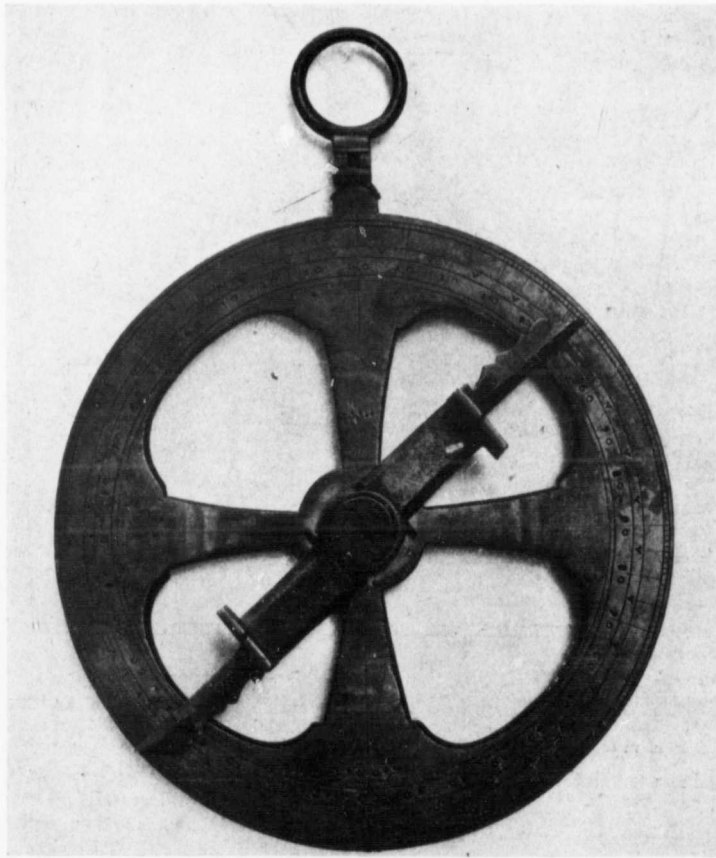


"now over now under these trees." The ways in which the astrolabe may have been lost are of course numberless, but there is at least a strong probability that this windfall occurred around Green lake, and that in climbing through the confusion of trees, the instrument was dropped unnoticed in the tangle.

Near Muskrat lake they found a settlement of Indians who received them kindly, and fitted out

what sterile soil. Neither the site of this village nor the extensive cemetery nearby, described at length by Champlain, has ever been discovered. A rich find awaits some lucky archeologist on Allumette island.

For our present purpose it is important to notice what Champlain says about the latitude of this place. The text of the 1632 edition of his journal reads: "Elle est par les 47 degrez." In "Voyages of



Champlain's Astrolabe; actual size is 5½ in. in diameter. From photograph kindly supplied by Mr. Samuel V. Hoffman.

two canoes to convey them on their way. From the foot of the lake they portaged once more, this time to the Ottawa, where they were met by the Chief Tessouat, and with him crossed to Allumette island. Protected by the long portages and numerous rapids, the Algonquins, feeling comparatively safe from the dread Iroquois, had established here a considerable village of wigwams and were cultivating the some-

Samuel de Champlain," edited by W. L. Grant (New York, 1907), the translator, missing the point of this expression, renders it simply as: "It is in latitude 47°." The real meaning of the phrase is perhaps best expressed in colloquial form: "It is somewhere around 47 degrees." Champlain says nothing of the loss of his astrolabe, but it is clear that he made no observation here—presumably be-