THE LOGIC OF JOHN MILLS, MINER.

A man in the twilight of life, who had lived a life of many adventures, but only briefly so. He had seen the world, but only briefly. He had had his moments of glory, but only briefly. He had his moments of fame, but only briefly.

But he had had his moments of peace, too. He had had his moments of contentment, too. He had had his moments of happiness, too. He had had his moments of joy, too. He had had his moments of love, too.

And he had had his moments of sorrow, too. He had had his moments of pain, too. He had had his moments of suffering, too. He had had his moments of grief, too. He had had his moments of loss, too.

But he had had his moments of triumph, too. He had had his moments of victory, too. He had had his moments of success, too. He had had his moments of glory, too.

And he had had his moments of defeat, too. He had had his moments of failure, too. He had had his moments of struggle, too. He had had his moments of struggle, too.

But he had had his moments of strength, too. He had had his moments of courage, too. He had had his moments of valor, too. He had had his moments of valor, too.

And he had had his moments of weakness, too. He had had his moments of fear, too. He had had his moments of doubt, too. He had had his moments of doubt, too.

But he had had his moments of hope, too. He had had his moments of faith, too. He had had his moments of trust, too. He had had his moments of trust, too.

And he had had his moments of despair, too. He had had his moments of gloom, too. He had had his moments of sorrow, too. He had had his moments of sorrow, too.

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