

**ADRIFT ON THE
BLACK WILD TIDE.
A DREAM**

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Adrift on the black wild tide. A dream by James J. Kane

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JAMES J. KANE

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BY
JAMES J. KANE,
CHAPLAIN U.S. NAVY.

GLASGOW:
DAVID BRYCE AND SON.
1878.

PREFACE.

My object in offering the following pages to the public has been simply to gratify an oft-expressed wish of many of my friends, who desired to have in print the substance of my dream.

I offer no explanation of the phenomena ; no deduction is drawn from it, nor any theory set forth, of what will be the first revelation to the disembodied spirit, firmly believing that without some authentic revelation from on high, it is not possible for the bodily-imprisoned soul to grasp at even a faint conception of the mode of exist-

ence that awaits us when we shall be finally freed from all the limitations of this earthly life. I merely state facts as they occurred, omitting nothing, adding nothing.

I might quote a number of scriptural texts to show that in the following pages there is nothing outside of a Christian belief, but I prefer to leave the biblical reader to recognize them for himself. I send this little work forth on its mission, hoping it may do good.

GLASGOW, 18th October, 1878.

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INTRODUCTION.

"Coming events cast their shadows before."

THE autumn of 1863, which was the third year of the great American Civil War, found me attached as executive officer to a gunboat, of the West Gulf Blockading Squadron, under Rear Admiral D. G. Farragut. The fatal yellow fever was raging in the fleet, and in Pensacola Bay, where we were stationed, it was especially virulent.

In addition to my naval duties, I was acting as pastor for a Union Church outside of the Navy Yard, and performed the duties of a voluntary chaplain, and was consequently brought daily into contact with the fever, in the hospital and private houses. A large