

The annual festival was celebrated by the Society by a dinner, of which the particulars have not been obtained.

Robert Jardine was President during this and the next ensuing year. He was born at Girvan, Ayrshire, Scotland, on the 1st of January, 1812. He started in business in his native town when quite a young man, but, having failed to reach his expectations, and dissatisfied with his prospects, he determined to seek his fortune abroad, and took passage on a ship sailing from Ayr to St. John, New Brunswick. Shortly after his arrival he entered the employ of Barnabas Tilton, a dealer in groceries, and in 1838 Robert and his brother Alexander, who had followed him to St. John, bought out Mr. Tilton, entered into partnership, and continued the business under the firm name of Jardine & Co. Robert Jardine was a public spirited and good citizen, and was identified with such important enterprises as the civic water supply and the Rural Cemetery. He was also chairman of the European and North American Railway Commission for a number of years, and until his death, which occurred in June, 1866. He was the proprietor of a holding comprising several acres, situate a mile from the city on the Marsh Road, where he lived, and, to some extent, engaged in farming. He was greatly interested in the latter pursuit, was distinctly successful in raising Ayrshire cattle, and was one of the first members of the local Agricultural Society. The proper construction of the Marsh and Loch Lomond roads, of special benefit to farmers, is also largely due to his exertion. A wife and four daughters survived him.

1852.

[From the *Morning News*, December 3rd.]

The St. Andrew's Society supped together at the St. John Hotel on Tuesday evening. Upwards of sixty persons were present. The usual toasts and sentiments were given and responded to. At nine o'clock the company exchanged toasts with the following places *by telegraph*, viz. : Halifax, Toronto, Montreal, Fredericton, Boston, New York, Philadelphia. The toast was : "Land o' cakes and brither Scots ; here's t' ye."