The Great St. Louis Case.

It never rains but it pours. The late St. Louis hundred thousand dollar breach of promise case, bids fair to knock the old bachelors and heartless widowers right and left like a pile of shingles under the persuasive influence of a thoughtbolt just out of training. A most affecting instance of what man's poddy is capable of offering, and of the honeyed way he goes to work to prove himself equal to a match, is beautifully shown in the following from the Richmond *Enquirer*:

"Yesterday a blooming feminine, of considerable summers, applied to one of our city lawyers to use another bright 'lawyer' in her behalf in order to gain damages from him for her damaged affections! The main evidence of the devoted swain's attachment was expressed in the following *billet doux* that accompanied a *bouquet* of flowers:

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