literary criticism from an anti-Romantic stance to a more tolerant attitude to the Romantics. Above all, it is indicative of the development of taste and sympathy which cannot but occur in a poet-critic of Eliot's stature.

---

**Early One Morning**

*Early one dark morning*  
*Before the gleaming of*  
*The skyscrapers, she went*  
*To see what sort of shove*  

*Her children needed to*  
*Escape the dawn and see*  
*What sort of world it was.*  
*They did not need her. Three*  

*Animals had seized them,*  
*Were devouring them up.*  
*The mother did not cry.*  
*To see her children* soup  

*Was — well, it was just fate.*  
*At least they knew the world.*  
*She closed the blinds and slept.*  
*Outside the flags unfurled.*

*J. P. Ford*