

cares. There they settled in the Molalla valley, and never returned to their tribesmen. The other Cayuses remained here, and, through their close association with other tribes, lost their native tongue and gradually adopted what is known as the Nez Perce-Walla Walla language.

“The Willamette valley branch, which came to be known as the Molalla tribe, however, kept their tongue and preserved it to the last.”

COMMENT ON TODAY'S GENIUS

A writer in the New York Forum sees “little genius of achievement” in the literary production of the present day. Lamenting this he goes on: Sophocles takes us up to the roof of the world, where we may survey the working of the moral laws that govern the individual in his relations to the world. Dante glimpses the deeps of man's moral nature. Shakespeare fairly pelts the reader with the exuberance of his creative imagination. Goethe breathes the highest human culture. Sir Walter Scott glows in the grandeur of noble conduct and great heroisms. Wadsworth penetrates far into the human . . . and discovers nature inscribed therein. Victor Hugo is on fire with humane impulse. Dickens smites the cords of humor and pathos. Carlyle revels in the immensities and veracities of being. Emerson reports faithfully the visions and mediations of his moods. Whitman sings his comradeship into our heart of hearts.

