

listened in silence to a stern Presbyterian preacher, who blessed them and then called upon them to do battle and smite the foe with the sword of the Lord and Gideon. The story of how these pioneer patriots acquitted themselves at the battle of King's Mountain is told with pride by Tennesseans to this day. Col. John Sawyer became a great hero, was beloved and respected by all who knew him and wielded a great influence among his fellows. The silver buckles that he wore as Colonel were cut up and given to his descendants as souvenirs. The Craig and Sawyer families settled about ten miles north of Knoxville and were among the founders and supporters of Washington church, which celebrated its 100th anniversary about one year ago. In the graveyard near by are many monuments marking the last resting place of the heroes who wrought mightily for God and country in the pioneer days. Around these old landmarks cluster the most tender and hallowed memories. A visit to Washington church and the graveyard where markers told the story of many of my ancestors and then to the old log cabin where my father was born nearly a hundred years ago was among the most interesting experiences of my life. I imagine, however, that that section of the country was in a more prosperous condition in those long years ago than it is today, for time, man and the elements have wrought wondrous changes and