly anxious at that time to make, by some effort of her own, a useful contribution towards the extension of the old Grammar School of Wantage, in Berkshire, of which her husband was then headmaster. So she consented to a trial,

and the result proved the truth of the director's prophecy, and realised her own desires. Three "Editions de Luxe" of 150 copies were privately published at a somewhat high price, and rapidly bought up.

People were already familiar with silhouettes, but these animated little scenes in white paper on a black background were at any rate novel, and they at once suggested that sculpture in low relief which gives its subject to the first picture and a name to the collection. If there was nothing new in the rhymes, yet the freshness and humour with which each well-worn theme was treated proved a distinct attraction; for the artist did not confine herself to the limits of the verses, but suffered a graceful imagination to play round each particular incident and suggest its probable preliminaries, even the consequences that must immediately have followed it. As the child grew older, though he cared little—and knew less—of novelties in style, he yet preserved all his old delight in cheerful incident; and the occasional irksomeness of study may have been softened by the remembrance that the more agreeable surroundings of his daily lesson had been to no small extent the product of his earliest pleasure.

As quite a small girl, the artist had possessed the faculty of giving shape to all her fancies by cutting them out in paper with her scissors; and as some of her earliest efforts were already in the possession of Her Majesty the Queen, she was permitted to dedicate her later designs to the children of H.R.H. Princess Christian, and her first book soon came to the notice of other members of the Royal Family.

But the Autotype process used in that issue, though in every way successful, was too costly for anything but an edition far above the prices of the popular children's books which have increased in numbers so rapidly of late. It was therefore determined that advantage should be taken of the new and less expensive methods of modern reproduction; and it is by

the kindness of Mr. J. M. Dent, that after various experiments this is now published at a cost which puts them within easy reach of the general public.

That his confidence may be justified is the artist's heartiest wish. The book now makes its appearance with no further recommendation than the merit of the work it offers. As the title-page sets forth, it is essentially meant "for the children's hour"; but if I am not mistaken there is enough interest and imagination in it to appeal to their elders also, certainly to any mother of artistic temperament who will look through the pictures with her children at her knee, and double their pleasure by her share in it.

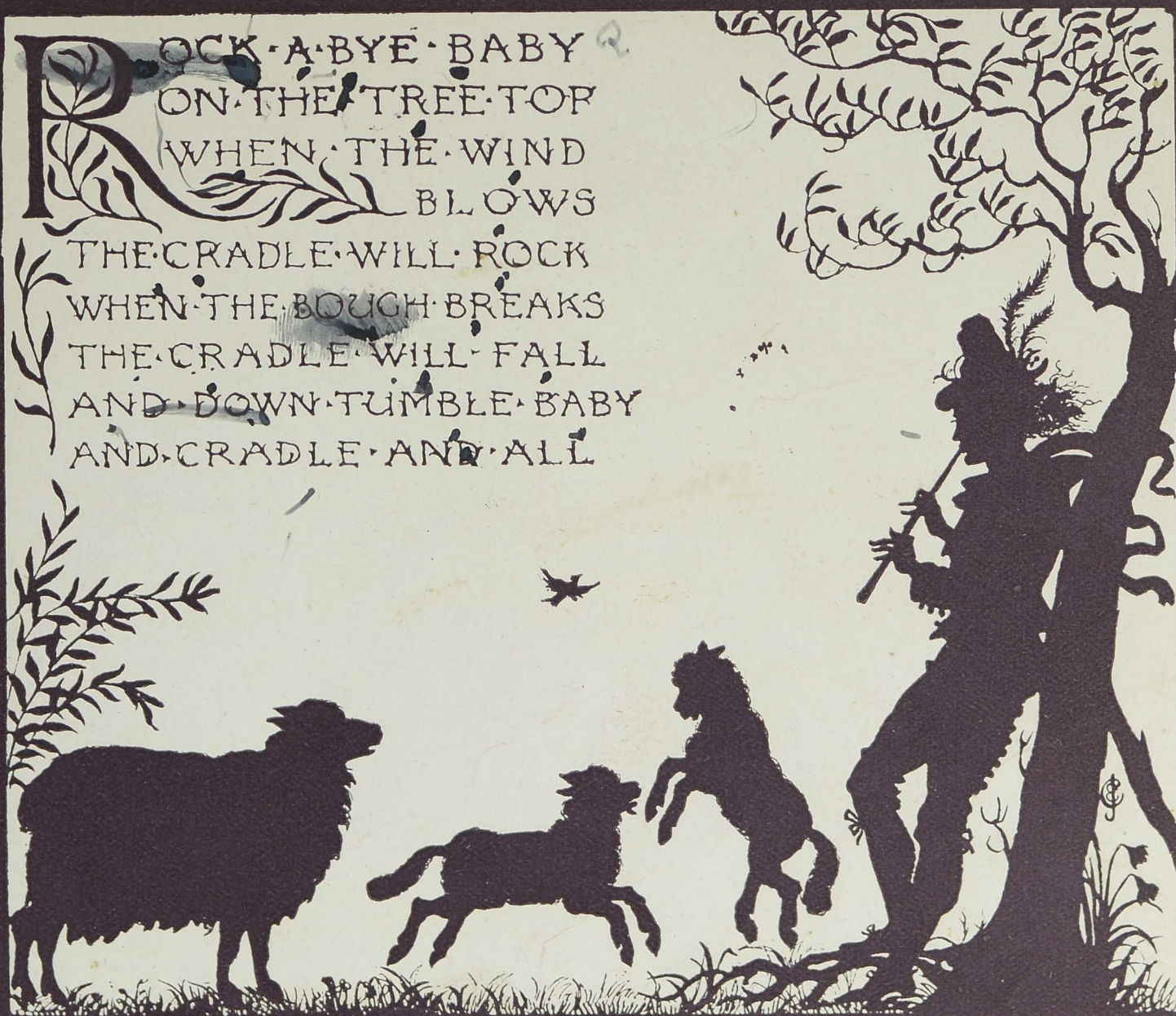
I can but hope, in conclusion, that something of the charm they had—and always will have—for that little boy who laughed over them first, has not yet faded. For though he has not yet reached the critical discretion and reserve of many children of to-day, he can still feel almost their equal where they permit him to smile with them over the old rhymes that are always new.

THEODORE ANDREA COOK.





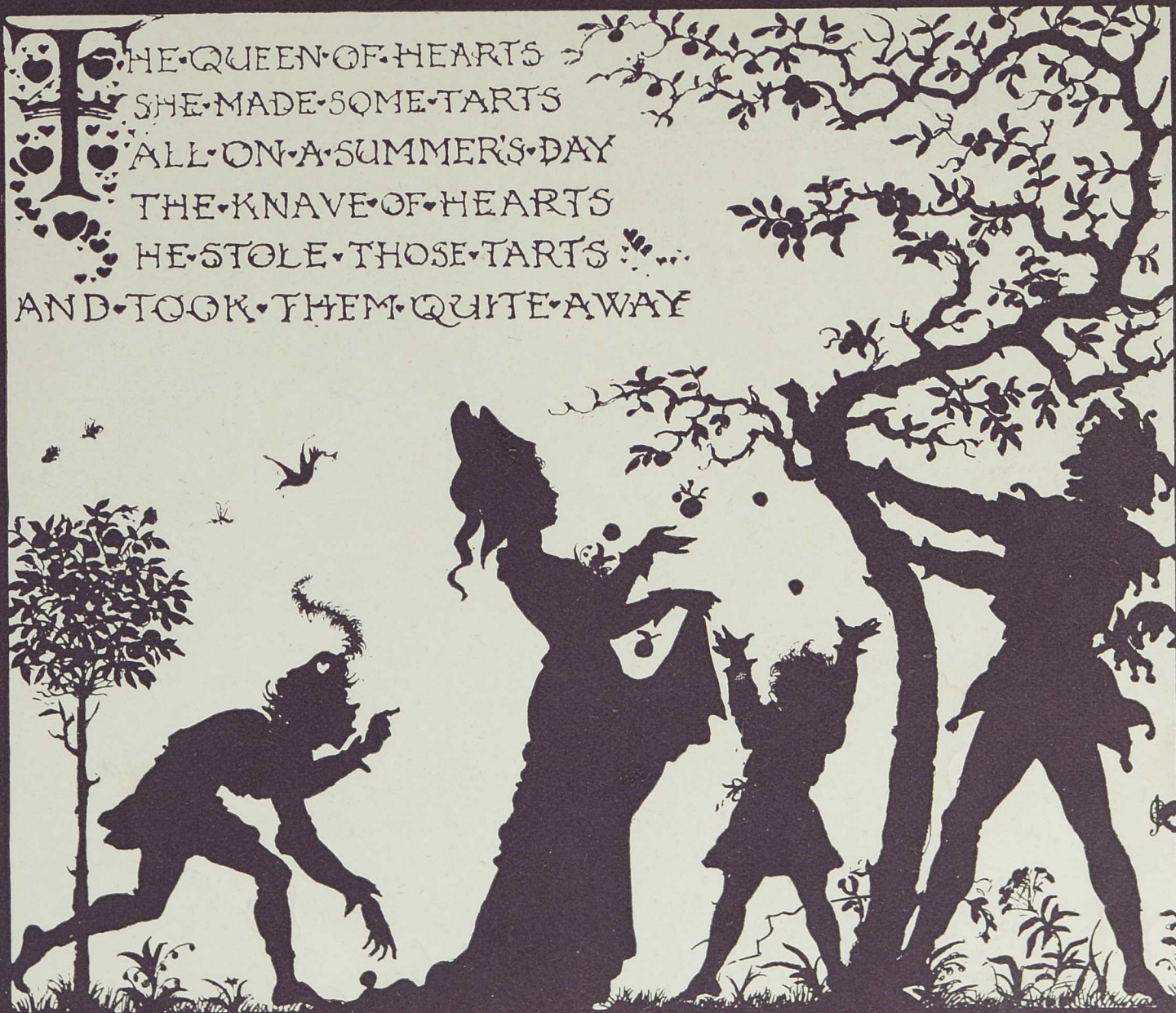
ROCK·A·BYE·BABY
ON·THE·TREE·TOP
WHEN·THE·WIND
BLOWS
THE·CRADLE·WILL·ROCK
WHEN·THE·BOUGH·BREAKS
THE·CRADLE·WILL·FALL
AND·DOWN·TUMBLE·BABY
AND·CRADLE·AND·ALL



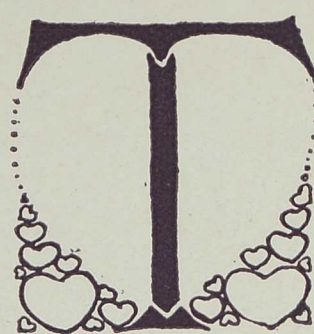




THE QUEEN OF HEARTS
SHE MADE SOME TARTS
ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY
THE KNAVE OF HEARTS
HE STOLE THOSE TARTS
AND TOOK THEM QUITE AWAY







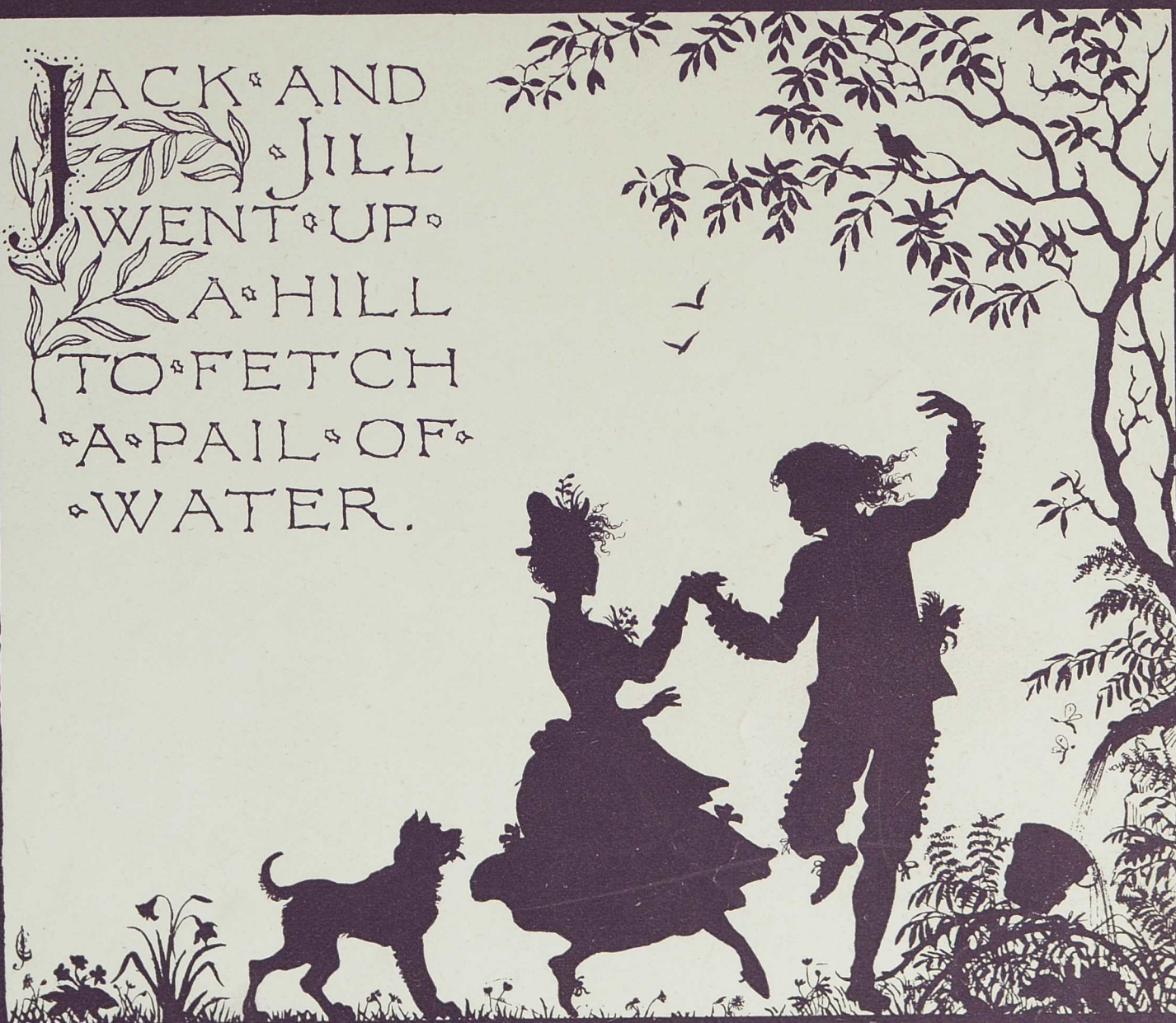
HE KING OF HEARTS
CALLED FOR THOSE TARTS
AND BEAT THE KNAVE FULL SORE
THE KNAVE OF HEARTS
BROUGHT BACK THOSE TARTS.
AND VOWED TO STEAL NO MORE







JACK AND
JILL
WENT UP
A HILL
TO FETCH
A PAIL OF
WATER.







JACK FELL
DOWN
AND BROKE
HIS CROWN
& JILL CAME
TUMBLING
AFTER







WHERE ARE YOU GOING
MY PRETTY MAID
GOING A MILKING,
SIR SHE SAY'ED
I WILL GO WITH YOU
MY PRETTY MAID
YOU'RE KINDLY
WELCOME SIR,
SHE SAY'ED







WHAT IS YOUR FORTUNE, MY PRETTY MAID
MY FACE IS MY FORTUNE, SIR, SHE SAID
THEN I WILL NOT MARRY YOU MY
PRETTY MAID
NOBODY ASKED YOU, SIR, SHE
SAID



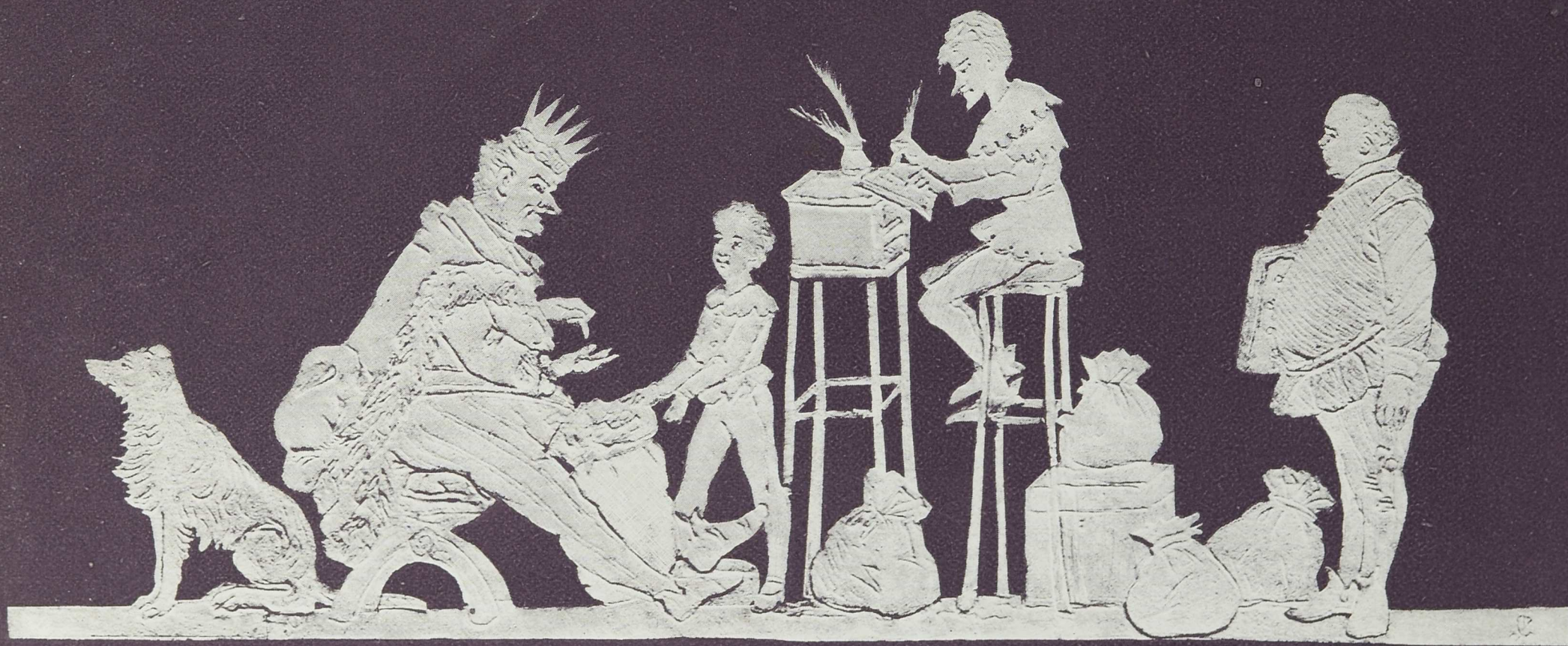




SING A SONG
OF SIXPENCE
A BUDGET FULL OF RYE
4 & 20 BLACKBIRDS
BAKED IN A PIE

WHEN THE PIE
WAS OPENED
THE BIRDS BEGAN
TO SING
WAS NOT THAT A
DAINTY DISH
TO SET BEFORE
THE KING







HE KING WAS IN HIS
COUNTING-HOUSE
COUNTING
OUT HIS
MONEY









THE MAID WAS
IN THE GARDEN
HANGING UP
THE CLOTHES,
WHEN UP CAME
A BLACKBIRD
AND PECKED OFF
HER NOSE!!!



