

**CAMP JOLLY; OR, THE
SECRET-FINDERS IN THE
GRAND CAÑON; PP. 1-265**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649408184

Camp Jolly; Or, The Secret-Finders in the Grand Cañon; pp. 1-265 by Frances Little & C. M. Relyea

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

FRANCES LITTLE & C. M. RELYEA

**CAMP JOLLY; OR, THE
SECRET-FINDERS IN THE
GRAND CAÑON; PP. 1-265**



It sent the boat smashing into splinters against a sharp rock

Macaulay, Mrs. Fannie (Caldwell)

CAMP JOLLY

OR

THE SECRET-FINDERS IN THE
GRAND CAÑON

BY

FRANCES LITTLE

(FANNIE CALDWELL MACAULAY)

ILLUSTRATED BY

C. M. RELYEA



NEW YORK
THE CENTURY CO.

1917

W. W. Bishop
1.6.39

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

	PAGE
It sent the boat smashing into splinters against a sharp rock <i>Frontispiece</i>	
"One little river do all that!" exclaimed Billy .	81
Every minute turned over a new leaf of wonder pictures	49
A better place for a camp could not have been found	79
The collie lay still, unable to move	125
A shaggy, little old man, as patched as his tent	148
"Why for did you keep that lamp so secret?"	179
Wildcat Pete	229

1-7-39 DOR

©

**CAMP JOLLY, OR, THE SECRET-
FINDERS IN THE GRAND
CAÑON**



CAMP JOLLY,
OR,
THE SECRET-FINDERS IN THE
GRAND CAÑON

CHAPTER I

THE arch-plotter, the ringleader, was in disgrace. Ordinarily Billy's generous mouth was as full of persuasion as his face of freckles. Now, as he stood before his father, he had n't a word to say.

Billy thought his father the greatest man in the world. Did n't he go from one end of the country to the other digging up secrets of how the earth was made, then put these secrets into books that read like joyful romances? And did n't he write his name with a "Colonel" in front of it and "U. S. A." at the end?

Down in the deepest corner of his heart