

## THE LIFE OF JAMES J. HILL

is one of the most remarkable men I have seen, especially in his wide knowledge of a great variety of questions, and his farsight into industrial conditions. I am perfectly sure that I have never known a man who was at once so familiar with so many big things, and who also had the gift of carrying about and remembering what most men in his position would deem too small for their attention." On the other hand, Mr. Hill's appreciation of Mr. Cleveland's great qualities was quickened by sympathy for a leader at this time the victim of truculent abuse, but splendidly vindicated by history. At any time the mention of the ex-president's name would stir Mr. Hill and send him off, on a train of musing but enthusiastic eulogy. As long as Mr. Cleveland lived they saw much of each other. At Mr. Hill's salmon preserve in Labrador, a spot to which he loved to carry off a man so congenial in mind and temperament, appreciation grew into intimacy. No one could be more keenly unsparing in his judgment of others than Mr. Hill. Even when he admired a man genuinely, and said so frankly, he often added a mordant sentence in which a pet weakness was set off to the life. This man was exempt. Mr. Hill was no hero-worshipper. But if any one of his own generation came near to a place beyond criticism in his mind and heart, it was Grover Cleveland.

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