

JURYMAN: Did Mrs. Dean accompany him on those visits?

NATALYE: Yes. She was much better then and she could travel around more. And they used to come and have dinner with us.

JURYMAN: Did you ever hear Mr. Dean say that he didn't like to leave Mrs. Dean alone, or anything in that connection?

NATALYE: Once he told me that he never cut the trees' branches that hung down in front of his place for fear tramps would come in, knowing somebody occupied the place. He liked to leave it overgrown and then nobody would be likely to come.

JURYMAN: You said you discussed things a great deal with Mr. Dean. Were there any subjects that he was interested in particularly more than others, do you remember?

NATALYE: Well, he liked books very much, to talk about books, and he did talk quite a little about death and immortality and things of that kind.

JURYMAN: Did he talk about the war any?

NATALYE: Oh, yes, he talked quite a good deal about the war.

JURYMAN: What was his attitude on that? Was he quite enthusiastic or otherwise?

NATALYE: Oh, yes, he was very enthusiastic. I think he bought Liberty Bonds and things like that.

JURYMAN: Did he criticize people at all with regard to not entering into it more, that is, any of the local people that you remember of?

NATALYE: No, I don't think he did. I think he was very proud of New Hampshire.

YOUNG: How long before his death was this instance you spoke of when he came back from the village a bit annoyed and you suggested if you had gone he wouldn't have perhaps been annoyed?

NATALYE: That was in the fall when he did that, just before I went to college.

YOUNG: College opened when?

NATALYE: It was about the middle or 20th, I think, of September.

WITNESS DISMISSED

CHARLES L. RICH

Direct Examination by Mr. Young

YOUNG: What is your business?

RICH: Cashier of the Monadnock National Bank.

YOUNG: Any other occupation?

RICH: We have a fire insurance agency.

YOUNG: Do you hold any official position in the town?

RICH: Moderator and Treasurer of the School District.

YOUNG: Have you been a Justice of the Court there?

RICH: Yes, I almost forgot that.

YOUNG: Don't have much business along that line over to Jaffrey?

RICH: Not recently.

YOUNG: How long have you been connected with the Bank there at East Jaffrey?

RICH: Let's see. I came to East Jaffrey in 1883, and been with the Bank ever since.

YOUNG: Let's see, there's now a savings bank in the same building? The Monadnock Savings Bank?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: Are you connected with that in any way?

RICH: As Trustee. One of the directors.

YOUNG: But you don't have anything to do with the management?

RICH: No.

YOUNG: Who takes care of that?

RICH: John S. Townsend is the Treasurer.

YOUNG: He is there in the Bank with you all the time?

RICH: All the time, except when he was at Concord at the Legislature this winter.

YOUNG: When he isn't there do you take care of the Savings Bank end of it?

RICH: Well, yes. I have three assistants and when he is out some of us take care of his work. One of the four.

YOUNG: What are the names of the assistants?

RICH: There's Mrs. Rich, my wife, and Miss Henchman, and Mrs. Clara Cutler, and a Miss Ruth Tenney.

YOUNG: How long had you known William K. Dean?

RICH: His deed was dated in 1886 when he bought . . .

I don't know that I knew him before that. I think that's the date of his deed, when he bought the farm.

YOUNG: And you became acquainted with him at that time?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: And continued the acquaintance and knew him up to the time of his death?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: And what were your relations with Dean, friendly or intimate, or what?

RICH: Why, became intimate. I would have to describe Mr. Dean to make anybody understand just what that was.

YOUNG: Go ahead in your own way.

RICH: Mr. Dean was a man who didn't care a fig for business. He never wanted to earn any money. He had some things he was perfectly willing to give away, and he made it his strong point to entertain his friends, and there was no one that ever came to Jaffrey that wasn't welcome at the Dean house, and in the winter time when the evenings are long, Mrs. Rich and I would venture over once a week at the Dean house. He wouldn't often return the call, but he would make you feel it was the highest pleasure he ever had to meet you.

And Mr. Baldwin, he is a wealthy man who came up from New Orleans, entered into this really more than he thought. He entertained summertimes when he was there, and Mr. Dean, when he could, every day, played golf with him. And every day I could leave the Bank, he would have dinner after banking hours and invite us up, and he introduced other friends, and wanted us to enjoy ourselves if there was anything occasionally to do.

And he gave Mr. Dean a billiard table, something to pass the long evenings of the winter, or any time of year for that matter, if I could get away, but evenings I had to go, and it was a most intimate friendship.

It was a place to go. You weren't welcome if you talked business, you weren't welcome if you talked politics — he didn't care anything about voting for town affairs, seldom went to church, although he was quite a man to talk religion. His father was a missionary in China, where Mr. Dean was born, so he had a natural bent for religion.

I don't know as I need to go further to show that it was a place you could top off your day's work and you wanted to go where they didn't talk business or politics or making money or losing money or anything of the kind. Just talk about the news of the day, and he had some pipes which he put up over his fireplace and marked them "Rich," and he would take them down. I could go on for an hour and tell you, but I don't believe it is of itself of interest.

YOUNG: How much did you visit at his house?

RICH: During the year when there was leisure, but more through the long evenings of winter than in the summertime for he had quite a little land to take care of around the house and couldn't get away so much. But once a week, I guess, and I wasn't the only one in this, really. Mr. Davis and Mr. [Jackson] who were congenial spirits, exchanged visits and also joined in from time to time. I went oftener than they.

YOUNG: Did Mr. Dean visit at your house also?

RICH: He wasn't a great hand to return visits. Sometimes Mrs. Rich and I questioned whether we should go every time he invited us, but we always told him he mustn't invite us to that extent of his time. In connection with that I might say, lest I forget it, that he always wanted me to telephone up so that he could get his chores and his milking done before we arrived. Mrs. Rich generally went with me if there was room in the buggy.

YOUNG: What was his habit and practice about milking, if you know?

RICH: I don't know exactly when I wasn't there, but when I was there he milked between eight and nine o'clock so as to be through when I arrived. He never was ready to visit much before nine o'clock. It made it rather late for a businessman to get in much of a visit and get home to get his sleep — I realized that

the next morning — but when I wasn't there I wouldn't be positive, but I know it was late. Someone undoubtedly will know.

YOUNG: He had no occupation of his own?

RICH: He had that farm but he hired help when he could. He rarely planted anything. Later he found it better to rent his main house and live in his bungalow. He raised something for the garden, or allowed the guests to do what they were a mind to with it.

YOUNG: But in the season of 1918 he didn't even plant a garden, did he?

RICH: I don't know that he did. I didn't see any.

YOUNG: So he could lie abed as late as he was a mind to in the morning?

RICH: He was sure to do that.

YOUNG: Did you ever talk with him so as to know what time he usually got up?

RICH: No, I never did, but the smoke from his chimney is in sight of my house and I started my fire first always, no matter what I did, and I think Mrs. Dean started his. I'm not sure of that, but I know she did sometimes. It would be eight or nine o'clock before the smoke would come out.

YOUNG: How far apart are your houses? How far did you live from him?

RICH: A little over two miles, I would think. I know we laid a water main part way and that was a mile, and it must be a mile the rest of the distance.

YOUNG: What have you observed of Mrs. Dean in the latter part of her life, of late years?

RICH: Her mind's weakening is what troubled her. Mrs. Dean is the most brilliant, beautiful, accomplished woman I ever met, but she was complaining about her head considerably and couldn't remember well. Sometimes she would even forget what my name was and she would call me a stranger. When I was coming in she would be pretty sure to be out of the room, and, I don't know what they call it but it was weakening of the intellect, and she would say, "I don't want to meet a stranger."

YOUNG: They had a pleasant attractive home there on the hill?

RICH: Very.

YOUNG: They were well-read people, both of them?

RICH: The room is surrounded with books and they knew what was in them, and they had all the magazines pretty near that they could read. And Mr. Dean especially. Both read, but Mr. Dean especially read until after midnight whenever he wanted anything to do.

YOUNG: What about music?

RICH: Both of them very fond of it. Mrs. Dean used to be an accomplished musician. Mr. Dean used a player piano or the player organ or a Victrola, they had all three, but he preferred the piano and could give a pretty good concert. He would rather do it when we

arrived than anything else, to tell what selections he had and ask our opinion, especially Mrs. Rich, who is a good musician.

YOUNG: Mrs. Rich play the piano?

RICH: Yes, quite well.

YOUNG: Did she play up there some?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: Mr. and Mrs. Dean always interested to hear her?

RICH: Very.

YOUNG: Now, this friendly relationship which you have described continued about how long a time? Or when did it begin, perhaps, would be a better way to put it?

RICH: It grew up. I can't easily tell how soon we visited there. Mr. Dean bought the place to live in the old house and build his house. He must have been there five years, I would assume, before we visited because we didn't visit there a great deal until he built his new house.

YOUNG: When did he build the new house?

RICH: I can't tell exactly the date, but somewhere, I would think, in the 80's. Soon after he got title.

YOUNG: The new house is the one that has been referred to as the big house?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: And the one where the Colfelts lived one summer?

RICH: That's where they lived.

YOUNG: Dean lived there at one time after he built it?

RICH: Yes, he lived a long time there.

YOUNG: And then he decided to rent it and move back to the old farmhouse?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: Now, was there ever anything of an unfriendly nature between you and Dean, or between your family and the Dean family?

RICH: Never a shadow.

YOUNG: This relationship you have described as a pleasant relationship existed for a long time and continued up to the time of his death?

RICH: Up to the day of his death.

YOUNG: Neither you nor Mrs. Rich ever had any trouble or friction or ill-will or hard feeling there with Mr. and Mrs. Dean?

RICH: No, sir. Never in the world. And I don't think anybody could.

YOUNG: Well, somebody did evidently at the last night. Somebody wanted him out of the way, that's pretty evident.

RICH: I can't think how it could be, how there could be any ill-feeling. Must be, I suppose. He never had an enemy that I ever heard of, or could imagine the least ill-feeling toward him. There's a lot more to that, but it would take from now until night to tell all that Dean has done out of pure friendship. He loved to do good.

YOUNG: To your family particularly, or everybody in general?

RICH: Well, everybody in general, but I would have to say, for I was laid up six weeks, to our family in particular. Every day something came. Literally. And I think Mr. Dean, he could write exceedingly witty, and he lived on a cent, but would laugh. He didn't care, he would feel badly if he got anything in return, and every day he sent a line down he knew would tickle a sick old fellow.

And if anyone was ill, Mr. and Mrs. Dean got something for them down to the market, or from the farm, and you never could pay them a cent. I would try to. You couldn't pay them. They didn't have a garden, we would give bouquets. They would be returned the next time they had a chance. More than you could possibly give them. They wouldn't be under obligation in the least bit. They ought not to do it, I would say, but you couldn't keep them from it.

YOUNG: I was about to ask you what their financial condition was, if you know?

RICH: Well, I never knew. They kept their money, if they had any, at Rochester, New York. From the time they came to town they always kept a small deposit in the Monadnock National Bank but didn't have much, a hundred dollars, and sometimes the other side of the balance, overdrawn.

YOUNG: What was the source of their income, if you know?

RICH: I never knew but a little of it. Mr. Dean had some bonds of the Rochester Telephone Company and the American Clay Company which he brought on, or had sent on from Rochester, and which he used as collateral on loans when he needed it, especially when he was building the bungalow, I think, fixing that up.

YOUNG: Did he borrow some money of the Monadnock National Bank at one time, or get a mortgage?

RICH: I think the mortgage was first given to the National Bank and was transferred a little later to the Savings Bank.

YOUNG: Was that what he built the new house with?

RICH: I can't tell you whether it was then, or whether it was when he built the bungalow. I would have to look up the dates to know.

YOUNG: If the date of the mortgage was December 19, 1874 and the mortgage for \$2,000, what would you say about that?

RICH: I would think he had used the money to build the new house, or finish it.

YOUNG: You would think 1894 was about the time? . . .

RICH: The National Bank has, perhaps, most of this, and the debt previously existed, so this debt must

have existed prior to the date of the mortgage if it was given to the National Bank. Must have been given, then, to help about the new house.

YOUNG: Then subsequently that mortgage was assigned to the Monadnock Savings Bank?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: Reduced to the extent of a thousand dollars when he sold his timber?

RICH: I think that's right.

YOUNG: And has the remainder of the mortgage ever been paid, or does the Savings Bank still hold it, if you know?

RICH: I couldn't say sure, but I think it's there.

YOUNG: Don't think it has ever been discharged?

RICH: I don't think so.

YOUNG: If the note hasn't been paid or the mortgage discharged, it's still the property of the Monadnock Savings Bank, so far as you know?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: Now, can you tell us anything more about their financial condition?

RICH: Mr. Dean never mentioned that to me.

YOUNG: Can you give us any idea whether they had plenty of money, what you perhaps, you might use a slang expression and call, flush? Or were they people hard up, perhaps approaching destitution?

RICH: I think I can, but Mr. Dean never mentioned it to me except when he came in to borrow a little.

YOUNG: How frequently did he borrow from your bank, or from you, if it was you personally?

RICH: From the Bank. We always considered it with the Directors. It wasn't frequent, but I can tell you all he did, but he never borrowed except, I suppose, that first must have been for finishing his house, and then the Bank still held a loan on which these Rochester bonds were collateral, I presume, for finishing the other house, the bungalow. That amounts to some \$650.

Now the collateral loan held by the National Bank was, I would say, still the first one he borrowed, as I recall it, because as I remember it that's probably the one loan which is now \$1,000. Another \$1,500 held by the Savings Bank, and the other was \$650 held by the National Bank. Probably three notes but taken as he needed them.

YOUNG: So that altogether he owed the two banks something like \$1,600?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: And do you know what the estates were?

RICH: No, I don't. I did know. There were two pieces, one for Mr. Dean's estate while the other was as the guardian of Mrs. Dean. I don't know where the lines go and I don't know as they did.

YOUNG: Well, at the time of his death he had Liberty Bonds to the amount of \$200?

RICH: I think that's just right.

YOUNG: Do you know where he got the money to buy those with?

RICH: He drew that from Rochester.

YOUNG: Do you know whether there was any money left in Rochester, or whether that probably exhausted his funds there?

RICH: Well, it probably exhausted it, so I've been told.

YOUNG: Well, the Liberty Bonds, wasn't it \$1,800 instead of \$1,200?

RICH: Well, I don't know. I would have to refer to the books.

YOUNG: Well, give us your idea of his financial condition. Did he have plenty of money?

RICH: He didn't have plenty of money and that's why he built his bungalow. That was Mrs. Dean's idea, so they could rent the larger house. Now I say, he never mentioned his finances to me in any way except as he came to the Bank to get a little money, but still I knew about it by Mrs. Dean who was inclined to worry a little over the finances, telling Mrs. Rich, and Mrs. Rich told me. That was the roundabout way, you see, I knew.

YOUNG: At the time of his death what was the condition of his bank account in the Monadnock National Bank?

RICH: He had overdrawn it.

YOUNG: About how much?

RICH: If I remember, \$20.

YOUNG: Had he borrowed any money of anyone, that you know of?

RICH: Not exactly borrowed. I think in 1917 the lightning did some damage to his house. I think it was in July. I know lightning hit all over town on that July day, July 27th. I was in the insurance business and had to go to almost every part of the town to see what it had done. It came in on the telephone wire at Mr. Dean's, ripped up the floor a good deal, ripped up the fireplace, and knocked the dishes off the shelf in the pantry, and the company was very busy on the other losses and they told me to settle.

Well, Mr. Dean probably wrote down an inventory that was rushed, but it amounted to over \$90, and he set such high prices on some of his crockery, he didn't call it crockery, some big name, it was a nice set, you see, that I didn't want to settle it, and he had some other things that he set a high price on and I told the company I didn't want to pass judgment, that he was my friend and if I allowed him I thought they would say that I wasn't fair to the company, so I said I wanted Dean to be treated right.

But they didn't come for some time, didn't settle until after his death, but was on the point of settling because he sent some of the provisions. The agent did come finally in 1918 and said that it was all right. But I did advance personally something like \$60, but I took it from the insurance company money. It was

personal, of course, but we kept separate accounts so we could prove that.

YOUNG: You advanced him \$60 on account of this claim of \$90 which was coming?

RICH: He wanted to sell a Liberty Bond and I said, "You don't have to do it."

YOUNG: So you have the impression or understanding that he wasn't in a financial condition but what he had to borrow on the claim?

RICH: That's certainly right.

YOUNG: And there was a mortgage of a \$1,000 on his place, and the loan at the Monadnock Bank approximating \$600?

RICH: I think that's right.

YOUNG: And when he died he left a will in which Mrs. Dean was the sole beneficiary?

RICH: All of us heard it read, yes.

YOUNG: And there was also in the safe deposit box a will by Mrs. Dean in which he was the sole beneficiary?

RICH: Yes.

YOUNG: Was there anything to your mind which suggests that there was ever any trouble or friction between Mr. and Mrs. Dean? Did they ever have any trouble among themselves?

RICH: I never called it trouble.

YOUNG: Describe it in your own way.

RICH: I'd never have known it if I hadn't been told.

YOUNG: Who told you?

RICH: Mrs. Rich.

YOUNG: How did she learn it?

RICH: We always asked the ladies, when they went, Mrs. Dean and Mrs. Rich, to go upstairs, and joined in a game of billiards. We thought it ought to be more fun than they sitting down underneath with our playing and smoking. But Mrs. Rich never did, and once I asked her why and she said Mrs. Dean would rather stay down, that she "would rather entertain me than have Mr. Dean." She was jealous and I had never known it.

YOUNG: You never saw anything of that kind?

RICH: I never saw anything. Whenever I was alone with Mrs. Dean and Mrs. Rich, or any of us were there and Mr. Dean was out, she said that, "I ought to die." She realized she was failing mentally and she "ought to die so Mr. Dean could marry him a young wife." She always mentioned that to Mrs. Rich, her many fears, but I never should have thought of anything from that jealousy.

YOUNG: And there was never anything you saw yourself personally to indicate to your mind she was jealous of him? Was there anything that indicated to your mind she was jealous of him?

RICH: I would never have thought of it myself.

YOUNG: And so was there ever anything?

RICH: Yes, yes there was. I am almost forgetting. Mr.

Dean, I told you, was a great entertainer to ladies who were there as much as men, but he treated them, as far as I could see, just the same, but they liked to go, and at the time there was a lady stopping with Mr. Baldwin, came from New Orleans, a beautiful, accomplished lady, and Mr. Dean was invited by Mr. Baldwin, and Mrs. Dean, too, to their house, probably every day when they were able to go. Dean came every day, and we were invited to dinner and to play golf. That was the basis of it.

But this lady was equal to Mr. Dean in literary knowledge and could talk with Mr. Dean, or anybody else equal to him if they came. Occasionally, I don't think it was intentional, I'm not implying anything that I would think was wrong, but they both would be downtown at the same time and this lady rode home with Mr. Dean to the Baldwin house. Or if Mr. Dean was driving on further, she would ride with him up to Jaffrey Center and back, all in the daytime, and no one ever heard there was anything wrong, but Mrs. Dean told a friend of hers, I guess I could think of her name if I tried, but it was a young lady in town, a teacher at the high school, what she thought of this accomplished woman from New Orleans, and unwisely this young girl, who was in school, reported that to the Baldwins, and there was a falling out, and Mr. Dean was loyal to Mrs. Dean and they didn't visit afterwards.

It won't take long to tell you all I know about this case, but if you want me to tell you what I think would be interesting about it, it would take a lot of time.

WITNESS DISMISSED

RECESS UNTIL 2:00 P.M.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17th
2:00 P.M.

WALTER E. EMERSON

Direct Examination by Mr. Young

YOUNG: What official position, if any, do you hold in the county?

EMERSON: Deputy Sheriff, under Sheriff [Reed].

YOUNG: How long have you been Deputy Sheriff?

EMERSON: I think eight years before this.

YOUNG: And you were Deputy Sheriff during the summer of 1918?

EMERSON: Yes.

YOUNG: You live in town?

EMERSON: Fitzwilliam.

YOUNG: That's how far from Jaffrey?

EMERSON: Nine or ten miles.

YOUNG: Were you acquainted with William K. Dean?