

**KINSMEN**

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Kinsmen by Percival J. Cooney

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**PERCIVAL J. COONEY**

# **KINSMEN**



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# K I N S M E N

BY

**PERCIVAL J. COONEY**

AUTHOR OF "THE DONS OF THE OLD PUEBLO"

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## PREFACE AND DEDICATION

To the north of us a colony is growing to nationhood,—a land that holds within its confines all that makes a people great.

For they have sprung from the loins of the peoples who have done the great things of all time. In their soul is the steadfastness of the Saxon, the gayety of the Gaul, the tender sentiment of the Celt, and last, but not least, the stubborn granite of the Scottish hills. All this is theirs by right of blood and birth.

To preserve their individuality, they have wrought for more than a hundred years, betimes with great weariness. They have suffered, they have toiled, they have fought. Twice have they sent the invader reeling back from their threshold. Yet in them is neither hatred nor malice.

For theirs is a land where the sharpness of the seasons, the bite of the winter's frost, the scorch of the summer sun, moulds the minds and frames of men to a patient sturdy strength, such as the languorous indolence of tropic lands may never know.

To this land, to this people, to the home of my youth, a land of starlit winter nights and sunny summer days, of vigorous manhood and graceful womanhood,—to the Canada of my memory, this tale is respectfully dedicated.

Los Angeles, Calif.,

August, 1916



## ACKNOWLEDGMENT

To the historical articles concerning the Laird of McNab, which appeared in the columns of the *Scottish-American*, to the little brochure of Allan Fraser of Toronto, and especially to those gray-haired pioneers and Clansmen who, on many a summer day of long ago, charmed a bare-foot boy with their memories of "The Chief," the thanks and acknowledgments of the Author are due.





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