

attended, and she undertook the cutting out and arranging of the work. About this time she became acquainted with Canon and Mrs. Harford-Battersby, and was thus brought into contact with the early days of the Keswick Convention. In 1879, at Mr. Stanger's death, she and her mother left Laithwaite, and not long after her mother died in London. How little she knew that in those forty years God had been preparing her for the life of usefulness to Him which followed! Her intellectual powers were remarkable, and her mind well stored. In natural history, as well as in the history of nations, it was not easy to find her at fault, and in languages she was also gifted. In business affairs, buildings, legal matters, etc., it was often said that had she been a man, she would have made her mark in any profession in which she might have engaged.

As soon as she was converted, at the age of thirty-five (and her conversion and consecration were simultaneous), she began to concentrate her remarkable powers on the Word of God. Bible after bible was filled with precious notes, enriched by a knowledge of the original languages, which she acquired with scarcely any help from others, and by her continual researches in ancient history and in works upon the Scriptures.

Thus, when her mother was taken from her, and she joined Mrs. M. Baxter in frequent and prolonged evangelistic tours in Germany, she was a precious and valuable co-worker. Many souls for the Master were the result of these labors, sometimes amid difficulties and no small danger—as for instance, during a stay of six weeks at Cologne, when the Roman Catholic mob threatened almost every evening to tear in pieces 'the beguins,' as they were called. A colossal man, a publican, who was the terror of the neighborhood, and who had been brought under the power of the Word, would fight a way for them through the angry crowd to enable them to leave the hall in which they held the meetings. Miss B. L. Haworth was also with them, and the three worked together in many places in Baden, the Rhine Provinces, and Prussia.

In 1882 Miss Murray and Mrs. M. Baxter opened a house for healing of the sick, which Miss Murray purchased, known as Bethshan (House of Rest), having previously had considerable correspondence with those whose hearts God had touched through articles in the 'Christian Herald' and other periodicals. In this work the Rev. W. E. and Mrs. Boardman joined them, and regularly conducted the meetings on Sunday evenings and on Wednesday afternoons. Miss Murray took charge of this house, in which the hand of God was signally manifested in remarkable conversions, deliverances, and healings of all manner of diseases. In the voluminous correspondence—sometimes seventy letters a day—during the ten years of service there, God gave Miss Murray a wide field of usefulness, as well as in personal interviews with people of all nations, who would visit Bethshan from time to time.

The Word of God was her guide, and her sole aim and desire was that God should be glorified in her ministry, and souls brought to know Him. We can never tell in this earthly life how far He used her, but we know of those in Norway, Sweden, France, Germany, Switzerland, the Netherlands, Denmark, Russia, Turkey, Spain, Italy, and Corsica who shall 'rise up and call her blessed.' And further afield still—in Africa, North, South, East, and West, and on to India, China, Japan, Australia, Canada, and to British Honduras, God has made her, by prayer, by word and pen, a 'blessing.'

Her addresses in Bethshan Hall (many of which are printed as booklets) were characterized by depth in the knowledge of God's Word, and at the same time faithful rebuke, simplicity, and tender love. With keen discernment of character, and sympathy for those whom she met, yet intensely jealous of her Master's interests, Miss Murray would often stand aside and appear distant, rather than be 'in the way' between a soul and God; but behind the scenes, those who knew her best can tell of prayer and trust in God for those who doubtless often thought her unmindful of them. To the poor she was a true friend, and they loved her. God also entrusted to her and her 'child in the faith,' Helen Watling, who lived and worked with Miss Murray in Bethshan for four years, a precious ministry among working men and women, specially the unemployed, in the neighborhood. Some of these were helped to emigrate, and many brought to know the Lord. Thus to the sick and sad, the tempted and the tried, our sister was a polished instrument in the hands of her Saviour.

In 1892, the Missionary Training Home having outgrown Miss Bernard's house next door, Miss Murray gave her house (formerly Bethshan) to the work, which now fills both, and sick people could no longer be received, although the meetings for healing continued to be held every Wednesday afternoon. Miss Murray's classes with the students at the Training Home were amongst the most helpful they have ever had. Old students often say they can never forget her opening up of Scripture: it was 'in the Spirit, and with the understanding also.'

The following year Miss Murray was taken seriously ill, but was raised up by the Lord sufficiently to pay a promised visit to Sweden. In February, 1894, she accompanied Pastor and Madame Stockmayer and Mrs. Baxter to America. In New York, Philadelphia, and other places in the United States and Canada, at the invitation of friends, they delivered messages which God had given them; and then proceeding to Japan, China, Ceylon, and India, further meetings were held. Miss Murray then stayed behind the rest of the party in India, hoping to visit all the stations of the Kurku and Central Indian Hill Mission with Rev. A. and Mrs. Muller, the superintendent and his wife; but this was not permitted by the Lord. Miss Murray was again taken very ill, this time with malarial fever, but again the Lord raised her up, and she was enabled to return to England.

#### FEEDING STARVING NATIVES IN INDIA.

Yet India was still upon her heart, and at the Keswick Convention of 1895 she was conscious God had called her thither. At the next Convention, on Aug. 1, 1896—the very day of the death of dear Mrs. Muller (the mother of the work in India)—Miss Murray, not knowing what was occurring there, had a clear conviction from the Lord that she had to go to India that autumn. And when the tidings reached England, it was to her only a confirmation of what had already passed between her and her God. In November she left England, and arrived in India just when the plague was raging in Bombay, and the famine was driving numbers of starving people to the missionaries.

Very soon she, as well as the other missionaries, was engaged in relieving the poor famished ones; feeding starving women and children—often with a spoon, when they were too weak to lift a hand. She would bathe and dress the wounds of starving lepers, and later, when the dear superintendent, Rev. A. Muller, broke down from over-pressure and was obliged to return to

England, Miss Murray, by the grace of God, took charge of the mission. The strain of that year of famine must have been tremendous (four of our little band of missionaries died during this time, and three more had to return home), and the strength God gave His child was a wonder to herself and to all who knew her.

No longer young—she was fifty-eight last April—she would ride on horseback from one station to another, sometimes twenty-four miles in a day, often up steep mountain roads, and in the heat of India. If a missionary was ill, Miss Murray would set out, undertake the nursing, care for the baby, the cooking, the minding of the orphan children, or, it might be, the superintendence of building, etc., etc.—anything and everything that had to be done. Had she considered herself, and her failing strength, it would have been impossible; but she often said in her home letters, 'I want only the will of God; whatever He wants me to do, He will strengthen me for it.' It was very beautiful to see this powerful natural character made by His own hand lamb-like—this iron will simply lost in His. Truly the beauty of the Lord her God was upon her.

The last few weeks of Miss Murray's life were characteristic. Hearing in the middle of December that Mrs. Lewis's Eurasian nurse was ill with fever and delirious, that Mrs. L. had no one to help her with her baby, or with the forty-nine orphan boys, Miss Murray, though feeling exceedingly tired, rode up thirty-six miles on horseback, undertook the care of the sick girl, helped to nurse the baby, ironed out the little frocks, and finally brought the girl back with her to Ellichpur. Picture No. 1, shows Miss Murray addressing Hindu women at Ellichpur. Finding that Mrs. Charles, at Chikalda, had her hands overfull with the sixty-five orphan girls, Miss Murray wrote to Mary Cressall, her faithful servant, who was at Ellichpur, to go up to Chikalda and help Mrs. Charles. Thus it came to pass that when the day came for her long-anticipated move to Chikalda, where she had hoped to organize industrial work among the orphan girls, as she had done among the elder boys at Ellichpur, she had no one to help her in the packing. Thus on Friday, Jan. 13, Miss Murray spent the night in packing, all unaided, four garloads of goods for her tent on the hills, and she must have started with little if any sleep that night. A chill came on, so that she arrived on a broiling day, but shivering with cold, although enveloped in cloaks, shawls, and rugs. Fever followed, which increased alarmingly. She suffered much in the head, and from irregular action of the heart. On the Monday she felt so ill that she gave Mary Cressall her last commissions. Mr. Jackson was written for, and on the Tuesday a telegram reached him. He started at once, riding through the night, and arriving on the Wednesday morning, and he and Mr. Charles moved Miss Murray into Sunrise Cottage, as the tent was too draughty for her. She had looked forward to her sojourn at Chikalda as a time of greater rest and of communion with the Lord. She has now her heart's desire, but how far exceeding what she had thought!

Miss Richardson, of the Industrial Home, Tardeo, Bombay, arrived at Chikalda on Sunday evening, January 22, and she, Miss Bacon, and Mary Cressall were with Miss Murray at the last. She passed away at six p.m. on Wednesday, January 25. The last three days she had no pain, and was mostly unconscious, but recognised Miss R., and then only said now and then, 'So tired!' The end came very quickly at the last. Truly she had 'entered into rest.' She would not rest when the thought that by doing so others would be overstrained, but our God saw that it was enough; her work on earth was done.

'Even so, father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight.'—'Christian Herald.'