

War; that he was right is proved by what happened after the rejection of the Hay-Herrán Treaty. His career as teacher, scholar, minister of state, non-national United States representative on the Latvian-American Commission, and member of the International Court of Justice at the Hague marks him as one of the most able and distinguished statesmen of Hispanic America, and lends the weight of authority to his realistic diplomatic philosophy.

One might wish that the book were less personal and more coherent. On the Hay-Herrán Treaty, for example, on the Knox-Taft attempts at reconciliation from 1909 to 1913, or on the negotiation of the treaty of 1914, there must have been available for Dr. Uribe's use many more documents than he has published. For the North American reader, the book would be much more valuable had the author given less of his own speeches and articles and more of the materials from "behind the scenes". This was not Dr. Uribe's purpose, of course, and the book as it stands is a very valuable contribution to the history of the Panama episode, by the statesman on the Colombian side—perhaps on both sides—most eminently qualified to write it.

MAX SAVELLE.

Stanford University.

*Bolívar el Libertador.* By JOSÉ MARÍA SALAVERRIA. (Madrid and Barcelona: Espasa-Calpe, S. A., 1930. Pp. 237. Illus.)

This little paper covered book is published as Number 11 of the Espasa-Calpe collection of "Vidas Españolas e Hispano-Americanas del Siglo XIX". It has neither index nor bibliography, but contains a few rather unsatisfactory illustrations showing portraits of Bolívar and scenes connected with his life and death.

In his *Bolívar*, José María Salaverría has given us neither a history nor a biography. He takes for granted a knowledge of historical events connected with the emancipation of Venezuela and Great Colombia. He also assumes acquaintance on the part of his readers with the main facts in the life of Bolívar. In that he is wise, for little new can be said about the life of the Liberator. Instead, Salaverría uses his hero as a focus about which he concentrates a series of pictures of men and times.

Bolívar's early life was lived when the colonial period in Spanish America was at its height. Therefore, the author gives a vivid sketch

of life in a colonial capital. Bolívar was a Creole. This provides the author a convenient chance to describe not only the Creoles, but all other classes of colonial society as well, including even the Indians and Mestizos. The young Bolívar, scion of a wealthy family, travels in Europe to complete his education. The gay and somewhat lax life in Madrid and Paris at the time of the beginning of the First Empire is painted with brilliant colors. Patriotism is aroused in the young man by his eccentric and radical minded tutor, Simón Rodríguez, whose portrait is drawn with quick sure strokes. Bolívar returns home to help organize and defend the first Venezuelan republic. Miranda, the dictator of that republic, is described as being a clever conspirator but a poor general. Bolívar, a military subordinate of the dictator, with other conspirators betrays Miranda to the Spanish military commander. Bolívar proclaims "War to the Death". This is a symptom of the spirit of the times, and shows Bolívar to be no more bloodthirsty than the rest of his contemporaries. Advantage, however, is seized by the author to devote a chapter to describing the bloody deeds of the "tremendous" Boves.

The actual accomplishments of the Liberator are passed over rather lightly. Often only a sentence is used to record a victorious battle or campaign. The author seems to find little of interest in the successful general. The greater part of the book is devoted to Bolívar's youth, for this period was formative of his character and provides picturesque backgrounds. However, the sadness and tragedy of Bolívar's last years seem to recall the author again to his theme and to give the reader several chapters of exquisitely written pathos. Yet there is a jarring note when Manuela Saenz is made a pathetic heroine.

In these last chapters, the author seems to regain some of the sympathy for his hero which he had lost when the latter was basking in the limelight of success and was (according to the author) hoping to emulate Napoleon. The author writes from the Spanish, rather than the Spanish American point of view, and finds much that he does not approve of in the character of his hero. This book is not the customary eulogy of the Liberator.

ALFRED HASBROUCK.

Washington, D. C.