

THE DEVIL'S TOLL

With joy their Minster grow, until it soared,
A masterpiece, to justify their pride.

One night, when all was finished, stealthily
The Devil crept behind the great bronze door
That hung, invitingly, wide open; he
Awaited there, with greediness, his long
Expected prey. The Councillors kept watch
As well throughout that autumn night and by
Their side a caged she-wolf which snarled the
hours

Away. When morning dawned, with trem-
bling hands,

They gave the beast her liberty; but just
So much—the streets were lined—she dashed
within

The finished church. The Devil heard the
wild

In-rush, with lightning speed he struck the
wolf

And grasped her living soul — then ground
his teeth

And howled with rage to find his prey was but