

relying only upon the verities of the faith, which unceasingly illuminated his mind and animated almost all his desires—he not only had the qualities of one, but he had even performed the office of one at the peril of his life. There was no place in all these regions, in which we had set foot while he lived, where he had not boldly preached the greatness of him whom they ought to adore as God, and the obligations under which we are to the Blood and to the Cross of Jesus Christ.

But so far from the faith having received any harm from this blow, in the [19] hearts of the Believers, it seems rather to have become firmer than before.

His wife—who, it seemed, should have been the most cast down by this occurrence—told us that, when the news of it was brought to her, she remained some time speechless, without realizing anything; and that the first thought which came to her was what she had so often heard the deceased say on many occasions. *He who is the master of it has thus arranged it; what could we do in the matter?* She afterward so bore herself in her affliction, that I do not know how any one of the best Christians in our Europe could have done better. Several of the family told us that the conversations which the deceased had so often held with them while he lived—not having convinced them in his lifetime—came again into their minds at the time of his death, and so forcibly affected them that they apprehended that which they had never well understood, and made resolutions to change their lives.

In fact, his elder brother named Teondechorren, who before had not had a high regard for his instructions [20] and good advice, came to us three days