



Boston April 30, 58

Mr. Marsh. I started for Boston yesterday morning. On my arrival at Woodstock I saw Powers on the platform of the depot. He had returned from Boston. Thinking it entirely possible that he had availed himself of the postponement of the commissioners meeting and would attempt to fix the thing up with the other commissioners I thought I best to be on hand myself. I went down to the post office and there lived a man to take me to Woodstock. This would give me a chance to see judge Porter which I could not do if I went on the coach, & more than all I wished to go alone, rather than with him. I found the judge at home. He was sorry the meeting had been postponed. He was ready to go and had made all his arrangements. His appointment filled up every day till the 1<sup>st</sup> of May, but he thinks he can