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WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS } **SIXPENCE.**  
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Mr. Burnand, whose spirited and vivacious editorship of *Punch* has quite transformed the face of that always pictorially excellent, but of late years somewhat (in a literary sense) solemn periodical, seems to be slightly exercised over the origin of the line "the Dead Travel Fast," used by Mr. Irving as Fabien de' Franchi in the last act of the "Corsican Brothers." A paragraph in *Notes and Queries*, commenting on Mr. Burnand's perplexity, states that in "another version" of the "Corsican Brothers," produced in 1852, Fabien says to Chateau Renaud, "You forget the ballad of Bürger, Monsieur, 'The Dead Travel Fast.'" But, asks Mr. Burnand, this week, commenting on the *Notes and Queries* paragraph, whose was the other version? I gravely suspect that it was mine own; and my suspicion is strengthened by the circumstance that, some time before my brother and I translated "Les Frères Corses" for the Surrey, I had made a number of tiny drawings on wood illustrative of each and every stanza of "Lenore," for the version of Bürger's ballad, by Albert Smith, in a collection called "A Bowl of Punch," published by Mr. David Bogue, of Fleet-street.

I am unable, at this moment, to put my hand on Sir Walter Scott's version of "Lenore;" but in Albert Smith's rendering the expression runs—

Dearest! Dost Fear? The Moon is High!

*Hurrah! the Dead can Swiftly Fly!*

Dost Fear the Dead, My own Love!

Ah! leave the Dead alone, Love.

On the other hand, it is extremely probable (if "the other version" is mine) that I merely translated the French text "Les Morts vont vite." No lettered Frenchman would say "Les Morts voyagent vite"—the Dead travel fast—when he had in "Les Morts vont vite" a thoroughly French locution, which was possibly popular in France long before Bürger's ghastly ballad was written.

G. A. S.