Those accused of crime were allowed neither counsel, nor witnesses. Women were considered as chattels, all of whose property belonged to their husbands. A husband might beat his wife and there was no redress excepting that which applied to cruelty to animals.

Conditions in England under Elizabeth were extremely crude, in all classes of society. Her greatest authors appropriated freely from others without credit. A few knives had made their appearance, but forks were unknown and authorities on etiquette advised young women not to dip their fingers too deeply into the dishes containing food.

A generation later under Charles II, Sir William Temple, a wit among the courtiers and an elegant and accomplished gentleman, was sent as an ambassador to The Hague. Among the notes he jotted down, evidently with no thought of the light it reflects on the habits of a gentleman of those days, is the following. Dining one day with the Chief Burgomaster of Amsterdam, and having a bad the autorodor cold, he noticed that every time that he spit on the floor, while at the table, a tight, handsome wench, who stood in a corner holding a cloth, got down on her knees and wiped it up. Seeing this, he turned to his host and apologized for the trouble which he gave, receiving the jocular response, "It is well for you that my wife is not home, for she would have turned you out of the house for soiling her floor, although you are the English Ambassador." This incident in the mind of the ambassador simply illustrated the authority of women in Holland.

With James I, son of Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots, came a return of the Roman church to a place of authority in the Nation and the oppression and persecution of the Puritans. Their loyalty