
 RECORD OF PAROCHIAL MISSION WORK AMONG THE
 INDIANS.

Advent, 1902.

Sunday afternoon services....	46
Instructions.....	46
Festival services, and Communion, Christmas, Easter and Whit- sun.....	6
Interpreters' journeys.....	5
Services and instructions on Good Friday.....	3
Infant baptisms in School Chapel.....	2
Special communicants' classes.....	7
Patients treated for simple ailments.....	72
Christmas and Easter entertainments.....	2
Sales of clothing at the School, or in the ranches..	4
Visits paid to the sick, food and nourishment supplied.....	27

 All Hallows' Indian School.

We have many blessings to be thankful for during the past year.

After long waiting the completed transformation of the Indian School is an accomplished fact.

The original plain wooden building with four large windows downstairs and four small ones above has blossomed out into balconies, porch, verandah, a very tiny greenhouse (but this is a private venture), and all sorts of enlargements and improvements; while inside since the dingy wooden walls have given place to plaster, paint or kalsomine, and have been further adorned with pictures, etc. The School is becoming quite a show place.

Our latest addition (though only 17 feet by 26 feet, besides a small lean-to) gives us eight little rooms, and a spacious entry, besides a staircase so diminutive, yet so aspiring, that it may aptly be called a "flight" of stairs!

It is very nice to feel that the Chapel is now part of the house, and the warmth and brightness of the new entry form a most cheering contrast to the dark cold passage of former days.

The Chapel itself is altogether so different, now that it has been altered, that a sense of restful reverence diffuses itself everywhere.

Though not quite large enough for the family, yet it is all complete now in every detail, altar rail, lectern, Bishop's seat, etc.

The long, low windows on either side give air and light, and frame most exquisite views of foliage, clouds and mountain top; sometimes cherry blossoms look in in their snowy purity, then the ruddy fruit, then again as autumn comes on the glowing leaves stand out royally against the "purple headed mountains." Now we see snowy mountain peaks often gleaming through a crystal fringe of icicles. Sometimes in the early morning long shafts of light stream across the Chapel, gently resting on the Altar flowers, and looking like ladders leading up to Heaven.