

consist of two battalions—one of dragoons and another of infantry—from Antwerp & Brussels. The Garde Commandante marches past the lines of the King's troops to relieve guard at the different posts, without firing or receiving any challenge.

The troops have formed in the Palace Royal to protect the King's Palace, and the public establishments. Keeping together in a body, they render an attack hopeless, and cannot be massacred in detail, as they would be in the streets.

Several small parties have deserted from the line and surrendered their arms to their fellow citizens. They are seen parading the streets in their uniform and mixing carelessly with the groups of the insurgents.

The attack on private property continues, thus giving our insurrection a distinctive character from the late glorious revolution in Paris.

The hotels of the Minister of Justice, and of the Commandant of the Garrison, are still burning; the windows, doors and furniture of the Governor's house have been entirely demolished.

The Communal or Civic Guard, having now got undisturbed possession of all the posts of the town, and being intrusted by their fellow citizens with the protection of their property, a task which the general government cannot in present circumstances exercise—there has of late been no collision between the military and the people. A stormy night, however, is expected, unless the wealthier and more respectable class of citizens form themselves into patrols, and overmaster the rabble who are disposed to mischief.

Eight o'clock, P. M.

The hope above expressed is likely to be realized. The better class of shopkeepers and inhabitants are now under arms. Strong patrolling parties traverse the streets in every direction and in every quarter. The tri-colored flag, however, is still displayed, and the people from time to time shout Vive la République! Vive Napoleon!!

The lamps last night were all broken. To night the city is illuminated—whether in token of victory, or as a preventive of mischief. I do not know. Probably both considerations have their weight, as they affect different classes. It is seldom that Brussels has been so brilliantly illuminated.

TEN o'clock.

The troops are still drawn up in the places where they have remained for the last 20 hours, and the hopes of peace are likely to be realized for the night, as the civic guard protects the town. The landlord of the Hotel de Bellevue, where I lodge, has upwards of 100 men engaged to protect his house.

A party of the city guards have arrived to have a parley with the commanding officer of the dragoons. The conference was short, but the deputation went away satisfied, as they shouted "Vive les braves Belges; vive les dragons!"

Five o'clock M. M. Friday morning, Aug. 27.—There have been no disturbances during the night. No attack has been made on the troops, or on the lives or property of the inhabitants. On looking out this morning, we found the troops, cavalry and infantry, bivouacking on the area of the Palace Royal, or under the piazzas of the Palace. The groups of the populace were neither numerous nor formidable.

There is a chance that the total want of political leaders among the people and the wise forbearance of the military, may allow of the restoration of tranquillity without further bloodshed, or any extensive change in the Administration. Had the people been equally decided to carry any political point in Paris, and had they been equally disposed to overpower the resistance of the troops, they would have planted themselves among the trees of the park, and have fired upon their enemies in a situation from which they could not have been dislodged. Their neglect of such advantages, their apparent satisfaction at little acts of vengeance, and their inability to state any other grievance than taxes, which the Government cannot easily dispense with, would give this insurrection the character of a mere popular tumult, if we can suppose that the majority of a large capital would, with the cause, aid the operations or submit to the sway of a mob for 48 hours.

Ten o'clock, Friday Morning.—I have been round the town. All has been tranquil during the night. The churches are open and some shops. The people say that they will be satisfied with the reduction of the tax upon meat and flour. The last impost has had a strange history. Its presence in the budget last year was one of the main causes of the rejection of the financial system of the Government by the States General. His Majesty wisely revised his system, and abolished the mouture (tax on grinding corn) as a part of the revenue of the state. The municipal bodies, however, have likewise their budgets; and seeing a source of taxation thus abandoned, the regency of Brussels re-imposed, as a municipal tax, what could not be tolerated as a part of the national burdens. If the Brussels insurgents are satisfied with this, they need not have made much noise about their liberties and patrie.

Four o'clock, P. M.—The Civic Guards are excellently organized. Every man who has property to protect is called upon to enrol his name, and to give his services in this body.

Confidence is not yet restored to any extent. The populace demand the surrender of the Royal Palace, and threaten to set fire to it if not given up to them. They think that by its possession the Government could more readily be brought to terms.

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The mails were allowed to leave Brussels yesterday; but no letters that came have yet been delivered.

From the Courier des Pays Bas, Aug. 29.
In the morning, the fire of musketry was almost uninterrupted; blood flowed; and this new resistance of the troops, by exasperating the people, necessarily animated and prolonged the combat. Accordingly, the people continually cried to the troops, "Retire, surrender, return to your barracks and promise not to fire any more." It must be said to the honour of our soldiers and especially the officers, they are Belgians, and it grieved their hearts to shed the blood of their fellow citizens, their friends their brethren. They listened to these repeated exhortations; by degrees they were seen to cease firing, and to ask that their neutrality should be respected on condition of their not interfering. The contest then became less violent, and there was every reason to expect, if not a termination, at least a truce to the combat.

As early as eight o'clock in the morning the principal citizens were joining the officers of the civic guard in the barrack of the Annanians. They called for arms, which were given them, and in a short time patrols of the Burglar Guard were organized and appeared in the streets. They interposed between the combatants, and relieved several posts which were occupied by the firemen and the troops of the garrison.

About eleven o'clock, a proclamation of the Magistrates was distributed and posted up, announcing the abolition of the Mouture, still existing at Brussels as a municipal tax, and inviting all the citizens to take arms and provide for the maintenance of the public security. This promise concerning the Mouture, was intended to calm the inferior classes, irritated at the increase of the price of corn and bread, and who might have proceeded to pilgrimage in the midst of the inevitable confusion of an insurrection. Meantime about noon, the Burglar Guard, whose numbers continually increased, patrolled the city in all directions. There was no more firing. The troops had ceased all attacks in the streets; they fell back towards the King's Palace, where the Royal Guards stood assembled, or retreating to their barracks, ceasing all resistance. Some soldiers were, however, obliged to fire from a window of the barrack on an assemblage of people, but this lasted only a few moments.

About one o'clock only a few musket shots were heard singly, and, for the most part, fired in the air.—The troops, in order to avoid every effusion of blood, had prudently made peace. The Magistrates, by a new proclamation, had engaged that they should remain in their barracks. They again confided the safety of the city to the armed inhabitants, and promised that the public wishes should be subjected to a serious examination, and speedily satisfied.

About three o'clock the ancient standard of Brabant was displayed on the Town Hall, and detachments of the Burglar Guard carried it about the streets. It is red, orange, and black. The three colours are disposed horizontally, the red above, the orange in the middle. This banner ought to become truly national. The orange cockade had disappeared, besides, that is only the colour of a family, and not of a people. The tri-coloured flag blue, white and red—is Dutch and French. The red, yellow, and black, is Belgian and national at the same time; the black would be for us, the orange for the dynasty, the red for Holland.

LONDON, Sept. 1, evening.—By a steam packet which arrived late this afternoon we have the following important intelligence. The utmost excitement reigns throughout the whole of Brabant. At Antwerp the Belgic flag had been hoisted, and the town guard fired upon the people and killed 40 or 50. At Rotterdam seven steam-boats were freighted to convey 200 men each to Antwerp. At the Hague the King had refused to receive the deputies from Liege and threw those from Brussels into prison. It was also reported that one of them had been shot by his orders.—He had determined not to comply with the demands of the people of Brabant, and had ordered 20,000 Dutch troops under the command of the two princes, to proceed against the Belgians. At Brussels all remained quiet.

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