

*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