

The TURMOIL

NOVEL BY BOOTH TARKINGTON
AUTHOR OF "MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE" "THE CONQUEST OF CANAAN" "PENROD" ETC.

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CHAPTER I.

There is a midland city in the heart of fair, open country, a dirty and wonderful city nesting dingily in the fog of its own smoke. The stranger must feel the dirt before he feels the wonder, for the dirt will be upon him instantly. At a breeze he must smother in whirlpools of dust, and if he should decline at any time to inhale the smoke he has the meager alternative of suicide.

Not quite so long ago as a generation there was here no heaving, grimy city; there was but a pleasant big town of neighborly people who had understanding of one another.

But there was a spirit abroad in the land, and it was strong here as elsewhere—a spirit that had moved in the depths of the American soil and labored there, sweating, till it stirred the surface, rove the mountains, and emerged, tangible and monstrous, the god of all good American hearts—Bigness. And so the place grew. And it grew strong.

The Sheridan building was the biggest skyscraper; the Sheridan Trust company was the biggest of its kind, and Sheridan himself had been the biggest bulldozer and breaker and truster and buster under the smoke. He had come from a country crossroads, at the beginning of the growth, and he had gone up and down in the booms and relapses of that period; but each time he went down he rebounded a little higher, until finally, after a year of overwork and anxiety—the latter not decreased by a chance, remote but possible, of recuperation from the former in the penitentiary—he found himself on top, with solid substance under his feet; and thereafter "played it safe." But his hunger to get was unabated, for it was in the very bones of him and grew deeper.

He was the city incarnate. He loved it, calling it God's country, as he called the smoke Prosperity, breathing the dusky cloud with rapture. The smoke was one of his great enthusiasms; he laughed at a committee of plaintive

to be allowed to exchange names with his older brother, Roscoe Conkling Sheridan, or with the oldest, James Sheridan, Jr., and upon being refused went down into the cellar and remained there the rest of that day. And the cook, descending toward dusk, reported that he had vanished; but a search revealed that he was in the coal-pile, completely covered and still burrowing. Removed by force and carried upstairs, he maintained a cryptic demeanor, refusing to utter a syllable of explanation, even under the lash. This obvious thing was wholly false. This obvious thing was wholly a mystery to both parents; the mother was nonplused, failed to trace and connect; and the father regarded his son as a stubborn and mysterious fool, an impression that increased as the years went by.

At twenty-two Bibbs was physically no more than the outer scaffolding of a man, waiting for the building to begin inside—a long-shanked, long-faced, rickety youth, sallow and hollow and haggard, dark-haired and dark-eyed, with a peculiar expression of countenance; indeed, at first sight of Bibbs Sheridan he seemed upon the point of tears. To a slightly longer gaze, not grief, but mirth, was revealed as his emotion; but Bibbs never, on any occasion in his life, either laughed aloud or wept.

He was a "disappointment" to his father. At least that was the parent's word—a confirmed and established word after his first attempt to make a "business man" of the boy. He sent Bibbs to "begin at the bottom and learn from the ground up" in the machine shop of the Sheridan Automatic Pump works, and at the end of six months the family physician sent Bibbs to begin at the bottom and learn from the ground up in a sanitarium.

"You needn't worry, mamma," Sheridan told his wife. "There's nothing the matter with Bibbs except he hates work so much it makes him sick. I put him in the machine shop, and I guess I know what I'm doing about as well as the next man. Ole Doc Curney always was one of them nutty alarmists. Does he think I'd do anything 'd be bad for my own flesh and blood? He makes me tired!"

Anything except perfectly definite health or perfectly definite disease was incomprehensible to Sheridan. He had a genuine conviction that lack of physical persistence in any task involving money must be due to some subtle weakness of character itself, to some profound shiftlessness or slowness.

"Look at me," he said. "Look at what I did at his age! Why, when I was twenty years old, wasn't I up every morning at four o'clock choppin' wood—yes! and out in the dark and snow—to build a fire in a country grocery store? And here Bibbs has to go and have a doctor because he can't—Pho! It makes me tired! If he'd gone at it like a man he wouldn't be sick."

He paced the bedroom—the usual setting for such parental discussions—in his night gown, shaking his big, grizzled head and gesticulating to his bedded spouse. "My Lord!" he said. "If the little, teeny bit o' work like this is too much for him, why, he ain't fit for anything! It's nine-tenths imagination, and the rest of it—well, I won't say it's deliberate, but I would like to know just how much of it's put on!"

"Bibbs didn't want the doctor," said Mrs. Sheridan. "It was when he was here to dinner that night, and I noticed how he couldn't eat anything. Honey, you better come to bed."

"Eat!" he snorted. "Eat! It's work that makes men eat! And there's another thing you'll notice about good health, if you'll take the trouble to look around you. Mrs. Sheridan; busy men haven't got time to be sick, and they don't get sick. You just think it over, and you'll find that 99 per cent of the sick people you know are either women or loafers. Yes, ma'am!"

"Honey," she said again, drowsily, "you better come to bed."

"Look at the other boys," her husband had said. "Look at Jim and Roscoe. Look at how they work. Right now there isn't a harder-working, brighter business man in this city than Jim. I've pushed him, but he give me something to push against. You can't push 'nervous dyspepsia! And look at Roscoe; just look at what that boy's done for himself, and barely twenty-seven years old—married, got a fine wife, and ready to build for himself with his own money when I put up the new house for you and Edie."

"Papa, you'll catch cold in your bare feet," she murmured. "You'd better come to bed."

"And I'm just as proud of Edie, for a girl," he continued, emphatically, "as I am of Jim and Roscoe for boys. She'll make some man a mighty good wife when the time comes. She's the prettiest and talentedest girl in the United States! I tell you I'm mighty proud of them three children! But Bibbs—" He paused, shaking his



head. "Honest, mamma, when I talk to men that got all their boys doin' well and worth their salt, why, I have to keep my mind on Jim and Roscoe and forget about Bibbs."

Mrs. Sheridan tossed her head fretfully upon the pillow. "You did the best you could, papa," she said, impatiently. "So come to bed and quit reproachin' yourself for it."

He glared at her indignantly. "Reproachin' myself?" he snorted. "I ain't doin' anything of the kind! What in the name o' goodness would I want to reproach myself for? And it wasn't the 'best I could,' either. It was the best anybody could. I was givin' him a chance to show what was in him and make a man of himself—and here he goes and gets 'nervous dyspepsia' on me!"

He went to the old-fashioned gas fixture, turned on the light, and muttered his way morosely into bed.

"What?" said his wife, crossly, bothered by a subsequent mumble.

"More like look-worm, I said," he explained, speaking louder. "I don't know what to do with him!"

Beginning at the beginning and learning from the ground up was a long course for Bibbs at the sanitarium, with milk and "zwieback" as the basis of instruction; and the months were many and tiresome before he was considered near enough graduation to go for a walk leaning on a nurse and a cane. These and subsequent months saw the planning, the building and the completion of the new house, and it was to that abode of Bigness that Bibbs was brought when the cure, without the nurse, was found sufficient to his support.

Edith met him at the station. "Well, well, Bibbs!" she said, as he came slowly through the gates, the last of all the travelers from that train. "Do you think they ought to 're-let you come? You certainly don't look well!"

"But I certainly do look better," he returned, in a voice as slow as his gait; a drawl that was a necessity, for when Bibbs tried to speak quickly he stammered. "Up to about a month ago it took two people to see me. They had to get me in a line between 'em!"

Edith did not turn her eyes directly toward him again, after her first quick glance; and her expression, in spite of her, showed a faint, troubled distaste. She was nineteen, fair and slim, with small, unequal features, but a prettiness of color and a brilliancy of eyes that created a total impression close upon beauty. There was something about her, as kind old ladies say, that was very sweet; and there was something that was hurried and breathless. Bibbs bent upon her a steady, whimsical scrutiny as they stood at the curb, waiting for an automobile across the street to disengage itself from the traffic.

"That's the new car," she said. "Everything's new. We've got four now, besides Jim's. Roscoe's got two."

"Edith, you look—" he began, and paused.

"Oh, we're all well," she said briskly; and then, as if something in his tone had caught her as significant, "Well, how do I look, Bibbs?"

"You look—" He paused again, taking in the full length of her—trim, brown shoes, scant, rough skirt, coat of brown and green, and little rough hat in the mad mode—all suited to the October day.

"How do I look?" she insisted.

"You look," he answered, as his examination ended upon an incrustated watch of platinum and enamel at her wrist, "you look—expensive!"

"I expect I am," she laughed. "Do you want Claus to help you in?"

"Oh, no," said Bibbs. "I'm alive." And after a fit of panting subsided to his climbing into the car unaided, he added, "Of course, I have to tell people!"

"We only got your telegram this morning," she said, as they began to move rapidly through the "wholesale district" neighboring the station. "Mother said she'd hardly expected you this month."

"They seemed to be through with me up there in the country," he explained, gently. "At least they said they were, and they wouldn't keep me any longer, because so many really sick people wanted to get in. They told me to go home—and I didn't have any place else to go. It'll be all right, Edith; I'll sit in the woodshed until dark every day."

"Pshaw!" She laughed nervously. "Of course we're all of us glad to have you back."

"Yes?" he said. "Father?"

"Of course! Didn't he write and tell you to come home?" She did not turn to him with the question. All the while she rode with her face directly forward.

"No," he said; "father hasn't written."

(To be continued next week.)

CITY NEWS

H. H. Bond of Amidon is a business visitor in the city.

J. F. Divine of Marmarth has arrived in the city for a short sojourn.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

Mrs. Jake Johnson of Mandan was a capital city visitor the last of the week.

CHANGES RESIDENCE. Mr. and Mrs. W. Lowth have moved from 313 Seventh street to 225 Twelfth street.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

MENOKEN VISITORS HERE. D. J. Warner of Menoken was among the business visitors in the capital city Saturday.

BRITAIN VISITOR HERE. T. G. Cooper of Britain was in the capital city yesterday, transacting business and calling on friends.

M. H. Finlayson of Grand Forks, representing the Hershey Chocolate Co., arrived in the city Friday and will transact business here for several days.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

RETURNS TO VALLEY CITY. Albert Hoffman, who has been a patient in the Bismarck hospital for some time, has returned to his home in Valley City.

LEAVES HOSPITAL. N. M. Jewett, who has been a patient in the Bismarck hospital, was able to leave the institution Saturday and return to his home in Sixth street.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

SALESMAN BUYS CAR. Henry Holtz, the popular salesman for the Patrick-Duluth company of Duluth, has bought a Studebaker seven-passenger car from the Bismarck Motor Co.

THREE CARS COMING. Three Vim auto trucks have been purchased from the National Highway Motor Co. for the use of the newly formed Merchants Delivery Co. They are especially equipped bodies for this kind of work.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

I. O. O. F. Capital City Lodge No. 2 will give the Second and Third degrees next Thursday night. All members are requested to be present. A banquet will be served after the meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

MASONIC MEETING. There will be a regular meeting of Bismarck Lodge No. 5, A. F. & A. M., Monday evening, March 20. The P. C. degree will also be conferred. Members and visitors always cordially received. The hour is 7:30.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

PENSION COMMITTEE MEETING. A meeting of the board of teachers' pensions or retirement fund, held in the office of the superintendent of public instruction at the capitol, Saturday, Supt. Berg of Dickinson, Supt. Haig of Devils Lake met with Mr. Taylor.

M. B. A. MEETING. The regular meeting of Bismarck Lodge No. 1018 will be held in K. P. hall Monday evening. All officers and members are earnestly requested to be present. A large class will be initiated. Meeting will be called at 8:15 sharp. GRANT MARSH, Sec'y.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

ATTENTION VOTERS 5TH DIST. On account of occupation of the building where general election was held, corner Fifth street and Broadway, the polling place for primary election March 21 will be in the Soo hotel building. T. H. POOLE, Inspector.

SUMMER SCHOOL. A meeting of twelve superintendents of the counties considered as the slope met with Superintendent of Public Instruction E. J. Taylor Saturday at the capitol, and arranged for a summer school of six weeks at Dickinson. The opening date will be June 19 and extend until July 22. Committees were appointed and one in particular, composed of superintendents, Ward of Stark, Viell of Dunn and McCulloch of Billings, to engage instructors for the school. Superintendent of the city schools of Dickinson, Mr. Berg, has been asked to be conductor of the school this year. This committee will arrange for other members of the faculty.

TO THE STOCKMEN. Commissioner R. F. Flint of the department of agriculture and labor issues the following statement with reference to stock brands:

"By reason of the fact that the department's appropriation for postage is limited and insufficient, in so far as the same applies to this case, the department deems it inadvisable to attempt acknowledgment of the thousands of 'brand owners' statements relative to their brands and returned to this department for comparison, provided the statement conforms to our records."

The stock brand owners of the state can rest assured that their manner of branding conforms to the records of the department in every respect in the absence of any reply with reference to this matter from this branch of the state government.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

VISITS AGENCY FORCE. H. R. Cunningham, the general manager of the Montana Life Insurance company, has returned to Helena after a two-days visit with S. D. Cook and the Dakota agency force.

Mr. Cunningham is one of the best known insurance men in the country, having been insurance commissioner of Montana for eight years during

which time he took a very active part in the National Association of Commissioners of Insurance, serving as secretary for three terms. Under Mr. Cunningham's management the Montana Life has made the most phenomenal record of any company in the United States for growth. Last year, with forty other companies doing business in Montana, it wrote one out of every five applications.

Mr. Cunningham is exceedingly well pleased with business prospects in North Dakota and says he likes Bismarck better every time he comes back.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

WOMAN IS CANDIDATE FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF BILLINGS SCHOOLS. Medora, N. D., March 18.—Miss Mabel I. Kapp, a graduate of the Oakes, N. D., high school and the Mayville Normal, is a candidate for superintendent of schools of Billings county, having just made her announcement.

Miss Rapp has been a resident of the county since 1914, living on a homestead near Medora. She is now teaching at Frybury, this county.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

DICKINSON REPRESENTED. Dickinson, N. D., March 18.—The appointment of W. L. Richards on the board of directors for the Provident Life Insurance company of Bismarck is the first time that the western part of North Dakota has been recognized on the directory of a life insurance company. Director Richards is in the banking business in Dickinson.

If Hair's Your Pride Use Herpicide.

For Piles

A Free Trial of Pyramid Pile Treatment Will Be Just Like Meeting a Good Old Friend.



Have you tried Pyramid? If not, why don't you? This trial is free just mail coupon below and the results will amaze you. Others are praising Pyramid Pile Treatment as their deliverer—why not you? Mail coupon now or get it free from any drugist anywhere. Take no substitute.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON
PYRAMID PILE COMPANY,
225 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Treatment, in plain wrapper.
Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

WOULD ADD TWO TO MEMBERSHIP OF COUNTY BOARD IN MOUNTRAIL

Stanley, N. D., March 18.—Petitions are being circulated in Mountrail county asking the creation of five commissioner districts. These would replace the present system of three districts, increasing the membership of the county board.

Twenty per cent of the voters of the county must petition the county board for action before an election

can be called. It is proposed to hold the election at the time of the June primaries.

BROTHER IS KILLED.

Mail Clerk Met Death in Railroad Wreck Near Denver. Kildeer, N. D., March 18.—H. Lundin received a telegram stating that Mrs. Lundin's brother, Chas. Mathews, a railway mail clerk out of Denver, Col., met his death in a wreck on the day previous.

DODGE BROTHERS WINTER CAR

Ease of entrance and exit is not the least of the attractions of these Winter Cars

The doors are of standard limousine height. They open at a touch of the handles, and swing wide. The windows are adjustable for ventilation; yet there is clear vision on all sides. Upholstery and fittings are all in good taste.

The tire mileage is unusually high. The price of the Winter Touring Car or Roadster, complete, including regular mohair top, is \$950 (f. o. b. Detroit).

The price of the Touring Car or Roadster complete is \$785 (f. o. b. Detroit).

For Piles

The Glad Hand To Pile Sufferers

Missouri Valley Motor Co. Bismarck, N. D.



He Called the Smoke Prosperity.

nousewives who called to beg his aid against it. "Smoke's what brings your husbands' money home on Saturday night," he told them jovially. "You go home and ask your husbands what smoke puts in their pockets out of the pay roll—and you'll come around next time to get me to turn out more smoke instead o' chokin' it off!"

It was Narcissism in him to love the city so well; he saw his reflection in it; and, like it, he was grimy, big, careless, rich, strong, and unquenchably optimistic. Just as he profoundly believed his city to be the finest city in the world, so did he believe his family to be—in spite of his son Bibbs—the finest family in the world. As a matter of fact, he knew nothing worth knowing about either.

Bibbs Sheridan was a musing sort of boy, poor in health, and considered the failure—the "odd one"—of the family. Born during that most dangerous and anxious of the early years, he was an ill-nourished baby, and grew meagerly, only lengthwise, through a feeble childhood. At his christening he was committed for life to "Bibbs" mainly through lack of imagination on his mother's part, for though it was her maiden name, she had no strong affection for it. One day when the sickly boy was nine, he requested with unwonted vehemence

Correct Lubrication

Explanation: In the chart, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargyle Mobiloils that should be used. For example: "A" means "Gargyle Mobiloil A." "Arc." means "Gargyle Mobiloil Arctic." For all electrical vehicles use Gargyle Mobiloil "A" for motor and enclosed chains. The recommendations cover all models of both pleasure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

1500 parts to protect!

There are about 1500 parts in the average automobile motor. Do you know those parts in your car are fully protected against undue friction?

There is only one way you can be sure—to use a high-quality oil whose body exactly fits the lubricating requirements of your motor.

We have that oil—just as we have the best tires, gasoline and other accessories and make correct, prompt repairs whose quality proves our prices the most economical in town.

One of the four grades of Gargyle Mobiloils is scientifically correct for your car. The Chart of Recommendations, published annually by the Vacuum Oil Company, specifies the one that is correct.

At the right we print part of the complete Chart. If your car is not mentioned, drive around and we will be glad to show you the complete Chart and give you a copy of "Correct Lubrication," the latest and most informative booklet on the subject.

Missouri Valley Motor Co.

Bismarck, N. D.

GARGYLE
EQ
Mobiloils
A grade for each type of motor

Model of Car	1915	1916	1917	1918	1919	1920
Alfa Romeo (600 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (1000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (1200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (1500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (1800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (2000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (2400 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (2800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (3000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (3200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (3500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (3800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (4000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (4200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (4500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (4800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (5000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (5200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (5500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (5800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (6000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (6200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (6500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (6800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (7000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (7200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (7500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (7800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (8000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (8200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (8500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (8800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (9000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (9200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (9500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (9800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (10000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (10200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (10500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (10800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (11000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (11200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (11500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (11800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (12000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (12200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (12500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (12800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (13000 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (13200 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (13500 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (13800 cc)	A	A	A	A	A	A
Alfa Romeo (14000 cc)	A	A	A	A		