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In the Kingdom of the Shah

Edward Treacher Collins

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Collins Edward Treacher 2013-09-12Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 9.69 x .10 x 7.441, .23 #File Name: 123046496448 pagesIn the Kingdom of the Shah | File size: 21.Mb

Edward Treacher Collins : In the Kingdom of the Shah before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised In the Kingdom of the Shah:

This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can usually download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1896 edition. Excerpt: ... chapter viii. science, art, and superstition. It soon became known that an eye doctor had arrived in Julfa from Europe, and my house was before long invaded by patients of all classes suffering from eye disease. They came--some led, others groping their way with a stick. The narrow roadway outside the entrance to my house was daily blocked by their mules, donkeys, and horses. The enclosure inside was occupied by rows of people before I was up in the morning, who would sit and wait with a stolid persistence which no delay seemed to tire. Dr Aganoor, an Armenian, who had

graduated in medicine at Edinburgh, was then in charge of the dispensary attached to the English Mission Station. He kindly put several rooms in it at my disposal. There I went daily and operated. I soon filled all the beds which the rooms contained with cataract patients, and then had to put others on the floor, which they seemed to prefer, it being more natural for them to lie there. The dispensary is so constructed that several rooms lead out of one another, and there are three separate staircases leading down from them. These were frequently very convenient in enabling me to make my escape; for while a mob of patients, whom it was impossible for me to see, were besieging one staircase, I was able to get away down another. The contrast between the orderly way in which operations are carried on in a London hospital and the way I was forced to carry on things at Julfa, was very striking. Try all I could, I was never able to succeed in keeping a number of onlookers away. If I placed custodians at the doors, as soon as I was occupied elsewhere they neglected their trust, and allowed people, one after another, to filter in until the room became filled. A dervish, tall, and...