

Maple Hill (con't)

The Blue Spring of Maple Hill was also once a famous attraction. The water was noted for its fine clear looks and taste. At one time it was a favorite rendez-vous spot and even had a Club House. It is still hunted out by those who have heard of its sparkling blue water.

A poem written by P. B. McRitchie 1935

To our Neighbours

May you both be ever happy
As you sure deserve to be
While residing by the highway
Which is so fair to see.

And we seniors will remember
Those happy days of yore
Of our meetings at the Blue Springs
When less than twenty-four.

And you have the ideal river
And the Blue Springs pure and cold
To look upon with pleasure
When at last you're getting old.

And the stretch of concrete roadway
By the Saugeen River grand
Will compete with other sections
Of the fairest in the land.

Sawmills

Sawmills sprang up all over the township. They were water powered wherever a dam site could be found and elsewhere powered by steam engines.

The Maple Hill race and sawmill was built in 1862 by William Hall. It was known as Hall's Mill. After Mr. Hall left the area R. B. Clement owned the operation and Clement's Mill at Maple Hill was a hive of activity for many years.

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