

[Folded handbill on yellow paper advertising Millie Christine, the Two-Headed Nightingale, and Harvey's Midges (smallest people in the world : Princess Lottie, Prince Midge, Miss Jennie Worgen and General Tot), appearing at the Piccadilly Hall, London, 17 February 1885].

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MISS + MILLIE + CHRISTINE,

THE WONDERFUL

TWO-HEADED NIGHTINGALE

PRONOUNCED TO BE

The Eighth Wonder of the World.

Who was born in Columbus Co., State of North Carolina, North America, in the year 1851. She has TWO HEADS, FOUR ARMS, and FOUR FEET, which in one PERFECT BODY MEET.

MISS MILLIE CHRISTINE is well educated, possessed of splendid conversational powers, able to converse with two different persons on different topics at the same time. Both Heads speak English, French, German, and Italian, and the Nightingale (as she is called) sings the popular ballads of the day in the most artistic manner; also dances a Schottische, Waltz, Varsoviana, or Polka, with as much ease and grace as any two separate people can, and walks on either two or four feet at will. She is always gay, cheerful, and happy, of most pleasing appearance, and says she would not change herself in any way were it possible for her to do so.

PICCADILLY + MALL

TWO RECEPTIONS DAILY:

Afternoon, 2 till 5. Evening, 7 till 9,

COMMENCING

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 17th, 1885.

THE GREATEST LIVING WONDER!!

MISS

MILLIE CHRISTINE

FAREWELL

TOUR

OF THE

WORLD.



POSITIVELY LAST
AND
ONLY APPEARANCE
IN
LONDON
OF THE
Two-Headed +
+ Nightingale
Previous to her retirement
into private life.

THE FAMOUS

TWO-HEADED NIGHTINGALE,

WITH

HARVEY'S + MIDGES

(The Smallest People in the World)

AND LILLIPUTIAN CONCERT COMPANY

IN

Select Entertainment at Every Reception.

MILLIE-CHRISTINE AT HOME.

On obtaining a glimpse of Millie-Christine in private life, the person so privileged cannot fail to be struck by the fact that the two-headed Nightingale is not only of a very cheerful and agreeable disposition, but extremely intellectual and cultured into the bargain. Sit with this duplicate marvel of humanity in a quiet room; forget for the time being that she is constructed differently from other persons, and you will find that you are conversing with two amiable young ladies, whose talk, if it is not a "liberal education," is at least full of broad sense, indicating considerable knowledge and quickness of perception. I speak of Millie-Christine as indicating considerable knowledge and quickness of perception. I speak of Millie-Christine as indicating considerable knowledge and quickness of perception. I speak of Millie-Christine as indicating considerable knowledge and quickness of perception.

It is difficult at first, on being confronted by two heads each furnished with a pair of flashing and intelligent black eyes, with two rows of dazzling white teeth, and two very full lips, to conceive that the two individualities are other than wholly distinct; but a better understanding of the Nightingale soon convinces one into admitting that she is perfectly right in regarding herself as a single entity. Her physical structure is such as to entitle her at any rate to this view of herself. Being strongly and indivisibly connected at the spine, it is evident that Nature in linking the sisters at so sensitive a point, endowed them at the same time with so close a sympathy and harmony of feeling as to render them practically one. With the Siamese twins it was, of course, to a great extent, very different. Chang and Eng were joined by a gatere, but were in other respects two separate individuals. Marriage was possible to them in their dual virile capacity; and, as all the world is aware, they became husbands by wedding two sisters.

So many people have enjoyed the opportunity during the former and present visit of Millie-Christine, of realising for themselves the intelligence and conversational powers of this wonderfully-constructed double and yet single being, that I need scarcely dwell with any great stress on the point. A closer acquaintance makes one indeed agreeably conscious that Millie-Christine is, if anything, better informed and more lively in her talk than a great many of her sex. The Nightingale has travelled much, and is an accomplished linguist. (Chat with her about Rome, and she will tell you in glowing words of the glories of the Eternal City. Address yourself to Millie and ask her if she likes Paris, and she will freely entertain you with a description of the French capital from her point of view, and of the characteristics of the sons of Gaul. Turn to Christine and bring on the subject of Teutoland, and she will relate to you many interesting things connected with Germany and Gerasau. Nor will either Millie or Christine be embarrassed if you fashion your questions in Italian, German, or French. She may deceive you at first by replying that she only speaks "un poco la lingua Italiana"; and modestly assert in reference to German—"Ich habe alles vergessen"; but you will discover in a few minutes that the four lips of the double-headed being can frame sentences glibly in all these languages, and seldom be at a loss for a word. You will be, moreover, surprised at the purity and correctness of her accent, and wonder at the utter absence of the snip suggestive of negro origin. It is so like boast that the Nightingale speaks four languages. She is not only speaks them, but does so fluently and accurately, taking the while a perfectly natural and intelligible pride in the exhibition of knowledge so exceptional. It is also thought to the intuitive of the person who visits Millie-Christine, and enjoys a quiet chat with her, that she is intuitively a bright and clever conversationalist. Her talk abounds in lively sallies and witticisms. Here is a sample of one of the many little sparkling trifles I heard while in her company. A lump of coal explodes with a loud ping! starting us in the midst of our conversation. "Did you hear that?" says Christine. "I am afraid the dynamites have exploded." The smile which, moreover, spread over the face of Millie showed that it not the author herself of the jest, she enjoyed it with thorough sympathetic zest, as though, if the coal mouth had not been beforehand, the other would have given utterance to it.

As I partook of breakfast in the company of the Nightingale, I had of course an opportunity of observing the condition of Millie-Christine's appetite. If that young duplicate entity refreshes herself at every meal in the way she did when I was present, the least that can be said is that she is blessed with a very healthy capacity for putting away food, and that the blessing of good living is fully appreciated by her. But while eating heartily and with evident gusto, conversation did not nevertheless remain at a standstill. There was a letter on the table for Millie which had come by the morning's post, and which contained information respecting a warm lady friend of the Nightingale, who, it seems, is about to be married in a day or two. This naturally led us to talk about matrimony, and its interesting concomitant, love. I could not gather with sufficiently good authority, that Millie-Christine had ever been influenced during the course of her existence by the tender passion, or had experienced the yearnings common to the majority of her sisterhood; but a good deal of chaff passed between the Nightingale and Mr. Smith, the courteous gentleman under whose protection she travel, on the score of a certain ship captain attached to the Gascon line of steamers, who it was laughingly asserted, had touched the heart—or rather tears—of the double-headed maiden. If, however, free from the pains and penalties of love aspiring to marriage, the Nightingale is on the other hand given to warm feelings of friendship, and has many friends to whom she is in constant correspondence. Letter writing absorbs much of the Nightingale's spare time, but she also finds leisure for the cultivation of music, of which she is very fond, and for which she has more than ordinary dispositions. There is also dress-making to do, for Millie-Christine has discovered that she can make clothes better for herself than the most practised MODISTE can do, and that by undertaking this task she is moreover saved from a good deal of importunity and annoyance. Reading is in its turn a favourite occupation, and if you talk with the Nightingale on the subject of books and literature you will find—it matters not whether you address yourself to the head which you know as Millie, or the head which you know as Christine—that her knowledge of authors, both English and foreign, is surprisingly extensive. Perfect unity of perspective is too one vivid characteristic noticeable in respect to this marvellously strange dual person (Scott p.

HARVEY'S

MARVELLOUS MIDGE'S

THE PRINCESS LOTTIE, The Smallest Lady in the World.

Born in London, July 4th, 1869. The Princess measured but six inches at her birth, and weighed less than one pound. She was then, as she is now, beautifully proportioned. She walked at thirteen months, and displayed remarkable intelligence and activity at an early period. The Princess is a blonde, with blue eyes and delicate, refined, clean-cut features. She knows no fear and stands fearlessly when on the hand of the Lecturer, at every reception. The Princess has not perceptibly increased in size or weight since her first year. The Princess, now in her fourteenth year, 20 INCHES IN HEIGHT. ACTUAL PRESENT WEIGHT, 9LBS.

PRINCE MIDGE, The Smallest Gentleman in the World.

Born in Liverpool, January 14th, 1868, of Italian parents—purely Italian in appearance—stands 21 inches in height and weighs 9lbs. The Prince is perfectly proportioned—a perfect gentleman in miniature. Will sing at every Reception, and accompany Princess Lottie in the Promenade.

MISS JENNIE WORGEN, The Midge House-Wife.

Born in Hereford, on the 11th of August, 1865. She is now in her nineteenth year. Measures 25 inches in height, and weighs exactly 18lbs. Miss Worgen's parents are English, of the agricultural class; strong, healthy, robust people of the ordinary stature. Miss Worgen being the eldest but one of a family of ten children, no reasonable cause can be assigned for Miss Worgen's diminutiveness. She has not perceptibly increased in size or weight since her fifth year. Miss Worgen is the very opposite of the "Princess Lottie"; purely English in type and features, refined-looking, fairly educated, and most dignified in manner. Miss Worgen is called the "Midge House-wife" for her many domestic accomplishments in household duties. She can cook a dinner, and at every Reception will knit, sew, crochet, preside at the "Midge Afternoon Tea," and iron one of General Tot's shirts. Miss Worgen will be pleased to submit her work to the ladies present for inspection.

GENERAL TOT, The Smallest Living Tenor.

Was born in London, on the 2nd of April, 1866. The General is a handsome, well-proportioned little man; 30 inches in height, 18½ years of age. The General is possessed of a remarkably good tenor voice, and sings all the songs of the great English tenor, Mr. Sims Reeves, and many popular melodies of the day. The General is extremely humorous, good-looking, and a general favourite. The General will sing every Afternoon and Evening in the

+ MIDGE • CONCERT, +

Assisted by the LILLIPUTIAN CHOIR OF BOY VOCALISTS.