

*His Majesty's Ship Imperieuse, in the*

SIR, *Gulph of Salerno, Oct. 11, 1811.*

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that His Majesty's ship under my command, this morning attacked three of the enemy's gun-vessels, carrying each an eighteen-pounder and thirty men, moored under the walls of a strong fort, near the town of Possitano, in the Gulph of Salerno: the Imperieuse was anchored about eleven o'clock within range of grape, and in a few minutes the enemy were driven from their guns, and one of the gun-boats was sunk. It however became absolutely necessary to get possession of the fort, the fire of which, though silenced, yet (from its being regularly walled round on all sides) the ship could not dislodge the soldiers and those of the vessels' crews, who had made their escape on shore and taken shelter in it; the marines and a party of seamen were therefore landed, and led on by the First Lieutenant, Eaton Travers, and Lieutenant Pipon, of the Royal Marines, forced their way into the battery in the most gallant style, under a very heavy fire of musketry, obliging more than treble their numbers to fly in all directions, leaving behind about thirty men and fifty stand of arms. The guns, which were twenty-four-pounders, were then thrown over the cliff, the magazines, &c. destroyed, and the two remaining gun-vessels brought off.

The zeal and gallantry of all the officers and crew in this affair, could not have been exceeded, but I cannot find words to express my admiration at the manner in which Lieutenant Travers commanded and headed the boats' crews, and landing party, setting the most noble example of intrepidity to the officers and men under him.

Owing to baffling winds the ship was unavoidably exposed to a raking fire going in, but the foretop-sail-yard shot away, is the only damage of any consequence.

I have to regret the loss of one marine killed, and two are wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) HENRY DUNCAN, Captain.

*To Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.*

*Return of Men belonging to His Majesty's Ship Imperieuse, killed and wounded in an Attack upon the Enemy's Fort and Gun-Boats, at Possitano, on the 11th October 1811.*

Thomas Workman, private marine, killed.  
Owen Jones, slightly wounded.

David Jones, ditto.

(Signed) HENRY DUNCAN, Captain.

Admiralty-Office, January 11, 1812.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Tetley, of His Majesty's Sloop the Guadaloupe, addressed to Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Guadaloupe, Palma*

SIR, *Bay, 25th October 1811.*

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that His Majesty's sloop under my command captured yesterday, off Cape Blanco, after a chase of thirteen hours, the French schooner privateer Syrene, of six guns, pierced for twelve, with a complement of sixty-one men; eight days from Leghorn, on her first cruise, and had made no capture.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. S. TETLEY, Captain.

Admiralty-Office, January 11, 1812.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Downie, of His Majesty's Sloop the Royalist, addressed to Rear-Admiral Foley, and transmitted by him to John Wilson Croker, Esq.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Royalist, off Calais,*

SIR, *7th January 1812.*

I BEG leave to state to you, that the French lugger privateer Le Furet, of fourteen guns, and fifty-six men, was captured at eleven o'clock last night, off Folkestone, by His Majesty's sloop under my command, after a short chase. She had been two days out from Calais, during which time she had made no capture.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE DOWNIE, Captain.

Admiralty-Office, January 11, 1812.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Hole, of His Majesty's Sloop the Egeria, addressed to Vice-Admiral Otway, and transmitted by him to John Wilson Croker, Esq.*

*His Majesty's Sloop Egeria, at Sea,*

SIR, *1st January 1812.*

I HAVE great pleasure in acquainting you, that, in pursuance of your orders to me of the 30th ultimo, to put to sea in the sloop under my command, in search of any of the homeward-bound Baltic convoy, I early on the following day, St. Abb's Head bearing west seventy miles, fell in