

down to be used as bedclothes. But there had been no great amount of fighting in the cemetery itself. An infallible token of close and heavy firing are the dents of many bullets, and of those there were comparatively few in Père-Lachaise. Shells, however, had fallen freely, and the results were occasionally very ghastly. But the ghastliest sight in Père-Lachaise was in the south-eastern corner, where, close to the boundary wall, there had been a natural hollow. The hollow was now filled up by dead. One could measure the dead by the rood. There they lay, tier above tier, each successive tier powdered over with a coating of chloride of lime—two hundred of them patent to the eye, besides those underneath hidden by the earth covering layer after layer. Among the dead were many women. There, thrown up in the sunlight, was a well-rounded arm with a ring on one of the fingers. . . . And yonder were faces which to look upon made one shudder—faces distorted out of humanity with ferocity and agony combined. The ghastly effect of the dusty white powder on the dulled eyes, the gnashed teeth, and the jagged beards cannot be described. How died these men and women? Were they carted hither and laid out in this dead-hole of Père-Lachaise? Not so: the hole had been replenished from close by. Just yonder was where they were posted up against that section of pock-pitted wall—there was no difficulty in reading the open book—and were shot to death as they stood or crouched.

### READING REVIEW

1. How did the journalist know that there had not been much fighting in Père-Lachaise cemetery?
2. Why did the journalist think the Federalists in the common grave had been executed?
3. How do you think the journalist felt about the scenes in Père-Lachaise? Explain your answer.

---

## 84 THE GREAT LIBERATOR

*Simón Bolívar (1783–1830), the son of a wealthy Venezuelan family, was educated in Europe. There he became familiar with the ideas of the Enlightenment, and on his return to South America he vowed to free his country from Spanish rule. In the fight for freedom, Bolívar soon gained a reputation as a courageous and brilliant military leader, and his triumphs on the battlefield won him the title of “Great Liberator.” In the excerpt below from Volume 1 of Latin American Civilization: The Colonial Origins, edited by Benjamin Keen, the Frenchman Louis Peru de Lacroix, a member of Bolívar’s staff, describes his commander. As you read the excerpt, consider how Bolívar’s character contributed to his abilities as a leader.*

The General-in-Chief, Simón José Antonio Bolívar, will be forty-five years old on July 24 of this year [1828], but he appears older, and many judge him to be fifty. He is slim and of medium height; his arms, thighs, and legs are lean. He has a long head, wide between the temples, and a sharply pointed chin. A large, round, prominent forehead is furrowed with wrinkles that are very noticeable when his face is in repose, or in moments of bad humor and anger. His hair is crisp, bristly, quite abundant, and partly gray. His eyes have lost the brightness of youth but preserve the luster of genius. They are deep-set, neither small nor large; the eyebrows are thick, separated, slightly arched, and are grayer than the hair on his head. The nose is aquiline and well formed. He has prominent cheekbones, with hollows beneath. His mouth is large, and the lowly lip protrudes; he has white teeth and an agreeable smile. . . . His tanned complexion darkens when he is in a bad humor, and his whole appearance changes; the wrinkles on his forehead and temples stand out much more prominently; the eyes become smaller and narrower; the lower lip protrudes considerably, and the mouth turns ugly. In fine, one sees a completely different countenance: a frowning face that reveals sorrows, sad reflections, and sombre ideas. But when he is happy all this disappears; his face lights up, his mouth smiles, and the spirit of the Liberator shines over his countenance. His Excellency is clean-shaven at present. . . .

The Liberator has energy; he is capable of making a firm decision and sticking to it. His ideas are never commonplace—always large, lofty, and original. His manners are affable, having the tone of Europeans of high society. He displays a republican simplicity and modesty, but he has the pride of a noble and elevated soul, the dignity of his rank, and the *amour-propre* [self-esteem] that comes from consciousness of worth and leads men to great actions. Glory is his ambition, and his glory consists in having liberated ten million persons and founded three republics. He has an enterprising spirit, combined with great activity, quickness of speech, an infinite fertility in ideas, and the constancy necessary for the realization of his projects. He is superior to misfortunes and reverses; his philosophy consoles him and his intelligence finds ways of righting what has gone wrong. . . .

He loves a discussion, and dominates it through his superior intelligence; but he sometimes appears too dogmatic, and is not always tolerant enough with those who contradict him. He scorns servile flattery and base adulators. He is sensitive to criticism of his actions; calumny against him cuts him to the quick, for none is more touchy about his reputation than the Liberator. . . .

His heart is better than his head. His bad temper never lasts; when it appears, it takes possession of his head, never his heart, and as soon as the latter recovers its dominance it immediately makes amends for the harm that the former may have done. . . .

In all the actions of the Liberator, and in his conversation, . . . one observes an extreme quickness. His questions are short and concise; he likes to be answered in the same way, and when someone wanders away from the question he impatiently says that that is not what he asked; he

*"His eyes have lost the brightness of youth but preserve the luster of genius."*

has no liking for a diffuse answer. He sustains his opinions with force and logic, and generally with tenacity. When he has occasion to contradict some assertion, he says: "No, sir, it is not so, but thus. . . ." He is very observant, noting even the least trifles; he dislikes the poorly educated, the bold, the windbag, the indiscreet, and the discourteous. Since nothing escapes him, he takes pleasure in criticizing such people, always making a little commentary on their defects. . . .

The ideas of the Liberator are like his imagination: full of fire, original, and new. They lend considerable sparkle to his conversation, and make it extremely varied. When His Excellency praises, defends, or approves something, it is always with a little exaggeration. The same is true when he criticizes, condemns, or disapproves of something. In his conversation he frequently quotes, but his citations are always well

*Simón Bolívar*



chosen and pertinent. Voltaire is his favorite author, and he has memorized many passages from his works, both prose and poetry. He knows all the good French writers and evaluates them competently. He has some general knowledge of Italian and English literature and is very well versed in that of Spain.

The Liberator takes great pleasure in telling of his first years, his voyages, and his campaigns, and of his relations and old friends. His character and spirit dispose him more to criticize than to eulogize, but his criticisms or eulogies are never baseless; he could be charged only with an occasional slight exaggeration. I have never heard his Excellency utter a calumny. He is a lover of truth, heroism, and honor and of the public interest and morality. He detests and scorns all that is opposed to these lofty and noble sentiments.

### READING REVIEW

1. According to Lacroix, how did anger affect Bolívar's appearance?
2. What faults did Lacroix notice in Bolívar's character?
3. Which of Bolívar's personal characteristics helped him as a leader? Explain your answer.

## 85 A VOLUNTEER'S VIEW OF GARIBALDI AT THE BATTLE OF THE VOLTURNO

*Giuseppe Garibaldi's personal warmth, incredible courage, and fiery devotion to his cause drew many non-Italians into the fight for Italian freedom. Volunteers from the Americas and from every country in Europe joined his army of Red Shirts. In the excerpt below from Garibaldi, edited by Denis Mack Smith, one of these volunteers—Englishman W. B. Brooke—describes the Battle of the Volturmo in 1860, one of the last actions in Garibaldi's southern Italian campaign. As you read the excerpt, note the impact that Garibaldi's presence had on his troops.*

**G**aribaldi, while intending to keep the defensive, was perfectly ready to take the offensive at the first opportunity.

At six o'clock, 16,000 [of the enemy] had left Capua; 5,000 of these were cavalry. At the same time 5,000 men marched on to Maddaloni to cut off the retreat of the Garibaldians by taking them in the rear. As soon as Egerton and myself heard the firing, we rushed off up the street, where we were met by an old man, who said the Neapolitans had driven the Garibaldians over the fifteen arches of the railway, and that he apprehended the worst. Thinking, right or not, that St. Angelo would give us the best chance of service, Egerton and I, in spite of the balls and