

about my own age, dancing in the air before, with most funny antics and grimaces. I supposed they were real, and watched them with interest. but it has now no doubt they were South Carolinian Slaves - who had died in comparative infancy, and were children of Slaves whom my Mother had manumitted, there, and one of whom she brought to the North, and ~~she~~ ^{she} became the young woman who had special charge of me when I was a small boy.

I will here note that during, at least, 110 years past, (I am now ~~nearly~~ 80) I have been accustomed ^{to} see many things, I know were not real, (or so supposed) and to see wonderfully beautiful scenes, scenery, &c. &c. - and, in two instances, at least, recognized ~~some~~ ^{some} the scenes of these visions, ~~One of these being years thereafter~~ ^{when I visited them,} at least a year thereafter. - though I had not seen them before, nor imagined where they were - ^{at the time of the my visions of them.} Thus, within the last ten years, or so,

One of them ^{proved to be} was the Island of Barbados, that is about 2000 miles from Beaulieu R. I., where I experienced this vision, and described the scene to friends who were with me at the time (in 1874, I think) and of which I drew a sketch, with many Palm Trees, &c.

I visited ~~the Island of Barbados~~ several West India Islands ^(in the year 1875, I visited Barbados) not long thereafter, and recognized my vision of Barbados, the moment I saw it, with its multitudes of Palms, &c. &c.

The other ^{one} ~~one~~, proved to be "Singapore", or rather its harbor and Knolls, about it, on which ^{a few} small sized Cottages were built, and painted white. - There must be at least 10,000 miles from Beaulieu,