



## Be a Curator Help Identify America's Heritage

*Curator: the person in charge of a museum collection.*

*David Daley, curator at the Longfellow National Historic Site, explains his job as managing the collection of over 750,000 artifacts, letters, photos, textiles, paintings, as well as cataloging new acquisitions. He reports, "I've loved history ever since I got to choose our family vacation as a child. We went to Gettysburg. History and museum studies were my focus in college." (Check out: Museum Collections Summary at [www.nps.gov/long/](http://www.nps.gov/long/))*

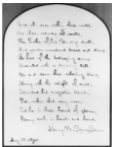
### You can be a curator!

Discover treasures in a trunk from the old Longfellow Carriage House. Examine pictures, documents, and artifacts that represent the Longfellow period. These primary sources help us value and appreciate history.



What does this old picture tell you about Longfellow?  
(See next page)

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Can you read stanza 6 of the manuscript, "To A Child"? (See later pages)

Who is he writing about? \_\_\_\_\_

Why is he "Heavy with the weight of cares"? \_\_\_\_\_

What famous person would you write about today? \_\_\_\_\_

What's important about the date 1875 that Longfellow wrote at the bottom?\*

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Henry wrote with a quill pen and black ink. When the pen became dull, it was sharpened with a little pen knife. He also used pencils. Who was the first author to submit *typewritten* manuscripts? \_\_\_\_\_ (initials, M. T.)

\* George Washington arrived in Cambridge to rally the troops one hundred years earlier in 1775.



From [www.MaineMemory.net](http://www.MaineMemory.net), item 15907, courtesy of Longfellow National Historic Site

This picture by Samuel Hollyer illustrates Longfellow as a well-dressed 19<sup>th</sup> century gentleman in his study. What else does it tell you about the poet?

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Once, ah, once within these walls,  
One whom memory oft recalls,  
The Father of his Country dwelt;  
And yonder meadow broad and damp  
The fires of the besieging camp  
Encircled with a burning belt.  
Up and down these echoing stairs,  
Heavy with the weight of cares;  
Sounded his majestic tread;  
Yes, within this very room  
Sat he in those hours of gloom,  
Wearied both in heart and head.

Henry W. Longfellow.

Aug 18, 1875.

From [www.MaineMemory.net](http://www.MaineMemory.net), item 15890, courtesy of Longfellow National Historic Site

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Transcription:  
**“To A Child”**  
Stanza 6



Once, ah, once within these walls,  
One whom memory oft recalls,  
The Father of his Country, dwelt.  
And yonder meadows broad and damp  
The fires of the besieging camp  
Encircled with a burning belt.  
Up and down these echoing stairs,  
Heavy with the weight of cares,  
Sounded his majestic tread;  
Yes, within this very room  
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