

Round the sides of the hall, beneath fountains, he sees subjects, literally undergoing the process of drowning. The time that he has made these by no means consolatory actions, the perspiration is streaming from every pore, and the patient, who has never left him, seeing that he is in a fit state to act upon, signs to him to lie down. The stoutest has a nervousness creep upon him at this moment; would desist if the experiment were he not withheld by shame, and a natural desire to try a new thing. He takes another survey of the patient before resolving, and then, satisfied that no one has died from the operation, resigns his body; dismal foreboding, if he sees the slightest glimmering of anatomy, of suffering rupture and dislocation. I pass over the minor and agreeable process of perfumation and friction to that of *shampooing*. Our Frank begins to be alarmed; for his joints, unlike Turkish joints, are free of cracking. Fingers and toes soon yield, but his hands and knees are obstinate and excite the tellak's wrath, who works in a louder strain, and applies in good earnest to the patient. His patient, knowing that what is pleasure to one is pain to another, imagines that *his* joints are not made to crack, and therefore begs him to desist, assuring him that he is well; but as he speaks in some western tongue, the swarthy tellak over him merely replies by a grin, and continues his work. At length imperfect sounds are produced, on which he utters words of congratulation, not understood, and the patient supposing all is over feels half mortified that the operation has not been so terrible. Before, however, he can raise his head, the tellak slaps him on the shoulders and turns him towards his breast with the dexterity of a cook with a pancake, and his arms, crosses them behind with a strain, as if about to wrench them from their sockets, thrusts his knee into the small of the back, and with this lever pulls up the head and shoulders, until they fall again, himself falling with his whole weight on the patient's sed arms.\* Each time this is repeated the internal organs appear about to give way.

\* *Shampooing*, as far as legs and arms, is very well, but when extended to the back it is dangerous in people whose bones are not used to it. The Orientals on the con-