

ALL FOR RICHES.

CHAPTER XI.

GOLDIE'S REVENGE.

For the moment she could not remember where she was. Then she recollected her weary journey from New York City, and the events of the previous evening.

Her mouth was parched and dry, and she thought of the little spring at the foot of the green slope.

Looking about her among the rubbish, she saw an old iron kettle lined with porcelain. This she took, and stole down the creaking stairs.

After bathing her hands and face in the cool water from the spring, besides taking a refreshing draught, she started to return to the house.

Looking up, she saw the cows belonging to the Home Farm quietly grazing the tender grass. Her own favorite cow, old Brindle, stood near. Remembering how dearly she used to love old Brindle's milk, she sat down beside her, and soon had the kettle filled with the foaming white liquid.

Old Brindle seemed to know the touch, for she held her head down and "lowed" gently, as she used to do when Goldie milked her.

After patting the cow's sleek sides, and with her arms around her neck, indulging in a "good cry," Goldie took the kettle of milk and again ascended the stairs to the attic.

With some crackers from her reticule, and the warm milk, this poor girl made a bountiful breakfast. After that she went to work to tidy the place up a bit.

First she found an old broom, left at the house by the merry-makers one year ago.

With this she swept the dust from the floor, and, finding a large box, turned it up edge-wise, for a bedstead.

Inside of this box she placed a quantity of straw, and spread over it an old, moth-eaten blanket found in an old chest. There were several more of the same sort in the chest, and these Goldie sewed together for a covering to her bed.

"I will fix me a comfortable place to die in," she said; "and who knows but my spirit will haunt this lonesome old place?"

After she was done, she lay down in the box, and slept soundly until the well-remembered voice of Tim was heard calling the cows home.

She arose, and striding down to the window looked out. How long the time seemed since she had left her home.

The slow, even tread of the well-fed cows passing under the window recalled visions of sunny days when

she had begged to be allowed to go for the cows and drive them home.

"It is Saturday night now," she murmured and a vision of another Saturday night arose before her, and she remembered how she had stolen out to the barn where Tim was feeding the horse, and said:

"Go into the barn cellar, Tim, and get the biggest pumpkin you can find. I want an awful jack-o'-lantern made and a strong string fastened to it. Then you must go with me to the old house where they are dancing; and we will make them dance to a new tune. Won't it be fun, Tim?"

As she recalled all this it seemed impossible that she could ever have found pleasure in such mad freaks.

Away over the hills the sun set, and a distant bell rang for the close of another week.

The remainder of the milk and crackers was eaten, and again Goldie slept.

The next day, late in the forenoon, Goldie again sought old Brindle, and obtained a kettle of fresh milk. She had only a few crackers left, and when those were gone she meant to starve.

CHAPTER XII.

IN HER SISTER'S ARMS.

Ever since the time when Goldie had taken Tim into her confidence, and asked his assistance in the matter of the jack-o'-lantern he had considered himself her especial favorite, and expected to have her for his wife some day.

If any person had told Tim that it was not all doubtful about his being able to marry Goldie, he would have thought that person a fool. He was carefully hoarding up every cent of his wages, in order to have money enough to start housekeeping and buy a farm.

"If Goldie will only wait long enough," he used to say to the brindle cow, who was his confidante in the matter; "if Goldie will only wait long enough, I shall have money enough saved to buy Mr. Mellen out, and she needn't leave the old place. Of course Mr. Mellen and his wife will hate to go; but they'll have to start when I buy the farm, 'less he wants to stay and be chore boy to me."

It had been the one pleasure of his monotonous life, since Goldie died, to steal away to the old house, and so over the path by which they had entered the house to frighten the inmates with their noises and frightful jack-o'-lantern. It was Tim who had started from the chimney corner when Goldie had entered the old house; but he recovered from his fright, and the next day went again.

Upon the following day Tim went again to the house. He sat in the chimney corner muttering to himself, when something like a tiny shriek met his ear.

"One of them infernal little screech owls, by gracious! I'll go up an' rout 'em out. 'Spect they've made a nest up 'n the attic."

The cry was repeated, and Tim quickened his steps.

At the top of the stairs he paused. Surely it was a woman's voice he heard hushing a child! He crept cautiously along the attic floor to the spot from which the sound proceeded, and his eyes protruded from their sockets as he saw Goldie lying pale and wan inside the great box.

He had no eyes for the little wail beside her, but cried out:

"Goldie! Goldie! Warn't ye dead?"

"'Tis, is it you? I did mean to die here with my baby; but hunger is stronger than anything else, and I am famishing. Will you befriend me, Tim?" she replied.

Down upon his knees went Tim, and it seemed as if a sense of shame crept into his dull brain, for he hid his face upon the bare boards while they talked.

"My Cr'ator knows I'm the great est friend ye've got, Goldie!" he cried.

"Then promise that you will never to no person my presence here, unless I send you to that person," she said slowly.

No more home-made Chutney or Tomato Catsup for me—that is what everybody says when they have tried H.P.—the new sauce from England

Its delicious flavour makes it unique—quite unique. Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle of



"I won't as true as I live and breathe, I won't tell. Hope I may turn black and blue, if I do!" protested Tim, without lifting his head.

"Then be careful to say nothing to any person about my being here, but bring me some of my mother's white bread and a pitcher of cold water," she said.

"And now, Tim, how are the folks at home?" she asked.

"Well 'nuff, I guess. Mr. Ned, he's gone off to see a feller over to Coldspring. Been gone two days Comin' home ta-night. 'I'll be going into Me."

All night long she sat beside her unhappy sister, and before the morning broke May had learned the whole of that sister's story and subsequent suffering.

Bitterly as she felt the guilt and wrong—for she could not believe Goldie was really married—she allowed no word of reproach to fall from her lips. She looked upon the wan face of Goldie, and remembering what it had once been, and that only one little year ago, she felt that the child had been sufficiently punished for her thoughtlessness, and spoke only words of pity and forgiveness.

"Oh, Goldie! My poor wronged sister! Have you been in this dreary old house all the time?"

"No, May. I have been through trying scenes since I left home. Hunted down, I fled to this place for shelter, and Tim found me here."

"Why did you come here? Why leave home at all?" asked May, in a tone of gentle reproach.

"Because I could not bring disgrace upon those who loved me. Because I thought it better to be mourned for dead than frowned upon. Oh, May, I have been very, very miserable. I have suffered enough to expiate my folly, if such a thing were possible," she moaned.

"We will not talk about this now, little one. Poor little Goldie; and you here alone! 'It is dreadful!" exclaimed May, who busied herself in making Goldie comfortable until nearly sunset, and then went home. After a hasty meal, she cleared away as soon as possible, she left word with the woman who assisted her about the work that she was going out to spend the night, and immediately retraced her steps.

It was a lonely walk in the gloom; but May was brave, and she bore her bundle of warm blankets and fresh linen with a cheerful heart. She was going to Goldie with food and clothing, and she did not forget that One had said: "Inasmuch as ye do it to the least of these little ones, ye do it unto Me."

All night long she sat beside her unhappy sister, and before the morning broke May had learned the whole of that sister's story and subsequent suffering.

Bitterly as she felt the guilt and wrong—for she could not believe Goldie was really married—she allowed no word of reproach to fall from her lips. She looked upon the wan face of Goldie, and remembering what it had once been, and that only one little year ago, she felt that the child had been sufficiently punished for her thoughtlessness, and spoke only words of pity and forgiveness.

EUROPEAN AGENCY

WHOLESALE Dealers promptly executed at lowest cash prices for all kinds of British and Continental goods, including—

Books and Stationery, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Chemicals and Druggists' Sundries, China, Earthenware and Glassware, Cycles, Motors and Accessories, Drapery, Millinery and Piece Goods, Fancy Goods and Perfumery, Hardware, Machinery and Metals, Jewellery, Plate and Watches, Photographic and Optical Goods, Provisions and Oilmen's Stores, etc., etc.

Commission 2 1/2 per cent, 0.5 per cent. Trade Discounts allowed. Special Quotations on Demand. Sample Cases from £10 upwards. Consignments of Produce Sold on Account. (Established 1814.)

WILLIAM WILSON & SON
Cable Address: "ANNAPURIS LONDON"
25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

ABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Beside being complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonias and Foreign Markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they call, and indicating the approximate sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 25s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or large advertisements for £25.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co. Ltd
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

A. J. Herder, B.A., Barrister-at-Law.

OFFICES:
Renouf Building.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS, REMAINING IN G. P. to Oct. 5th, 1911.

A	Aby, Mrs. Chas.	LeMerchant Road	Leroy, Miss M.	Water Street	Pippy, Miss Alfrida,
	Adams, Mary,	Water St. West	Leslie, Dr. H. A.		Water Street
	Andrews, Mrs. Robert,	care Mrs. May Emlerley	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Miss Martha,
	Ansty, Samuel,	care Mrs. Critch	Lewis, Geo.,	Pennywell Road	Power, Mrs. E. Cabot St.
	Andrews, Albert E.	Barter's Hill	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Alicia,
	Anderson, F. O.	Ennis, Joseph, Bond St.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Ayre, Ernest,	care James Hicks	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Andrews, Robert,	Duckworth St.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Barrett, John,	Hagerty Lane	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Brazil, Miss Bella,	Casey's Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Brazil, Loe,	West End	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bradbury, W.,	Water St.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Breen, Mrs. Louisa,	late Millertown	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Byrne, T. F.	late Millertown	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bell, Jas. Nagle's Hill		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bemister, Chas. R.	late Fortuna	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Brien, Mrs. Patrick,	Rennie Mill Road	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bird, Miss Mary, card,	late Millertown	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bishop, Mrs. Sarah,	Notre Dame Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bright, Mrs. Wm., card,	George's Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Brown, Miss Minnie,	Flower Hill	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Brown, Reuben,	Flower Hill	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Bonnell, J. R., carpenter	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Boyle, Martin,	Water St. West	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Barown, Mrs.,	Signal Hill	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Butt, Miss A. L.,	card, Bond St.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Butt, R. card, Bond St.		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Butt, Winnie, Water St.		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Butt, Capt. George, card		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Barron, Jack		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Buchanan, Mrs. Richard,	card, Monroe Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Clarke, F. L.		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Campbell, Neil, card		LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Caldwell, W. H.,	Mining Engineer	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Chalk, John,	Hamilton Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Carew, Hannah, card,	care George Walters	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Chatman, Stephen,	care George Walters	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Cassell, Miss Bridget	Card, Bond St.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Critch, Ingram,	late Foster's Point	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Collins, Thos.,	care Mr. D. Skinner,	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Crocker, Mrs. M.,	South Side	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Connors, Mrs. T.,	Flower Hill	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Cobb, George, card,	Blackmarsh Rd.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Colpitts, Mrs. Josiah,	care Mr. Penney	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Cooper, Miss Emily,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Colney, Miss A.,	King's Bridge	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Connolly, Capt. D.,	Combs, Miss Carolina	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Cunningham, John,	late Port aux Basques	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Cunningham, George,	late Port aux Basques	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Cruch, Henry, N.R.S.	Cummings, A. Tessier Place	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Curtis, Capt. T. A.,	care Mr. Gilbert Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Carew, Mrs. J.,	Clifford Street	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Chafe, Miss Elsie,	Telegraph Office	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Corcoran, Wm., card,	St. John's East	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Davis, James,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dawe, W. J., Coronation St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dawe, H. Marconi Co.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Davidson, Miss M. B.,	care Ray	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Darney, Charles, Chapel St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dawkins, G., card	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dewling, Capt. Richard	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dwyer, M.,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dure, Miss F. J., Gower St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Delaney, Patrick, Water St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Devereaux, Bridie, card,	St. John's East	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dickie, A.,	Keogh, J. B.,	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Diamond, Mrs. York St.	care Crosbie & Co.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Donovan, Patrick,	care Crosbie & Co.	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Doherty, Henry A.,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dow, Miss Mary,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Doyle, Miss Josephine	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Drover, Eugene	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Donnelly, John	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Downey, Master, Central St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Duggan, J., Water St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dunn, Patrick, Cabot St.	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dunn, Miss Clara,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Duder, Miss A., card,	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Dunn, Mrs. Geo. Hayward	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,
	Duggan, John J., card	care Gen'l Delivery	LeMessurier, Mrs. A.	care Gen'l P. Office	Power, Mrs. Edward,

You Cannot Get as

Ladies' WOVEN UN

AS YOU WILL GET HENRY BL

We have all kinds, from all sources: American and Canadian. We are showing:

Ladies' Cotton and Fleece Lined Wa and Combinations.

Ladies' Cashmere, Merino and She Vests, Knickers and Combinations

Ladies' Stanfield Unshrinkable Fine Y ous makes and sizes.

Ladies' Heavy Grey and Cream Knick

Frillings, Fr

We are just in receipt of a very large assort in Lace, Cord, Tourist, Chiffon, Tinsel and Bo

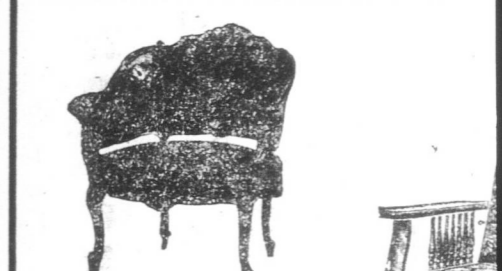
LACE FRILLINGS—in White, Cream pie and Jackdaw.

CORD FRILLINGS—in White, Cream Pink, Vieux Rose, Gilt, Silver, Black and Gilt, White and Silver, etc., etc.

We can suit you and please you in the

Henry B

HOUSE FURNI



WE ARE the only complete House Furnishers in the city. We carry everything that you can wish for

to fit your home from cellar to attic. No matter how cheaply sold, is of a is up to date in style, is handsome splendidly constructed. Among the ried here can be found a complete

U. S. PICTURE & PORT Complete House Furnis

SLATTER

Wholesale Dry Goods

WE OFFER to our Customers, and Outport Buyers, this Autumn, ed Stock of Dry Goods of all kind and English—yet put on the market

See our Stock of Fleece Underw Embroideries and Dress Goods ing elsewhere

W. A. SLATTERY, Slatter Dr'k north and George's Street—near

DOLLS! DOLLS—A Splendid L

We have Just Purchased a full line of Manufact several hundred Dolls, all new, fresh and bright—no two

Fancy Dressed Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Wool Dressed Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Compo. Wax Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Washable Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Ms. and Pa. Speaking Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
China Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Sleeping Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Natural Boy Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up
Natural Girl Dolls, from 10c up to 50c up

China Heads for Dolls, with and without hair, from mother, father and friend in and out of St. John's. They happy by giving them one of these charming Dolls. Their little girl than a sweet-faced Dollie.

S. E. GARLAND, LEADING BOOKSELLER AN

Advertise in the TEL

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of your good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her."

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."

—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

But in advanced years you can keep these organs healthy by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

As old age comes on most people suffer more or less from derangements of the kidneys. With some there are years of pains and aches, with others Bright's disease sets in and the end comes quickly.

Fortunately many have learned about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and are enabled by their use to keep the kidneys healthy and active.

Mr. Richard Preston, Osborne, Lambton County, Ont., says: "Seven years ago I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills when my back was so bad that to stoop or rise was torture to me. The kidneys were in bad condition, but these pills entirely freed me of back pains. I have used them ever since, whenever the kidneys would get out