

TRE FONTANE.

Beyond the walls of Rome we did take heed
Of the "Three Fountains," near the "Ostian Way."
You know the pious legend: here, they say,
When Paul's gray head was rolled upon the mead,
Three springs leaped up to bruit the bloody deed,
Which, still up-welling from the sacred clay,
Their three-fold witness render to this day.
Such is the tale: you marvel as you read:
But how or whence it came it is not mine
To say: nor is it mine to set at naught
The simple faith that deems it truth divine.
In God's school there are many natures taught,
And some are to the seventh heaven caught,
And some are children, asking for a sign.