

Homeopathy is Purr-fect



Twelve years ago, I received a call from someone who knew we were in the market for a cat and asked if I'd take a sickly kitten. Foolishly (or perhaps not), we took on this project and named the little waif Carmelina.

From the onset, the kitty showed signs of weakness but not until a week or two later, did she become seriously ill. She was so thin that her ribs showed through her skimpy fur. Since she was not able to get up to eat, we fed her raw milk and egg yolk through an eye dropper. Her eyes were weepy with a vague look and she never purred.

Our boys lined a small basket with an old lamb's wool and gently placed her in it. For days, Carmelina hardly moved and we were certain she'd die.

Based on research in my homeopathic repertory (a list of symptoms that correspond to specific remedies), it became quite clear to me that she needed *Sulphur*.

How did I know? Her symptoms clearly matched the keynotes of this remedy. Her odor was unpleasant, and her fur looked ratty. I also selected this remedy because it's often a good choice for simple animals like barn cats that are not bred nor vaccinated.

It was around this time that we planned to drive to Florida

for a vacation. In preparation for the trip, the boys packed Carmelina in the back seat between them. As we traveled on Route 90, they gave her a dose of *Sulphur* 30 every 2 hours.

That night, when we pulled into our hotel stop, Carmelina was carried in her basket into the room with us. By this time, she had already received 4 doses of *Sulphur* 30. For good measure, she was given one more before we retired to bed.

Sometime around midnight, we were awakened by an unfamiliar scurrying sound. We quickly snapped on the lights and found Carmelina under the bed on her back clawing the undercarriage of the mattress while whirling herself all over the slippery floor. Suddenly, she leaped up and started pawing at our hands. She was playing for the first time in her life with such passion that you could practically see her smiling!

Except for one other incident later in her life (that I'll write about in a future post), she's remained full of the dickens ever since the day she was treated with *Sulphur*.

Carmelina is a tiny cat, but she's a great mouser, purrs daily, has sparkling, inquisitive eyes, and a rich and robust life.

Vet bills? No way. Just a bottle of *Sulphur* that cost me \$13.

Curing my family with homeopathy ... now that's the cat's meow.

Would you love to know how to personally treat your family as well as your pets with homeopathy? Consider joining my 12-month long class *How to Raise a Drug Free Family*. Each month, our private webinar focuses on a different topic, including pet care. To learn more, [click here](#)!