

*À / Monsieur / Monsieur Leopold Mozart / maitre de chapelle / à /  
Salzbourg*

*Mon très cher Père!*<sup>1</sup>

*vienne ce 4 Jullet:  
1781.*

[5] I have not written to Count Arko,<sup>2</sup> nor will I write, because you request it thus to calm you. – I had already imagined it: you are too much afraid, and yet there is nothing at all of you to be afraid of, for you – you are insulted as well as me. – I do not ask you to make a fuss, nor to complain in the least! – [10] Only the Archbishop and the whole rabble should be afraid to speak to you about this matter, for you, my father, can say quite openly, without the least fear |: if they bring it to this point :|, that you would be ashamed to have brought up a son who allowed himself simply to be insulted by such an *infamous* dastard as *Arco* – [15] and you could assure them all that if I should have the good fortune to meet him today, I would confront him as he deserves, and that he would certainly remember me as long as he lives; – This is what I request and otherwise nothing: that anyone seeing you should realise that you have nothing to fear. – Keep quiet, but when it is necessary, speak – and speak in such a way that something is said. [20] The Archbishop has surreptitiously sent an offer of 1000 florins to Kozeluch<sup>3</sup> – – But the latter declined with thanks, adding that he was in a better position here, and that he would never leave unless he could improve on it. But to his friends he said: – But it is the *affaire* with Mozart that most deters me – if he lets such a man leave his service, what on earth will he do with me? – Now you see how he knows me and values my talents! – The box with the clothes has reached me safely.

If *Msr. Marchal*<sup>4</sup> or the Legal Advisor<sup>5</sup> travel to Vienna, you would bring me a great deal of pleasure if you would send me my favourite watch; I would like to send yours back if you in turn would send me the small one; I would be very glad of it. – I have already written to you regarding the Masses in my last letter. – My need for the 3 *cassations*<sup>6</sup> is absolutely pressing – if only I can in the meantime have the ones *in F* and *B<sup>b</sup>* – you could have the one *in D* copied at your convenience and send it afterwards, for copying here makes off with far too much money; and their writing is thoroughly un-Christian.

[35] Now I must also quickly write something about *Marchand*,<sup>7</sup> as far as I know: – Once the younger one,<sup>8</sup> when his father *corrected* him at the table, took a knife and said: Look here, Papa; if you say just one word, I will cut my finger off at the root, and then you have me as a cripple and have to feed me. – and both of them have often spoken badly of their father in front of other people. [40] You will no doubt remember *Mad. selle Boudet*,<sup>9</sup> who is in the house – Now, the old fellow likes to see her – and the 2 boys spread *infamy* about that. – This little Heinrich,<sup>10</sup> when he was aged 8, said to a certain girl – in your arms, madam, I would

<sup>1</sup> = “To Monsieur Leopold Mozart, Music Director in Salzburg. / Vienna, this 4<sup>th</sup> day of July, 1781. / My very dear father!”

<sup>2</sup> “Graf”. BD: Karl Joseph Felix, Count [Graf] Arco (1743-1830), son of Count [Graf] Georg Anton Felix Arco, held various offices in Salzburg, including High Master of the Kitchen [Oberstküchenmeister]. Played a role in the dismissal of Mozart as described in No. 0604/4 ff. In the meantime he had returned to Salzburg.

<sup>3</sup> BD: Leopold Anton Kozeluch (1747-1818), a versatile musical figure active in Prague and then in Vienna.

<sup>4</sup> BD: Perhaps the tutor mentioned in No. 0860/23.

<sup>5</sup> “KapitlSindikus”. BD: Legal officer of the cathedral chapter.

<sup>6</sup> BD: KV 247, KV 287 (271b; KV<sup>6</sup> 271 H), KV 334 (320b).

<sup>7</sup> BD: The son of Viennese theatre director Theobald Marchand, receiving board, lodging and instruction from Leopold Mozart in Salzburg. Cf. postscript to No. 0607 (= No. 1203/6).

<sup>8</sup> BD: Daniel Ernst Heinrich Lambert (\*1770), younger son of Theobald Marchand.

<sup>9</sup> BD: Actress engaged at Marchand’s theatre, later married the hunting horn player Martin Lang, an acquaintance of the Mozarts.

<sup>10</sup> “Hennerle”. BD: The elder brother.

certainly sleep better than when I wake up and find a pillow instead. – [45] He also made a formal declaration of love to her and proposed marriage with this rider: I cannot of course marry you now, but once my father is dead I will receive money, for he is not deprived, and then let us live together thoroughly well. Meanwhile let us love one another and entirely enjoy our love, for what you allow me now you will not be able to allow me later. [50] – I also know that in Mannheim no-one more would let their boys go where *Marchand's* were – for they were caught as they were both – – – helping each other. Otherwise it is a great pity about the boys – and I believe you, my father, will be able to turn him around completely. For – the father and mother<sup>11</sup> *actors* – [55] the whole day they hear of nothing except love, despair, murder and character assassination, and read out loud; and then the father is also a little too weak for his age – there is thus no good *example* set there.

But now I must close, otherwise the letter will arrive too late at Peisser's.<sup>12</sup> I wish you well in every way, I kiss your hands 1000 times and am, sir, eternally your  
[60]

most obedient son,  
Wolfgang Amadè Mozart

*P.S.* I commend myself to all good friends, both gentlemen and ladies. Do send me the story about [65] my sister's bonnet sometime. You once mentioned something about it in a letter. Adieu.

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<sup>11</sup> BD: Magdalena, née Brochard, actress.

<sup>12</sup> BD: Franz Xaver Peisser, banker, representative of the Salzburg firm Hagenauer, known to the Mozarts since 1762.