

Manitouwadge...

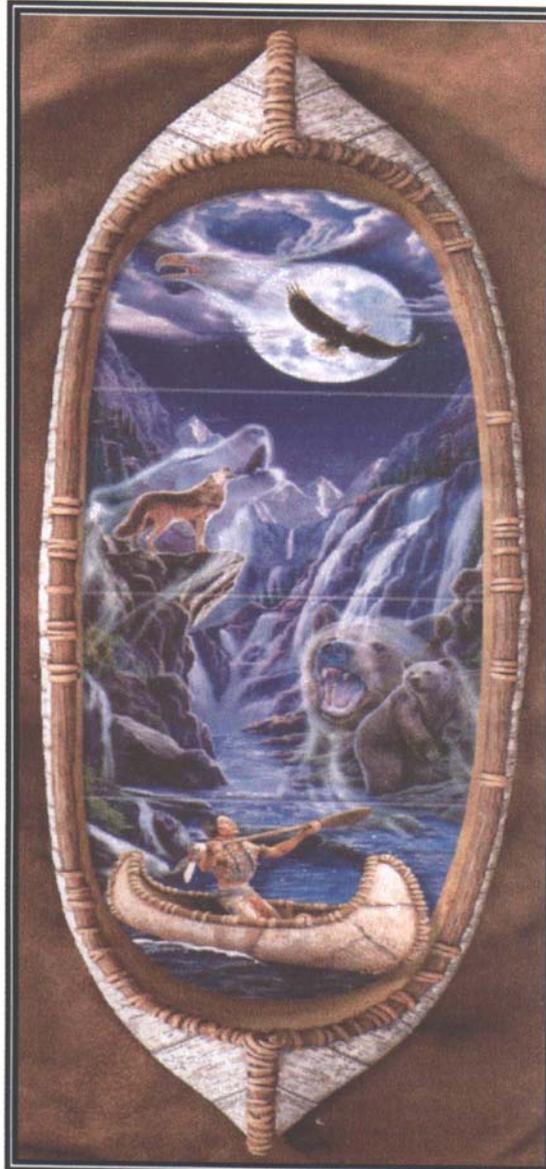


photo source: Bradford Exchange Spirit Canoe Collector Plates

...yours to discover!

This project brought to you by: Manitouwadge Public Consultation Committee

Funded by:



Government
of Canada

Gouvernement
du Canada



Manitouswadge is a secluded community of 3300 friendly people, located 54 km off Hwy 17, established in 1954 on what was once all boreal forest. Mining and Forestry are the primary industries with a small, yet busy service sector.

For many centuries, native trappers, fur traders and voyageurs used some of these local waterways to travel inland. The Canoe Routes Research Project was implemented to provide potential entrepreneurs interested in offering a canoeing service on our local rivers with up to date information on our river systems, such as where portages are located, water levels at different times of year, historical facts and much, much more.

Discover the Manitouswadge area by canoe. Camp on one of the many natural campsites nature has provided for travellers. Paddle along native canoe routes, filled with history of fur traders and explorers. View flora and fauna in it's natural habitat. Take advantage of fantastic fishing opportunities. We are fortunate to live in an area that provides year round activity to the beginner outdoors person to the most adventurous.

In conclusion, we hope you enjoy reading the information in this binder as much as we enjoyed doing our research.

*Canoe Routes Research Team,
Theresa, Lisa and Francine*

DISCLAIMER: *Every degree of accuracy possible has been put into work by the Canoe Manitouswadge Research Team. It is emphasized, however, that subtle changes occur in topography year by year and that major changes can occur on a daily basis in water levels and conditions on rivers everywhere. The running of rapids, white water, or moving water, by people in canoes, kayaks or rafts can be considered a high risk activity and therefore the Canoe Manitouswadge Research Team cannot be held responsible for errors in judgement leading to injuries or fatalities. Persons attempting to paddle any river must accept personal responsibility for their actions and must be warned that there is no substitution for personal scouting or inspection of every rapid being attempted.*

The Old Canoe

*My seams gape wide as I'm tossed aside to rot on the lonely shore,
And the leaves and mould like a shroud enfold, for the last of my days are o'er,
But I float in my dreams on northern streams that never again I'll see,
As I lie on the marge of the old portage with grief for company.*

*When the sunset gilds the timbered hills that guard Temagami,
And the moon beams play on far James Bay by the brink of the frozen sea,
In phantom guise my spirit flies as the dream blades dip and swing,
Where the rafters flow from long ago in the spell of the beckoning spring.*

*Do the cow-moose call on the Montreal River when the first frost bites the air,
And the Mists unfold from the red and gold that the autumn ridges wear?
Do the white falls roar as they did of yore on the Lady Evelyn,
And the square-tail leap from the black pool deep where the pictured rocks begin?*

*Yes, the fur fleet sings on Temiscaming as the ashen paddles bend,
And the crews carouse at Rupert's House as the sullen winter's end,
But my days are done where the lean wolves run, I'll ripple no more their path,
Where they grey geese race 'cross the red moon's face from the white winds arctic wrath.*

*Tho' the death-fraught way from Saguenay to the storied Nipigon,
Once knew me well, now a crumbling shell I watch as the years roll on,
And in memory's haze I love the days forever gone from me,
As I lie on the marge of the old portage with grief for company.*

*George Marsh
circa 1890*

