

**THE VIEW FROM RICHMOND LANDING**  
**Photo and poem by Lee Ann Eckhardt Smith**



**A Woman, 1818**

I turn to the east  
Face the folly of my choices.  
Each step seemed so right  
Yet  
We're now so apart.  
Oh Ireland, my Ireland!  
Beyond the horizon  
Unreachable home  
You still cradle my heart.

**A Woman, 2018**

I gaze to the east  
On this ribbon of river  
Its currents of strength  
Under  
Flashes of blue.  
Oh life, like this river!  
The flow and the sparkle  
My choices and fortunes  
Each guiding me true.

Lee Ann Eckhardt Smith is a professional writer from Richmond. During Richmond's 200<sup>th</sup> anniversary year, she is sharing with Richmond Hub readers some photographs she's taken around the village along with the poems the pictures inspire her to write.

In 1818 when the members of the 99<sup>th</sup> Regiment of Foot disbanded at Quebec, those settling in what would become Richmond boarded a ship and then sailed up the St. Lawrence to the Ottawa River. They docked at a point which is still called Richmond Landing, located behind today's Library and Archives building. A hidden gem well worth a visit via a short walk from the Mill Street Brew Pub's parking lot.