

Day Eight, Friday, August 8, 2008

We ate pancakes for breakfast, hoping that the energy from this food will get us through the portage day. Finally used up the last of the blueberries we picked a few days ago---they were still mmmmmm. We pack our gear ready for the portage and try to organize who will take what packs. Allan has labeled all the packs so we will know whose is whose. After a short paddle, we are the first ones to arrive at Silver Falls portage. We are down three small but heavy packs that contained all our food. We get the packs unloaded and staged and begin making the trips across. We made it! Chris and Allan have enough energy to go and take some pictures of the falls. I drink my water, sigh. Then we sit on the shore at the other side of the portage and eat a quick lunch. We still must paddle to find our last camp site. We pass two and then three. We head for the ranger's station. Allan has made a mistake and only paid for 7 nights of Canadian camping fees. As we are going to stay in Canada tonight we need to pay one more night's fee. Janice the regular ranger is there and she is pleasantly surprised to find that we are honest enough to pay for our last night. She gives us some tips on the good camp sites. I am exhausted. The portage and the paddling along with the depression of our trip being over have me in a total funk. We leave the rangers station and finally find a nice camp site. It is a pretty campsite on the east side of Cache Bay headland, It is the first time we have camped with an eastern exposure and the sun is still shining brightly as we unload and set up our tents for the last time.