

whither he had gone to receive the Pallium, he remained for a short time with St. Bernard and his holy community at Clairvaux. From thence, on his way home, he safely arrived in Scotland, and found Henry, the Son of King David, at the point of death. The monarch humbly entreated him to heal his son. He sprinkled the youth with *water* which he *blessed*, and, looking upon him, said: Have confidence, my child, you will not die this time." On the following day his health was restored, to the great delight of his father, and amidst the joyful shouts of his family. So writes St. Bernard. (*Lib. de vita. S. Malachii, cap. xlii.*) "Malachias profectus a nobis, prospere pervenit in Scotiam. Et invenit David regem qui adhuc hodie superest, in quodam castello suo: ejus filius infirmabatur ad mortem. Ad quem ingressus, honorifice a Rege susceptus, et humiliter exoratus, ut sanaret filium suum; *aqua, cui benedixit, aspersit juvenem*, et, intuens in eum, ait; *Confide, fili, non morieris hac vice.* Dixit hoc, et die sequenti secuta est sanitas sanitatem letitia patris, clamor et strepitus totius exultantis familie." St. Bernard declares, that when he wrote, both father and son were still living, and that they loved St. Malachy as long as he survived. We may also state, in passing, that he praises the young Scottish Prince very warmly, describing him as "a brave and prudent soldier, and a zealous lover of justice."*

St. Bernard relates another miraculous cure effected by St. Malachy, in Leinster, on an insane woman, who was tied down with ropes, whom he ordered to be undressed, and sprinkled, or rather washed, with Holy Water. "In regione eadem (Laginia) ligatam funibus phreneticam solvi jussit, et *in aqua, quam benedixit lavari.* Lota est, et sanata est. (*Ibid. cap. xx.*)

In like manner, with Holy Water, he cured Count Dermot, a wicked man, and a glutton, who had been long confined to his bed. St. Malachy severely rebuked him for his sinful life, and sprinkling him with Holy Water, made him rise without delay, so that he was able to mount his horse at once, to the great amazement of his friends. "Diarnitima Comitum, multo jam tempore decumbentem

* In modern times such a panegyric could not be justly pronounced on many Royal Princes in that part of the world.