

In the four years during which I was his companion, I did not see him commit any fault that directly opposed any virtue. He sought God in everything, and not himself, nor have I ever been able to judge that he acted upon the principle of nature. He was ardent and full of zeal for the progress not only of his own, but of all these missions; in the variety of events, always the same, without vexing himself, but perfectly conformed to the divine will,—whereto in these last times he especially applied himself. He greatly respected all. He never blamed a failing,—even the most inexcusable; [118 i.e., 120] and if some Barbarian, committed to his charge, accused himself to him, either he excused him, if he could, or else was silent. All his thought was to promote in those missions the glory of God; and this is the only thing which he recommended to me for the other life; while I remained to die these years behind him. He knew almost nothing of the affairs of Europe, and the news that he heard of them, once a year, he promptly forgot,—intent on that *unum necessarium*, for which he had forsaken everything. It was almost necessary to compel him to answer letters, especially from his friends,—he fearing to take away from the Barbarians a moment of that time which he had entirely consecrated to them. One of the worst tidings that he received was the death of either some adult or a child without Baptism; and he always feared to be at fault therein. I have seen him start on quite long journeys in most disagreeable weather,—exposing himself, in order to aid some soul, to the danger of losing his life in some river or chasm,—without being able in any way to restrain or to moderate him. Yet he thoroughly adapted himself