We mean do you who believe the Sabbath keep all its sacredness to God? Sabbath observance is the distinguishing characteristic of the seventh day, and by every consideration whether of duty to God or consistency before men we ought to be faithful in this matter. Both loyalty and love to God should produce fidelity of behavior. Backsliding in regard to this duty is an easy thing, and we fear a far too common thing. The sacred character of the Sabbath does not always rest upon the intellect. Nay, hardly any persons have scarcely considered the subject from this standpoint at all. Sabbath keeping with them barely a habit, no notion of the sacredness of the Sabbath. It is a religious matter, and yet how much is contributed to it by some example among their own people. The Sabbath is the day of rest, the day of the Holy Paramount. It is the first day of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week. But what is it in regard to the Sabbath, and applied to the performance of its duties? It is the Sabbath of the week, and yet the authority of the law and the testament alike require it to be observed at the Sabbath of the week.

**STOCK OF INDIANS.**

Sir J. G. Ogilby has kindly communicated to the American Record a list of the names of the Indians who have died since his visit to the country. The names are as follows:

1. John Ogilby
2. James Ogilby
3. Robert Ogilby
4. William Ogilby
5. James Ogilby
6. John Ogilby
7. James Ogilby
8. John Ogilby
9. James Ogilby
10. John Ogilby
11. James Ogilby
12. John Ogilby
13. James Ogilby
14. John Ogilby
15. James Ogilby
16. John Ogilby
17. James Ogilby
18. John Ogilby
19. James Ogilby
20. John Ogilby

The list is continued to the end of the year. The names are given in full, and we are informed that the Indians have died from various causes, as illness, old age, and other accidents.

**THE AMERICAN RECORDER.**

The American Recorder is a weekly newspaper published in the United States. It is the official organ of the American Missionary Association, and is devoted to the interests of the African American community. The newspaper was established in 1856, and has been published continuously since that time. It is one of the oldest black newspapers in the United States, and has played an important role in the history of the African American struggle for freedom and equality. The newspaper carries news, features, and editorials on a wide range of topics, including politics, education, and culture. It is distributed throughout the United States, and is read by a large and diverse audience.
The Bible Service.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

When I went fishing with Dad.

I was only a boy, and Dad was an old man. We went fishing together, just as he always had. It was his favorite pastime, and he had taught me everything I knew about it.

Dad was always quiet, but he would tell me stories about his own boyhood and how fishing had been his favorite thing then too. He would show me how to cast my line, and how to handle the fish when I caught them. He never got tired of teaching me new things.

We would go early in the morning, before the sun was too hot. Dad would stop at the grocery store and get a few things for our picnic. He would pack them in a large basket, and we would walk to the lake. It was about an hour's walk, but it wasn't too long for me.

When we arrived at the lake, Dad would carry the basket to the picnic area, and we would sit down to enjoy our lunch. He would show me how to make coffee on the wood fire, and we would eat some sandwiches and fruit.

After lunch, we would go fishing. Dad would show me how to bait his hook and how to toss it out. He would teach me to watch for the line to go slack, and to know when to set the hook. I had to learn to be patient and steady, and not to rush when I saw a fish biting.

Dad would always tell me to try to catch the biggest fish. He would tell me stories about the big ones he had caught before. I never thought I could catch one as big as he had, but I would try my best.

We would stay there all day, fishing and talking. Dad would tell me about his life and how he had grown up. He would tell me about his dreams and his aspirations.

As the sun began to set, we would pack up our belongings and head back home. Dad would tell me how much he had enjoyed our day together.

When we arrived home, Dad would help me clean and dress the fish I had caught. We would cook them and serve them for dinner. It was always a special treat.

Dad would always say that the best days were those spent with family. He would tell me that the memories we made together would stay with me forever.

That was my first fishing trip with Dad. It was a special day, and I remember it as if it were yesterday. I will always cherish the time I spent with him and the memories we made together.

— End of the Bible Service.