The tragedy of Coriolanus, which he bad prepared for the stage, was after his death performed at Covent Garden. The profits of the representation discharged his debts, and left a considerable overplus, which was remitted to his sisters. The principal character was supported by Quin, who also delivered a prologue written by Lyttelton. When he had to utter the following lines, the great comedian, who had long lived on terms of the most affectionate intimacy with Thomson, was entirely overcome by his emotions :

He lov’d his friends—forgive this gushing tear.— Alas ! I feel I am no actor here.

Thomson was a man of a gross habit of body, and of a dull aspect. In a mixed or numerous company he was ill at ease, and appeared to disadvantage ; but when surrounded by a few familiar faces, his embarrassment disappeared, and he became frank, cheerful, and amusing. As a son and brother, his conduct was exemplary. A letter to his sister, inserted in Johnson’s narrative, breathes the purest spirit of fraternal affection. He was warmly attached to his friends, whom he inspired with the same degree of cordial tender­ness. He was not easily roused to personal exertion, either in his own behalf or that of others ; but his money was freely shared with those whom he loved or pitied. In his prosperous days, he was never known to shake oft’ a humble friend ; and even Savage, the most inconvenient of all as­sociates, whose pride, although he lived by borrowing, was as sensitive as an unhealed wound, praised Thomson’s steady friendship to the skies. Upon the same authority, as re­lated by Johnson, we learn that his habits of life formed ra­ther a ludicrous contrast to the delicacy of sentiment which pervades his writings. The veracity of Savage was not his most shining quality, but if Thomson had the failings im­puted to him, he had also the grace to be ashamed of them ; an example which might have been followed with advantage by succeeding writers, who have endeavoured to earn money and applause by making the world a confidant of their vices.

From Thomson, as an author, has never been withheld thc highest praise, that of originality. “ He thinks,” says Johnson, “ in a peculiar train, and he thinks always as a man of genius ; he looks round on nature and life with the eye which nature bestows only on a poet ; the eye that dis­tinguishes, in every thing presented to its view, whatever there is on which imagination can delight to be detained, and with a mind that at once comprehends the vast, and at­tends to the minute. The reader of the Seasons wonders that he never saw before what Thomson shows him, and that he never yet has felt what Thomson impresses.” Where intellectual eminence was not conspicuous, Johnson distri­buted commendation with a very sparing hand, whether the character reviewed was dignified by rank, which he valued much, or by virtue, which he valued more. Upon a lover of liberty, a man of easy morals, and a writer of blank verse, in his estimation a delinquent almost as odious as either, he would have bestowed no praise that he could conscientious­ly have withheld. This liberal encomium on Thomson, therefore, ought to satisfy the warmest admirers of that poet, and to silence those who would detract from his reputation.

The Seasons have been translated into several languages. A translation into Latin verse was published by Brownell. There are three different versions into French prose ; and a version into French verse was published by J. Poullin in the year 1802. Of Spring and Winter a Danish version was executed by Peter Foersom, and was printed in the posthumous collection of his poems.@@1

THOR, the eldest and bravest of the sons of Odin and Frea, was, after his parents, the greatest god of the Saxons

and Danes while they continued heathens. They believed that Thor reigned over all the aerial regions, which com­posed his immense palace, consisting of 540 halls ; that he launched the thunder, pointed the lightning, and directed the meteors, winds, and storms. To him they addressed their prayers for favourable winds, refreshing rains, and fruitful seasons ; and to him the fifth day of the week, which still bears his name, was consecrated.

THORDA, or Τηοrenburg, a district of the province of Suabenburgen, in the Austrian kingdom of Hungary. It is a long narrow district, extending nearly the length of the whole province. It covers nearly 2000 square miles, but scarcely contains more than 70,000 inhabitants, the north­ern part comprising a great portion of the sterile Carpa­thian Mountains ; but the southern part produces good corn, wine, and fruits, and rears some large flocks of sheep. The capital is a town of the same name, on the river Ar- anyos, which divides it into the old and new town. It con­tains two Catholic and two Calvinist churches, a Lutheran, a Greek, and a Unitarian church, and 7100 inhabitants. The Unitarians have a college, and the Franciscan monks a monastery. Near Thorda there are some mines of rock-salt, yielding 25,000 tons of culinary salt annually. Long. 23. 42. 12. E. Lat. 46. 31. 53. N.

THORN, a city, formerly one of the most distinguished, in the kingdom of Poland, but now the capital of a circle of the same name in the government of Dantzig and the province of West Prussia. It stands on the river Vistula, which is there nearly two miles across. There is a bridge of boats from the city to an island in the centre of the stream, and another from that island to the right bank. Thorn is a frontier town towards the Russian territory, is strongly fortified on every side, and a large garrison is always quar­tered in it. The buildings are of an antique fashion, very large and firm. There is a good market-place, but the streets are crooked and narrow. It contains three Catholic, one Lutheran, and one Reformed church ; a monastery, a nunnery, a Catholic gymnasium with a good library, 800 houses, and 10,400 inhabitants, who carry on trade on the river in com, and make woollens, linens, leather, paper, soap, and gloves. It was the birth-place of the celebrated astronomer Copernicus, born in 1515. Long. 23. 44. 57. E. Lat. 53. 1. 30. N.

THORNBURY, a town of the hundred of the same name in the county of Gloucester, 124 miles from London. It is situated on a small stream that falls into the Severn, and consists of one street about half a mile long, with a large church resembling a cathedral, and the remains of a magnificent palace, begun, but never finished, by the duke of Buckingham in 1511. Thornbury is an ancient borough, and has a market on Saturday. The inhabitants amounted in 1821 to 2764, and in 1831 to 4375.

THORNE, a town of the hundred of Strafforth and Tickhill, in the west riding of the county of York, 167 miles from London. It is situated in a marshy district, being sur­rounded by the rivers Don, Ouse, and Aire, and being near the canal of Headley. It has little trade except that of ship-building, which of late has declined. There is a mar­ket on Wednesday. The inhabitants amounted in 1821 to 3463, and in 1831 to 3779.

THORNHILL, Sir James, an eminent English painter, was born in Dorsetshire in 1676, of an ancient family, but was constrained to apply to some profession by the dis­tresses of his father, who had been reduced to the neces­sity of selling his family estate. His inclination directed him to the art of painting ; and on his arrival at London he applied to his uncle, the famous Dr Sydenham, who enabled

@@@1 Digte af Peter Foersom, kongelig Skuespiller : udgivne efter hans Död. Kiöbenhavn, 1818, 8vo. It may not be superfluous to men­tion, that a beautiful edition of the Seasons was printed by Bodoni : “ The Seasons. By James Thomson.” Parma, 1794, 4to. It is dedicated "To David Steuart, Esquire of Cardneys, late Lord Provost of the City of Edinburg.”