

Alexandria Gazette 29 Aug 1884

KINSLEY BEACH, Prince William County, Va., August 27, 1884 – This is a beautiful place, situated near the banks of the beautiful Broad Run, which as it passes murmurs softly and sweetly, “Men may go and men may come, but I’ll go on forever.”

We are distant eight miles from Warrenton, three and a half from Gainesville, a station on the Manassas branch of the V. M. R. W., and four miles from the historic Thoroughfare Gap. The view of the Bull Run Mountains is beautifully grand.

The bathing is enjoyed very much. Every afternoon there can be seen twenty or thirty ladies and gentlemen enjoying the limpid waters of Broad Run. The dressing room is near by the shore, and is pretty in architecture and commodious. The dressing room is near by the shore, and is pretty in architecture and commodious. The proprietors, the Misses Delaplaine, spare no care to make their quest comfortable, and from all I see and hear they succeed beautifully.

I was so fortunate as to get an invitation to a German given at the beach on the evening of the 26th, which was a delightful affair. Though I had not danced for forty years, on that occasion I could not resist. “May joys that we’ve tasted something return.”

Among the guest may be found representatives of New York, Baltimore, Washington, Norfolk, and Georgetown, all delightfully fascinating. I find it very pleasant, after the duties of the “long, long, weary day,” to drop in for awhile and listen to voices that are cheerful and happy. ‘Tis soothing to the worn and weary heart, and bring a ray of sunshine that lingers for awhile notwithstanding how dark and foreboding and clouds of misfortune hang.

Dr. T. G. Brown, the resident physician, is always on hand ready to administer to those who may need him.

Alexandria Gazette 13 Sep 1884

KINSLEY BEACH, Prince William County, Va., September 9, 1884 – As I wandered by the streamlet this warm afternoon I heard what seemed to be voices bright and joyous, but when I paused on the mossy bank, and listened, ‘twas but the gurgling of the water o’re its rugged bed. How typical of life; how we are tossed; how the heart is filled with joy, then dark clouds of sorrow hang closely. How rugged the pathway; the streamlet by and by will cease from troubling when it reaches the mighty ocean, and we, if we cling to the hope set before us, are faithful to the end, will soon be at rest.

Twenty of our pleasant company left on Saturday. ‘Tis useless to say we miss them; seldom have we met with such delightful persons. “Their bright smiles haunt us still”- I was very near saying black eyes. In a few days their places will be occupied by some ladies who have been sojourning at some of the mountain resorts, and cannot resist Kinsley Beach on their way home. All who have left here have declared their intention to return next season.

On the evening of the 5th the Misses Green entertained a large number of their friends at their beautiful country place, “The Lawn”, near Greenwich, Prince William County. I understand, and can readily imagine, it was a most delightful event.

On Sunday Mrs. C. kindly offered me a seat in her carriage with herself and friend, Mrs. H., to St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, which I gladly accepted. We heard a good sermon from the rector, Rev. A. F. Gray. The building now occupied is the Old District Court house. Yesterday the work of remodeling it commenced. About 2,000 will be extended on the building.

The village of Buckland is half a mile distance, situated directly on Broad Run. It once was the most active business place in the country, but now does not present that appearance owing to the inactivity of the Buckland Woolen Mills.

We are sorry to learn that the Rev. A. B. Carrington, because of sickness, has had to leave his home in Buckland for the Fauquier White Sulphur Springs. We wish him a pleasant sojourn and speedy recovery from his indisposition. He is the pastor of the Greenwich Presbyterian Church.

For the last week the weather has been intensely warm. The fodder is drying up, and the streams are very low.