

CEDAR SPRINGS DEVELOPED IN BEAUTY SPOT

**Nestles in Vale Circled
by Hills Covered by
Virgin Forest**

TROUT PLENTIFUL

**Well-Stocked Streams Run
in Three Directions
Across Property**

Cedar Springs, the place the pioneer's ax overlooked, is rapidly taking its place as the Muskoka of Southern Ontario. It was instituted three years ago by W. D. Flatt as an ideal summer community in a virgin wilderness, thirty minutes from Hamilton. When completed it will consist of 70 cottages, or artistic cedar log cabins, and 54 are already filled by the happiest summer community to be found in this part of the province.

Wilder than Muskoka, more accessible to Hamilton and immediate cities, Cedar Springs retains the aloofness that stamps it as a refined beauty spot for nature-loving families where trout rise to the fly, where verdant forests lie in a panoply of beauty and where sweet-scented natural arches cover beautiful forest trails in a silence broken only by winds through the boughs and the murmuring cascades of the clear streams.

NESTLES IN VALE

Proceeding from Hamilton along Dundas street to Nelson village, then north and west, the visitor finds the settled country changing to forest growth, and crowning the hills and nestling in vales, intersected by three streams, flowing north, east and south, lay the summer community. Entering the gates and passing the brick lodge and then the office building, one first sees the rustic community hall, where dances are held, refreshments served and where the Cedar Springs denizens can enjoy pleasant community life. Here were seen timbers squared by the ax a century ago, supporting the hall. The building has the appearance of a real Canadian camp of the north woods.

Below the eminence to the south is "The Fountain of Youth," where all year long flows cold, pure water, the best in the district. Beside it is the great trout stock pond, for Mr. Flatt conserves and breeds trout, fills the creek with them and allows the cottage owners to fish at discretion. More than 20,000 big trout are in the pond. The other day cabin owners who were permitted to fish in the stock pond caught 300.

SWIMMING POOL

Proceeding down Twelve-Mile Creek, which flows like a northern river, a fine swimming pool, deep in one end, shallow in the other, is usually filled with happy young folk bathing. Below the bridge is a natural shower bath, too.

Proceeding down the road, on the right is Lookout Point, 900 feet above lake level. The cottages, called log cabins, but really lovely cottages built in rustic fashion, nestle about. All of the cabins are built of cedar logs, with an old-fashioned stone chimney and rustic veranda. A living-room, with cobblestone fire-place and fire-side seats, gives an impression of cosiness and comfort. The cabins are all electrically lighted and have modern sanitary conveniences. The bedrooms and other rooms partitioned off are ample. The beds are ranged bunk fashion, double decked, with lockers below. Some have dining-rooms, two bedrooms, a kitchen and pantry, and garage annex. Other cabins are more commodious and fine for a larger family.

WALK THROUGH GROVE

A walk through the shaded cedar grove, past the headwaters where the trout spawn, is an idyll of Sylvan beauty. Amid a forest of cedar a path winds by a gurgling streamlet that dashes over large boulders and winds like an antique stairway to the trout pool far below. Rustic bridges arch the water. Rustic seats are placed at natural beauty points. And, similar to the rest of the grounds, neither the hum of mosquito nor black fly is heard. They are strangers to Cedar Springs.

Daily delivery of all supplies reach the cottagers from the city. It is like living in the woods with city conveniences at the door.

WAS POWDER MILL

W. D. Flatt recalled that the property was the site of an old powder works, where 43 years ago the explosive to blast the C.P.R. line through the Rockies was made. A terrible explosion once occurred there that put an end to the powder industry. He bought the locality a few years ago.

"Fifty years ago it was described as the most beautiful spot in the district. I named it Cedar Springs because of the great number of cedars that grow here," he said.

"The water here is fit for bottling purposes."

"I have built 70 cabins. Fifty-four are now occupied. I expect to sell the remainder and close out these cabins by September, with 70 owners owning their land and cabins outright. In addition they will each get undivided interest in all improvements on property and undeveloped land, which is 250 acres. Then they can form their own little control board and go on for all time as a community."

No picnickers enter Cedar Springs to leave a litter of papers, torn plants and barked trees. But save on Sundays visitors are cordially invited and will be extended every courtesy.