

times, and you will do well not to read it through the glasses of twentieth-century doubt and skepticism. Even Tennyson's splendid elegy, "In Memoriam," though regarded by many as a poem of doubt, beats and pulses in many a passage to the divine music of Catholic truth. When the sorrow in it sinks or passes from the sensuous to the sanctified, we feel the truth of Dante's words, "*In sua volontà è nostra pace.*" Surely, indeed, the Catholic element in English poetry is very considerable.