

for disafforesting certain lands in this neighborhood, by which they made immense fortunes, building ships of the trees and selling them to the Dutch. He also informed me, that there are several small farms here, formerly the property of the Appletons, without owners, and the key of the house is transferred as a token of possession. He seemed to think I had as much right to them as any body; but I did not like the land. The village of Benfleet lies low and is now a miserable looking place.

On the 15th of October, 1817, I left London for Suffolk, in strong hopes that on visiting the very spot upon which our ancestors had resided, I might find much worthy of notice. I took the road for Sudbury. From this place to Great Waldingfield is only three and a half miles. My first visit was to the church and churchyard, but in neither could I find any tombs or inscriptions of the name of Appleton. I applied to the Rev. Mr. Creswell, the rector, who was disposed to give me every information in his power, but he knew nothing further than that people of our name had in old time resided in the place and owned estates in the neighborhood. Round the battlements of the church are some letters cut in the stone, in the old English character quite illegible to us. Mr. Creswell says he once, when the church was repairing, made out from the scaffolding the words, "Orate pro anima," and he has been told that it was in memory of some of the