```
ecomes a brother, Where thy gentle wings abide. Who the noble prize achieveth, Good friend of a friend to be; Who a lovely wife attaineth, Join us in his jubilee! Yes -- he too who but one being On this earth can call his own! He who ne'er was able, weeping Stealeth from this leagu
alone! Joy is drunk by every being From kind nature's flowing breasts, Every evil, every good thing For her rosy footprint quests. Gave she us both vines and kisses, In the face of death a friend, To the worm were given blisses And the Cherubs God attend. Joy commands the hard
                  the universe eterne. Joy, oh joy the wheel is driving Which the worlds' great clock doth turn. Flowers from out the hyaline, Spheres she rotates through expanses, Which the seer can't divine. From the truth's own fiery mirror On the
             n she smile. Up the steep incline of honor Guideth she the suff'rer's mile. High upon faith's sunlit mountains One can see her banner flies, Through the breach of open'd coffins She in angel's choir doth rise. Gods can never be requited, Beauteous 'tis, their like to be. Gr
             irt their courage take. Brothers, fly up from thy places, When the brimming cup doth pass, Let the foam shoot up in spaces: To the goodly Soul this glass! Courage firm in grievous trial, Help, where innocence doth scream, Oaths which sworn to are eternal,
             e same, Manly pride 'fore kingly power -- Brothers, cost it life and blood, -- Honor to whom merits honor, Ruin to the lying brood! Rescue from the tyrant's fetters, Mercy to the villain e'en, Hope within the dying hours, Pardon at the guillotine! E'en the dead shall live in ho
   n! Brothers, drink and all agree, Every sin shall be forgiven, Hell forever cease to be. A serene departing hour! Pleasant sleep beneath the pall! Brothers -- gentle words for all Doth the Judge of mortals utter! BEETHOVEN'S LETTERS VOLUME 1. (1790-1826) FIRST PART. LIFE'S AND SORROWS. 1783 TO 1815. BEETHOVEN'S LETTERS. PART I. 1. TO THE ELECTOR OF COLOGNE, FREDERICK MAXIMILIAN. ILLUSTRIOUS PRINCE, -- Music from my fourth year has ever been my favorite pursuit. Thus early introduced to the sweet Muse, who attuned my to pure harmony, I loved her, and sometimes ventured to think that I was beloved by her in return. I have now attained my eleventh year, and my Muse often whispered to me in hours of inspiration,--Try to write down the harmonies in your soul. Only eleven years old! thought
                    of an author befit me? and what would more mature artists say? I felt some trepidation; but my Muse willed it--so I obeyed, and wrote. May I now, therefore, Illustrious Prince, presume to lay the first-fruits of my juvenile labors at the foot of your throne? and may
               will condescend to cast an encouraging and kindly glance on them? You will; for Art and Science have ever found in you a judicious protector and a generous patron, and rising talent has always prospered under your fostering and fatherly care. Encouraged by this clean to regard with indulgence them and their youthful composer, LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN. 2. TO DR. SCHADE,--AUGSBUR
               Autumn. MY MOST ESTEEMED FRIEND,-- I can easily imagine what you must think of me, and I cannot deny that you have too good grounds for an unfavorable opinion. I shall not, however, attempt to justify myself, until I have explained to you the reasons why my a
               be accepted. I must tell you that from the time I left Augsburg my cheerfulness, as well as my health, began to decline; the more frequent were the letters from my father, urging me to travel with all possible speed, as my mother
              most precarious condition. I therefore hurried forwards as fast as I could, although myself far from well. My longing once more to see my dying mother overcame every obstacle, and assisted me in surmounting the greatest difficulties. I found my mother indeed still ali
                    deplorable state; her disease was consumption, and about seven weeks ago, after much pain and suffering, she died [July 17]. She was indeed a kind, loving mother to me, and my best friend. Ah! who was happier than I, when I could still utter the sweet name of
              was heard? But to whom can I now say it? Only to the silent form resembling her, evoked by the power of imagination. I have passed very few pleasant hours since my arrival here, having during the whole time been suffering from asthma, which may, I fear, eventually
 rn to consumption; to this is added melancholy,--almost as great an evil as my malady itself. Imagine yourself in my place, and then I shall hope to receive your forgiveness for my long silence. You showed me extreme kindness and friendship by lending me three Carolins in Aug.
                  entreat your indulgence for a time. My journey cost me a great deal, and I have not the smallest hopes of earning anything here. Fate is not propitious to me in Bonn. Pardon my intruding on you so long with my affairs, but all that I have said was necessary for my
                   do entreat you not to deprive me of your valuable friendship; nothing do I wish so much as in any degree to become worthy of your regard. I am, with all esteem, your obedient servant and friend, L. V. BEETHÓVEN, Cologne Court Organist. 3. TO THE ELÉCTOR M.
               ANCIS. 1793. MÓST ILLUSTRÍOUS AND GRACIOUS PRINCE,-- Some years ago your Highness was pleased to grant a pension to my father, the Court tenor Van Beethoven, and further graciously to decree that 100 R. Thalers of his salary should be allotted to me, for th
ourpose of maintaining, clothing, and educating my two younger brothers, and also defraying the debts incurred by our father. It was my intention to present this decree to your Highness's treasurer, but my father earnestly implored me to desist from doing so, that he might not be
              proclaimed incapable himself of supporting his family, adding that he would engage to pay me the 25 R.T. quarterly, which he punctually did. After his death, however (in December last), wishing to reap the benefit of your Highness's gracious boon, by presenting the
            startled to find that my father had destroyed it. I therefore, with all dutiful respect, entreat your Highness to renew this decree, and to order the paymaster of your Highness's treasury to grant me the last quarter of this benevolent addition to my salary (due the beginning
  February). I have the honor to remain, Your Highness's most obedient and faithful servant, LUD. V. BEETHOVEN, Court Organist. 4. TO ELEONORE VON BREUNING, -- BONN. Vienna, Nov. 2, 1793. MY HIGHLY ESTEEMED ELEONORE, MY DEAREST FRIEND, -- A year of my stay in
           has nearly elapsed before you receive a letter from me, and yet the most vivid remembrance of you is ever present with me. I have often conversed in thought with you and your dear family, though not always in the happy mood I could have wished, for that fatal misunde
anding still hovered before me, and my conduct at that time is now hateful in my sight. But so it was, and how much would I give to have the power wholly to obliterate from my life a mode of acting so degrading to myself, and so contrary to the usual tenor of my character! Many
               indeed, contributed to estrange us, and I suspect that those tale-bearers who repeated alternately to you and to me our mutual expressions were the chief obstacles to any good understanding between us. Each believed that what was said proceeded from deliberate
               ereas it arose only from anger, fanned by others; so we were both mistaken. Your good and noble dispos
  faults; and this is what I wish to do. Let us now draw a veil over the whole affair, learning one lesson from it,--t
              from me [the variations on "Se vuol ballare"]. My sole wish is that the work were gr
                                                                                                                                                                            you . I w
                 my regard and friendship for yourself, and also a token of my enduring remembra 🛛 nce of yo 🔻 ur fa 📶 ly. P ray
                                                                                                                                                                                                     , though this is indeed a distant prospect. Oh! how we shall then rejoice together, my dear Eleonore! You
       in some degree recall the time when I passed so many happy hours in your house!
                                                                                                                                                           you of m
                                                                                                                                                                                                       B. Koch [subsequently Countess Belderbusch], pray say that it is unkind in her never once to have wri
                                                                                                                away by time a
                                                                                                  nister of Finance), but no
                                                                                                                                                                                                            oes not choose to write herself, I beg that she will at least urge Malchus to do so. At the close of n
                                                                                                          ossess an And
                                                                                                                                                                          oat k
                                                                                                                                                                                       nitted by your ow in h and, my dear friend. Forgive my indiscreet request; it proceeds from my great love for
             you; and I may privately admit that a little vanity is connected with i
                                                                                           t, namely, t
                                                                                                            hat I may
                                                                                                                                                                                                                om the best and most admired young lady in Bonn. I still have the one you were so good as to
                                                                                                                                                                          omet
                 but change of fashion has made it look so antiquated, that I
                                                                                        can only treas
                                                                                                                                    n my war drob
                                                                                                                                                                                                               still very dear to me. You would make me very happy by soon writing me a kind letter. If mine ca
ise you any pleasure, I promise you to do as you wish, and write as often
                                                                                         as it lies in my po
                                                                                                                              wer: i ndeed
                                                                                                                                                 eve
                                                                                                                                                            ryt
                                                                                                                                                                 hing i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  t can serve to show you how truly I am your admiring and sincere friend, L. V. BEETHOVEN.
                                                                                        Coda : but d
                                                                                                                                                                                 med at this, being so contriv ed that you only require to play the shake, and leave out the other notes, which also occur
he violin part. I never would have written it in this way, had I not occa
                                                                                        ionally
                                                                                                                                                   served that t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     dividual in Vienna who, when I extemporized the previous evening, not unfrequently wrote
down next day many of the peculiarities of my music, adopting them
                                                                                                                                            n [for instance.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       be Gelinek]. Concluding, therefore, that some of these things would soon appear, I resol
ed to anticipate this. Another reason also was to puzzle some of the
                                                                                                       ofort
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              e. BEETHOVEN. 5. TO ELEONORE VON BREUNING, -- BONN. The beautiful neckclo
 would occasionally be asked to play the variations, when these ge nt
                                                                                        lem
                                                                                                     en wo
                                                                                                                                                  appea
  embroidered by your own hand, was the greatest possible surpri
                                                                                                   e; yet,
                                                                                  hat yo
me to shame by your noble conduct to me. I, indeed, little thought
                                                                                                                      ns id
                                                                                                                                                               or
                                                                                                                                                                                                        of v our r
           red, you would not think that I exaggerate in saying that
                                                                                  uch a
                                                                                                                      yo ur
                                                                                                                                                        ct
                                                                                                                                                             ion br
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            d made me feel very sad. Little as Í may deserve favor in your eyes, bel
             dear friend. (let me still call you so.) I have suffered. and
                                                                                                                      evere
                                                                                                                                                        е
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ndship. Never c an I forget you and your dear mother. You were so kind to me that you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I must recur to scenes equally painful for you to hear and for me to det
 loss neither can nor will be easily replaced. I know what I hav e for
                                                                                                d, an d wh
                                                                                                                     at you
                                                                                                                                                o m
                                                                                                                                                        e. but i
                                                                                                                                                ond
  As a slight requital of your kind souvenir. I take the liberty too send
                                                                                               some vari
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           have a great deal to do, or I would long since have transcribed the Sona
                                                                                              would be a d
              eturn the score. What I now send is the only on e
                                                                                                                                 r yo u; besides, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                 tÍ ma v be to you,
asure. Farewell, my friend; for it is impossible for me to give yo u an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ver continue to revere you and your mother as I have always do
                                                                                                                                 ever
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           of testifyi ng m y gra
                                                                                                not fail to
                                                                                                                                 e kno w. for I h
 that your dear mother may return entirely restored to health
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       794. DEAR SCHENK.-- I did not know that I was to set off to-
                                                                                   ean t
                                                                                                                                                             my gratitude for
 ou, and once more to enjoy the pleasure of your societ y.
                                                                                    I, and d
                                                                                    deliberate m
                                                                                     him back to me.
                                                                                                                                    your penitent, loving, and ever-grateful B
                                                                                                                                  bes ides, I am going on well; inde ed, I may sa
                                                                    REUNING
 ne I passed with you, not only in Bonn, but here. C
                                                               ontinue your fr
                                                                                                                                   iendship towards me, for you
                                                                   Grave, ALTO
                                                                                                                                       Ba-ron, BASSO, Ba-ron
enda (instead of an amende [fine], which he so omet
                                                              imes deserves for
                                                                                                                         not observing his rests properly)
                                                                                                            must not
                                                                                                                            wa k en me if I chance to
                                                                                                                                                                       be still as
    Count is from this day forth cashiered waith infam.
                                                                                                    The first vio
                                                                                                                                                                   ppanzigh] ruth
asking questions; no longer to be so hasty, and to de
                                                                                            himself exclusively to his i pse
                                                                                                                                                                 miserum. B. 12.
                                                                                                                                                                                                           ASTOR AMENDA,--COURLAND, Does Amenda thin k
                                                  --as if the memory of o
                                                                                                 friends could o
                                                                                                                                                             be preserved! The
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    I ever knew has a thousand times recurre
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       d to my th
                                                                                               third
ce possessed my whole love, one of whom
                                                 still lives, and you are now the
                                                                                                        How ca
                                                                                                                                       y remembranc
                                                                                                                                                          e of yo u ever fa de? Y o u will sho
                                                                                                                                                                                                            rtly receive a long letter about my present circumsta
                                                 continue your love
                                                                                                                                                                                                                hall ever be your faithful BEE THOVEN
                                                                                             and
                                                                                                                                                                       towa
                                                                                                                                                                              rd s
                                                                                                                                                                                        me, just as I s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             3. TO PASTOR AMENDA.
                                                                                                   FRI
                                                                                                                                                                                            and read vour
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     last letter with deep em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           in gled pain and pleasure. T
what can I compare your fidelity and devoti on to me? Ah !i
                                                                                                  ndee
                                                                                                                                     d delightful that yo
                                                                                                                                                                      u sti
                                                                                                                                                                                                continue to love me so well. I know how to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            to distinguish you from al
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ften
others; you are not like my Vienna friends. No! you are one o
                                                                                                                                                                                            I of my fatherland is wont to bring forth; how o
                                                                                                                                                                       e so
Beethoven is very unhappy. You must kno w that one of my most pre
                                                                                              cious 1
                                                                                                                                                                       acult
                                                                                                                                                                                              es, that of he aring, is b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ecome very d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          efective: ev
ndications of this, though I said nothing; b ut it is now much worse. Wh
                                                                                                                                                                       ever b
                                                                                                                                                                                             e cured
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ns vet to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               en;
                                                                                                                                                                        ope ind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ar and p reciou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  to live with such mise
able egotists as --, &c. I can with truth say that o
                                                           all my friends Lichnowsky
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           st genuine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                la st vear
 together with the good sale of my works. enab
                                                                me to live free from
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              nce. All that I n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     rite I ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       n dis po se of five times over.
                                                                  ng a good deal I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 have ordered so
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      anos fro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  will send you some of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            me p
                                                                    these instrum
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    t cost yo u so m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       To my gr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          eat comfort, a person has re-
my compositions in the packing-case of on e of
                                                                                                                                                                        nd disinterested friendship,--one of the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             outh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Ste phan
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          von B reuningl. I have often
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        t special ly clin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Zme skall
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   on wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         nlv in so
  noble testimony to my inner and
                                                                        rgi
  I now be, had I my full sense o f hearing; I wou
                                                                                                                                                                              asten to you; whereas, as it is
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     everything. M y best
ut effecting what my talents an d powers
                                                                                                                                                         abled me to perform. How melancholy is the re
                                                                  ht h
                                                                              e en
all this, but how is it possible ? If in the course of
                                                                                                                                                   malady be pronounced incurable then. Amenda! I
travel (my affliction is less di stressing w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          must be my compan ion. I have
not forsake me, for to what m ay I not at present aspire?
                                                                                                                                          e I have written everything except operas and church musi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I know, refuse my p etiti
 his burden and his calamity . I have also very much p
                                                                erf ecte
                                                                                                                                        ing, and I hope that a journey of this kind may possibly con-
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      tribute to you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           own success in life, and you would then ceforth always remain with m
                                   letters, and though
                                                                            reply to them, you were constantly p
                                                                                                                           resent with me, and my heart beats as ten
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        will keep th
                                   ntly; your letters, however
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ered it very much, havin g only now s ucceeded in writing quartets prog
 being. Write to me fre gue
                                                                       short,console and cheer me; so I shall soon hope to hear from you. Do not give your quartet to any one [in F, Op. 18, No.
                                                                       ou receive it. Now, farewell, my dear kind friend! If by any chance I can s erve you'h ere, I need not say that you have only to command m e. Your faithful and trul y attached L. V. BEETHOVEN. 14. TO WEGEL
                                                                                                                                                                         little as I deserve it, or have sought to deserve it; and yet you are so kind that you allow nothing, not even my unpardonable neg
 Vienna. June 29, 1800.
                                                                      AND VALUED WEGELER,-- How much I thank you for your remembrance
lect, to discourage you,
                                                                                                                                                                                           yours, once so dear and precious to me, do not for a moment belie ve. There are times when I find myself longing
                                                                    s remaining the same true, good, and faithful frien
                                                                                                                                 d. That I can ever for
                                                                                                                                                                       get you or
                                                                                                                                 hat lovely region where I first saw the I
to see you again, and wis hin g th
                                                                  at I could go to stay with you. My fath er-land, t
                                                                                                                                                                                             ight, is still as distinct and beauteous in my eyes as when I quitte d you; in short, I shall esteem the time when
                                                                                                                                                                                              v be I cannot vet tell: but at all events I may say that you shall noot
                                                         reet Father Rhine.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          see me again till I have become eminent, no
            see vou. and a gai
                                                                                                                                                                                              en more prosperous, my art shall be entirely devoted to the be nefit of the poor. Oh, blissful moment!--how hap
                                           more perfect as a man; a nd if
only as an artist, but bette r and
                                                                                the conditi on of
                                                                                                                  our
                                                                                                                                    ather-land
py do I esteem myself that I ca
                                     n expedite it and br
                                                                                                                                                                                              thing of my position; well! it is by no mea ˈns bad. Howeve _ r incredible it may appear, I must tell you that Lich
                                                                       ing
                                                                               it to pass!
                                                                                                 You desire to k
                                                                                                                                    now some
nowsky has been, and still is , my warmest frien d (sl
st year the sum of 600 florins , f or which I am to draw on him t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             rved to strengthen our friendship). He settled on me la
                                                                   d (sli
                                                                              ght dissens
                                                                                                  ion
                                                                                                                                    s occurred
                                                                                                                                                                                              occasionally between us, and yet th
                                                                              ill I can proc
                                                                                                                                    ure some su
                                                                                                                                                                                             itable situation. My compositions
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 are very profitable, and I may really say that I have almost more co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 they no longer bargain with me--I demand, and they pay--so you se
mmissions than it is possible for me to execute. I can have s
                                                                            ix or seven pu
                                                                                                                                    blishers or m
                                                                                                                                                                                           ore for every piece, if I choose;
                                                                                                                                                                                           not admit of my assisting him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  at once; but I have only to sit down and write, and in a short time
e this is a very good thing. Fo r instance, I have a friend in
                                                                         distress, and my
                                                                                                                                     purse does
                                                                                                                                                                                           le here, I don't doubt I shall
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   be able to secure a particular day every year for a concert, of whi
he is relieved. I am also becom e mor e
                                                                       an fo
                                                                                  rm erly.
                                                                                                                                      If I finally sett
ch I have already given several. That
                                                                                     us de
                                                                                                                                                                                          , bad health, has been a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  tumbling-block in my path; my hearing during the last three years
                                                                                                                                     mon, however
has become gradually worse. The
                                                        f caus
                                                                    e of t
                                                                            his infirmit y p
                                                                                                                                      roceeds from t
                                                                                                                                                                                          he state of my digestive
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  organs, which, as you know, were formerly bad enough, but have
latterly become much worse, and bein
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ss. Frank [Director of the General Hospital] strove to restore the
                                               g constantly a
                                                                    fflicted with d
                                                                                                                                                   brou
                                                                                                                                                                                        ght on extreme weakne
                                                                                                                    oea
one of my digestion by tonics, and my heari
                                                                                                                                                                                        ese did me no good w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   hatever; my hearing became worse, and my digestion continued
                                                                    y oil o
                                                                                 f almonds: b
                                                                                                                    ut
                                                                                                                                                   s! th
                                                           ng b
in its former plight. This went on till the autumn of las it ye
                                                                               when I was ofte
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    some medical asinus recommended me cold baths, but a more
                                                                                                                   n re
                                                                                                                                                   ced to
                                                                                                                                                                                         utter despair. Then
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     the same, or in fact rather got worse. I did indeed pass a misera
udicious doctor the tepid ones of the Danube, which di d wo
                                                                        nde rs for me; my dige
                                                                                                                  stion
                                                                                                                                        improved, but m
                                                                                                                                                                                        hearing remained
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     go, when I consulted Vering [an army surgeon], under the belie
ble winter; I suffered from most dreadful spasms, and sa
                                                                   nk ba ck into my form er c
                                                                                                                  ondition
                                                                                                                                       Thus it went on t
                                                                                                                                                                                        ill about a month a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     diarrhoea, and ordered me the tepid baths of the Danube, into
                                                                                                                       ucceeded in almost entirely ch
that my maladies required surgical advice; besides, I had every confidence in him.
                                                                                                                                                                                      ecking the violent
which I pour some strengthening mixture. He gave me no medicine, except some
                                                                                                                           stive pills four days ago,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      y ears. I certainly do feel better and stronger, but my ears are be
                                                                                                                                                                                     and a lotion for m
                                                                                                  ery
in
uzzing and ringing perpetually, day and night. I can with truth say that my life is v
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ast I have avoided all society, because I find it impossible to s
                                                                                                                                   wretched; for n
                                                                                                                                                                                     early two years p
ay to people, I am deaf! In any other profession this might be more tolerable, but
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ly frightful. Besides, what would my enemies say to this?--an
                                                                                                                                     mine such
                                                                                                                                                                                    a condition is tru
d they are not few in number. To give you some idea of my extraordinary deafne
                                                                                                                                                             ell you
                                                                                                                                          must t
                                                                                                                                                                                    that in the theat
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       re I am obliged to lean close up against the orchestra in orde
to understand the actors, and when a little way off I hear none of the high note
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       hing that in conversation some people never seem to observ
                                                                                                                                          nstruments or singers.
                                                                                                                                                                                   is most astonis
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        nguish the tones, but not the words, and yet I feel it intolerab
e this; being subject to fits of absence, they attribute it to that cause. I often ca
                                                                                                       n s
                                                                                                                                 celv
                                                                                                                                          hear a person if speaking
                                                                                                                                                                                 low: I can disti
le if any one shouts to me. Heaven alone knows how it is to end! Vering decla
                                                                                                                       that I shall certai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         tirely restored. How often have I cursed my existence! Pluta
                                                                                                                                                nly improve, ev
                                                                                                                                                                               en if I be not en
                                                                                                          oug
orch
rch led me to resignation. I shall strive if possible to set Fate at defiance, alth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         y life when I cannot fail to be the most unhappy of God's cr
                                                                                                                     h t
                                                                                                                                               e must b
                                                                                                                                                                              e moments in m
                                                                                                                           her
atures. I entreat you to say nothing of my affliction to any one, not even to L
                                                                                                                              [S
                                                                                                                                         ee Nos. 4 and 5]. I
                                                                                                                                                                              confide the se
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         cret to you alone, and entreat you some day to correspond
                                                                                                                     en
with Vering on the subject. If I continue in the same state, I shall come to yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ge a house for me somewhere in the country, amid beautifu
                                                                                                             u in
                                                                                                                                he ensuing spring, when
                                                                                                                                                                            you must enga
I scenery, and I shall then become a rustic for a year, which may perhaps e
                                                                                                               ffec
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          rable refuge! and yet it is my sole remaining one. You will
                                                                                                                                 t a change. Resignatio
                                                                                                                                                                           n - what a mise
orgive my thus appealing to your kindly sympathies at a time when your o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          h. Stephan Breuning is here, and we are together almost e
                                                                                                                 wn
                                                                                                                                                                         n is sad enoug
very day; it does me so much good to revive old feelings! He has really b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          d fellow, not devoid of talent, and his heart, like that of us
                                                                                                                                                                      me a capital goo
                                                                                                                  eco
all, pretty much in the right place. [See No. 13.] I have very charming roo
                                                                                                                    ms
                                                                                                                                                                   at present, adjoini
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ng the Bastei [the ramparts], and peculiarly valuable to me o
n account of my health [at Baron Pasqualati's]. I do really think I shall b
                                                                                                                                                                                                            reuning shall come to me. You shall have your Antiochus [a picture], and plenty of my music beside
                                                                                                                                                                le to arrange that B
s--if, indeed, it will not cost you too much. Your love of art does hones
                                                                                                                                                                                                     ow it is to be done, and I will send you all my works, which now amount to a considerable number, and are
                                                                                                                                                            rejoice me. Only say h
daily increasing. I beg you will let me have my grandfather's portrait
                                                                                                                                                    as possible by the post, in r
                                                                                                                                                                                                 eturn for which I send you that of his grandson, your loving and attached Beethoven. It has been brought out
                                                                                                                             ed this on me. I intend soon to write to Stoffeln
here by Artaria, who, as well as many other publishers, has often urg
                                                                                                                                                                                             [Christoph von Breuning], and plainly admonish him about his surly humor. I mean to sound in his ears our old
riendship, and to insist on his promising me not to annoy you further in your sad circumstances. I
                                                                                                                                  will also write to the amiable Lorchen. Nev
                                                                                                                                                                                         er have I forgotten one of you, my kind friends, though you did not hear from me; but you know well that writing nev
er was my forte, even my best friends having received no letters from me for years. I live wholly in my
                                                                                                                                                                                     d when another is begun; indeed, I am now often at work on three or four things at the same time. Do write to me freque
                                                                                                                                   music, and scarcely is one work finishe
                                                                                                                                      Frau Hofr athin [von Breuning], and s ay to her that I am still subject to an occasional raptus. As for K-, I am not at all surprised at the change in her: Fortune rol whom pray cordially remember me, I must say one word. I will write to you more particularly about his son [Ferdinand], although I believe that he would be more
ntly, and Í will strive to fínd time to write to you also. Give my remembrances to all, especially to the kind
s like a ball, and does not always stop before the best and noblest. As to Ries [Court musician in Bonn], to
ikely to succeed in Paris than in Vienna, which is already overstocked, and where even those of the highest m
                                                                                                                                        erit find it a hard matter to maintain themselves. By next autumn or winter, I shall be able to see what can be done for him, because then all the world returns to
town. Farewell, my kind, faithful Wegeler! Rest assured of the love and friendship of your BEETHOVEN. 15. TO C
                                                                                                                                        OUNTESS GIULIETTA GUICCIARDI. Morning, July 6, 1800. MY ANGEL! MY ALL! MY SECOND SELF! Only a few words to-day, written with a pencil (your own). N
y residence cannot be settled till to-morrow. What a tiresome loss of time! Why this deep grief when necessity com
                                                                                                                                         pels?--can our love exist without sacrifices, and by refraining from desiring all things? Can you alter the fact that you are not wholly mine, nor I wholly yours?
                                                                                                                                         t to do so, and thus it is I feel towards you and you towards me; but you do not sufficiently remember that I must live both for you and for myself. Were we whole yesterday morning, as no horses were to be had. The drivers chose another route; but what a dreadful one it was! At the last stage I was warned not to travel the
Ah! contemplate the beauties of Nature, and reconcile your spirit to the inevitable. Love demands all, and has a righ
ly united, you would feel this sorrow as little as I should. My journey was terrible. I did not arrive here till four o'clock
rough the night, and to beware of a certain wood, but this only incited me to go forward, and I was wrong. The carriage
                                                                                                                                         broke down, owing to the execrable roads, mere deep rough country lanes, and had it not been for the postilions I must have been left by the wayside. Esterha
zy, travelling the usual road, had the same fate with eight horses, whereas I had only four. Still I felt a certain degree of p leasure, which I invariably do when I have happily surmounted any difficulty. But I must now pass from the outer to the inner man. We shall, I trust, soon meet ag
ain; to-day I cannot impart to you all the reflections I have made, during the last few days, on my life; were our heart is overflowing with all I have to say to you. Ah there are moments when I find that speech is actually nothing. Take courage! Continue to be ever my true and only love, my all! as I am yours. The gods must ordain what is further to be and shall be! Your faithful LUDWIG. Monday Evening, July 6. You grieve! dearest of all beings! I have just heard that the letters must be sent off ver
 early. Mondays and Thursdays are the only day's when the post goes to K. from here. You grieve! Ah! where I am, there you are ever with me; how earnestly shall I strive to pass my life with you, and what a life will it be!!! Whereas now!! without you!! and persecuted by the kindnes
s of others, which I neither deserve nor try to deserve! The servility of man towards his fellow-man pains me, and when I regard myself as a component part of the universe, what am I, what is he who is called the greatest?--and yet herein are displayed the godlike feelings of human ty!--I weep in thinking that you will receive no intelligence from me till probably Saturday. However dearly you may love me, I love you more fondly still. Never conceal your feelings from me. Good-night! As a patient at these baths, I must now go to rest [a few words are here effaced
by Beethoven himself]. Oh, heavens! so near, and yet so far! Is not our love a truly celestial mansion, but firm as the vault of heaven itself? July 7. GOOD-MORNING! Even before I rise, my thoughts throng to you, my immortal beloved!--sometimes full of joy, and yet again sad, waiting
 to see whether Fate will hear us. I must live either wholly with you, or not at all. Indeed I have resolved to wander far from you [see No. 13] till the moment arrives when I can fly into your arms, and feel that they are my home, and send forth my soul in unison with yours into the rea
Im of spirits. Alas! it must be so! You will take courage, for you know my fidelity. Never can another possess my heart--never, never! Oh, heavens! Why must I fly from her I so fondly love? and yet my existence in W. was as miserable as here. Your love made me the most happy and
yet the most unhappy of men. At my age, life requires a uniform equality; can this be found in our mutual relations? My angel! I have this moment heard that the post goes every day, so I must conclude, that you may get this letter the sooner. Be calm! for we can only attain our object of living together by the calm contemplation of our existence. Continue to love me. Yesterday, to-day, what longings for you! me forever, and never doubt the faithful heart of your lover, L. Ever thine. Ever mine the care of my compositions published some years since, and yet, to my shame, you probably have never heard of it. I cannot attempt to excuse myself, or to explain
why I dedicated a work to you which came direct from my heart, but never acquainted you with its existence, unless indeed in this way, that at first I did not know where you lived, and partly also from diffidence, which led me to think I might have been premature in dedicating a work
k to you before ascertaining that you approved of it. Indeed, even now I send you "Adelaide" with a feeling of timidity. You know yourself what changes the lapse of some years brings forth in an artist who continues to make progress; the greater the advances we make in art, the les are we satisfied with our works of an earlier date. My most ardent wish will be fulfilled if you are not dissatisfied with the manner in which I have set your heavenly "Adelaide" to music, and are incited by it soon to compose a similar poem; and if you do not consider my request to
o indiscreet, I would ask you to send it to me forthwith, that I may exert all my energies to approach your poetry in merit. Pray regard the dedication as a token of the pleasure which your "Adelaide" conferred on me, as well as of the appreciation and intense delight your poetry a tways has inspired, and always will inspire in me. When playing "Adelaide," sometimes recall Your sincere admirer, BEETHOVEN. 17. TO FRAU FRANK,--VIENNA October, 1800. DEAR LADY,-- At the second announcement of our concert, you must remind your husband that the p
ublic should be made acquainted with the names of those whose talents are to contribute to this concert. Such is there to attract a larger audience? which is after all our chief object. Punto [the celebrated horn-player, for whom Be
ethoven wrote Sonata 17] is not a little indignant about the omission, and I must say he has reason to be so; but even before seeing him it was my intention to have reminded you of this, for I can only explain the mistake by great haste or great forgetfulness. Be so good, then, dear I ady, as to attend to my hint; otherwise you will certainly expose yourself to many annoyances. Being at last convinced in my own mind, and by others, that I shall not be quite superfluous in this concert, I know that not only I, but also Punto, Simoni [a tenorist], and Galvani will dem and that the public should be apprised of our zeal for this charitable object; otherwise we must all conclude that we are not wanted. Yours, BEETHOVEN. 18. TO HERR VON WEGELER. Vienna, Nov. 16, 1800. MY DEAR WEGELER,-- I thank you for this fresh proof of your interest in m
e, especially as I so little deserve it. You wish to know how I am, and what remedies I use. Unwilling as I always feel to discuss this subject, still I feel less reluctant to do so with you than with any other person. For some months past Vering has ordered me to apply blisters on both
arms, of a particular kind of bark, with which you are probably acquainted,--a disagreeable remedy, independent of the free use of my arms for a couple of days at a time, till the blisters have drawn sufficiently. The ringing and buzzing in my ears have ce
rtainly rather decreased, particularly in the left ear, in which the malady first commenced, but my hearing is not at all improved; in fact I fear that it is become rather worse. My health is better, and after using the tepid baths for a time, I feel pretty well for eight or ten days. I seldom to
ke tonics, but I have begun applications of herbs, according to your advice. Vering will not hear of plunge baths, but I am much dissatisfied with him; he is neither so attentive nor so indulgent as he ought to be to such a malady; if I did not go to him, which is no easy matter, I shou
d never see him at all. What is your opinion of Schmidt [an army surgeon]? I am unwilling to make any change, but it seems to me that Vering is too much of a practitioner to acquire new ideas by reading. On this point Schmidt appears to be a very different man, and would probably
be less negligent with regard to my case. I hear wonders of galvanism; what do you say to it? A physician told me that he knew a deaf and dumb child whose hearing was restored by it (in Berlin), and likewise a man who had been deaf for seven years, and recovered his hearing. I a
m told that your friend Schmidt is at this moment making experiments on the subject. I am now leading a somewhat more agreeable life, as of late I have been associating more with other people. You could scarcely believe what a sad and dreary life mine has been for the last two ye
ars; my defective hearing everywhere pursuing me like a spectre, making me fly from every one, and appear a misanthrope; and yet no one is in reality less so! This change has been wrought by a lovely fascinating girl [undoubtedly Giulietta], who loves me and whom I love. I have one have me happy. Unluckily, she is not in my rank of life, and indeed at this moment I can marry no one; I must first bestir myself actively in the world. Had it not been f
or my deafness, I would have travelled half round the globe ere now, and this I must still do. For me there is no pleasure so great as to promote and to pursue my art. Do not suppose that I could be happy with you. What indeed could make me happier? Your very solicitude would di
stress me; I should read your compassion every moment in your countenance, which would make me only still more unhappy. What were my thoughts amid the glorious scenery of my father-land? The hope alone of a happier future, which would have been mine but for this affliction
n! Oh! I could span the world were I only free from this! I feel that my youth is only now commencing. Have I not always been an infirm creature? For some time past my bodily strength has been increasing, and it is the same with my mental powers. I feel, though I cannot describe it, that I daily approach the object I have in view, in which alone can your Beethoven live. No rest for him!--I know of none but in sleep, and I do grudge being obliged to sacrifice more time to it than formerly. Were I only half cured of my malady, then I would come to you, and, as a more
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