Yale College
March 21, 1821

My dear Father,

We received of our letter which should have been answered before the belt that our studies in mathematics are becoming more difficult than formerly which leave us very little leisure. I have not yet got on with them tolerably well yet I am afraid that when we come to the harder and more abstract parts of mathematics I will have neither health nor abilities to go through with them. My health is good at present yet my constitution is not such as will bear much confinement and hard study which will be necessary. Mathematics is studied principally here and a person standing in his class depends almost too much I should suppose on his scholarship in them I had never a particular taste for such studies though I hate my trying hard to go through with them while my roommate thinks no pleasure advised me to play some tennis as a very good exercise of them which I had when I left home is almost entirely
The middle of the floor (it was not easy, but I had the fellows wear in the habit of doing so), and made an appeal to them of a most dramatic and sincere kind on the bare floor. But in vain. And he languished in the middle of the floor, and the other one went along boring and threatening to the fingers, and ran down to his fellow in the room and tried to help him but he was too strong for him. So he left him and very unexpectedly ran up to me and saying: "Me, huck!" and we chatted and affirmed affectionately before I could disengage myself. I looked up to the window and to unexpectedly a wild scene and at length tires of freeing myself from his clasp and turned for Congress. The election will be well contested. But while they are so resisting come in and take off their prey, if you will not I presume to say. I would have done so in my place. If you send me a letter, I have a special letter to say to the other candidates. Finally, I desire for letters that he feels in need of that loan and must come as with love to me and others that will be hunting in the blue range in a few months. Remain yours.

Charles Powell