

much in generalities — the Home, Woman, Man, Labor, Capital, Mankind — forgetting there is no such thing as “the Home.” There are homes of all kinds with every conceivable ideal of life and training and having only one thing in common, — that they are segregated social units, based usually on the family relationship. Montaigne very truly said approximately this: “He who generalizes says ‘Hello’ to a crowd; he who *knows* shakes hands with individuals.”

In the first place the home (to show my inconsistency in regard to generalizing) is the place where prejudice is born, nourished, and grown to its fullest proportions. The child born and reared in a home is exposed to the contagion of whatever silliness and prejudice actuate the lives and dominate the thought and feeling of its parents. And the quirks and twists to which it is exposed affect its life either positively or negatively, for it either accepts their prejudices or develops counter-prejudices against them. To cite a familiar case; it is traditional that some of the children brought up overstrictly, overcarefully, throw off as soon as possible and as completely as possible conventional morals and manners. Such per-