WILLIAM THOMAS COUNCILMAN
JANUARY 1, 1854–MAY 26, 1933
By Dr. HARVEY CUSHING

Throughout his long life Councilman was a man of ardent and generous enthusiasms. It was this quality, combined with his utter informality, which made him such an inspiring teacher for the young and such a delightful companion both for young and old. There was a picturesque ruggedness in his personal appearance, an unexpectedness in his turn of thought, a shrewdness and independence in his observations concerning people, things and events that set him apart from the common mould. He had escaped from early educational and environmental inhibitions by which many persons come to be afflicted and subdued. Combined with an utter unconsciousness of self, there was about him a certain sturdiness of mind, frankness of opinion and honesty of purpose which were no less disconcerting to the self-complacent than refreshing to those who appreciated his outspoken sincerity.

He was born on a busy farm which straddled the Reistertown turnpike not far from Baltimore, and he always regarded it as fortunate that his early years were passed in such an environment. There he learned to plow, to swing a cradle, to bind sheaves of grain and do other things that were unforgettable, like the gathering of Spring simples.

The very earliest thing I can remember [he wrote in one of later-year addresses] is being taken by my grandfather when he set out in the first warm days of early spring with a grubbing hoe (we called it mattock) on his shoulder to seek the plants, the barks and roots from which the spring medicine for the household was prepared. If I could but remember all that went into that mysterious decoction and the exact method of preparation, and with judicious advertisement put the product upon the market, I would shortly be possessed of wealth which might be made to serve the useful purpose of increasing the salaries of all pathologists. . . . But, alas! I remember only that the basic ingredients were dogwood bark and sassafras root, and to these were added gu. s. bloodroot, poke and yellow dock. That the medicine benefited my grandfather I have every reason to