In the death of Father Hugh McManus on Wednesday, June 16, the Province of St. Joseph lost its oldest priest and senior Jubilarian. For fifty-eight years he labored zealously and untiringly on the various missions of the Province, bringing comfort and happiness to the souls with whom he came in contact. His last years were filled with suffering, patiently borne, which served to render him more like his Master, the Eternal Priest, Whom he served so well during his long and fruitful ministry.

Father McManus was born in New York City, on March 11, 1855. After successfully completing his academic course at New York University, he heard the Divine call at the age of nineteen and entered the Dominican Novitiate at St. Rose Priory, Springfield, Ky. The following year, May 5, 1875, he pronounced his vows. Upon the completion of his theological studies he was ordained to the priesthood on March 22, 1879, by the Most Reverend J. B. Purcell, Archbishop of Cincinnati.

Shortly after his ordination Father McManus was assigned to parochial duties at St. Louis Bertrand's Priory in Louisville. Later he was elected Prior of St. Vincent Ferrer's in his native New York. In the course of his long life he labored in the Dominican parishes in Zanesville, Memphis, Columbus, New Haven, and Newark.

His last assignment in regular active work was at St. Agnes Convent and Orphanage at Sparkill, N. Y. Here he proved himself a kind father and counsellor to the many boys under his direction. His true manly piety and priestly virtues were an inspiration to them, and his wise counsel and guidance helped them in many difficult situations.

Ill health and the infirmities of age caused him to retire to St. Antoninus Priory, Newark, N. J., in 1931. Here in prayer and meditation he prepared for the final summons.

Dominicans from all parts of the province and a large delegation of the secular clergy were present for the Solemn Funeral services at St. Antoninus on June 19. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. Hugh Justin McManus, O.P., nephew of the deceased. Rev. James F. McManus, O.P., another nephew, was deacon and the Rev. R. L. Rumaggi, O.P., was subdeacon. The
eulogy was delivered by Rev. E. L. Hughes, O.P., who spoke of Fr. McManus as an exemplar of priestly virtue, as a humble, zealous, apostolic follower of St. Dominic.

DOMINICANA, in behalf of the members of St. Joseph’s Province, extends its most sincere sympathy to the relatives and friends of Fr. McManus.

—F. G.

† REVEREND JOHN DANIEL KELLEY, O.P. †

After but two years in the priesthood, Father John Daniel Kelley was called to his eternal reward on Friday morning, July 16. His service in the sacred ministry was short; but almost all of it had been spent in the shadow of death, and his passing came as a conclusion to long suffering.

Father Kelley was born in Penfield, Ill., on May 19, 1903, of James and Ella Graham Kelley. He received his early education in the public and parochial schools of his native city and Danville, Ill. After working a few years, he felt he was called to the religious life and entered Aquinas High School, Columbus, Ohio, to complete his preparatory studies. Finishing there, he spent two years at Providence College, and on August 15, 1929, he received the Dominican habit at St. Rose Priory, Springfield, Ky. A year later, on August 16, he made religious profession and within a month began his studies in Philosophy at River Forest, Ill. Early in student life his health broke, and from then until his death his life was a series of illnesses. After spending some time in Holy Cross Sanitorium, Deming, N. M., he made an effort to resume his studies with his class in River Forest, but in vain. In 1932, he was sent to Denver, where he was able to complete his studies while still an invalid. On June 15, 1935, he was ordained to the priesthood by the Most Reverend Urban J. Vehr, D.D., Bishop of Denver. For a short time after his ordination he acted as temporary pastor of St. Ann’s Shrine, Arvada, Colo., but that was the sum of his apostolic labors. Within a few months he collapsed, and he was confined to his bed almost continually up to the time of his death.

Thus, the tale of his life is simply told: many years preparing for the priesthood; a valiant fight against the inroads of a painful disease; a few months when he was able to say Mass; almost two years of suffering, without respite, on a bed of pain,