

them know how I liked it, but of course they never noticed me."

"Of course not!" said the Chestnut. "They just thought the wind was blowing your branches. But the story—what about it?"

"The story was all about their country—Canada, what a big, beautiful place it is. They heard about the great high mountains, and the wonderful forests, where nearly every kind of tree may be seen. They heard about the large lakes, the long rivers, the deep mines far down in the earth, and the rich flowers, fruits and grains.

And do you know it is really more than four hundred years ago, since a great man sailed from a country far across the seas, and found out the country we live in, for the first time. The man's name was Christopher Columbus, and he came from a place called Spain.

I don't know where that is, and I don't suppose the children do either."

"Oh, I think they do," said the quiet Chestnut. "You see they're people, and people know more than trees."