

Dearest, most treasured little wife!

[Vienna, 12th June, 1791]

Why, then, did I receive no letter yesterday evening? So that I had be anxious longer about the spa baths? – This, and one further thing, spoilt my entire day yesterday; – in the morning I called on *X.Y.*³ [5] and he promised, *parole d'honneur*,⁴ to call on me between 12 and 1 o'clock in order to put everything in order. So for that reason I could not dine at Puchberg's,⁵ but had to wait, – I waited – it struck half past 2, – he did not come, so I wrote a note and sent the housemaid to his father, – in the meantime I went to The Hungarian Crown⁶ because it was too late everywhere [10] – even there I had to eat alone because the guests were all already gone – with the fears that I had because of you and the indignation because of *X.Y.*, you can imagine my midday meal. – Ah, if only I had had a single soul to comfort me a little. – For me, it is not at all good to be alone if I have something on my mind, – at half-past 3 I was back home again [15] – the servant had not yet returned – I waited – waited – at half past 6 she came with a note. – Waiting is certainly unpleasant at any time – but even more unpleasant when the outcome does not correspond to the expectations – I read nothing but excuses that he had not been able to find out anything definite, and a host of assurances that he would certainly not forget me and would quite certainly keep his word. – Then, to cheer myself up, I went to see the clown⁷ in the new opera, the *Bassoonist*,⁸ which everyone is talking about so much – but there is nothing to it at all. – In passing I looked to see if perhaps Löbel⁹ was in the coffee house – but drew a blank there too. – In the evening (to avoid being alone at all costs) I ate at the Crown again, – [25] there at least I had an opportunity to talk – then went straight to bed – at 5 o'clock in the morning I was up again – dressed immediately – went to *Montecuculi*¹⁰ – I found him in – then to *X.Y.*, but he had already taken flight – I am only sorry that I could not write to you this morning because of unfinished business – I would have so liked to have written to you! –

[30] Now I am travelling out to the Rehbergs,¹¹ to the grand family celebration – if I had not promised it so solemnly and if it were not so extremely discourteous, I would not go out to it – yet what good would that do me? – Now I am driving off from here tomorrow and out to you! – If only my affairs were in order! – [35] Now who will nudge *X.Y.* instead of me? – If he is not nudged, he turns cold – I have now been with him every morning, otherwise he would not even have done this. – I beg you, do not go to the casino¹² today, even if Schwingenschu's wife¹³ should come out. – Save it until I am with you. – If only I already

¹ BD: Original unknown. Edition Nottebohm. Mentioned in Cat. Hoepli-Opperman 1934.

² BD: Constanze had problems with her feet (cf. note on No. 1106/14) and had had spa treatment in Baden, 25 km south of Vienna, on previous occasions; now, furthermore, she was soon due to bear a child.

³ BD: Cf. note on No. 1163/2. If the name blotted out by Nissen in No. 1163 is Goldhahn (cf. No. 1153/12), this is the person referred to by Mozart in lines 4, 12, 27, 35. Joseph Odilo Goldhahn (“Goldhann”) appears as a “requested witness” in the execution of Mozart's will.

⁴ BD: = “word of honour”.

⁵ BD: Cf. note on No. 1067/5.

⁶ “Ungarische Krone”. BD: Cf. note on No.1159/15.

⁷ “Kasperl”.

⁸ “Fagottist”. BD: “The Magic Zither”, cf. note on No. 1160/5.

⁹ BD: Probably Johann Martin Loibel, accountant, Mozart's neighbour, chairman of the Masonic lodge “Zum Palmbaum” [“At the Sign of the Palm Tree”].

¹⁰ BD: Ludwig Franz, Margrave [Margraf] Montecuculi, Knight of the Maltese Order, amateur oboist. Possibly one of Mozart's pupils. Appeared on Mozart's subscription list as early as 1784 (cf. No. 0780/70).

¹¹ BD: Maximilian Emanuel von Rechberg (1736-1819), father of Aloys, Freiherr (later Graf) von Rechberg (1766-1849) and Anton (1776-1837). Mozart had met them all in 1784 (cf. note on No. 0805/20).

¹² A civic or assembly room.

¹³ BD: Anna von Schwingenschuh, wife of one of the staff at the central mint. Cf. Nos. 1155/7, 1157/12.

had news from you! – Now it is half-past 10 and they will already be eating at 12 o'clock!
[40] Now it is striking 11 o'clock! Now I can wait no longer! *Adieu*, dear little wife, love me
as I love you, I kiss you 2000mal in my thoughts.

Sunday

Eternally Your
Mozart.