Many of the most celebrated children’s books have a famous origin story attached to them. Lewis Carroll made up ‘the interminable fairy-tale of Alice’s Adventures’ (as he called it in his diary) while he was on a boat-trip with Alice, Lorina and Edith Liddell in 1862; Peter Pan grew out of J. M. Barrie’s intense friendship with the five Llewelyn Davies boys; Salman Rushdie, following the Ayatollah Khomeini’s 1989 fatwa, wrote Haroun and the Sea of Stories for his son, Zafir, for Zafir, like Haroun, had helped his father recover the ability to tell stories. The veracity of these stories, and many others like them, is open to question. But their prevalence and endurance is nevertheless important. We seem to demand such originary myths for our children’s classics. What we want, it appears, is the assurance that published children’s books have emerged from particular, known circumstances, and, more specifically, from the story told by an individual adult to individual children. C. S. Lewis listed this as one of his ‘good ways’ of writing for children: ‘The printed story grows out of a story told to a particular child with the living voice and perhaps ex tempore.’ Such a creative method is an antidote to what Lewis thought the very worst way to write for children, striving to ‘find out what they want and give them that, however little you like it yourself.’ But if we investigate the historical origins of children’s books it is clear that Lewis’ ‘bad way’ is precisely how children’s literature did begin: adults invented a new commodity, deliberately designed to give a newly-identified audience what they thought it wanted, or, rather, needed. There are three different kinds of origin to consider in this essay then, and, on the surface they can seem incongruent. First, there is the historical genesis of children’s literature as a commercial product. Second, there is the idea that children’s
literature has naturally developed from a culture of adult-to-child storytelling. And third, the biographical accounts surrounding the conception of individual books. What this essay will argue is that far from being contradictory, as C.S. Lewis’s strictures suggest, all three kinds of origin are importantly interrelated.

**Historical origins**

Most cultural historians agree that children’s literature, as we recognise it today, began in the mid-eighteenth century and took hold first in Britain. With its mixture of pictures, rhymes, riddles, stories, alphabets and lessons on moral conduct – its commitment, as its full title puts it, to ‘Instruction and Amusement’ - *A Little Pretty Pocket-Book*, published by John Newbery in 1744, is often regarded as the most important single point of origin. Newbery’s role has been exaggerated, perhaps because of his ostentatious insistence that he was providing education and entertainment fused together – a strategy influentially advocated by John Locke in *Some Thoughts Concerning Education* (1693). Other London author-publishers pre-dated and competed with him, notably Thomas Boreman, whose *Description of Three Hundred Animals* appeared ‘for the Entertainment of Children’ in 1730, and Mary and Thomas Cooper, under whose names some children’s books (such as *The Child's New Play-Thing*, a school book enlivened with alphabets, riddles, dialogues, stories and songs) appeared from 1742. But only Newbery’s enterprise endured, the children’s publishing dynasty he founded lasting until the nineteenth century. He was the first successfully to commercialise books for children, and he used a simple but durable formula: the encasement of the instructive material that adults thought their children would need within an entertaining format that children might be supposed to want.
What Newbery and his contemporaries did not do was suddenly invent children’s literature ex nihilo. Instructional books, both secular and religious, had been marketed directly at children for centuries. Among the first British printed books were William Caxton’s *Book of Curtesye* (1477) and his translation of *The Book of the Knight of the Tower* (1484), providing boys and girls respectively with instruction on how to behave in a noble household. Francis Seager’s verse *Schoole of Vertue, and Booke of Good Nourture for Chyldren, and Youth to Learn Theyr Dutie By* (1557) was one amongst many Renaissance children’s courtesy books. By the early eighteenth century a wider audience was being served. George Fisher’s *The Instructor; or, the Young Man’s Best Companion* (1727) was a frequently reprinted compendium of reading, writing and arithmetic lessons and advice on such things as how to write legal documents, to take accurate measurements, to garden, pickle and dye. Meanwhile, John Foxe had been directly addressing children in his infamous *Book of Martyrs* (1563), and John Bunyan’s *Country Rhimes for Children* (1686, later known as *Divine Emblems*), Thomas Gills’ *Instructions for Children* (1707), and Isaac Watts’ *Divine Songs* (1715), among many other works, had put religious and moral lessons into verse. James Janeway’s *A Token for Children being an Exact Account of the Conversion, Holy and Exemplary Lives, and Joyful Deaths, of several young Children* (1672) is just the best-known of the many children’s books produced by and for Puritans in the late seventeenth century, designed to warn children against worldly temptations and point out the hard path towards salvation. These instructive texts were not suddenly eclipsed in the 1740s. However severe Janeway’s accounts of the deaths of pious children might appear in contrast with the milder children’s books that subsequently appeared, they remained in print well into the nineteenth century.
Moreover, texts clearly designed to provide entertainment had also been targeted at children before the 1740s. In 1738, Robert Wharton had published *Historiae Pueriles*, an anthology including enjoyable stories such as 'Piramus and Thisbe' alongside more weighty matter. Less miscellaneous, and more thrilling, was the Abbé Fénelon's *Les Avantures de Télémaque fils d’Ulysse* (1699), written as an attempt to instruct boys in politics and morality through an exciting narrative, and so much in demand that it was translated into English within a year of its French publication. And of course children read texts that were not necessarily designed exclusively for them. There is evidence from diaries, memoirs and marginalia of their enjoyment of chivalric romances, novels, fairy tales, fables, the *Gesta Romanorum* (a medieval collection of legends and biographies), chapbooks and popular ballads. One ballad, *The Friar and the Boy*, first printed in about 1510 though circulating in manuscript beforehand, has sometimes been called (somewhat dubiously) perhaps the first story appealing directly to children, because of its account of a boy’s use of a magic amulet to make his cruel step-mother fart uncontrollably. But if this is children’s literature, then so too must be many other works published for a mixed audience even earlier. Medievalists have recently argued that children’s literature began, in terms of both content and readership, in the Middle Ages. Various manuscript abridgments of *The Canterbury Tales* survive, for instance, that were especially designed for, and used by, children. Other critics have gone further back still, arguing that material was being produced for children to read in early China, classical Rome and Greece, ancient Egypt, and even ancient Sumer in the third millennium BCE.

That all these rival points of origin can compete with one another is because important questions of definition remain unresolved. If we ask what was the first
children’s book, we are really asking what children’s literature is. Do we mean texts designed especially for children, or read only by them, not those intended for adults, or a mixed-age audience, that were also used by children? Should we include only those books that ‘give children spontaneous pleasure’, as F. J. Harvey Darton maintained? Or should we insist that a true children’s book must appeal to today’s children, or at least be ‘written expressly for children who are recognizably children, with a childhood recognizable today’, as Peter Hunt has insisted? The problem with all these attempts at definition is that we can seldom know precisely who used which books, nor how they responded to them. We might think of the Puritan texts of the late seventeenth century as so brutally pious that no child could have taken pleasure from them, but what evidence we have argues that they were seen as empowering and enjoyable, relished by children and adults equally. As late as 1821, for instance, one adult reader called Janeway’s *Token for Children* ‘the most entertaining book that can be’, adding that she and her son read it nightly: ‘we be never tired of it.’

An alternative strategy might be to define children’s literature on the basis of certain qualities of the texts themselves. Perhaps ‘proper’ children’s books are only those which include rounded child characters, not mythical heroes or fairy tale figures, nor improbable ciphers like ‘Polly Friendly’ or ‘Francis Fearful’ who appear in much eighteenth-century children’s literature. Perhaps true children’s books are only those which take seriously the child’s point of view, and represent it sympathetically. Or perhaps, we can identify true children’s literature because, as Barbara Wall maintains, writers ‘speak differently in fiction when they are aware that they are addressing children’. It is, Wall argues, a particular kind of direct ‘narrator-narratee relationship’ that ‘is the distinctive marker of a children's book’. But such generic generalisations invite dissension, for children’s literature has become so
diverse that it is easy to think of examples that stretch any of these definitions beyond breaking point.

Less tendentious is a means of definition that takes us back to the mid-eighteenth century. Beyond questions of readership and response, and of generic textual characteristics, children’s literature is a commodity, a product that first became securely commercially and culturally established in the age of Newbery. For the first time, publishers like him began to devote substantial resources to a product that was marketed at children and their guardians. They developed separate publishing lists of children’s books. Soon, others, such as John Marshall and William Darton, were able to set up new businesses largely devoted to children’s books, while even mainstream publishers found that they could not ignore the profits to be made from this new market. The children’s books that they produced were different in appearance, and in cost, from works published for adults. Separate advertisements were placed in newspapers. Reviews began to appear in periodicals. By the end of the eighteenth century an author could start to think of himself, or more typically herself, as a writer for children only.

The rapidity of this ‘invention’ of children’s literature is remarkable. In 1750 the idea of a separate children’s literature was still very novel, but as quickly as 1780 authors were worrying that it might ‘seem superfluous to add to the number of Books which have already been written expressly for the use of Children’ and by the end of the century commentators could complain that ‘real knowledge and real piety … have suffered … from the profusion of little, amusing, sentimental books with which the youthful library overflows’. These anxieties prompted Sarah Trimmer to establish the first children’s book review journal, *The Guardian of Education* (1802-1806), and she found no shortage of books to subject to her careful scrutiny. The question is, how
had this proliferation happened? There is no simple answer. What is clear is that a
series of factors combined to enable the growth of children’s literature as a distinct
cultural and commercial entity. Equally obvious is that this process did not happen
abruptly, but occurred stutteringly across the course of the seventeenth and eighteenth
centuries.

One self-evidently important component of the matrix of factors that generated
children’s literature was the new status accorded to the child in the early modern
period. Philippe Ariès’ view (expressed in his 1960 book *Centuries of Childhood*) that
modern childhood – recognised as a distinct phase of life, with its own special needs –
did not exist until the seventeenth century has been widely contested. But his general
observation that children gradually became the object of greater parental and societal
solicitude and psychological interest remains convincing. Certainly there were more
children around. The English population rose by about twenty percent between 1720
and 1770. What these demographic and cultural shifts meant was a society
increasingly full of, and concerned with, children, and willing to invest in them both
emotionally and financially.

Education was closely bound up with this shift. For Ariès, it was a new
conviction that children needed religious education that led to the recognition that
boys and girls required a period of special treatment before entering the adult world:
the period that we now call ‘childhood’. Alternatively, we might see the eighteenth
century’s increased emphasis on education as an effect, not cause, of the new concern
for childhood. Certainly, the philosophy of education become a more prestigious
subject, with Locke its most celebrated theorist. His call for simple games and books
that would engage children, and tempt them to read, has often been cited as an
important stimulus for children’s literature. But in fact, Locke’s ideas were part of a
movement already underway rather than an abrupt innovation. In 1692, a year before the publication of *Some Thoughts Concerning Education*, Sir Roger L’Estrange was already advising that ‘Lessons Themselves may be Gilt and Sweeten’d’ by incorporating them into pleasant ‘Little Stories’. The title of J.G.’s *A Play-Book for Children to Allure Them to Read Assoon [sic] As They Can Speak Plain*, published two years later in 1694, displays the same conviction that entertainment catalyses instruction. Its subtitle - ‘Composed of Small Pages On Purpose Not to Tire Children, and Printed with a Fair and Pleasant Letter’ – exhibits an awareness that children ought to be provided with distinctive books of their own.

A long succession of pedagogical thinkers and practitioners followed Locke into print, of whom Jean-Jacques Rousseau was probably the most influential. Rousseau may have warned, in *Émile* (1762), against forcing boys to read too early, but the attempt to systematise education that he and many others were embarked on inevitably resulted in the publication of more, and more carefully crafted, children’s books. Children in the 1780s should have been congratulating themselves ‘on the circumstance of being born in those auspicious times, when children are … the peculiar objects whose felicity philosophers are studying to promote’, wrote the Frenchman Arnaud Berquin in *L’Ami des enfans* (1782-83), a work quickly translated into English so insistent was the requirement for new children’s books. New educational methods were recommended, and many new schools were established. Even if in many boys’ schools an antiquated classical curriculum remained in place, in many other educational contexts – the girls’ school, home education – new books, designed especially for children, were urgently demanded and increasingly supplied.

Equally significant in the establishment of children’s literature as a separate entity were developments within the book trade itself. The government ended pre-
publication censorship in 1695. An Act of 1710 did much to safeguard literary property, and a 1774 court case ended perpetual copyright in England. All this created a more vibrant publishing industry, with greater commercial security and increased access to established revenue streams, and a wider distribution of risk between printers, publishers and retailers - a climate that encouraged entrepreneurialism and innovation. Technological innovations also helped. New printing methods, especially for illustrations, were developed, and new binding techniques pushed down prices and facilitated easier transportation of books.

The professionalisation of literature was also important. A move away from a patronage system to the open market helped authors of low-status, potentially mass-market products such as children’s books. Even more crucial was the change in the status of the novel. At the start of the eighteenth century, the novel had been widely seen as a moral form suitable for the whole family. Increasingly though, novelists were declining to act as the guardians of the moral welfare of the nation and its youth, and the didactic element was replaced by greater emphasis on form, style and narrative, amatory and erotic elements, or psychology complexity. These shifts encouraged a new literature for children. In effect, children’s literature filled the void which the novel’s rise to ‘maturity’, and move away from moral didacticism, had left behind.

Perhaps most important of all in the genesis of children’s literature is the socio-economic context. Ian Watt’s thesis, in his 1957 The Rise of the Novel, that the growth of a middle class led to the rise of the novel might have been widely questioned, but the increasing affluence of certain sections of society was certainly a determinant of the expansion of the market for print. The consumption of non-essential commodities increased hugely in the eighteenth century, and children’s
books were at the centre of this ‘consumer revolution’. With handsome type, attractive illustrations, decorative binding and sometimes even gilt-edged pages, many early children’s books were evidently designed to appeal to children’s wish to possess them. The establishment of a more strongly defined and self-identifying middle class may also have benefitted the children’s book market by creating demand for a specifically bourgeois children’s literature, contaminated neither with plebeian associations (like chapbooks) nor aristocratic tastes (as transmitted in romances or even fairy tales). But just as crucial as any rise in class consciousness or spending power was the growth of the perception that social elevation was actually possible, even purchasable. Education, and educational books for children, were naturally regarded as one possible motor of social mobility – a point succinctly encapsulated in this 1808 title: *The Alphabet of Goody Two-Shoes, by Learning of Which She Soon Got Rich*. To educate a child became an investment, the potential returns of social prestige and prosperity easily outweighing the initial outlay. And social advancement is one of the principal themes of eighteenth-century children’s books. John Newbery’s original *Goody Two-Shoes* (1765), for example, dramatises not fairy-tale hopes of sudden, random, social elevation, but the possibility of advancement through education and hard work. The characteristics that lead to advancement are not the traditional moral virtues of Cinderella, but the much more commercial qualities of the successful businessman or wise housewife: diligence, thrift, caution, honesty.

*Domestic origins*

One further cultural shift, important in catalysing the beginnings of children’s literature and doing much to shape the way it developed, requires more detailed attention. This is the new understanding of parenthood that emerged in Britain from
the early eighteenth century. In particular the proprieties of motherhood were the subject of enormous interest and endorsement, this discourse coming almost to dominate conduct books and medical treatises, as well as portraits and belles lettres.

‘The Assembly of the Birds’, a fable inserted into Sarah Fielding’s children’s book *The Governess, or, the Little Female Academy* (1749) neatly sums up the principal characteristics of the new, idealised motherhood. In a competition to find the happiest of all birds, it is the dove who wins, even though – in fact precisely because - she does not attend the contest, preferring to remain at her nest, nurturing her brood and awaiting the return of her mate. Such devotion to the home, and especially to children, was increasingly enjoined on men as well, but it was the duties of maternity that were most emphatically stressed. Maternal breast-feeding (as opposed to the use of wet nurses) and the personal supervision of all aspects of infancy were presented as physically and psychologically beneficial to children, but also socially proper, morally virtuous, and even patriotic, the surest defence against foreign foes and the best foundation of empire. All this is neatly summed up in the Reverend John Bennett’s *Strictures on Female Education* (1787):

> When does she [woman] appear to so much advantage, as when, surrounded, in her nursery, by a train of prattlers, she is holding forth the moral page for the instruction of one, and pouring out the milk of health to invigorate the frame and constitution of another? When is her snowy bosom half so serene, or when thrills it with such an innocent and pleasing rapture, as in these silent moments of domestick attention, or these attitudes of undissembled love?

Worth noting here is the role prescribed for the mother in educating her children. Bennett professes himself shocked that a mother could resign the education of her children to a school or a governess. ‘No;’ Bennett insisted, ‘reason, religion, the
thrillings of affection, the voice of nature, and the voice of God, the interests of
society, the happiness of private life, the honour, the dignity and true policy of woman
– all say, that a mother should be the preceptress of her children’. 10

The great benefit of maternal education, it was held, was that mothers would
be willing to personalise curricula according to the individual needs of their children.
Locke’s educational philosophy imagined all children to be the same, their blank-slate
minds developing only according to how they were taught. But, as Mary
Wollstonecraft put it, ‘Every child requires a different mode of treatment’. 11 In
practice, this meant that mothers were being encouraged not only to design their own
lesson plans but also to devise new pedagogical strategies and produce their own
educational aids. Instead of ‘frequently repeating tiresome Lectures’, wrote another
commentator, the ‘tender Mother successively contrives a thousand new and pleasing
Methods to influence her Children.’ She will deploy ‘little Surprises; Novelties
artfully managed; Walks chosen on purpose to introduce new Questions; agreeable
Recitals; a Variety of historical Cuts; every thing, in short, is employed to raise the
Curiosity, and fill up the Vacuities of that Intelligence which only waits for Ideas.’12

Eighteenth-century fiction presents many of these innovating mothers: the
eponymous heroine of Samuel Richardson’s novel Pamela, or Virtue Rewarded
(1740-41) is perhaps the classic example, a paragon who, after her marriage to the
rakish Mr. B, invents educational stories to tell the children. But there is evidence that
real-life mothers conformed to this ideal too. Aristocratic and even royal mothers
often boasted in their letters of active engagement in their children’s education. But
the most astonishing evidence of such innovating practices is the collection of
educational tools and texts produced during the 1740s by Jane Johnson, wife of an
independently-wealthy vicar. Johnson manufactured over four hundred cards,
booklets and sets of tiles, all designed to help her teach her children before the boys were sent away to school aged eight or ten. Perhaps the most remarkable single object is ‘A very pretty Story to tell Children when they are about five or six years of age’ (1744), a sort of moralised fairy story. In the tradition of home-made stories, Johnson personalised the narrative, naming the two central characters after her two oldest children. What is striking about all Johnson’s artefacts is the care with which they were made, and her evidently very substantial investment time and money. The images are skilfully drawn and coloured; the texts expertly composed or painstakingly transcribed; the cards and booklets are carefully cut and trimmed, and sometimes augmented with commercially-available prints or paper. These were exceptionally fine examples, but it seems not unlikely that many of Johnson’s contemporaries produced similar materials for their children, even if, regrettably, they have not survived.

Jane Johnson was producing these materials between 1742 and 1747, just after Richardson had described the ideal of maternal education in *Pamela* and at the same time as Thomas Boreman, Mary Cooper and John Newbery were making their experiments with publishing children’s books in London. The agreement of dates makes it difficult to resist speculating, as Victor Watson has done, that the commercial ventures should be understood not as ‘the “beginning” of children’s literature’, but as the emergence into the public realm ‘of a traditional private and domestic nursery-culture - undervalued, orally transmitted from one generation to the next, responsive to changes in contemporary thinking, making a pragmatic use of available materials, and mostly sustained by mothers.’¹³ This is almost to accuse Newbery and others of expropriating somebody else’s property, profiting from something that had been available for free, and masculinising something that had
previously been produced and controlled by women. But the commodification of homemade products was common in eighteenth-century print culture. Alphabet and picture cards or tiles (common educational aids), ‘dissected maps’ (geographical jigsaws) and ‘flap-books’ (with pages glued at the edges so that they could be turned up or down to reveal new scenes) were all apparently first made at home before they went into commercial production in the second half of the eighteenth century. And notably, what was being appropriated by the producers of these new commodities was not only the product itself, but the whole ethos of maternal education. When Ellenor Fenn published *The Art of Teaching in Sport* (1785) to accompany a set of educational toys, she was adamant that the book was to be used only by a mother (or perhaps an elder daughter). We should not regard the commercialisation of domestic education as a kind of piracy, then, but rather as two elements of the same movement.

Nor should we imagine that commercial children’s literature suddenly superseded domestic practises and homemade products. Rather, printed and homemade children’s texts continued to be produced in tandem. *Fables in Monosyllables* (1783), also by Fenn, gives a nice indication of this symbiotic relationship. Her preface explains ‘To My Little Readers’ how the book was designed for one little boy:

> One day I met with some nice, clear, large print let-ters; and I cut them out, and stuck them on card; then laid them thus, c-a-t – cat, d-o-g – dog; and he said the words at sight.

> Was this not nice?

> Then it came in mind to print with a pen for him; so I made tales of the dog, and the cat, and such short words – Should you not jump for joy? – He did.14
Fenn had apparently taken a commercially available product (the printed letters), stuck them onto card and turned it into an educational game, then written stories based on this game, and then published a book based on these stories. The home-produced and the commercially-available were intertwined.

Indeed, the role of the mother as the proper provider of education was continually stressed throughout the first generations of commercial children’s literature. She is placed in the very most prominent place possible – the frontispiece – in many books, including Newbery’s *A Little Pretty Pocket-Book* and Fenn’s *Fables in Monosyllables* (fig.1). Here she hands over a book, doubtless *Fables in Monosyllables* itself, to a child, presumably her own. The symbolism is clear: this mother is giving her child the book as a continuation of her own tuition, and, in more general terms, the book is being identified as an admissible component of domestic education. The book’s full title - ‘Dialogues between a Mother and Children’ – confirms how the book should be used, and the preface directly address the ‘judicious mother’ who ‘condescends to prattle with her children’, and ‘thus infuses ideas in their tender minds, whilst she engages their affections’. Also characteristic of the children’s books of this period is the dedication to *Fables in Monosyllables*, a carefully choreographed acknowledgement that the book had been written for a particular child (in this case, her adopted son): ‘You are now at the same age as my boy was, when I wrote this book for him’.  

Stressing that their books were first produced for their own children was a rhetorical act, designed to place the new work in a respectable tradition, linking it with conduct books written for particular children throughout the early modern period, such as Fénelon’s *Téléméque* or Lord Chesterfield’s *Letters Written to his Son* (1774), and perhaps to such widely-known cultural motifs as St. Anne teaching the
Virgin, or Venus teaching Cupid. It asserted the efficacy of the books, arguing that the
text had been trialled by real children and found beneficial. It might be seen as a
staking out of territory: ‘It seems … a very easy task to write for children’, wrote
Maria Edgeworth, before adding ‘Those only who have been interested in the
education of a family … who have daily watched over their thoughts and feelings …
can feel the dangers and difficulties of such an undertaking’, effectively disallowing
anyone but mothers from producing children’s literature. But it also may have acted
as an apology for the ‘intrusion’ into the public sphere by women professedly anxious
about transgressing against domestic propriety. Thus in 1785 Dorothy Kilner insisted
that she had ‘written without the most distant thought of publication’ and reluctantly
‘consented’ to publish only after her friends had convinced her of ‘the service in
future life, [the book] may possibly afford you, my dear children.’ These pre-
emptive justifications were placed in the paratextual ‘vestibules’ of the books –
prefaces, dedications, frontispieces – because they were designed to reach parents
choosing books for their children to use, not the children themselves. This gives an
indication of what was surely the principal purpose of the claim that the books had
been designed for, and first used by, actual children: the alleviation of any anxiety that
real-world mother-child relations could be destabilised by the new commodity. These
paratexts offered the assurance that children’s literature was not intended to supplant,
but to supplement, the parent.

Specific and symbolic origins

Another way of thinking about the origins of children’s literature is to consider what
is known about the genesis of individual books. Originary ‘myths’ have developed
around many of the most successful. These are very often accounts of how the book
grew from a story told privately by a particular adult to particular children. Carroll’s Liddell girls, Barrie’s Llewelyn Davies boys and Rushdie’s Zafir have already been mentioned, but others are to be found in every period and genre. Robert Louis Stevenson famously based *Treasure Island* (1881) on the map he made for his step-son, and unfolded the story to him every night as it was being written. Frances Hodgson Burnett wrote *Little Lord Fauntleroy* (1886) in response to her son Vivian’s questions about the English aristocracy, and modelled the hero on him. G. A. Henty wrote his first adventure story, *Out on the Pampas* (1871), for his own children, whose names he used for the four protagonists. A. A. Milne turned his son’s playthings into characters in the *Pooh* stories. Thomas Hughes wrote *Tom Brown’s Schooldays* (1857) to counsel his eight-year old about school life. It is ‘common knowledge’ – repeated in biographies, reference books and on countless websites – that *The Wind in the Willows* (1908) and *The Hobbit* (1937) began as bedside stories, that *Watership Down* (1972) was first told to Richard Adams’ daughters on long car journeys, that *The BFG* (1982) was for and about Roald Dahl’s granddaughter Sophie, that Robert Cormier’s son actually did refuse to sell chocolates for his school’s annual sale. Although some authors try to repudiate such myths, others have endorsed or even instigated them. Of his prize-winning *The Machine Gunners* (1975), for instance, Robert Westall recalled,

I … only intended to read it to my son. It was my gift to him…. I read him the chapters as soon as I had written them, at Sunday teatime. He was the most savage of critics: if a part bored him he’d pick up a magazine and start reading that instead. The parts that left him cold, I crossed out, which is perhaps what gives the book its pace. But I had no thought of trying for publication. … It is,
I suppose, ironical that a book written solely for one boy has sold over a million copies.

Echoing C. S. Lewis’ views on the ‘good ways’ of writing for children, Westall has mused ‘Perhaps all the best books start by being written for only one child, and that child very close to you.’

No doubt many of these accounts are perfectly true, but the basic story of a tale told by a parent to a child, with publication only as an afterthought, has been so recurrent that it must often seem more symbolic than biographical. Certainly these accounts can sometimes to be very tightly bound together with the works themselves. Take the complicated though conventional origin story behind William Makepeace Thackeray’s *The Rose and the Ring* (1855) for instance. First told to the unwell daughter of a friend, the story was based on pictures Thackeray had drawn for his children, and was then finished when his own daughter became ill. Because it is largely concerned with matriarchal power and its absence, U.C. Knoeflmacher reads the fairy tale as an attempt ‘to reinstate the maternal femininity’ from which Thackeray ‘felt so profoundly cut off’ by childhood separation from his own mother and then the insanity of his wife, the mother of his children. By emphasising Thackeray’s attempt ‘To be father and mother too’, as he later put it, the originary story endorses, and almost becomes part of, the literary text. The same is true, more famously, with the ‘originary myths’ that have grown up around *Alice’s Adventures in Wonderland* and *Peter Pan*. Most biographers and critics, and many general readers too, would struggle not to read the texts in the light of, respectively, what is known (and surmised) of Carroll’s relationship with Alice Liddel and Barrie’s with the Llewelyn Davies boys.
Taking a longer view though, the continued emphasis in these originary myths on individual adults telling stories to individual children can be understood as the persistence of the motif that had been such an important element in the establishment of children’s literature in the eighteenth century. The stories remain a sort of paratext, preparing the reader (the child end-user, but more especially the adult purchaser) for the text. One might argue that these originary stories are demeaning, for by rooting children’s literature in the domestic they necessarily construct the children’s author as an amateur, however gifted. Portraits of children’s authors can exhibit this clearly: the images of E. Nesbit and Enid Blyton owned by the UK’s National Portrait Gallery for instance show them with their daughters sitting at their feet. It is difficult to imagine two more professional authors than Nesbit and Blyton yet their authorial success, the portraits assert, emanates from their motherhood, not their literary prowess or commercial acumen. But these images, like the originary stories in general, are the equivalent of eighteenth-century frontispieces, and, even if they belittle the authors and the genre, they still perform a particular kind of ideological work that requires investigation.

Here, for instance, is another paratext, Rudyard Kipling’s invocation of his daughter ‘Effie’ as the inspiration for some of his early *Just So Stories for Little Children*:

Some stories are meant to be read quietly and some stories are meant to be told aloud. … All the Blue Skalallatoot stories are morning tales (I do not know why, but that is what Effie says). All the stories about Orvin Sylvester Woodsey … are afternoon stories because they were generally told in the shade of the woods. You could alter and change these tales as much as you pleased; but in the evening there were stories meant to put Effie to sleep, and
you were not allowed to alter those by one single little word. They had to be
told just so; or Effie would wake up and put back the missing sentence.²⁰

Kipling presents Effie as his muse, which no doubt she was. But the domestic origin
of the stories is very strategically deployed. It frames the stories neatly, and advertises
their particular qualities and merits. It enables Kipling to create a hinterland for them,
as if they have emerged from a whole mythology (the Blue Skalallatoot and Orvin
Sylvester Woodsey stories no longer exist, if they ever did). And it endows Effie, and
through her all child readers, with a flattering agency in the creation and conservation
of stories. But it also continues to do what those eighteenth-century prefaces and
dedications had done. It asserts that the text had been successfully ‘road-tested’; it
apologises, albeit archly, for presuming to intrude the domestic into the public sphere;
it allays any anxieties that a children’s book might somehow usurp the role of the
parent.

There may be many reasons, then, both specific and general, factual and
symbolic, unconscious and contrived, for these biographical accounts of the
inceptions of children’s books. But these originary stories are at least partly the
vestige of the historical origins of children’s literature, developed at first within the
home, and then as a commercial product that deployed a rhetoric of domesticity to
justify and advertise itself. In this sense, all these different kinds of origin – the
historical, the domestic and the biographical – coalesce. It seems that even today,
children’s literature has not been entirely able to escape the conditions, and anxieties,
of its origins.

¹ ‘Lewis Carroll’s Diaries’, 6 August 1862, in *Alice’s Adventures in Wonderland*, ed.
Richard Kelly (Peterborough, Ontario: Broadview, 2000), p.244; Rosalía Baena,
‘Telling a Bath-Time Story: *Haroun and the Sea of Stories* as a Modern Literary Fairy
8 Roger L'Estrange, Fables of Æsop and Other Eminent Mythologists with Morals and Reflexions (London: R. Sare et al, 1692), pp.2-3.
10 John Bennett, Strictures on Female Education; Chiefly as it Relates to the Culture of the Heart (London: ‘for the author’, 1787), pp.95-96 and 151-52.
11 Mary Wollstonecraft, Original Stories, From Real Life (London: J. Johnson, 1788), p.vii
14 Ellenor Fenn, Fables in Monosyllables by Mrs. Teachwell (London: John Marshall, [1783]), pp.xi-xii.
15 Fenn, Fables in Monosyllables, p.ix and v.

