EDITORIAL

CARDINAL FARLEY'S DURBAR.

By DANIEL DE LEON

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MERICA as India.

Archbishop John Farley, a loud-leading denouncer of Socialism (what sane representative of “Big Business, or of a political party of Property is otherwise?) landed from Rome on the 17th instant with a Cardinal’s hat at Hoboken, the Calcutta of the Papacy’s India, expected to be.

Reception Committees took the Cardinal by boat down to the Battery, whence, “the streets being lined with hundreds of thousands of spectators,” of whom “tens of thousands were members of the American Federation of Catholic Societies,” representing the several subdivisions of his political and “Big Business” organization, and one hundred and fifty automobiles, in lieu of elephants, trailing behind, the Cardinal was conducted up and along wind-swept Murray Hill; the foothills of the American Himalayas in the case, to the Delhi of St. Patrick’s Cathedral, where a sort of coronation Durbar was held.

Safe to say, they with whom the Roman Catholic Church is a religion, were conspicuous by their absence from, or formed only a negligible quantity among “the thousands of loyal Catholics” “who acclaimed Cardinal Farley enthusiastically along the whole line of the procession.” Safe to say, those with whom the Catholic Church IS a religion, acted upon the principle recommended by Jesus that, when moved by devotion, they act not in public and ostentatiously, but enter into the secrecy of their closets.

The “thousands of loyal Catholics” who “acclaimed Cardinal Farley enthusiastically along the whole line of the procession”—truly representative of a materially political and “Big Business” concern—most of them types of the element, clerical and lay, whom the late lamented and truly devotional Catholic, Father Edward McGlynn, characterized as “eaters of three square meals a day, and wanting
more”—those acclaiming “thousands of loyal Catholics” were engaged, not in a religious function, or celebration, they were engaged in a political demonstration. They were engaged in the endeavor to furnish ocular backing to the statistical figures on “the Catholic vote,” which the press of the Roman Catholic political and “Big Business” hierarchy has been dangling before the Presidential, Congressional and other candidates of the other “Big Business” and political parties of Property, with the threat of defeat if they refuse, and with the promise of support if they grant the fat appropriations demanded, and make the appointments wire-pulled for by the above referred to “eaters of three square meals a day, and wanting more.”

The clearest heads, and they were not a few, among British publicists pronounced the late Durbar “England’s last card.” The “awakening of Asia” is not leaving India steeped in the slumbers of yore. The signs multiply that the end of British domination is there also in sight. At such a season, the pomp and circumstance of a pageantry is ever considered a last resort by Usurpation. India has been held in vassalage, thanks to a mystic veneration for the British Crown. The casting off of her infant’s superstitious awe for England might be checked, if aught could check, by a pageant-demonstration to fill India’s eye, and re-lead her mind captive with mystic suggestions of Power. Hence, for the first time in history, the presence of the British King in person at the Durbar.

As the Durbar in India, with George V for Mumbo Jumbo, so the demonstration-pageant in this city with Cardinal Farley as central figure. They are both Durbars in political season. The conditions are similar, the purposes identical.