

THE WESTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY BULLETIN



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This approach to Weston Center from School Street is familiar to all. What clues can we discover regarding the date of this photograph, unlabeled in the Society's collection? The Cutting House, barely visible at the left, was moved in 1899, to 36 Church Street in order to make way for the present Public Library. The library was housed in the Town House (1847-1917), in the left center of the photo, from 1857-1899. This building also served from 1854-1878 as the first Weston High School. The stone edifice of the First Parish Church, at the right, was built in 1887-88. Barely visible in front of the Town House is the "flag-staff in the public square" which the town erected in 1890 adjacent to the present watering trough. Therefore, the photograph must have been taken in 1890-99. Let's say "circa 1895". The present "Boston Post Road" — there was no Route 20 By-pass until the 1930's — at the time of this photograph, and until 1927, was named "Central Avenue".

REMINDER

At 8:00 p.m. on Tuesday, March 16, at the Josiah Smith Tavern, Steve Riley, our President, will speak on "The Building of the Robert Gould Shaw Memorial". The statue by St. Gaudens, opposite the State House on Beacon Hill, honors the celebrated Civil War officer who led a regiment with many Black men. Be sure to attend!

SAM SAVAGE WESTON'S BEST-KNOWN PATRIOT

On April 19, 1775, a resident of Weston wrote anonymously to his friend, John Scollay, in Boston:

This morning opened the Scaene in Blood. 6 Men were shot at Lexington, which no doubt you know. I fear too late we shall rue the Inactivity of our wise Men. 4 Regiments properly marshelled and sutably disciplin'd might have saved the Blood

that this day may be spilt. The Regulars have taken and I hear distroyd 3 fine 24 pds. and disarmed some of our Troops, who want not Bravery, but having no Officers of any Experience are like sheep without a Shepard. Every moment I expect to *hear* the Action between the Troops, ours are collecting at a distance from the Regulars who are resting and recreating themselves with the distruction of our Canon and wast of the Bullets. O! for one Man of Spirit to be at the head of our Men who pant to revenge the Blood of their Brethren.

Every moment is important. This is all I have yet heard — the next may raise or damp my Spirits. While the people are fighting do you pray for them.

Farewell - -

A known Friend

That evening at 11 o'clock, considerably disheartened, he wrote again:

Whether this will ever be delivered I know not. I have lived near 60 years and scarce ever knew till this day, what anxiety about this life meant. From an hour before day till near 9 at night, we have been in the greatest fears for ourselves, our Country and our Brethren in the Army. Numbers this Afternoon we have not wanted, Multitudes are constantly coming in from the Westward, but a few spirited sensible Leaders that have been in Action would be most heartily welcome. Its amazing considering we were taken so much at unawares that our Men ventured so far (abt. 20 I believe on each side are slain) and that so little Injury in other Respects is done by the Regulars. This Night after the Junction of the Artillery and Reinforcements from Boston they are encamped or rather resting themselves on a hill near where the Action first began. I do not expect much Rest this Night; the Regulars are too near Neighbours to sleep much. O that the Watchman of Israel might be our Guard, then might we sleep sweetly and none make us affraid.

The poor Men who are now lying in the open field, without Great Coats or Blanketts, need the constant fervent and united prayers of all Gods people. It is a day of Jacobs Troubles and the foraging seed should wrestle for a Blessing. I hope you received a line from me wrote this morning and last night.

Farewell

A known Friend

Our Friends, you know who I mean, went from this Town before and at Day Break.

The writer of these letters was Samuel Phillips Savage, a successful Boston merchant who had retired to a farm in Weston in 1765. A significant figure in his own day, he is now largely forgotten. Fortunately the Massachusetts Historical Society has a collection of his papers and diaries. An examination of this material has enabled the author to put together some facts about Savage's life.

Samuel Phillips Savage was born in Boston on April 27, 1718, the son of Arthur and Faith (Phillips) Savage. His father, a prosperous merchant, ship-owner, and public official, had held a number of important posts including that of naval officer at Annapolis, Nova Scotia. When he died in Boston in 1735, he left his widow and two sons: Samuel, and a younger son Arthur born in 1731. The father also left a handsome estate valued at 5263 pounds sterling. Arthur's widow married again — the Hon. Daniel Russell of Charlestown — but no children resulted from the union. Mrs. Russell died in Boston on June 6, 1775, and the division of her estate between the two sons created frictions that were never completely resolved.

Samuel's schooling was brief for the records show that he was early at work learning the merchant's trade. By the 1740's he was able to establish his own shop on the Town Dock, where he sold West India and English goods, often acting as a wholesaler to smaller stores scattered throughout the New England area. He was admitted to the Brattle Square Church in 1741, and soon started to serve his town by taking on minor official jobs as his father had done before him. On Nov. 11, 1742, he married Sarah Tyler, the daughter of William and Sarah (Royal) Tyler, who periodically blessed him with children — 11 in all — many of whom died young.

It was during these early years that Samuel Phillips Savage revealed his deep interest in religion. He was captivated by the preaching of the Rev. George Whitfield

and the other revivalist ministers who swept through New England in the 1740's like a prairie fire exhorting their hearers to awaken to the true meaning of Christianity. This so-called "Great Awakening" left a lasting impression on Savage, and the reader of his letters soon learns to anticipate the pious sentiments inevitably expressed in them.

Perhaps Savage had need of religious forbearance for his younger brother, Arthur, was proving to be something of a trial. About 1753 they agreed to form a company in Boston under the name of Arthur Savage & Co. dealing in general merchandise, with a shop on Ann Street near the Swing Bridge, later moving to 11 Long Wharf. If Arthur's success as a businessman is open to question, the same cannot be said of his success with the ladies. An engagement to a Miss Elizabeth Wyer of Charlestown was announced but the wedding never took place. An illegitimate daughter resulted from this infatuation. Samuel was later concerned by the claim of a Miss Ann Sharrad who, obviously pregnant, publicly announced she was Mrs. Arthur Savage. In this case the wish was not father to the fact. In 1755 Arthur quietly departed for Chestertown, Maryland, where he remained for three years buying grain for his brother Samuel to sell in Boston.

After his Maryland stint, Arthur went to the West Indies, settling down on the island of St. Kitts. Life there was much to his liking. He wrote home that he was accepted by the gentlemen of the island who treated him very politely. This, he avowed, was not true of the generality of his fellow countrymen who "behaved in such a little tricking and dirty manner here in the Islands they are justly despised by all Gentlemen and really to tell you the Truth taken no Notice of." Arthur's smooth letters home told of the depressed state of trade owing to the British fleet's blockading the French Islands — the French and Indian War was then in progress — and finally of his decision to return to Boston by way of Philadelphia. He also confessed to his brother that he was 460 pounds sterling in debt to Messrs. Champion, the English merchants.

The two brothers were destined to take different positions on Pre-Revolutionary issues: Samuel, a thoughtful, religious, widely-read man, was to stand firmly on the Whig side in the struggles to come; Arthur, urbane, cultivated, eager to be with the right people, a convert to the Anglican Church, was heading straight for the Loyalist fold. Their partnership was dissolved in 1764. Arthur headed for England with recommendations from Mr. Hancock. Samuel wound up his affairs in Boston, including a lucrative insurance business which he had followed since 1756. Fortunately Samuel had the wit to commission his own and his wife's portrait by John Singleton Copley in 1763, for the following year his wife died. These events undoubtedly had a bearing on his decision to remove to a seventy-acre farm in Weston in 1765.

London turned out to be Arthur's natural home. A series of ecstatic letters to his brother describes its wonders. "London farr exceeds my Expectation," Arthur wrote, "its a world in miniature, and its Inhabitants seem of a more Catholick make and of more generous Sentiments towards Mankind than any I have ever seen." He did well politically, too. Arthur returned to Boston in June 1765, with the post of comptroller of customs at Falmouth (now Portland), Maine safely in his pocket. All went well there until Arthur, during the absence of the Collector of the Port, "ordered the revenue cutter of the Crown to seize a vessel for violation of the revenue laws, an act which so enraged the local Patriot party that he was mobbed and roughly handled, 12 Nov. 1771, and left for Boston immediately." Arthur remained there at a customs post until the evacuation of the town by the British in March 1776, when he departed with his family for Halifax, and then London.

It would be nice to say that during these stirring years Samuel pursued the even tenor of his way on his Weston farm, but this was far from the case. Like so many of his contemporaries, Samuel Savage was deeply wedded to the soil and carried on an undying romance with his manure pile — as did John Adams. Samuel was truly interested in farming, carried on experiments with the raising of Siberian wheat, worried about the illnesses of his farm animals, and at times wrote almost a clinical description of the diseases affecting them. He kept a careful account of weather conditions, described displays of the Aurora Borealis, and speculated on the scientific reasons for such phenomena. Samuel Savage read widely and amused himself with the making of lists of important events from the beginning of recorded history. Accounts of people who had lived extremely long lives interested him; he took the trouble to tell of

one Englishman, who in his middle eighties was arrested for adultery. The settling of the surrounding countryside also absorbed him. Here is a typical diary entry (Aug. 23, 1781):

This has been a remarkable year for Berries of every kind, notwithstanding which there are no Pigeons. One great Reason of which, no doubt, proceeds from the great Tracts of land cleared within these few years NW of us, in which are sowed much English Grain.

The Revd. Mr. Laurence, (who had he lived until now would have been abt 57 years old) told me a few years past, that when he was a large Boy [ca 1735] there was but one house NW of Groton until you arrive to Crown point — and now the whole void is filled up with Inhabitants, in this; N. Hampshire and Vermont States. The Increase of this people is almost beyond belief.

Politics was in Savage's blood. He found it difficult to resist the messages that reached him from such old friends as Dr. Samuel Cooper, minister of the Brattle Square Church, who became so obnoxious to the British authorities that he had to flee Boston in 1775, and Sam Adams, that great firebrand of the American Revolution. Indeed if pressure were needed, it was close at hand in the person of Henry Bass, Savage's son-in-law, an ardent Son of Liberty, and one of the chief actors in the Boston Tea Party.

The close of the French and Indian Wars left Great Britain with a national debt of 130,000,000 pounds sterling. The royal requisition system used during the war worked unfairly, for some of the colonies failed to pay their share of the sum necessary to raise and pay troops to co-operate with the British forces. This and other reasons led the British ministry to resort to a parliamentary tax upon the colonies. The Sugar Act of 1764 was followed by the Stamp Act of 1765. News of the latter tax created wide dissension in the colonies. It was an innovation for Parliament to tax for revenue. This threatened the very foundation of colonial self-government. Moreover it was an invasion, the colonists believed, of their precious right as Englishmen to be taxed only by their consent. Colonial opposition led to the repeal of the Stamp Act.

Samuel Savage opposed these measures. Nathaniel Sparhawk, of Kittery, wrote to him in April 1765: "Your Sentiments in the measures taken; and taking at home relative to North America are extreamly just. For my part I feel its greivances so sensibly; that I can only Humbly Say God help us."

There were those in Boston, and elsewhere, who were not content to wait for divine intervention. They were determined that stamps would not be distributed in the province. The immediate object of this group's wrath was Andrew Oliver, Secretary of the province of Massachusetts-Bay, who had reluctantly agreed to serve as stamp distributor. At daybreak on Aug. 14, 1765, Boston awoke to find hanging from the Liberty Tree (at the corner of the present Essex and Washington Streets) an effigy of Andrew Oliver. The following day Oliver sent a note to the re-assembled mob saying that he would not act as Stamp Officer. As months passed and Oliver's resignation was not actually submitted, the *Boston Gazette*, the Whig paper, informed him of a letter the editors, Edes & Gill, had received claiming that Oliver wished to be restored and protected in his office. Oliver denied this allegation. His denial did not satisfy Sam Adams' committee as the following extract of a letter shows:

On seeing Messrs. Edes & Gills last mondays Paper, the Loyall Nine repair'd the same Evening to Liberty Hall, in order to Consult what further should be done respecting Mr. Oliver's Resignation, as what had been heretofore, we tho't not Conclusive and upon some little time debating we happehended it would be most Satisfactory to the Publick to send a Letter to desire him to appear under Liberty tree at 12 o'Clock on Tuesday to make a publick Resignation under Oath.

It is significant that this letter was written by Henry Bass to his father-in-law Samuel Phillips Savage.

Oliver tried to resign to Ebenezer Mackintosh, the head of the Boston radicals, but this procedure was not acceptable. He was forced to go to the Liberty Tree, and standing in the rain "under the very limb where he had been hanged in effigy", with Mackintosh on his right hand and his former friends with the mob or in hiding, he bitterly took this oath from Dana: "Whereas a Declaration was yesterday inserted in my name and at my desire in some of the Boston News Papers, that I would not act as Distributor of Stamps within this Province, which Declaration I am informed is not satisfactory.

I do hereby in the most explicit and unreserved manner declare, that I have never taken any measures in consequence of my Deputation for that purpose, to act in the Office: and that I never will directly or indirectly, by my self or any under me, make use of the said Deputation, or take any measures for enforcing the Stamp Act in America, which is so grievous to the People.”

Thus was a proud man humbled.

Samuel Savage married a second time in Boston on Dec. 21, 1767. The new bride was Mrs. Bathsheba (Thwing) Johnston, whose first husband had been Thomas Johnston, one of America's most noted engravers and heraldic painters. She settled down comfortably in Weston taking over a good deal of the management of the farm. This happy arrangement enabled Samuel to spend much of his time in Boston, particularly after he assumed war-time duties. He was deeply involved in patriotic protests, working hard to whip up enthusiasm among the Boston merchants in favor of non-importation of British goods. The Boston Massacre of 1770 appalled him, and he considered the verdicts a grave miscarriage of justice. In the following years he was to mark the anniversary with such entries in his diary as this “Let the Massacre in King Street, this day two years, never be forgotten.”

Governor Thomas Hutchinson's Thanksgiving proclamation issued in the autumn of 1771 was not well received. Most ministers refused to read the proclamation. Savage's minister, however, Rev. Samuel Woodward of the First Parish in Weston, did read it. “I am afflicted to see my Country Bleeding . . . I dread slavery and abhor a Tyrant . . .” wrote Savage to Reverend Woodward [both the proclamation and Savage's response are printed in the January 1979 *Bulletin* - Ed.] Given his strong views, it is not surprising that Samuel Savage was chosen to be moderator of the Boston Tea Party meeting at Old South Church on December 14, 1773.

Great Britain which resulted in the closing of the port of Boston and other regulatory acts. Writing to a friend, Savage said:

I wrote you a few days past, which was sent by an unknown hand — since which we are favoured with a Couple more of Mothers intended Blessings viz a Bill for the Regulation of Tryalls, and One for the alteration of the Essentials of the Charter. These are all lenient measures, and calculated by a Nurse for the Cure of Stubbornness, and with a[s] much Wisdom as I have known in a certain old Fellow who when he was angry with his Wife or who it would, most severely would flog one boy, and immediately after he had done put his hand in his pocket and take out a half pence or two and give it to him with a there you Son of a Bitch, go buy you a Cake.

During these troubled years, Savage carried on a correspondence with friends in other colonies explaining the sad plight of Boston. He did his part in encouraging them to send provisions and other supplies to the needy Bostonians. He also served as one of the representatives from the town of Weston in the Provincial Congress which met at Concord on Oct. 2, 1774. In addition to these duties he agreed to serve as a judge of the Inferior Court for Middlesex County.

The two letters with which I began this paper reveal how deeply Savage was moved by the clash of arms at Concord and Lexington. For him the engagements marked the beginning of an almost six-year effort in the patriot cause. The evacuation of Boston by the British brought joy.

I most sincerely congratulate you on the british Troops leaving Boston, and our quiet possession of it without blood: how far this Menvre may serve the design of America, I will not undertake to say, but for Thirty Regiments of Brittish Troops to be cooped up a whole Year, under the protection of a large Naval Force, and at last to be forced to retreat before an Army which they most heartily despised, and treated with Indignity and Ridicule, and almost as precipitably and with as great fear as Sunacharap from before the Walls of Samaria having neither Fife or Drum and all passes to secure the Embarkation defended must certingly be most disgracefull and humiliating to her Foes: and tho I have the highest Opinion of Mr. W[ashington] and the other Generals and the bravery of Americans, too many Traces of the footsteps of Providence are seen in this grand Affair to attribute the honor of it to the Skill or Valor of any Man, or Body of Men, living.

Savage's joy was mixed with sorrow. He found many of his possessions in Boston destroyed by the British and his income reduced by one-half. In his distress Savage turned to his friend Sam Adams. Writing to Adams on Aug. 22, 1776, Savage said: "My Country I wish to serve, but my pocket forbids a conspicuous post, if therefore any thing in which you think I may be serviceable, that would be a moderate standing dish, presents, and you mention my name it will ever be gratefully [remembered?]." Approximately two months later on Oct. 30, 1776 Savage, with eight others, was appointed a member of the Board of War of Massachusetts. He was re-appointed July 7, 1777. Shortly after his appointment, Savage was chosen president of the Board, a position which he retained until the Board of War was dissolved at the close of the War.

The Board was established by a resolve of the House of Representatives, Oct. 29, 1776, "to order and direct the operations of the Forces in the Pay of this State, both by Sea and Land, by giving the Commanders of the Troops, Garrisons and Vessels of War, such orders for their Conduct and Cruises from time to time, as they shall think proper; such orders to be signed in their Name by the President of said Board." Savage's duties kept him so busy that he had to spend much time in Boston. He boarded at a number of places hoping that he could get to Weston every fortnight. His letters to his wife reveal his pre-occupation with his job and the rise and fall in his spirits in direct proportion to the successes or failures of the American side. Savage kept his wife informed of the goings-on in Boston, at times revealing a tender playfulness that attests to the warmth of his feeling for her:

I had rather be with you at Dinner with a few Greens and a piece of pork, than here with all the good Chear — accompanied with Noise and Confusion — how sweet the pleasure of Retirement, especially to one whose business encircles him in a Crowd . . . I can stand any thing better than the Tears of one I love; that instantly melts me. Say no more, you ever can overcome me, and I feel happy in your Victory.

As is inevitably the case, war profiteers flourished — to the intense unhappiness of Savage who had to purchase military stores: "The same wicked Game that sometime past was play'd," he wrote Mrs. Savage, "is now acting over again, by the inve[te]rate enemy of these states, in procuring all the necessary Articles of life, and retailing them out at an amazing Advance. Such Villains should be held up to public view and be made with their ill got Wealth Examples to the World." And, of course, there was inflation. On Jan. 25, 1780, Savage noted in his diary,

I doubt not whether the oldest man in America [could remember] so long and severe a spell of ex: cold weather as for six weeks past. — Although there is much wood brought in, the poor suffer greatly as the price is so high. 50 pounds for a Sled load. — I this day saw small sleds drawn by hand which came 30, 40, and 50 miles with necessaries from the Country, there being no paths for horses.

Benedict Arnold's treason was a severe blow to Savage, and there is a long account of the episode in his diary. The following year brought the culminating event of the War in the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Savage received the news from Parson Woodward, of Weston, who headed his hastily scribbled note:

Dr. Sr. Grand News. Col. Marshall this minute from Cambridge, informs that there he saw several Gentlemen of his acquaintance from Boston who affirmed that two Expresses arrived last night at boston leaving the important News of the Surrender of Cornwallis and his whole Army — either the surrender 5 Days ago — or his vessell had five Days Passage from Virginia to Providence — Col. Marsh depends on the Truth. And further — that the Army retreating from General Green, were cut of[f] in their Retreat and almost all became Prisoners to the United States.

I give you and your Lady Joy on this Occasion —
and am your hble Saml. S. Woodward

News of the signing of the Preliminaries of Peace reached Boston on April 1, 1783, and John Gill printed the articles in broadside form. The Massachusetts Historical Society owns Savage's copy of this broadside, upon which he had written:

This is kept for future Generations, tho it cannot by any means convey to them, the Joy so happy an Event gave us, who heard the first Guns fired, at Lexington and Concord and saw Charlestown in Flames, and who have endured and supported a Struggle of near 20 years and an actual, cruel and bloody War, from 19 April 1775

until the arrival of a French Cutter called the *Triumph*, commanded by the Chavelier Duquesne on the 25 March 1783 at Chester in the River Delawar from Cadiz — for which happy Event may America be *properly* thankfull

Sam Phps Savage then 65 years old.

The Board of War was dissolved on Aug. 15, 1781. With the exception of the post of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Middlesex County — to which he was appointed on July 3, 1782 — Savage held no political post for the remainder of his life. He continued to observe and report in his diary the giant steps that were being taken towards the formation of our national government. Though he was too old to be an active participant, he approved of the aims of the army which under General Benjamin Lincoln set out from Weston to put down Shay's Rebellion. Savage, after a lapse of five years, resumed his correspondence with his brother Arthur. Eventually they silently agreed not to discuss that vexing problem, their mother's estate. Samuel's family was now widely scattered, a beloved son dead, and his property losses troubling him. Rather sadly he wrote: "if I live to see it, my Joan and I must sit in the sun and smoak and drink together, and solace ourselves with the Reflections of the Many Mercies we have enjoy'd thro life, and support each other as we approach the period that puts an End to every earthly connection." But his wife did not live long enough to enjoy such peace. She died first, after a long illness, in June 1792. He married again on Jan. 21, 1794, this time to his housekeeper, Mary Meserve, who outlived him. Savage died in Weston on Dec. 9, 1797, and is buried in the Old Burying Ground. While it is true that Savage cannot be placed in the top rank of Revolutionary heroes, it can be said that few towns produced such a dedicated patriot as the Weston farmer, Samuel Phillips Savage.

Stephen T. Riley

"NO WOMAN SHALL KISS . . ."

In this day of multitudinous laws and regulations, it is interesting to look back at some of the "Blue Laws" enacted by the General Court in Boston. Such are the "Duties of the Tithing Man" directed to the tithing man of the Church in the 1740's. An "ordinary" is the dining room of a tavern, often used for gambling after meals. The quotation is taken from *Old York: Proud Symbol of Colonial Maine* (which remained part of Massachusetts until 1820) by Edward W. Marshall.

Thou art to see that order is preserved in this Meeting House,
that men do not sleep during the sermon,
that boys are not naughty and do not play
that women do not engage in unseemling mirth,
but act with all proper decorum.

Outside the Meeting, thou art to see that the Lord's Day is strictly observed.

Remember these laws:

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair, or shave on the Sabbath Day.

No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or Fasting Day.

No one shall rise on the Sabbath Day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from Meeting.

Thou art to watch the little boys and see that they do not swim in the water.

Thou art to inspect the ordinary and warn the tavern keeper not to sell liquor to those unable to carry it. Thou art to keep a special eye on all bachelors, that they get not into mischief.

Thou art to see that young people do not strut about, and sit on fences and thus desecrate the Sabbath Day. Thou art to see that no young people walk abroad on Saturday night.

And lastly, thou art to see that no strangers pass through town this Sabbath Day.

These are thy duties.

FROM THE EDITOR

The piece on Samuel Phillips Savage was originally delivered as an address by President Steve Riley at a joint meeting with the Wayland Historical Society on Patriot's Day, 1969. Steve was willing to permit publication of the article provided that Homer Lucas was contacted for additional information. Not only was Homer able to confirm some details, but he also pointed out that Savage nearly became a resident of Lincoln! Believing that the long trek from 479 North Avenue to the First Parish in Weston Center was too great for a frequent journey, Savage unsuccessfully petitioned for his farm to be declared a part of Lincoln rather than Weston, hoping to shorten his ride to church! Whether Weston's early leanings toward the Tory cause were a factor in Savage's petition, we do not know. Samuel Savage proved to be a poor predictor of future events when he wrote in his diary that public roads had originally been laid out from Boston and Cambridge to Stony Brook on the Weston-Waltham line (present site of Route 128) which as "as far . . . as ever would be needful—it being about seven miles from the colleges (the buildings of Harvard)"!

In 1775, Rev. Samuel Cooper, firebrand friend of Savage and of Sam Adams, feared arrest by General Gage. We know that "Weston" evoked an image of calm, for Rev. Cooper left Boston to board with his wife at "Mr. Savages at Weston, designing to ride in the country for the recruiting of my health." Yet in 1765, when Savage moved from Boston to Weston, Weston already had 105 houses—compared with 94 in Waltham and 71 in Natick! Despite its reputation as a quiet country town, Weston's roads were clogged throughout the Revolution with oxen and horses moving army supplies, many of which were under the direct order of the Board of War, of which Samuel Phillips Savage was president. Not only does Steve's article on Savage help to connect Weston history with the events of the American Revolution, but it documents the split between the Savage brothers—one Patriot, one Loyalist—so common during the Revolution. Additional material on Samuel Phillips Savage has been published in the *Bulletins* of October 1973; March 1978; and January, March, May, and October 1979.

Donald G. Kennedy



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SCHEDULE OF DUES

Annual: \$5 per person; \$8 per family including children under 21

Life: \$250 per person

Gift memberships are suggested

(Currently the age span of our life members is from 5 to "over 80!")

Contributions and Bequests to the Endowment and Memorial Fund are welcomed.

All checks should be mailed to: Weston Historical Society, Inc., Box 343, Weston, MA 02193

Additional copies of THE BULLETIN may be obtained by phoning Mrs. Raymond Paynter, Jr., 899-3533, or Donald G. Kennedy, Editor, 893-1319; also by calling at the Josiah Smith Tavern any Wednesday afternoon during "Open House". If you have a spare copy of BULLETINS, vintage 1963-70, our Curator, Mrs. J. E. Fraser, 894-2872 would be glad to have them.