

In most rhetorical debates I'm heard to bear a part
 And all allow I'm natural, and speak as from the heart.

When names are given of those that speak, I'm very
 rarely mist

And 'mong the candidates for parts I often close the list.

My Entry's marked with various sounds, groans, plaudits,
 shouts, hurrahs;

Yet whether well or ill received, My name I never lose.

I act the passions wondrous well; grief, joy, surprise
 or fear.

I sometimes gayly animate, & sometimes draw a tear.

The ~~noisy~~ ^{In much employ'd} mob ^{much} ~~in~~ ^{take their joy at a loss} delight. When spectacles they see,
~~and they are all in a roar, in the midst of the scene~~
 Their clamorous joy is soon rais'd without the aid of me.

Yet tho' I'm thus a favorite, & act both farce & play
 No Exclamation would be made, were I to keep away.

When Peran home had ~~tried~~ ^{tried} in vain to bend me like the rest
 She call'd me brute, ^{servoid} ~~she~~ ^{was} of no idea possest.