

ROOSEVELT THOUGHT OF CUBA WHEN SHOT

**"Behave Like a Soldier" Flashed
Through His Mind, He Tells
Rough Riders.**

AND HE REMEMBERED THEM

**Would Have Been Expected "to Keep
Up to the Limit," and He Tried to
Do It—Their Guest at Dinner.**

For a few hours last night Roosevelt, the Presidential candidate, ceased to exist and Teddy, the Rough Rider, took his place at a private dinner given him by twenty-two of his "boys" in the Rose Room of the Plaza.

The Colonel had stipulated that he should not be called on for a set speech, and when, after the last course had passed, he rose for a few remarks he thrilled his comrades of the Santiago campaign by telling for the first time the thoughts that flashed through his mind when he heard the report of the would-be assassin's revolver at Milwaukee last October and felt the bullet's bite, while his fellow Rough Riders were too moved to cheer. He spoke in a low voice.

Referring to the moment when he was shot, he said:

"For an instant it flashed on my mind, 'I must behave as the brave boys of my regiment would expect me to behave. If I had been shot down in Cuba I would have had to keep up to the limit. That's what the boys would have expected of their Colonel—to keep on leading them to the end.' Well, that's the way I felt out there, and that's how I tried to act."

Col. Roosevelt prefaced his dramatic declaration by making a few local references to some of his men and by expressing his deep-rooted feeling for his old regiment, saying:

"No men ever had a greater claim and regard on my affection than the men of this regiment."

The twenty-two Rough Riders, all of whom live in or near New York, together

with their leader, were seated about an oval table, and immediately in back of the Colonel the management had pitched an old brown canvas wall tent of headquarters style for local color. The assembly of "Metropolitan Bills," as they are called by their Western brothers, discussed the old times in the Cuban campaign, and some of them compared the Plaza "victuals" with the camp rations in Cuba. All expressed themselves as glad that the Colonel was still with them.

"It was a thoroughly 'Sterry-lized meal,'" said Charles E. Knoblauch, who seemed to be in charge of the dinner, and was said to be Secretary of the Committee on Arrangements. "The reunion had absolutely no political significance, however; it was progressive only in the sense that for once the privates messed with their Colonel, and not vice versa."

The menu, which was decorated with two knots of red and yellow baby ribbon, the Spanish national colors, bristled with Spanish war references.

Later in the evening lantern slides of camp scenes in the old days were thrown on a screen, of which Mr. Knoblauch said:

"They were moving pictures, not in a technical sense, but in a reminiscent sense. At least, the Colonel was moved, as he plainly showed."

The roll call of those present follows: Roosevelt, Knoblauch, Reed, Worden, Campbell, Stevens, Thorpe, Quaid, Higgins, Long, McMurtry, Freeman, Mc-Masters, Nichols, Cowdin, Physioc, Davis, (Richard Harding) Hightman, Robinson, Bull, Knapp, Emerson, Hood, and KISSAM.

DOG DIES WITH DOCTOR.

**Physician Turns on Gas in Stove and
Kills Self and Pet.**

A patient, unable to arouse any one in Dr. Geosidio Gualano's office at 110 Washington Place, yesterday afternoon, notified Constantine Redici, the doctor's housekeeper. The housekeeper tried the office door and then peered into the room through a window opening on a fire escape. The physician lay on the floor apparently dead or unconscious, and the housekeeper called a policeman who got Dr. McGuire from St. Vincent's Hospital.

The office door was forced and it was found that gas was escaping from a stove. The physician was dead, and a pet dog lay dead beside him on the floor. It is supposed that the doctor thought he lighted the gas stove and then lay down on his couch for a nap. He was overcome and tumbled off the couch.

Dr. Gualano was a native of Italy, 48 years old. He was a graduate of the University of Naples, and had been in this country about 10 years. He was well known for his charity, for he never refused to attend any one and welcomed those without money. Recently he had been experimenting with a cure for consumption. He was a specialist in diseases of the heart and lungs.