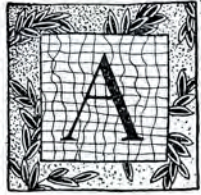


## CLEVER DAUGHTERS OF CLEVER MEN

\*VI—AIMEE RAYMOND, M. D.

BY EMMA TRAPPER



ALTHOUGH the present generation may have forgotten Henry Jarvis Raymond, the founder of the New York "Times," his influence upon his contemporaries, both in his journalistic utterances and in his political oratory, is a matter of national history. With Horace Greeley, the senior James Gordon Bennett and Charles A. Dana, Raymond formed a quartette of great editors of whose achievements the nation is rightly proud, and in honoring whom she is but showing proper gratitude. Dying at the early age of forty-nine, Mr. Raymond left in the newspaper which he had founded, and in his political letters, valuable alike for their sound Americanism and their literary excellence, monuments of his industry and patriotism. And like so many other of our great Americans his name seems destined to further fame through the energies and achievements of at least one of his children.



MISS RAYMOND

Among the younger women physicians in New York City, Dr. Aimée Raymond, the subject of this sketch, and the youngest living child of the late founder of the "Times," promises to hold a rank and pre-eminence very like her father's position in his profession. Born in the sixties at a charming spot on Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, while the Raymonds were traveling in Europe, Aimée received every advantage in her early education, which was gained chiefly in Italy and France. Mrs. Raymond, however, who in spite of her long residence abroad remained at heart a thorough American, was extremely desirous that her daughter should complete her education at one of the home schools, and returned to this country for that purpose. In her childhood and early girlhood, Aimée showed marked talent for music, literature and the languages, and at the time of her graduation in New York was a fine pianist, spoke Italian and French fluently, painted with talent and had written several stories and sketches which had been accepted by metropolitan editors.

But the career of the conventional society girl offered few attractions to Miss Raymond; the life of fashion was repugnant to her, and soon after leaving school she determined to devote herself to the study and practice of medicine. This desire on her part was at first discouraged by her relatives, as the requirements and restrictions of the profession are so severe and exacting. They felt, too, that as her father's daughter her undoubted literary abilities should receive consideration and trial before any other talent was forced into use, but Miss Raymond's plea of lack of originality in her literary work, and her very evident determination to at least test her ability in matters medical prevailed, and she began a course of study at the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary, from which she was graduated in 1889.

In the first year after her graduation, Dr. Raymond worked in what is known as the "out practice," that is, in the work of medical relief among the tenement house poor. Two years ago she began her private practice at her residence on East Thirtieth Street, where she lives with an old friend, and at the same time made her debut in the lecture field. During the past winter she has delivered a course of lectures on physiological subjects at the school in New York where she had graduated as a girl.

Dr. Raymond, who is a communicant of the Presbyterian Church, has identified herself also with several of the charitable and humane societies in the metropolis. She is physician to the Messiah Home for Children, and has

served most effectively upon the hospital committee of the State Charities, and the State Aid Association.

She holds also the office of corresponding secretary in the Association for the Advancement of Women in Medicine. She has her own clinic in the dispensary of the Woman's Medical College, and to gain greater experience she works in the clinic at Roosevelt Hospital, a privilege for which she gladly pays the sum asked. The practical and unobtrusive assistance which she renders the male physicians in her hospital connection wins for her the most considerate and courteous treatment.

While Dr. Raymond enjoys her profession so keenly, and it is now a vital part of her existence, she has by no means become a woman of one idea. As the duties of her profession afford her leisure, she attends the meetings of the Working Woman's Society, of which she is an enthusiastic and active member. This society, which is, I believe, the only one of its kind in existence, includes in its membership representatives of forty-nine different trades and professions. It is co-operative in the respect that its members assist and aid one another with their gifts and skill, and many of the sick members can thank Dr. Raymond for her freely given medical advice and efficacious prescriptions. The main object of the society is the general betterment of all self-supporting women, and as it is claimed, with a statistical basis of support, that in New York City alone there are over three hundred thousand of this class, it will be seen that the field of the activity and usefulness of this organization is a large one. Dr. Raymond has distinguished herself on several occasions by giving largely of her abundance and time to the special work of many of the committees of this far-reaching society.

The home life of this young physician approaches closely to the ideal. Her residence is filled with books, music and pictures, and throughout reflects in its furnishing the dainty taste of its mistress. Amid these delightful surroundings Dr. Raymond finds time occasionally to receive her friends, though they do not expect much social entertaining from so busy a woman as the young physician.

Her love for languages she keeps alive and active by devoting an hour daily to the study of German. Her musical talent, too, is remembered by spare half hours passed in practice at the grand piano in the drawing room. And with all her abilities, however, undoubtedly as they are, Dr. Raymond's modesty is her chiefest charm.

Her style of beauty is what the French call *chataigne*. Her hair is light brown, and her eyes a gray-blue; her complexion fair to correspond with her blonde eyes and hair. In features she resembles her father. The expression of her face is forceful yet intensely gentle. Like so many American women, Dr. Raymond is of medium height and slight, graceful figure.

All young women may gather inspiration from a youth so well spent as has been that of this young physician. At an age when many women—and indeed, many men—begin their careers, she has already accomplished much that speaks of her success in the line she has chosen for herself.

## THE NEW YORK SOCIETY GIRL

BY MRS. BURTON HARRISON

NEARLY a score of years have passed since Lawrence Oliphant pictured "the bouncers" of Irene Macgillcuddy's set. The type of the girl of to-day is simple almost to brusquerie in speech, given to athletic sports, connoisseur in horses and dogs, virtuoso in the use of fire-arms, loving out-of-door

exercise in any shape, ambitious to be at home in literature, languages, art and music, one or all of them. One is tempted to wish to see in the maiden of our society some of the small coquetties of budding womanhood; but no, she is serious as a cherub, and rather painfully practical than the reverse. Until the age of eighteen she is brought up in comparative seclusion from the world in which her mother takes conspicuous part; she is trained by experts in every detail of the accomplishments specified. One is often ignorant of the existence of young girls in the houses of one's friends until by chance they are revealed at a matinee of the opera, sitting demurely in the family box, or at their summer homes, on horseback, or playing at tennis on the lawn. The Dancing Class, controlled by a bevy of matrons who carefully select the names sent out upon invitations to belong to it, is her training ground for polite society. At these classes, meeting in the afternoon or evening once a week, the mothers sit around the halls while the boys and girls go through the exact forms to be observed in the ball-room of the future. When the young person is ready to be introduced into society, the mother, as often as not, issues cards for a general afternoon reception of her friends. Gowned in simplest home dress, high at the throat and of pure white, the debutante stands beyond her mother at the chief entrance of the drawing-room. Behind her, piled upon tables or the piano, is seen a veritable hecatomb of flowers sent in by friends to celebrate the hour. Each guest, after speaking to the mother or chaperone, is then mentioned by name to the debutante, who bows or curtsies as she has been taught to do. Later in the afternoon, when the crowd thins out, the girl, surrounded by her particular set of friends, displays her flowers, her gown, her new ring or the string of pearls presented by a good papa. A dinner follows, at which her mother presides, and around which the same young people assemble. Here she is queen of the feast, and amid flowers and lights and music and kind words, no wonder that the vista of society seems to her like fairy land. From that day on she is rarely seen in public without her parents, or one of them, or a fitting substitute.

\*In this series of pen-portraits of "Clever Daughters of Clever Men," commenced in the November, 1891, JOURNAL, the following, each accompanied with portrait, have been printed:

RACHEL SHERMAN	November 1891
"WINNIE" DAVIS	December "
ETHEL INGALLS	January 1892
HORACE GREELEY'S DAUGHTER	March "
HELEN GLADSTONE	April "

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