

Conservation and Technical Education

meanour. But these people, you say, would not fight. No. That is where they may be a bit superior to the Scotch, who sometimes fight on too little provocation. It is not cowardice that keeps these fellows from fighting, but centuries of believing in ideals and of striving towards them. They think that every man's body is a temple of the Almighty. And how far does that come from our profoundest thought? "Ye also are temples of the Holy Ghost". They would not mar, they would not damage or debase that temple. Clean, I thought and think they were, in body, mind and soul.

How did they gain the reputation for craziness they acquired? I remember a fellow at the foot of the street in the village near which I was brought up—Jock Morris. He was the silly of the village; and there are sillies in every village, poor fellows to whom the Lord did not give a full chance here. Some thirty-five of the Doukhobor folks like that, pushed off the base of what we call propriety by religious enthusiasm, traversed the western plains, in some cases going about naked, and never stole a chicken or harmed a baby. They were foolish! They were the Lord's foolish with an exaggeration of fine ideals. They were foolish by our standards, immensely so—they went to look for Christ in Winnipeg.

At about the same time what else happened? Have you seen the other trail? You remember the craze for the Yukon gold. And you can go over that trail to-day and can see the green spots on which the grass grows higher where the bones of the horses lie. That whole route was sprinkled with the wrecks of men who went