

Dickinson College Jan. 3, 1846

Dear Father-

I wrote a letter to you, nearly two months ago, but I have received no answer to it yet, I have been waiting to receive a letter from you, **before** I would write to you again. I am in tolerably good health, thanks be to God, and I am *endeavouring* to glorify God in **my** body and Spirit, which are his.

The examination of all the classes in college took place **about** two weeks ago, and **I passed my examination as well as I could expect. One of my proffessors told me that I passed the best examination of any in my class in Greek.** I overtook the class in Algebra, though they had about six weeks start of me. I am now in the second class in college, which is the Sophomore. We have had a little more than a week's vacation.

College commenced yesterday. I have a great deal of hard studying, which I might have got rid of, by remaining in the other class. There are about a hundred and fifty students in the college and grammar school; among whom are two sons of Francis *Shunk*, *Governor* of Pennsylvania. There are a great many books in the libraries. The college library contains a great many old and scarce books: I noticed one nearly three hundred years old. Among them is the Koran of Mahomet, *The Works of Hume*, *Balingbroke* etc.

You recollect a piece in the Academical Reader entitled "La Roache." The philosopher who accompan=ied him, is thought by some to be **Hume**; and indeed I think it could have been no other, from the circumstances connected with it. It is stated in **Hume's life** that some disappointments having befallen him in Eng=land, he went into France in 1734. The piece in the academical reader was written in 1778 and says that this circumstance took place more than forty years ago etc. There are a great many philosophical **apparatuses** here. I have seen Saturn's ring, and Jupi=tor's satellites through a telescope.

I now send you a catalogue of the College for the present year. I wish you would send me my compass and **scales**, as I shall want them you can wrap them up in a small piece of paper and send them by mail.

Pease write to me and let me and let me know how you all are.

Your affectionate Son
H.M. Harman

P.S. There is still snow on the ground here.