

DARWIN

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649245758

Darwin by Digain Williams

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

DIGAIN WILLIAMS

DARWIN

DARWIN

by

DIGAIN WILLIAMS

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Frye & Smith, Printers

**TO
E. M. R.**

1. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{3} = \frac{1}{6}$

2. $\frac{1}{4} \times \frac{1}{5} = \frac{1}{20}$

3. $\frac{1}{6} \times \frac{1}{7} = \frac{1}{42}$

4. $\frac{1}{8} \times \frac{1}{9} = \frac{1}{72}$

5. $\frac{1}{10} \times \frac{1}{11} = \frac{1}{110}$

6. $\frac{1}{12} \times \frac{1}{13} = \frac{1}{156}$

7. $\frac{1}{14} \times \frac{1}{15} = \frac{1}{210}$

8. $\frac{1}{16} \times \frac{1}{17} = \frac{1}{272}$

9. $\frac{1}{18} \times \frac{1}{19} = \frac{1}{342}$

10. $\frac{1}{20} \times \frac{1}{21} = \frac{1}{420}$

11. $\frac{1}{22} \times \frac{1}{23} = \frac{1}{506}$

12. $\frac{1}{24} \times \frac{1}{25} = \frac{1}{600}$

13. $\frac{1}{26} \times \frac{1}{27} = \frac{1}{702}$

14. $\frac{1}{28} \times \frac{1}{29} = \frac{1}{812}$

15. $\frac{1}{30} \times \frac{1}{31} = \frac{1}{930}$

16. $\frac{1}{32} \times \frac{1}{33} = \frac{1}{1056}$

17. $\frac{1}{34} \times \frac{1}{35} = \frac{1}{1190}$

18. $\frac{1}{36} \times \frac{1}{37} = \frac{1}{1332}$

19. $\frac{1}{38} \times \frac{1}{39} = \frac{1}{1482}$

20. $\frac{1}{40} \times \frac{1}{41} = \frac{1}{1640}$

21. $\frac{1}{42} \times \frac{1}{43} = \frac{1}{1806}$

22. $\frac{1}{44} \times \frac{1}{45} = \frac{1}{1980}$

23. $\frac{1}{46} \times \frac{1}{47} = \frac{1}{2162}$

24. $\frac{1}{48} \times \frac{1}{49} = \frac{1}{2352}$

25. $\frac{1}{50} \times \frac{1}{51} = \frac{1}{2550}$

DARWIN



When thou wert young the world was young,
Eternity had swallowed Time
Too soon, and man's grand upward climb
Had only started, when a tongue

Thou gavest ages which rehearse
The songs of conquests old at last,
Which reach the ear from out the vast
Recesses of the universe.

And through the million ages grown,
We see the myriads crawling by,
Till man is formed within the die
Which God had cast the earliest dawn.

When thou wert old the world was old,
And old was Night and Day and Time,
And old was man whose upward climb
Began when life began unfold.

II.

We see thee simple, docile child,
Who roams alone o'er moors and hills,
Not knowing whence are all the thrills
Which move thine heart out in the wild.

'Tis Nature making love divine,
Before thou knowest yet her tone,
She loves to have thee all alone
And whisper to thee she is thine.

And those adventures in thy brain
Are but an effort to relate
Those secrets knocking at the gate
Of mind, with all persuasive strain.

We wonder not at thy delight,
When later, as they found their way,
We see thee listening all the day,
And oft forgetful of the night.

We watch thy sisters who became
A mother to thee each in turn,
The fire that she had set to burn
They fanned with love a living flame.

A Martha quick, a Mary mild,
Who loved a brother who returned
A love so beautifully earned.
And did they feel the destined child,

While death would hover round his head,
Would bring our past to human view,
As did the brother of those two
The future, while they thought him dead?

We see them go about the place
Whispering plans for thy full joy,
And does thy future awe them, Boy?
Does now the dawn peep in thy face?

The high dawn of a rising sun,
Behind the darkest clouds which spread,
That hence will pierce all systems dead,
And throw a light on all things done.

We see thee by the "Bell-stone" stand,
Enchanted by her story old,
She was the first of them that tolled
The music of my native land

Into thy soul with accents strong,
What wonder that in other climes
We see thee charmed with other chimes
Since thou had'st heard so sweet a song.