The failure of our law-makers, at their last session, to make any provision for meeting the constantly increasing expenses of the State Historical Society, will very much cripple its work, and contract the sphere of its usefulness for the next two years. Cherished plans must be relinquished, modest estimates reduced, new enterprises abandoned, and, possibly, the size of the Annals diminished. The binding of files of newspapers which have been accumulating for decades of years, the procurement of images on canvas, stone, or steel, of eminent citizens, living, and dead, and additions of all kinds to the library and cabinet, must remain in abeyance, for the present.

"A bill for an Act to provide for the expenses of the State Historical Society" was introduced in the house of representatives, and, undoubtedly, the propriety of its passage only needed to be explained to the members to secure its all but unanimous approval by the legislature; but, near the end of the session, it was killed by "Little Johnny Green," (most likely, the same blood-thirsty youth who put the cat in the well,) who moved its consignment to the almost bottomless well of indefinite postponement, where it now lies, to be raised and restored to us in the form of law, as we hope, by some "Tommy Stout" of the next general assembly.

Some men have a direct interest in the suppression of history, and Johnny Green, of Scott county, seems to be one of them, as may be judged, if the report be true, by his constantly appearing, during the session of the legislature just closed, in the odious character of lackey and scavenger to one of the most unprincipled and unscrupulous adversaries of his own party.