RACKHAM'S
Fairies, Elves & Goblins
More than 80 Full-Color Illustrations
Selected and Edited by Jeff A. Mences
By dimpled Brook, and Fountain brim,
The Wood-Nymphs, deckt with Daisies trim,
Their merry wakes and pastimes keep.

[FRONTISPIECE]
Comus, 1921
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TO JESSICA
INTRODUCTION

One of the premier artists of the Golden Age of Illustration (the 1880s through the 1920s), Arthur Rackham was born in London in 1867. He began building his artistic reputation while a student at the City of London School. In his late teens he accepted a clerical position, but he continued to draw and paint, and took up studies at the Lambeth School of Art. Rackham’s first forays into the world of professional illustration began when his pieces were included in the Pall Mall Budget weekly, and by 1892 he had committed himself to a full-time artistic career. Exploring a variety of styles early on, Rackham contributed illustrations to various publications for the next few years; his first commissioned work came in 1896. Success built upon success, and soon he was producing images for numerous books and children’s magazines. His career flourished throughout the early decades of the twentieth century, and he joined the distinguished company of the likes of Walter Crane and Kate Creenaway—and proved a leader in new illustration markets and an inspiration for Edmund Dulac and Charles Robinson, among others. After a long and prolific career, Arthur Rackham died in 1939.
The works comprising *Rackham’s Fairies, Elves and Goblins* have been selected from sources spanning 1905 to 1922, and include plates from Rackham’s landmark success, his illustrations for Washington Irving’s *Rip Van Winkle*. In this 1905 edition, the artist established his penchant and flair for depicting delicately drawn fairies (see Plates 1 and 2 of this Dover edition); grotesque goblins (Plate 3); and mischievous elves (Plate 10); as well as truncated, dwarflike beings (Plate 6). Also included are a vision of an astonishing juxtaposition of realistic human figures with hordes of fairies and elves in *Puck of Pook’s Hill* (Plate 13); a profusely detailed and beautifully colored image of a knight menaced by an ugly dwarf in *Undine* (Plate 30); the unlikely scene of a plump human child being addressed by a spiky chrysanthemum carrying a plaid umbrella in *Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens* (Plate 37); and many more expressions of a wondrous world inhabited by both humans and imaginary creatures.

What made Arthur Rackham one of the most revered illustrators of the twentieth century was his individuality; his unique and soulful line quality has allowed his work to endure the test of time. Coming into his artistic career when line art was used almost exclusively for reproduction,
Rackham carried his consummate skills for composition with tone into his color work. It was, however, his line technique that would carry his imagery, and it is this facility that impresses us when we examine his work today. The life and personality that he imparted to his characterizations was an artistic achievement matched by few, if any, of his contemporaries. While Rackham was a skilled line artist who could have taken up more commercial tasks—rendering images into line art for newspapers and illustrated magazines of the day—he had great distaste for working with mundane subjects. Because he did not take a more commercial path, choosing instead to select assignments that reflected his own interest in their subject matter (such as fairy tales or literary works), he was able to put such feeling and personality into his work.

Rackham’s ability to visually represent the imaginary was far ranging, from the image of the slightest Midsummer fairy (Plate 18) to the intricate, ferocious Dragon of the Hesperides (Plate 48). Rackham’s characters speak to us through the artist’s use of exaggeration, posture, and expression. It is the artist’s careful manipulation of these elements that enables his creations to better tell a story; it also lets Rackham assign personality not only to his characters, both human and otherwise, but also to the landscape itself. Trees were a particular favorite, and when his texts gave him the slightest indication as to the demeanor of a forest, Rackham would have a creative field day, as many plates within this volume will attest. The example below, from Hawthorne’s *A Wonder Book*, shows the expressive and human qualities that Rackham would often impart to his forest residents. Look carefully and you will detect ancient faces in the trees in Plates 16, 40, 41, and 59. Bare branches become claw-like, and rough bark easily displays features full of life and character. Couple this imagination with his incredibly expressive line, and Rackham’s creatures speak with a unique visual voice, standing out from other illustrations of the period and making his work markedly distinct and easily identifiable. Each of the artist’s pieces has its own technical merits: unique composition, earthy palate, and liquid line work. It is Rackham’s wonderfully personal characters—and the stories they tell with the life he has given them—that we see when we look at works such as “The Little People’s Market” (Plate 45), or the mischievous spirits in Rip Van Winkle’s Catskill Mountains (Plates 7 and 8). Here is the
full range of the artist’s own creative menagerie, revealing to us a glimpse of the genius that brought them all to the printed page.

Jeff A. Menges

July 2007

A Wonder Book, 1922
LIST OF PLATES

FRONTISPIECE By dimpled Brook, and Fountain brim, / The Wood-Nymphs, deckt with Daisies trim, / Their merry wakes and pastimes keep From COMUS, 1921.

DEDICATION PAGE, from COMUS, 1921.

RIP VAN WINKLE by Washington Irving


1. “These fairy mountains” (left)
2. “These fairy mountains” (right)
3. “A curtain-lecture is worth all the sermons in the world for teaching the virtues of patience and long-suffering.”
4. “There was one who seemed to be the commander.”
5. “They quaffed their liquor in profound silence.”
7. “The Kaatskill mountains had always been haunted by strange beings.”
8. “The Kaatsbergs or Catskill mountains have always been a region of fable.”
9. “The Indians considered them the abode of spirits.”
10. “They were ruled by an old squaw who hung up the new moons in the skies and cut up the old ones into stars.”
11. “If displeased, she would brew up clouds as black as ink, sitting in the midst of them like a bottle-bellied spider in the midst of its web: and when these clouds broke, woe betide the valleys!”

PUCK OF POOK’S HILL by Rudyard Kipling

[Doubleday, Page & Co., 1906]
12 In the very spot where Dan had stood as Puck they saw a small, brown, broad-shouldered, pointy-eared person with a snub nose, slanting blue eyes, and a grin that ran right across his freckled face.
13 “Go!” she says, “Go with my Leave an’ Goodwill.”

ALICE’S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND by Lewis Carroll
14 The Pool of Tears
15 Why, Mary Ann, what are you doing here?

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS: OR MIRTH AND MARVELS by Thomas Ingoldsby
16 If Orpheus first produced the Waltz
17 They’s such very odd heads and such very odd tales

A MIDSUMMER-NIGHT’S DREAM by William Shakespeare
[William Heinemann, Ltd., London; Doubleday, Page & Co., 1908]
18 ... the moon, like to a silver bow New-bent in heaven
19 And now they never meet in grove or green, By fountain clear, or spangled starlight sheen But they do square
20 Fairies, away! We shall chide downright, if I longer stay

A MIDSUMMER-NIGHT’S DREAM by William Shakespeare (continued)
21 Come, now a roundel
22 Some war with rere-mice for their leathern wings
23 To make my small elves coats
24 One aloof stand sentinel
25 I will sing, that they shall hear I am not afraid
26 Enter Peaseblossom, Cobweb, Moth, and Mustardseed
27 . . . and her fairy sent To bear him to my bower in fairy land

TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE by Charles and Mary Lamb
28 When Caliban was lazy and neglected his work, Ariel would come silly and pinch him
29 Where is Pease-Blossom?

UNDINE by Friedrich Heinrich Karl de la Motte Fouqué
30 He held up the gold piece, crying at each leap of his, “False gold! false coin! false coin!”
31 He could see Undine beneath the crystal vault

PETER PAN IN KENSINGTON GARDENS by J. M. Barrie
[Hodder & Stoughton, London; Charles Scribner’s Sons, New York, 1912]
32 Old Mr. Salford was a crab-apple of an old gentleman who wandered all day in the gardens.
33 When he heard Peter’s voice he popped in alarm behind a tulip.
34 These tricky fairies sometimes change the board on a ball night.
35 When her Majesty wants to know the time.
36 Peter Pan is the fairies’ orchestra.
37 A chrysanthemum heard her, and said pointedly, “Hoity-toity, what is this?”
38 Fairies never say, “We feel happy”; what they say is, “We feel dancey.”
39 Building the house for Maimie.

AESOP’S FABLES
40 The fir-tree and the Bramble
41 The Travellers and the Plane-tree
42 The trees and the axe

ARTHUR RACKHAM’S BOOK OF PICTURES
43 Elves
44 Seekers for Treasure
45 The Little People’s Market
46 Wee Folk  
47 Malice  
48 The Dragon of the Hesperides  
49 Puss in Boots  
50 The Green Dragon  
51 The Sea Serpent  
52 The Wizard  
53 Elfin Revellers  
54 Jack Frost  
55 Mother Goose  
56 Shades of Evening  
57 The Leviathan

MOTHER GOOSE: THE OLD NURSERY RHYMES  
[William Heinemann, Ltd., London and New York, 1913]  
58 “Hey! Diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle!”  
59 “The Man in the Wilderness”

ENGLISH FAIRY TALES by Flora Annie Steele  
[Macmillan Company, London and New York, 1918]  
60 The giant Galligantua and the wicked old magician transform the duke’s daughter into a white hind.  
61 And that is the story of Mr. and Mrs. Vinegar.  
62 “Well!” she chuckled, “I am in luck!”

SOME BRITISH BALLADS by Francis James Child (et al)  
[Constable & Co., 1918]  
63 O waken, waken, Burd Isbel  
64 The Twa Corbies  
65 May Colvin  
66 Earl Mar’s Daughter

COMUS by John Milton  
67 And they, so perfect in their misery, Not once perceive their foul disfigurement, But boast themselves more comely than before.
68 They come in making a riotous and unruly noise.
69 Calling shapes, and beckoning shadows dire.
70 Blew meager Hag, or stubborn un laid ghost That breaks his magick chains at curfeu time
71 No goblin, or swart faery of the mine, Hath hurtfull power o’re true virginity.
72 The wonted roar was up amidst the Woods, And fill’d the Air with barbarous dissonance
73 The Water Nymphs, that in the bottom plaid, Held up their pearled wrists and took her in.
74 By all the Nymphs that nightly dance Upon thy streams with wily glance
75 Iris there, with humid bow.

A WONDER BOOK by Nathaniel Hawthorne

[Hodder & Stoughton, London; George H. Doran Co., 1922]

76 Both Nightmare and Shakejoint put out their hands groping eagerly to snatch the eye out of the hand of Scarecrow
77 Frost
78 The Old Man of the Sea
79 They needed but little change, for they were already a scaly set of rascals.
80 “I am old Philemon!” murmured the oak. “I am old Baucis!” murmured the linden-tree.
THE PLATES
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"A curtain-lecture is worth all the sermons in the world for teaching the virtues of patience and long-suffering."
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