

Vienna, 13<sup>th</sup> Sept.,  
1768

The day before yesterday, the 11<sup>th</sup> Sept., it was a year since we departed from Salzburg. Would I even have allowed myself to dream then that we would stay in Vienna for a year? [5] – – But who can do anything about fate? I would like to sh– – oranges out of vexation! The best thing about it is nevertheless that we are all well, praise God. Oh, if only I could be informing you of the happy moment of our departure! – – I can say only this to you with certainty: that, as soon as our business is finished, I will depart immediately. [10] I cannot possibly describe the matter in detail to you; I would have neither the time nor the patience for that. From my own mouth you shall hear everything, and nothing less than astonishing things. I hope to God soon.

Last Saturday, the *inoculation* against children's smallpox was carried out on Princess Theresia, daughter of His Imperial Majesty, and on the 2 princes, Ferdinand and Maximilian.<sup>3</sup> [15] It can easily be imagined what kind of stir that is causing here.

The clergyman Herr Ziegler<sup>4</sup> has screamed so many pieces of news into my ears that nothing except an imaginary picture is left in my mind. He will tell you, sir, in full length and breadth, of everything that I discussed with him. [20] It was his luck that he did not come up to our room, although he was not 150 paces away from it as he handed that certain sealed thing over to the senior assistant at the apothecary's so that he could deliver it to me. If he had come, Wolfgangerl would have played all his music to him and he would have had to listen to it all. We were all genuinely glad about his arrival [25] and had the unexpected pleasure of learning, some days after his departure, that he was here. Wasn't that unexpected? – – on the sealed thing was written in pencil: From Herr Johannes Hagenauer.<sup>5</sup> In a letter of 28<sup>th</sup> May, Herr Joseph<sup>6</sup> wrote: My brother is here again, he will write to you at the first opportunity. Accordingly, I ask Herr Johannes, in a letter written at the first opportunity, [30] to inform me what is to be done with this thing without title. For, in the words of the bearer, the letter will come with the next post. At least we now know, to our pleasure, that Herr Johannes is still alive. My wife, my daughter, Wolfgang: we all commend ourselves. Everyone says that we are all stockier or fatter here, and the children have become taller. [35] If you find us this way on our arrival, it is a sign that in Vienna even the vexation nourishes and does not damage the body. Yesterday we went to eat with *Father* Parhammer,<sup>7</sup> and also saw his army doing weapon drill and letting off fireworks. We have often visited him, and also did so on the occasion of the Emperor's laying of the foundation stone<sup>8</sup> for the new church. [40]

*N.B.* Another situation where *Father* Parhammer is a witness was of how His Majesty the Emperor<sup>9</sup> asked Wolfgang how far he had got with the *opera*<sup>10</sup> and spoke to him at length.

<sup>1</sup> BD: Original lost. Copyist A; NissenB.

<sup>2</sup> BD: Johann Lorenz Hagenauer (1712-1792), Salzburg merchant. Friend of the Mozarts and their landlord 1747-1773.

<sup>3</sup> "des Kaysers Majestätt Tochter der Prinzesin Theresia... Prinzen Ferdinand und Maximilian". BD: Joseph II's daughter from his first marriage, Maria Theresia, and his brothers of Joseph II.

<sup>4</sup> BD: Probably Leopold Ziegler (\* 1746), studied law and theology, started his clerical career in 1769.

<sup>5</sup> Ignaz Joseph Hagenauer (1743-1780), second son of the Salzburg merchant Johann Lorenz Hagenauer (1712-1792). The latter was friend of the Mozarts and their landlord 1747-1773.

<sup>6</sup> BD: Hagenauer's second son, Ignaz Joseph Hagenauer (1743-1780), cf. No. 0032.

<sup>7</sup> BD: Dr. Ignaz Parhammer (1715-1786), from 1758 father confessor to Emperor Franz I, from 1757 in charge of the orphanage on the Rennweg with around 700 children. He divided them into battalions, companies etc. and conducted military exercises with them. He was also known in Salzburg from missionary activities: these resulted in satirical songs being sung in the streets about him and about the Archbishop.

<sup>8</sup> BD: Laid on 21<sup>st</sup> March, 1768.

<sup>9</sup> "S:<sup>c</sup> Majestätt der Kayser".

— — — *Father* Parhammer was very vexed that Herr Ziegler had not said a word to him about us, that he wanted to see and speak with us. He would have invited us round, [45] and Wolfgang would have had to accompany the Office which Herr Ziegler celebrated and we would thus all have come together without much inconvenience. Herr Ziegler will tell you of *Father* Parhammer's institution.

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<sup>10</sup> BD: *La finta giardiniera* KV 51 (46a), text by Goldoni, revised by Coltellini. Despite all efforts in Vienna, the first performance was in 1769 in Salzburg.