

pany with the Rev. B. G. and Mrs. Snow, "the last sent from Boston around Cape Horn."

A new mission was then being projected for the Micronesian Islands, twenty-five hundred miles away from the Hawaiian, to be under the auspices of the mission in these last. What more natural than that the son of a missionary, himself a native of Hawaii, should be selected as one of the party? Two Hawaiian missionaries and their wives went also, besides Mr. and Mrs. Snow, and the Rev. A. A. and Mrs. Sturges. They "were sent away from Honolulu with great enthusiasm." It was slow voyaging in those days, and what they found on arrival can easily be guessed. Doubtless the pithy description, recently given the writer by a venerable friend, of early neighbors of his, but partially Christianized, was still truer of these "children of nature": "They were dirty, sensual, and without a thought worth entertaining." But this was not all. "Sea captains in Honolulu had charged us," writes a survivor, "not to go to Ponape, because wicked white men in large numbers had lived there, and they said they would not give a straw for our lives if we went. But it was the island most likely to be healthy, and we had no fear." There is scant room to tell of the seven years spent there, during which, among labors many and manifold, as physician, preacher, teacher, and even carpenter, Gulick—for a time certainly—read his Greek Testament daily, and the Hebrew also, and often studied such works as Edwards "On the Will" and Howe's "Living Temple"—room all too little to tell of trying experiences, among them a visitation of small-pox most wantonly brought there by a sea captain, and of the young doctor's incessant and heroic efforts for the natives. Narrowly escaping death from a wound received in dissecting a victim of the terrible disease, he was exposed also to the murderous plots of white men, whose iniquities he resisted, but who were soon glad to save their own lives. The Ponapi language was reduced to writing, and the "Morning Star" was built for the Micronesian Mission.

A year in Ebon Island followed the seven in Ponapi; but the doctor was too broken in health to be benefited by the change, or by a year's residence in Hawaii. Accordingly he was recalled to America, where his great gifts in public address were put in requisition by the Board, and he visited many churches and conventions. Very many persons retain even now the memory of his powerful appeals at this and a subsequent period. Only last summer the writer was witness to an illustration of this, when a stranger, on hearing the doctor's name, spoke of an address he had when a boy heard from him nearly thirty years before. Returning to Hawaii in 1863, he was made Secretary of the Board of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association, and remained in Honolulu until 1870. During this time he edited a weekly newspaper, and travelled much among the islands in connection with his work. But after eighteen years of labor in that part of the world, it was thought best that he should enter a new field, and he returned to America with this in view. Japan was selected at first, but