

To the "homeops" the "allopaths" were queer, to the "allopaths" the "homeops" were ridiculous. ~~It~~ To administer a dose of medicine so small that it could be lifted on the point of a pen knife was the practice of sorcery to us the ~~high~~ ^{low} allopaths. Through my ~~the~~ ^{one} having defected from the school of medicine, it was customary to stick to it, come weel, come woe. It was much like pinning the Church, "Once a Baptist always a Baptist" was frequently said and with equal truth it might have been said: "Once an allopath always an allopath."

~~Our family was definitely and irrevocably allopathic. We did not have any dog but if we had owned one and he had become ill, we would have taken him to a large town, as to large towns, matters seriously, as seriously as such a "staid and unfunctional folks" could take them. However, as I look back at those days, I am inclined to believe that it was ~~as good~~ ^{very} for all of us that there was such a thing as a school of allopathy. I am a something to laugh about.~~

~~The choice between having a sick dog shot or treated by a "homeop" might have depended on how many ^{the choice} ~~resound~~ doubts we had of the latter, but, taken by and large, and "allopaths" had very little use for homeops and vice versa.~~

Our family was ~~definitely~~ ^{unquestionably} allopathic and ~~ultimately~~ ^{ultimately} we had an allopathic physician, ~~and a good one, right in our family.~~