

YANKEE INCENDIARIES IN OUR MIDST.

Two Yankees, supposed to be a portion of the ten who escaped from their guard on the Charlotte Road, two or three weeks ago, were arrested yesterday, near Rock-Hill, S. C.— They were engaged in a plot to incite negroes to burn the railroad bridge over the Catawba River, steal horses, and make their escape across the lines; but a faithful slave revealed their intentions, and a party of citizens met the rascals at the place of rendezvous and there made them prisoners. They will probably arrive in the city to-day. We are sorry that they have been captured alive. The press and people of those sections of the country which have been desolated by the marauding parties, are united in urging the common determination to take no more prisoners, and yet we fear that in the present instance, the two villains, after a form of trial, will be retained as simply prisoners of war, and escape the justice which is their due— Who can tell how many valuable lives would have been sacrificed by the burning of the railroad bridge? Who can predict what other rascalities might not have followed the successful accomplishment of their end? There is a vast difference between soldiers sent out for a specific object, to perpetrate an act of war, and escaped prisoners, not acting in such a capacity, but merely as bandits, seeking to revenge themselves on their own individual account. In the West, the Yankee generals are hanging and torturing our own men when captured, though fighting on our own soil; and why should we not, if the act be proved, retaliate promptly, forcibly, and in a manner that shall at once teach imitators in the future that death is the penalty of their devilry?— A truce to all rules of war when our own salvation is involved.—*South Carolinian.*