

Salzb., 3rd Aug.,
1786Little Leopold² is well!

We have constant alternation between heavy downpours of rain, high water, and cold air. [5] On Sunday the Salza[ch] rose strongly again, – but yesterday it swelled with such perceptible speed in the time of 2 hours that I could no longer get home through the little Blacksmiths' Lane.³ There are carpenters on the bridge all day anyway, and at night with lanterns, – last night, however, there were soldiers there too, and pitch garlands were burnt, [10] since they constantly had to free the big trees and blocks that occasionally jammed against the bridge; furthermore, they always had to be on the alert, in case, for example, something went wrong in Hallein,⁴ so as to preserve the bridge here as far as possible. A lot of commotion also reached us from the Hanging Stone⁵ and Berchtesgaden. In the latter place, there was danger that the Bartolmesee⁶ might break through, or break out, completely. [15] But this morning the water fell again so quickly that there is nothing more of it to be seen in the town.

So that I do not forget it, I will let you know straight away that Herr von *D'Yppold*⁷ commends himself to both of you, and sends a request to my esteemed son⁸ that he should remind the master glassmaker as soon as possible – [20] regarding whether the panes of glass that the esteemed Baron Mozl⁹ ordered might indeed be ready? He desires to have them delivered at the earliest date possible. – The panes belong to engravings for Herr von *D'Yppold*, and since all the rooms have been whitewashed and he is now hanging the pictures again, he wishes to have the panes again soon. – Please hurry the matter along.

[25] The silk spinner brought the 10 loths¹⁰ of silk, for which I have paid 25 kreuzers.

the 4th Aug.

the messenger¹¹ had already arrived in the forenoon and was already at the house after 9 o'clock. Just now, at half past 11, we had a terrible cloudburst, and the whole sky is covered over as in endless drizzle, although early this morning, at 6 o'clock, the sun was shining: [30] it always starts *da capo* again! It is most certainly necessary to be concerned about one's

¹ BD: Maria Anna Walburga Ignatia ("Nannerl"), née Mozart, (1751-1829). After her marriage in 1784 her name was Maria Anna von Berchtold zu Sonnenburg. In all letters to Nannerl after her marriage Leopold refers to her as "Frau Tochter" [madam daughter] and to his son-in-law as "Herr Sohn" [esteemed son].

² BD: Nannerl's son Leopold (born in Salzburg on 27th July, 1785) was to remain with Leopold from his birth until his grandfather's death in May, 1787; Nannerl returned to St. Gilgen at the beginning of September, 1785.

³ "Schlossergässl". BD: Between the bridge and the inner Lederer Tor gate.

⁴ Around 30 km upstream from Salzburg.

⁵ BD: "Hangender Stein": on the Ache, south of Salzburg, where the weir had already failed three times and destroyed all the mills.

⁶ BD: The Königsee, on whose banks the pilgrimage church of St. Bartholomä was located.

⁷ BD: Franz Armand d'Ippold (c. 1730-1790), Imperial and Royal Captain, supervisor of page training in Salzburg. He added the "de" (in the Viennese style) himself. Sometime suitor of Nannerl.

⁸ Leopold's customary form of address to his son-in-law.

⁹ "B: Mozl". BD: Georg Anton Franz, Baron [Freiherr] von Motz(e)l (1729-1801): vice-president of the Royal Chamber [Hofkammer].

¹⁰ 1 lot[h] ≈ 18 grams.

¹¹ BD: There was no post-coach to St. Gilgen. Leopold therefore sent his letters and packages to Nannerl by a messenger, a carter who came to Salzburg once a week. The "glass-carrier woman" also provided a service on this route.

health with this widespread damp that is penetrating everywhere, and it is entirely possible that people who eat the bad grain afterwards will succumb to illness epidemics. One needs to keep warm and to take the weather into account, [35] since the wind and the air are so unusually cold.

here a loaf of bread costs 8 ½ kreuzers.¹²

Herr Pergman,¹³ who is now in Abtenau as administrator,¹⁴ called on me before he left. In fact, various people have called on me. It really was very touching to hear what he said, thanking me for everything good that I had done for him in counsel and deed since his student years, [40] thanking me very emotionally, and not forgetting the least detail; how I got him into the choir at St. Peter's,¹⁵ and then into a place as a probationer in the court music, afterwards also getting him a salary, – advised him to become a probationer in St. Peter's chancellery and used all my powers of persuasion to restrain him from leaving when the Archbishop came to power [45] and make him remain at court as hunting horn player with an *increased salary*, as everyone wanted. I told him of all the steps he could take to advance himself at St. Peter's, and they all worked out, while at court he could have blown the soul out of his body for about 18 or 20 florins per month until his dying day. But this way he became a regular clerk, – then a senior clerk, [50] and enjoyed 12 florins per month from the court as hunting horn player, for which he attended court for 1 and ½ hours in the evening when there was music. He specifically asked me to send his most obedient compliments to St. Gilgen.

Yet everything always has to happen at once: when I came home in the evening, the glass-carrier woman¹⁶ was already there. One simply cannot do everything in this higgledy-piggledy manner. [55] The messenger actually wants to leave at 7 o'clock tomorrow, and the glass-carrier woman at half past 6. She therefore already wants to come here today, within an hour, after 8 o'clock, that is. – Where on earth am I to get old linen cloths from if they never come back? – I sent the greens out to you the other day in a coarse cloth which belongs to Marchand.¹⁷ Now I have only just managed to find these rags to send the herbs out to you. One must take the opportunity to send such things back with the glass-carrier woman so that I have it here again when there is something to be sent. I would not like to risk sending out a dress in this weather.

I do not yet know what I will – or can – give the glass carrier-woman and the messenger. [65]

The glass-carrier woman is sure to bring out the vinegar and herbs sometime. – I am waiting to speak with her. –

Heinrich¹⁸ commends himself.¹⁹ ~~I already have the *sonatas* by *Clementi*, but can find no suitable place to pack them.~~ Here come the silk, the first part of *Grandison*,²⁰ the little brush for combs. Blank music paper from Heinrich. herbs, the vinegar. – [70]

¹² 60 kreuzers = 1 florin.

¹³ BD: Joseph Bergmann, chancellery official in St. Peter's Benedictine foundation in Salzburg. From 1773 hunting horn player in the court music.

¹⁴ BD: South-east of Salzburg, with a regional court.

¹⁵ The large Benedictine foundation in the centre of Salzburg.

¹⁶ BD: From letter No. 0808 (14th Sept., 1784) onwards, the "glasträgerin" ["glass-carrier woman"] is Leopold's regular messenger to St. Gilgen, where Archbishop Thun established a glassworks in 1701.

¹⁷ BD: Heinrich Marchand, son of the Munich theatre director Theobald Marchand, once Leopold's pupil and now a performer on violin and keyboard.

¹⁸ BD: Heinrich Marchand.

¹⁹ BD: At this point the following sentence was written and then crossed out: "I already have the *sonatas* by *Clementi*, but cannot find a sensible place to put them."

²⁰ BD: Translation of Richardson's *Sir Charles Grandison*, cf. Nos. 0813/14; 0969/46.

Since the glass-carrier woman has not come back after all, I have put all the above together today and given it to Tresel²¹ to be handed over to the glass-carrier woman, who will probably already be here at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning. She will therefore bring 3 items: the vinegar, the herbs and a little box. [75] I will give the messenger the sonatas and the letter.

Now good night, it is already late. Nandl²² and Tresel send hand-kisses to both of you. – I kiss you both from the heart, send greetings to the children and am, as always, your sincere father

Mozart mp²³

[80] Frau Triendl²⁴ has given birth to a boy. And the garden *inspector's* wife²⁵ is struggling around with a very large stomach.

The big account.

| | | |
|------|--|-----------------|
| | For the cloak, made from what you sent into town, and ribbons etc. etc. | –. 26 kreuzers |
| [85] | for the pomade, to the <i>hairdresser</i> | –. 24 ” |
| | for 4 massl ²⁶ fine wheat flour à 9 pence ½ | –. 38 ” |
| | 2 massl ditto à 9 kr. 1 penny | –. 18 ” 2 pence |
| | for the cotton spinner 1/2 tb ²⁷ | –. 17 ” |
| | once again 1/2 tb | –. 17 ” |
| [90] | <u>cabbage</u> à 4 kr. <u>kohlrabi</u> 4 kr. <u>sweet cabbage</u> 4 kr. | –. 12 ” |
| | For the watchmaker | –. 24 ” |
| | For the <u>Hubers' Nannerl</u> ²⁸ for miscellaneous items she brought . . | –. 18 ” |
| | For the little brush for cleaning combs. | –. 6 ” |
| | Herbs | –. 12 ” |
| [95] | For the silk spinner. | –. 25 ” |
| | Vinegar one quart ²⁹ | –. 16 ” |
| | | <hr/> |
| | | 4 fl 13 kr |

Leopold kisses all of you, is in fine fettle and naughty.

Now that Sandner³⁰ has sold his farmstead, [100] he has bought Herr Schnedizeny's³¹ farmstead in Moos³² in its place and has already paid him the money for it. Now Schnedizeny regrets it and wants to give the money back. Like the weather-cock on the roof, always and forever.

Good night, it has struck quarter past midnight.

²¹ BD: Therese Pänckl, servant in the Mozart household in Salzburg for many years.

²² BD: Maria Anna Pietschner (1732-1805), Leopold's servant girl ("child nurse").

²³ mp = *manu propria* = in his own hand.

²⁴ BD: Maria Anna Triendl, née Hillebrand (1766-1843), third wife of the factor and city councillor Anton Triendl (1721-1796). His first marriage was to the young Haffner's eldest step-sister, who managed and in 1787 took over the Haffner firm.

²⁵ "Garteninspectorin".

²⁶ BD: 1 Massl = 0.393 litres.

²⁷ tb = lb = pound \approx 0.5 kg.

²⁸ BD: (Maria) Anna Huber, daughter of a Salzburg antechamber servant.

²⁹ "viertl". <http://www.fiskal-philatelie.de/moreu6t1.html>: (18th May 2016): Salzburg 1811: 1 viertel \approx 1.5 litres.

³⁰ BD: Cf. No. 968/42.

³¹ BD: Probably Franz Karl von Schnedizeni (c. 1751-1803), state official and brewery owner. His grandfather was a witness at the wedding of Mozart's grandfather, Wolfgang Nikolaus Pertl.

³² BD: Schallmoos, a suburb of Salzburg.