

AT THE
DEPARTURE

OF THREE DEAR FRIENDS,

VIZ

OF MR. JOHN CHRISTIAN
DROSSEL,

MR. JOHN THEOPHILUS
HÆNTSCHEL,

AND OF MR. CHRISTIAN GOTTLOB
LUDWIG,

FOR THE

UNIVERSITY OF WITTEMBERG

in the May 1771.

presents his hearty

CONGRATULATION

THEIR

LOVING AND AFFECTIONATE

WELLWISHER

JOHN CHRISTOPHER PORSCHE.



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Gentlemen!



Your Departure can not but bring me unto many disagreeable Representations, and with the Rest of your Acquaintance I must take your Separation for a Part of my Unhappiness, seeing very well my Company will not continue so very pleasing, since I furtherly shall want, of what I hitherto enjoyed in your precious Conversation. To be sure, the sacred Power of my Love and Affection towards You, makes me very uneasy, and I know not, how to help my just Troubles. I say just Troubles, because the Bands of our Minds are good, real and laudable. There is an Amity of wicked Men, that is incompatible with Vertue, and the Case may not put us unto Admiration, for the Amity's and Vertue's different Mothers and Companions they have on both Sides.

We endeavour after many great Pains, to regain our Strength lost by joining with merry Fellows, whose Value consisteth in their good Manners. But we know, all Constraining, Affectation and Fearing is against the Life sociable. For to get Agreeableness we must proceed freely, what we soever speak or do. And Vivacity, Jest and Laughing are about it like the Spice, a Dish of Meat is seasoned with. Now let us consider, what a Propriety is Vertue of? And I believe, Business shews particularly the Price of Men, notwithstanding that also our Recreations are lawfull or by no Means so. In the mean Time we mayn't observe any Rules in executing our ordinary Functions, unless we submit us unto this Attention, that requires Earnest, Zeal and Gravity. There is a Class of Mortals whose Humour is to blame equally Pleasures and Occupations, being the Devotees



of Laziness, to whom it seldom happeneth to be so kindfull as to suffer, that either the Gaiety of Friendship may raise a Smile, or the Punctuality of our Office's Atchieving be able to procure us any Satisfaction of quiet and solitary Joy. Misanthropy rules those Persons, and for it they never will comprehend the Nature of Favour and Affection, wherewith Men adhere one to another, and what we are bound to, if we are minded to lead a Life sociable without Extravagance. Nevertheless it is certain, that there is a Friendship, which Heaven does very justify. 'Tis not only *Bacchus*, who congregates those, that with a Glass in their Hands are glad to act daring and adventurous. Even *Apollo*, the God of Arts and Sciences call's together, and causes great Spirits to join their Purpose Design and Undertaking for common Welfare's Sake, when by united Forces they procure to thrive their Progress towards all Perfection possible. Such a Friendship appears unto some qualified Persons, so necessary for the Contentment of their Life, that Happiness it self would be but a Kind of Infelicity without it. Their first Ligue of Love is contracted among the Muses, and receives Confirmation by way of an honest Correspondence, when Letters feed, what formerly used to be nourished by personal Communication, that workes the utmost Pleasure with the Lips and the Ears.

Therefore, GENTLEMEN! I may remove the Melancholy, where I firstly was plung'd in by a living Representation of your imminent Absence. You go to *Wittemberg*, that renwon'd Place of *Minerva*, where all good Litterature may be comprehended. The Idea of such an Advantage hath now so fill'd up, and ingross'd your Imagination, that You can think on nothing else and that nothing is able to deliver You of the violent high Passion, which swells in your desirous Breast, but the Sight and Contemplation of all what promises the University. And what You long for, being without Blame, since we ought to perfection our Insight and Vertue, I dare not to stop your Voyage. The Life Academical will pro-

vide unto your Minds full of Curiosity, all grateful Quiet that enjoys our Body,
when we taking the rural Air receive this Blessing which procures us a fine Pro-
spect of the Woods and Fields with a cool Shade and softly murmuring Spring.

Then in observing my Duty I offer You what the truest Soul of any Friends,
like to me, may give You in such an Occasion, viz the most ardent Prayer, that
kind Heaven would be propitious unto your Studies, preserving You from all
wherewith Dislemper and other Dangers threaten a Student. You may be
entirely perswaded, I will receive no Solace in Your Absence, but what
the comfortable Entertainment of Thoughts on You can afford me, and I am
hoping from the Excellency of your Nature, You will not leave such Faith without
a just Retribution resolving a Remembrance of me in some Proportion answerable
to mine of You. At Length will appear the Time when I may quit my Living
here for to joyne with those, whom meanwhile by velocious Posts I'll send to my
Soul, and give a Visit with my Spirit, till we altogether being at *Wittemberg*,
may renew our sweet Company. Now my true and hearty Devotion, where-
with I am shaking Hands with You, DEAREST FRIENDS, must only be this
zealous and unfeigned Wish: FAREWELL!



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