

**RUTH FIELDING AT
SNOW CAMP: OR, LOST
IN THE BACKWOODS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649245949

Ruth Fielding at Snow Camp: or, Lost in the backwoods by Alice B. Emerson

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

ALICE B. EMERSON

**RUTH FIELDING AT
SNOW CAMP: OR, LOST
IN THE BACKWOODS**



THE SHARP EXPLOSION AND THE SHRIEK OF THE PANTHER
SEEMED SIMULTANEOUS.

Ruth Fielding at Snow Camp

Page 123

Ruth Fielding at Snow Camp

OR

LOST IN THE BACKWOODS

BY

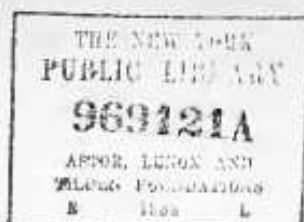
ALICE B. EMERSON

AUTHOR OF "RUTH FIELDING OF THE RED MILL,"
"RUTH FIELDING AT LIGHTHOUSE POINT" ETC.

ILLUSTRATED



NEW YORK
CUPPLES & LEON COMPANY
PUBLISHERS



Books for Girls

By ALICE B. EMERSON

RUTH FIELDING SERIES

12mo. Cloth. Illustrated.

- RUTH FIELDING OF THE RED MILL
Or, Jasper Parloe's Secret.
- RUTH FIELDING AT BRIARWOOD HALL
Or, Solving the Campus Mystery.
- RUTH FIELDING AT SNOW CAMP
Or, Lost in the Backwoods.
- RUTH FIELDING AT LIGHTHOUSE POINT
Or, Nita, the Girl Castaway.
- RUTH FIELDING AT SILVER RANCH
Or, Schoolgirls Among the Cowboys.

CUPPLES & LEON Co., PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY
CUPPLES & LEON COMPANY

RUTH FIELDING AT SNOW CAMP

CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
I. A LIVELY TIME	1
II. A SURPRISING APPEARANCE	8
III. THE NEWSPAPER CLIPPING	17
IV. THE MYSTERIOUS BEHAVIOR OF FRED HATFIELD	25
V. OFF FOR THE BACKWOODS	32
VI. ON THE TRAIN	37
VII. A RUNAWAY IN GOOD EARNEST	48
VIII. FIRST AT SNOW CAMP	55
IX. "LONG JERRY" TODD	67
X. BEARS--AND OTHER THINGS	76
XI. THE FROST GAMES	84
XII. PERIL--AND A TAFFY PULL	94
XIII. SHELLS AND KERNELS	102
XIV. A TELEPHONE CHASE	109
XV. THE BATTLE IN THE SNOW	116
XVI. AN APPEARANCE AND A DISAP- PEARANCE	122
XVII. LONG JERRY'S STORY	132
XVIII. "THE AMAZON MARCH"	138
XIX. BESIEGED BY THE STORM KING	146
XX. THE SNOW SHROUD	155

CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
XXI. ADRIPT IN THE STORM . . .	165
XXII. THE HIDEOUT	171
XXIII. A DOUBLE CAPTIVITY . . .	180
XXIV. THE SEARCH	188
XXV. CERTAIN EXPLANATIONS . . .	197

RUTH FIELDING AT SNOW CAMP

CHAPTER I

A LIVELY TIME

"I DON'T think we'd better go home that way, Helen."

"Why not? Mr. Bassett won't care—and it's the nearest way to the road."

"But he's got a sign up—and his cattle run in this pasture," said Ruth Fielding, who, with her chum, Helen Cameron, and Helen's twin brother, Tom, had been skating on the Lumano River, where the ice was smooth below the mouth of the creek which emptied into the larger stream near the Red Mill.

"Aw, come on, Ruthie!" cried Tom, stamping his feet to restore circulation.

The ground was hard and the ice was thick on the river; but the early snows that had fallen were gone. It was the day after Christmas, and Helen and Ruth had been at home from school at Briarwood Hall less than a week. Tom, too, who attended the Military Academy at Seven Oaks, was home for the winter holidays. It was snapping cold weather, but the sun had been

bright this day and for three hours or more the friends had enjoyed themselves on the ice.

"Surely Hiram Bassett hasn't turned his cows out in this weather," laughed Helen.

"But maybe he has turned out his bull," said Ruth. "You know how ugly that creature is. And there's the sign."

"I declare! you do beat Peter!" ejaculated Tom, shrugging his shoulders. "We are only going to cut across Bassett's field—it won't take ten minutes. And it will save us half an hour in getting to the mill. We can't go along shore, for the ice is open there at the creek."

"All right," agreed Ruth Fielding, doubtfully. She was younger than the twins and did not mean to be a wet blanket on their fun at any time; but admiring Helen so much, she often gave up her own inclinations, or was won by the elder girl from a course which she thought wise. There had been times during their first term at Briarwood Hall, now just completed, when Ruth had been obliged to take a different course from her chum. This occasion, however, seemed of little moment. Hiram Bassett owned a huge red herd-leader that was the terror of the countryside; but it was a fact, as Helen said, that the cattle were not likely to be roaming the pasture at this time of year.

"Come on!" said Tom, again. "The car was