

THE
WARS OF THE GULLS.

CHAPTER I.

*Shewing how, and why, and with whom the
Gulls went to war.*

YE that have listened with astonishment to the ancient battles in Grecian song of the Frogs and Mice, and who have dilated your jaws with consternation at the red slaughter of the Pigmies and the Cranes; you are invited once more to expand your mouths and once more to erect your ears at the recital of deeds unexampled in history, unparalleled in fiction, unattempted in prose or rhyme, and utterly unknown, unseen and unheard of—save in the *Wars of the Gulls*.

It was on a foggy afternoon, such as Virginians are accustomed to counteract with a *mint julep*, and such as cloudy heads