

Upper Missinaibi River Hawk Junction to Mattice



Participants: Janice and Bill.

Total Distance: 312 km, 6,495m in 21 portages.

Note: In our log we make references to kilometre markers and rapid numbers and camp sites that are listed in Hap Wilson's book "Missinaibi, Journey To The Northern Sky".

Sat. July 5/03: *Janice:* It took us 15.5 hours to drive to Hearst. Bill has left to go to Mattice and leave our van at Missinaibi Outfitters and Denyse or Owen will shuttle him back. Our canoe and packs are loaded in the boxcar and I am waiting for him. We will get off the Algoma Train at Hawk Junction. Two guys pop into the train station and tell me horror stories about getting off at Peterbell and a bear attacking their packs and how they had to fight him off. They said a group previous to them lost their food pack to bears the day before. We are on the train at 7:55 am.

Sun. July 6/03: 20km, 80m in 1 portage. *Bill:* Arrived Hawk Junction at 12:00. We had our bag lunch on the train. The rest of the people on the train, that were going to Sault St. Marie, had to go by bus because the other train had a minor derailment. We portaged our stuff about 80m. across the tracks to the creek and were on the water at 12:45 pm. We thought we could take a short cut to the river by making an early left, but the people at the cottage yelled for us to go back to the river because it was a dead end. Two planes buzzed over us in Hawk Lake and then landed. It was hot, but we had no wind, which made us thankful. At the end of Hawk Lake we took the Hawk River. We weren't sure how far we had gone on the map and everything wasn't quite the same as Hap Wilson's map. It turned out we weren't expecting such a small grid, his other maps are set at a larger scale and this is the only area we didn't have a top map for. Once we hit the larger water body we knew where we were. We have wind in our face. We arrived at our camp at 5 pm. at the end of Manitowik Lake, on a small island. We barely have room for our tent and kitchen, but it is all we really need. We did our chores and were in the tent at 10 pm. It was very difficult to hang the food bag here, just little poplars and pines. Had to hang between two trees and we didn't get it very high.

Mon. July 7/03: 28 km, 745m in 2 portages. *Janice:* We slept well on our tiny little island site. It was overcast and looked as if it might rain. We had breakie and packed. It tried to sprinkle. We left the site at 9 am. We paddled the end of Manitowik Lake with the wind in our backs. Stoney Portage Falls was a climb and then a slight grade down at the end. The falls were beautiful and impressive. The scenery is lovely here, all trees and old ground down

mountains. The wind and rain from last week must have loosened logjams. There are lots of huge logs floating toward the northeast end of Manitowik Lake and it created a little logjam at the takeout at the falls. The campsites here are nice, no thunder boxes. We paddled and floated and had a snack on the water between the two potages. We ferried up the swifts and watched as a helicopter put down somewhere ahead of us. As we approached the Little Stoney Portage the helicopter started up. It sounded so close. He flew up and directly over us. He had landed on the rock flats on the portage trail to Dog Lake. Wow! We checked out the 2 sites here and portaged over to the dam. The falls are pretty. We

lunched on the dam in the breeze mostly free of bugs. The wind was still in our backs so we began to hunt for a sail stick, which we found on a beaver dam. I got the tarp out and rigged up a sail. We flew up the lake and had a gorp break at the first campsite on the left side. It only has room for one tent and you need to mountain climb to use it, nice view though. We decided to take advantage of the wind and pressed on. We had to lower the sail before the island where the large bay and north arm join. The waves were too big to deal with them and the sail. We surfed those waves and once we were behind the island we sailed to the town of Missinaibi. We paddled past the islands and turned north. Once again we sailed. We paddled under the train bridge and when our wind straightened out we sailed to the islands just before the Bailey bridge. We checked out the island site and decided to camp on the land site before the bridge. We were here at 5 pm. We set up, made supper, did our chores, and walked just down the road to the Bailey bridge and checked out the view from there. It's been a good day, approximately 28 km., lake travel. In the tent at 10:00, it stays light late. Oh and by the way, I slid into the lake while getting out on the smooth black rocks at the front of our site.

Tues. July 8/03: 16 km, 290m in 1 portage. *Bill:* It was colder last night. I thought of putting more clothes on, but I didn't want to get cold doing it. Up at 8 o'clock and on the water at 10:15. There are lots of fishing boats and people out fishing. It didn't take long to go though Hay Bay and Janice made our sail ready for 57 Bay. The wind was light so we didn't fly, but it was easier than paddling. We saw a beaver sniffing around and then it jumped into the water. We were going to have lunch at km. 575 campsite, but someone's clothes were hanging on a line, so we went to the next point. After a half an hour break we headed for the end of the lake to do the Height of Land portage to Crooked Lake. We came into a marsh area and there were logs to step on, to keep from sinking in the muck. We put our bug jackets and gloves on just in time, because some mosquito must have rang the dinner bell. We carried our packs across the 290m. portage first and then the canoe and the rest of the gear. There is an old broken log cabin here at the put in. We wondered who would want to be so close to a marshy area with all those mosquitoes. The mosquitoes were really bad and they stayed with us well into Crooked Lake. The lake is shallow at the start. We passed 4 canoes from a camp. They were headed for Dog Lake. We ended up at the site at about km 569 at 3 pm. and set up camp. We put our tent and tarp up and before we were done it was raining. We had a chance to get cleaned up and wash our hair between the rain showers. Had trouble hanging the bear bags tonight because the trees are small and we didn't get it as high as we like. Had a small fire and were in the tent early at 9:30 pm.

Wed. July 9/03: 22 km, 345m in 1 portage. *Janice:* We woke early to the sound of wind and waves. It was sunny and had been a cold night. We packed up and watched as a group of young campers sang their way down the lake. They were 3 canoes, one with 4 paddlers and 2 with 3 paddlers. The wind died down and we were on the water at 10:15. Our ground-down mountains have turned into huge rolling hills covered with trees. We have picked up a head wind. We checked out the sites at the bend where the road comes down. There is an old steel water tower here and these sites are huge grass meadows. We were going to gorp break here and decided we'd rather push on. As you turn the bend to head north again there is an old bridge cribbing. The center is gone and we wondered about it as we paddled past. We had lunch on the next island site. It is quite a tiny site with a nice rock front. The last site before the portage is large and spacious with big flat rocks out front. I would have liked to stay here, but we had other ideas. We checked out some sort of log cabin type foundation on the water's edge just past the portage. Interesting, no nails, the logs were just notched together. We did the 345m. portage to Missinaibi Lake and signed the book. The portage has a downhill grade to Missinaibi Lake, a walk in the park. We paddled across the bottom of Baltic Bay. It was quite whipped up with waves and white caps and we worried about Fairy Point, but as we paddled towards the end of the Bay the waves subsided and we decided to check out the point. The pictographs are still there although some are fading quite a bit. The lake was as smooth as glass. We were glad we checked it out. We spent some time talking to the Park Superintendent and the Park Warden. Nice people. We said goodbye and rounded the point and headed northeast into the wind towards our campsite for the night. The first site Hap has marked is now in Fairy Point Wilderness Area, no longer a camping area. We are on the site just past the big deep bay on the north side. Big site, 2 picnic tables, grates for the fire, logs to sit on and a privy box.

Nice site, a ton of bugs though. The mosquitoes and black flies seem hungrier than ever. We made biscuits for tomorrow's supper and the next days lunch. We are in the tent at 9:30, too many bugs.

Thurs. July 10/03: 28 km, no portages. *Bill:* Up at 6:10 and on the water at 8 am. The lake is completely calm. It didn't take us long to paddle up to Whitefish Falls Wilderness Area and we could see the falls of Little Missinaibi River. The sky is a bit overcast. We saw a bear in the water swimming towards the south shore. He came from the area where a trail comes down to the water and where we think campsite #9 should be, but it wasn't marked as a site. It swam 1/2km. across and got out, shook and went into the bush. We watched it with binoculars. We saw a Canadian flag high on the hill to the left just before Mary Island. At the next point we had a gorp break at 10 am. and we saw our first Bald Eagle. There was a breeze picking up against us. We arrived at Missinaibi Provincial Park at 11:15 and had lunch and a look see. We left at 12:30 pm. The wind was blowing harder against us so we stuck closer to the right shore. Towards the end of the lake we paddled through the reeds and tried to find the deepest channel. We zigzagged our way through the narrows. We made it to the Missinaibi Lake House, but it was posted closed to the public, so we ate our gorp and had some juice in the canoe. Another couple and 3 girls pulled up and they went to look at it anyway. He came back and said it was just a hole in the ground where it might have been. We checked out the first campsite on the river. Too many black flies that came out of the long grass when they realized we were there. There is a wreck of an old alligator boat there. We quickly scanned Quittagene rapids and ran them. We took on a little water in the haystacks, which looked a lot bigger when we were in them than they did from the top. We landed on the right shore by the end of the portage and set up camp on the beach. Janice rinsed out the clothes we had changed out of and hung them up to dry. We planned our trip for tomorrow, since we are a day ahead of what we had planned and didn't need to go as far. We will make up a new plan as we go. The bugs chased us into to bed at 9 pm., and the mosquitoes are out in full force.

Fri. July 11/03: 20 km, no portages. *Janice:* We woke to an overcast day and a fine drizzle. We finally decided it was time to move and crawl out of the tent. We set up the tarp and worked on trying to get a breakfast made. The packing was slow as our fine drizzle has now become an all day rain. We are slow leaving and are on the water at 10:30. The start of this river feels sluggish and we have a cross-headwind that becomes a headwind half the time. That and the rain and bugs make it a little miserable. About 1/2 an hour down the river we see our first moose. He watches us for a while and then he slowly walks off into the forest. After we ran Cedar Rapids I checked out one of the sites before the Hay River joins the Missinaibi. I didn't stay very long, there are too many bugs on shore. The river width increases after the Hay joins and we twist and turn northeast. We checked out the next site on the right and were going to have lunch there but there are way too many mosquitoes and we turned tail and ran. We had our lunch in the canoe as we floated downstream. We rounded the bend to find a cow moose and twins at the river's edge. She watched us and then took her twins inland. A short time later, she was back and again looked at us and plodded back into the forest. We decided the bugs were too much (they had found us now) and paddled on. We did Long Rapids and the next 2 C1's. We had a little trouble getting used to trying to see through rain spotted glasses, but it was fun. Sun Rapids has a 450m. portage, if you choose to portage. We ran these. There are a few well-placed big rocks at the bottom right. We had enough volume of water we went right over them. Wow! The next group of C1's zigged and zag across the river. We made it to Barrel Rapids around 3:30. We are both soaked through from the rain. We set up camp on the site before Barrel Rapids and had a hungry-man soup that we definitely needed. It's been a good day on the river, could do without the rain and bugs though. We are in the tent at 9pm.; it's good to finally get dry. I hope it's not raining tomorrow and warmer than 10 and 12 degrees. The birds are singing a bit and it's still raining and oh yah, you can hear the train going by in the distance.

Sat. July 12/03: 12 km, 400m in 1 portage. *Bill:* Woke up to a clear morning. Everything was soaked, as it had rained in the night also. We sorted wet with wet and damp with damp, and there wasn't too much in the dry section. I opted out for my alternative clothes, long johns, and a wind suit with water shoes. At 10:00 we portaged the gear down the trail, which turned out to be a 400m. rather than the 200m. marked on the maps. It was better than trying to take our gear down the mudslide at the campsite. We canoed Barrel Rapids with no problem and picked up our gear. The wind was against us and the

river was slow and curvy. We enjoyed the beauty of it. We saw remnants of an old logging or mill site before Peterbell. We got to Peterbell campsite at 12:30 and since we were making a fire and cooking bannock we strung a line and hung out our wet clothes. We washed our hair and stuff while we waited for the bannock to cook. We had lunch and saved half for tomorrow's lunch. We walked up to the tracks and imagined getting off the train in the middle of the night and walking to the campsite and making camp. We left at 3:30 pm. and paddled past the train bridge. The area is marshy and the wind is picking up. We camped on the site at about the 487km. mark. This is a great site with lots of room. The wind was blowing in and the sun was out. We hung up our clothes again along with our bedding and set up camp. Everything dried quickly and we had supper and put the stuff away. Janice tried fishing and caught the first pike on the first cast. It was getting dark and there is a gazillion mosquitoes here so we went to bed at 10 pm.

Sun. July 13/03: 30 km, 1690m in 3 portages. *Janice:* The owls were calling to each other when we drifted off to sleep. We slept well. It was cold last night and it's cold this morning, 8 degrees at 8ish. We are on the water at 8:20. It's calm and there are lots of birds singing as we meander down this quiet river. A beaver disappears into the river as we near him. There are lots of ducks and babies, mergansers, and loons. We surprised 5 river otters and they puffed and sputtered at us. They are so cool; I love them. We did Swamp Rapids and the next four sets of C1's. We ran Deadwood Rapids and then carried on southward to Allan Island. We chose the western channel on the right side. There is a lift-over before you get to the logjam. The portage trail is rocky and rooty (There is a wrecked canoe here). We ran the next C1 and followed the bend out of the channel. There are large boulders peeking out of the channel. Just after the tip of the island we saw 5 more otters and then a beaver. We ran Wavy Rapids loaded and took on a fair bit of water. We came to shore at the campsite (nice site) at the bottom of them to empty out, dry stuff, and have lunch. When we were getting ready to leave 4 guys were checking out the rapids. The first canoe ran with one barrel in it and took on water and the other ran empty. They bounced much higher and lighter. We took their picture for them and left. We had been there for an hour and a half. The river turns northward and we paddled on. Two sets of swifts and then Greenhill Rapids. We did the portage since we are alone and wanted to play it safe. You can't see the rapids until you are in them. The trail was 1400m., on rolling terrain, a smooth easy trail and it wasn't too wet (there is another wrecked canoe here). Greenhill River empties into the Missinaibi now and the river is wider and there are boulders sticking out of the water. We ran Calf Rapids and discovered a twisted canoe perched on a boulder in the last part of the run. We eddied out and took a picture. We got to St. Peters Rapids and CBR. We found there was a ledge right across the river and rocks were in places we might have snuck through, so, we portaged. The trail, 175m., is extremely worn and very rooty. We saw the other 4 guys leaving here so they must have done Greenhill Rapids. We are camped here, 5 pm. Nice site, no thunderbox. In the tent late, 10:30, saw a bunny.

Mon. July 14/03: 32 km, 455m in 2 portages. *Bill:* Slept well. Up early and on the water at 9 am. It is an overcast sky today. We did the C1 rapids and then it was calm 'til Split Rock Falls. There were a few boulders sticking out of the water here and there, and we thought they looked high and out of place compared to the rest. We were at Split Rock Falls at 10 am. and we did the portage with our packs just in time to see the other group leave their site. We looked at the falls and got the rest of the gear. We paddled the calm water to Thunder Falls. We rigged up a sail and it was too gusty to get anywhere with it. By the time it was up the wind was dying down. We did the portage and had lunch at the site just after that from 1 to 1:30 pm. We splashed a little water in the canoe at the C11 rapids, but we could sponge it out. The river was calm after this and the sky was trying to rain on us. We had a gorp break at 3:15, just after the joining of the Fire River, in front of the campsite on the left, however the ministry map shows this site on the right. As we were floating and munching, the group of 4 guys from the Ottawa area paddled past us. They had been to see Fire Falls and the trapper's cabin. Once again we paddled the calm water and tried to sail, but the wind would quit again. We pulled up to the portage just after the other group. They are portaging to Brunswick Lake in one carry but the two guys carrying two large packs each seem a bit overloaded. We are camping here tonight. It is a small grassy patch at the top of the bank right on the portage trail. With it still trying to rain we set up the tarp in an A-frame shape

using paddles. There are no trees on the site. There was a big kersplash and when Janice went to see the beaver, it was nowhere to be found. We made a small fire and cooked Johnnycakes for tomorrow's lunch. In bed by 10 pm.

Tues. July 15/03: 18 km, 1500m in 1 portage. *Janice:* It rained pretty much all night. We woke fairly early and got ready for the big 1500m. portage into Brunswick Lake. The trees and weeds touch you from the neck down at the start and later on it's only knee or waist high. This wouldn't be so bad, but it is still raining and everything is wet. The center part of the trail is bedrock and was extremely slippery, partly because our boots were so mucky and partly because of the black stuff on the rocks. The end of the trail is boggy and wet. I don't think the trail would have been as yucky yesterday. We started the portage at 8:15, did a 2 carry and finished at 9:45. We pushed and shoved northward out onto the yellow lily pad bay. It would be hard to paddle here with less water. We snaked our way through until the bay opened up. It was a beautiful picture that greeted us. We saw and heard 2 bald eagles high up in the trees. How nice. We headed northward thinking we might have a gorp break on the Red Pine Island site. We got there at 11:15 and the guys who past us were still camped there, so we paddled on and had a gorp break on the rocks in front of the small island site that Hap has marked on his map. We pressed on to find the next island site and then carried on to the last island site on the map. We arrived at 2ish and decided to stay. It has rained all day and there isn't another site for quite a some time. We set up the tent and tarp and Bill is cooking bannock. The wind has managed to swirl completely around and is coming from the north now. It started in the south this morning. I wonder when it will stop raining. The chores are done and we are in the tent at 8:30. The wind is still roaring away and yes it is still drizzling and cold. I think it only went up to about 14 degrees today. There are terns and seagulls and only a few mosquitoes and black flies (it is too cold and windy for them).

Wed. July 16/03: 28 km, 220m in 3 portages. *Bill:* We woke up to a blue sky and a west wind. It was still drizzling when I woke up the first time, but it might have been dripping from the trees. It sounded like a plane took off to the north of us. We were on the water at 8:45 am. We canoed past the islands and along the shore. There was a loon calling and answering it's own echo. When we got to the end of the lake we had to go through a narrow opening in the reeds to get to the river. We kept our eye out for moose, but we didn't see any. There were lots of nice sounding songbirds in the trees and king fishers and herons and a bald eagle on the Brunswick River. We had gorp at 10 am. beside the trail marker for the snowmobiles that was close to the marsh. The rapids on Brunswick River are small, but they all had good channels. A few had rocks that you couldn't avoid unless you lined the canoe. Janice cracked her favourite paddle when it hit a big rock underwater. Good thing her aluminium paddle is the spare one so it is the right length for her. We had lunch at 12 just after the rapids past the wooden bridge. We portaged the last falls before the end of the river. We arrived at the junction of the Brunswick and Missinaibi Rivers at 1:30 pm. We were surprised by how wide the Missinaibi was now. It had shallow spots in the middle and you had to watch out for submerged rocks. We tried sailing again, but the wind was just playing with us. We did the short portage around Two Portage Falls and did the bottom ½ of the rapids with no problem. We did the short portage around Pond Falls and again rode out the bottom ½ of the rapids. We ended up camping at Devil Cap Falls at 4:30 pm. Janice rinsed out a bunch of our clothes and hung them to dry. There was a good breeze and the sun was out. An osprey was gliding overhead. We put up the tarp when it clouded over and threatened rain. It just spit on us and then cleared up again. We saw the guys from Ottawa at the Pond Rapids so they are on the move again. We got all our chores done and had time to wash our hair and I shaved. We had a lot of mosquitoes to kill when we went into the tent.

Thurs. July 17/03: 33 km, 110m in 2 portages. *Janice:* We woke early and had an oatmeal breakfast, packed, carried over the portage and left at 8 am. It promises to be a lovely day. There is a blue sky and a light breeze in our face, of course. We ran Devil Shoepack Rapids and felt good about it. The C1's were rocky. Rapid #36, the ledge was too much of a drop with rocks in it, so we lined the canoe on the right shore. When we reached the "Z"-drag Rapid we ran the top, eddied out and checked out the last drop from the huge center rock. Here we decided to bridle the canoe and lined it on the left side of the huge rock. As we rounded the corner to start heading northwest we were blasted with terrific winds. The

C1 that promised to be fun easy stuff was not so easy. The wind changed and played with the look of the rapids. We couldn't see the channels and the rocks. We back-ferried towards the left side of the river and the wind grabbed us and swung us sideways and almost threw us over. (Good thing we know our braces!) We fought what felt like a gale-force wind as we travelled northwest. When we were heading north it wasn't quite as bad, but as we attempted to do the C1 before Wilson Bend it was just as bad. What wind. We took a short break on a long rocky point on the Wilson Bend. We heard a tree fall in the forest and off we paddled again. We paddled the Bend and swifts and headed up the 5 km. stretch before Mattawitchewan River junction. That was a long old stretch; muscles ached from working so hard. We were going downstream with big waves and whitecaps coming at us. We found a quiet spot on the west side of the river and lunched in the canoe. It was the weirdest sight where the Mattawitchewan River meets the Missinaibi. It looks like someone just spit boulders out everywhere and we had to pick the right channel to follow. Our wind was still playing havoc with the water. We stopped and took a picture from the first smaller rock island and then ran the C1 left of the Big Island. When we got to Sleeping Beauty (Lower Albany Rapids) there are 3 huge rocks in the river. We were on the right and we checked all the channels. We ended up running it on far river left, good channel. The last C11 we CBR and did a carryover the big rock. We rounded the bend and between 356 and 355 we saw a strange site. There is a tree house on the left shore. Its door was standing open and it was built on 4 trees, 2 birch and 2 pines. We headed north again. The wind is a little better, at least it's not gale-force anymore, but our clear blue sky has changed to grey overcast and it is trying to rain. We crawl along, but we are starting to making some time now. We got to Big Beaver portage at 4:30. There are 2 sites here. We checked out the first site at the start of the rapids and walked the lower trail to the end and checked out that site as well. There is a communal thunder box off the trail. We walked back the higher trail and portaged our stuff to the site at the start of the rapid. It's more open and we can play in the canyon tomorrow. It's been a good day and we've worked hard. We had a relaxed evening and were in the tent at 9:45. The mosquitoes seemed to turn out in groves at 10:00. We saw lots of osprey today, loons, ducks, and a couple bald eagles. The group from Ottawa showed up looking for a site at 6:30. They left their site at 9:00 this morning. It was a long day for them.

Fri. July 18/03: 0 km, no portages. *Bill:* This is our rain day and we are only 25 km. from Mattice, so we are staying and playing today. Not much to tell. Caught some bass and had a couple for lunch. There is nothing like fresh fish. We climbed the rocks all over and just lazed around. We are making buckwheat pancakes to go with supper and tomorrow's lunch. It has been trying to rain on us off and on. It has rained from 4 pm. on and we ended up putting up the tarp. The temperature is only 12-14 degrees since it clouded over. Made split pea soup for supper and it was just right for a wet cool day. It will also warm up the tent tonight.

Sat. July 19/03: 25 km, 660m in 3 portages. *Janice:* It rained in the night and we woke to rain, rolled over and woke again to sunshine. Since it was our last day we took some pictures and just soaked everything in. We portaged our gear and were on the water at 11:00 am. We did the C1's and rounded the bend. We have wind in our face and an overcast sky ahead of us. We ran Little Beaver Rapids to the left of the big rock. We coasted and let the current take us along for a while. It is a shame to have to go home; trip almost over. We portaged the point at Sharp Rock Rapids after taking Bill's picture (he log walked out to the middle of the sharp rocky rapid). The river was quiet except for a few loons and a heron. We did the portage at Glassy Falls. It is now a 4-wheeler trail with tons of 4-wheeler trails all over. The campsite is still there and there is an outhouse, but there is also a no tenting French sign there. It looks as if they are trying to discourage partiers. The sandy beach is really nice and the falls are beautiful. We lunched here for an hour and a half. Pretty spot. Next we encountered a boulder rock garden and you had to pick your way through. The C1's were more rock garden on the right. We watched as a fisherman pulled away from shore in his aluminium fishing boat and headed northward. There is a road that comes down to the river on the right side. We canoed past him just before the next C1's. We surprised a moose as we rounded the bend at the end of the run. I took his picture as he plodded up into the trees. We did the swifts and paddled the left side of Crow Island. We had a gorp break on the quiet side of the island. The next C1 tech. was fine until we hit the rock in the drop at the

end of the channel. Good thing we leaned downstream. The river was trying to fill our canoe. We came out of the rapid and Bill had to do a fair bit of bailing. We carried on and did the swifts. I was cold, the wind was still in our face and the sky had clouded over and I decided to put my boots and socks on again. I had to empty out the water out of each boot and decided not to wear the wet socks. My boots were sitting right where the haystacks were coming over the gunnel. Wet boots aren't very comfortable. We paddled the last bit of river to Mattice. The Native Burial Site is farther north than what Hap has it marked. We canoed under the bridges and took out at 4:45 pm. Bill went to call Denyse and they came to pick him up to go and get our van. We talked to the Indian guide and had a good cheeseburg deluxe supper at the Empire Hotel. We checked out the park and looked at the big group and the other tandem canoe getting ready to leave for Moosenee in the morning. We are now heading home. It was a good trip, a little too much rain and wind in our face, but good anyways. We saw lots of birds: loons, bald eagles, osprey, heron, ravens, grey jays, kingfishers, terns, and many songbirds. We saw a bear, 5 moose (2 were calves), beavers, otters and a bunny. A worthwhile trip. Hap Wilson's book is an excellent guide.