

out in the meaning of the word, which means "the cats." The name was given because there were so many wild cats around there when the first settlers came.

Los Gatos is a health resort and contains many good public as well as private buildings. Among these are the Lynden and El Monte Hotels, and Mr. Cunningham's beautiful house, which is built after the fashion of the old adobe houses, and is surrounded by lovely lawns. I shall also mention the Episcopal Church, which was burned when all the business part of the city was destroyed by the great fire. It was a small, red building, surrounded by tall oak trees, and was not nearly as grand or as large as the other churches, but to me it was the best.

I often wish that I were in Los Gatos again, but console myself by thinking that I will go there again when I am older and can appreciate it more.

ALICE LADNER (aged 16.)

The Hallow E'en Party.

On the 30th October various invitations were issued to "grown-ups," study and playroom girls as follows: "Eight of the playroomers request the pleasure of your company in the playroom tomorrow night, ten minutes after Evensong!"

This was a pleasant surprise to many members of the household, as preparations had been managed very quietly, and only a few people knew of the enterprise. At the appointed time the guests betook themselves to the playroom, and were received by "the eight," dressed in white, with pink ribbons, and wearing pink and white tasselled caps, which quite distinguished them from the rest of the merry throng.

The playroom was very prettily decorated with evergreens and colored scarves, which made a cheerful background for the children's bright faces. A screen across one corner of the room evidently concealed something exciting; but soon a fishing rod, presented to the Sister Superior with a request that she would "go and fish," explained the matter. After one or two futile attempts, a large carefully packed potato rewarded her efforts!

Archdeacon Pentreath, who was among us, having kindly come to take the All Saints' services, was next offered the rod, and to the amusement and delight of the small fry, his fish turned out to be a box of hairpins!

Each guest in turn had a "bite," and many and varied were the queerly-shaped fish landed, until after a while, the pond being emptied, other Hallowe'en games were started. Two amusing little recitations were given, with the gracious permission of "the eight," by Ursula Johnson and Phyllis Davis; soon after which we were summoned to a surprise supper in the study. The table was prettily