

**Object ID:** *MG0828\_SeriesA\_F01\_It01u*

**Document:** *“Epistle to the Earl of Dorset,” transcribed by Thomas Welsh*

**Transcription:**

From frozen climes and endless tracts of snow  
From streams that northern winds forbid to flow  
What present shall the Muse to Dorset bring  
Or how, so near the pole, attempt to sing  
The hoary winter here conceals from sight  
All pleasing objects that to verse invite.  
The hills and dales and the delightful woods  
The flow'ry plains, and silver-streaming floods  
By snow disguis'd, in bright confusion lie.  
And with one dazzling waste fatigue the eye.  
No gentle breathing breeze prepares the spring  
No birds within the desert region sing.  
The ships, unmoved, the boisterous winds defy,  
While rattling chariots o'er the ocean fly  
The vast leviathan wants room to play  
And spout his waters in the face of day.

Themes

I do now live in the Capitol of these United States  
And pleasant times I'm sure I see yes, at the very gates  
Of Legislative hall of Rum houses. And buildings very nice  
John Browne Jim Naylor the Honorable Thomas Welsh  
George Derrick of Columbia Lancaster County Pennsylvania  
George Derrick J Harvey Hughes Samuel Lockard my Dear  
Thomas Welsh Welsh Welsh Welsh Welsh Thomas Welsh  
money money money money

**Analysis: McMahan**

*The first sixteen lines are from the poem “Epistle to the Earl of Dorset,” by Ambrose Philips (1674-1749). Welsh has made some minor changes in wording with his transcription.*

**Scope and Content:**

The first sixteen lines were transcribed by Thomas Welsh from the poem “Epistle to the Earl of Dorset,” by Ambrose Philips (1674-1749). Welsh has made some minor changes in wording with his transcription. The remainder of the document is a three-line poem written by Thomas Welsh



about living in Washington D.C., followed by a series of words, including names of people, some repeated several times. The date of the poem is not specified.



Lancaster**History**