

berry tree and men must be brought to the island who knew how to cultivate it; her fisheries should be developed; she should revive her production of cork and anchovy. Rio needed a harbour and should have it; Napoleon himself went out in a boat, made soundings with the lead, and came back drenched to the skin.

He was not less zealous in regard to military defence. His thoughts dwelt perpetually, indeed, on problems of war. In the end he had in Elba an army of sixteen hundred men. As the total population was only twelve thousand it is clear that about one-half of the adult males of the island were in the army. Most of the men were old soldiers who had come to serve still under Napoleon; but three or four hundred were recruited in Elba. Napoleon would spend five or six hours at a time at the barracks. He talked to the men familiarly, tasted their soup and enquired about their comfort. He had not only an army but also a small navy of five ships. He believed that if attacked in Elba he could retire to the mountains and hold out for two years.

Sir Neil Campbell says that Napoleon seemed like the incarnation of perpetual motion. Lord Ebrington spent an evening with Napoleon alone and the Emperor kept his guest walking up and down in the salie for hours while he talked. When he gave an order he expected it to be carried out instantly. If a road was being built he required to know each day how much had been achieved. He was up often at three o'clock in the morning and he showed little consideration in requiring others to adjust themselves to his own rapid and eccentric movements. "He did what he wished, as he wished, and when he wished" says Pons, one of those in Elba who were driven by this restless master. He wrote little in Elba but read insatiably and complained of the inadequacy of his library. He was always ordering books to replenish it.

It would hardly be accurate to say that Elba still preserves any vivid memory of this imperious master. Napoleon is, indeed, not much in evidence in the island. There is, it is true, one little street in Porte Ferraio with Napoleon's name. But, after all, his sojourn here was brief and the heart of Elba is Italian not French; it is the heroes of modern Italy, Victor Emmanuel, Garibaldi and Cavour, whom Elba loves to commemorate. Some streets in Porto Ferraio are named after Italian literary men—Manzoni and Carducci for example. The names one sees are Italian or, in some cases, Spanish. There are still families in Elba who bear the honoured name of Dante, and some with that dishonoured one which came from Spain, Borgia. It was at Porto Longone on the south coast that the Spanish chiefly settled and there to this day are found such names as Perez, Lopez and Rodri-