

THE GLEN

Source: “Prince William the Story of Its People and Its Places” by The Virginia Writers Project – Originally compiled in 1941 and later sponsored by The Bethlehem Good Housekeeping Club of Manassas, Virginia in 1961 –

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“Past the ruins of the cotton mill a path among rocks and through curtains of honeysuckle leads up THE GLEN (L), through which Occoquan Creek tumbles for more than a mile of rather wild Highland beauty. The tree and rock-strewn gorge, with its cascading water, winds out of view to a falls about a mile upstream.

Travelers have long been struck by the unexpected charm of The Glen. In 1760, before “the picturesque” had become a subject of general enthusiasm, Archdeacon Andrew Burnaby described the scene: “

“It was a delightful valley about two miles in length and a quarter of one in breadth, between high and craggy mountains covered with chamoedaphnes or wild ivy in full flower. Through the middle of the valley glided a rivulet about eight yards wide, extremely lucid, and breaking into innumerable cascades; and in different parts of it stood small clumps of evergreens, such as myrtles, cedars, pines and various other sorts.