[Leaflet advertising appearances by Uffner's Royal American Midgets: General Mite and Lucia Zarate at the Piccadilly Hall, London. Shows the Lucia Zarate standing on a table covered by a cloth].

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PICCADILLY HALL.

Uffner's Royal American Midgets.

LUCIA ZARATE THE SMALLEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

Born January 2nd, 1863.

Actual Presont Weight 410s.



"WORTH HER WEIGTHT IN GOLD."

LUCIA ZARATE receives a monthly salary equivalent to her weight in gold. No Artist, Public Performer or Entertainer, past or present, except General Mite (the associate Midget) ever received the same continuous proportionate stipend as this little Mexican Lady—the smallest representative of her sex.

Miss Zarate will leave a mark in the world's history, and live in its records when many of our great statesmen, poets, and authors will be long forgotten. The world will reproduce statesmen, authors, soldiers, actors, and artists, yet it is hardly in the range of probability that the world will reproduce a perfectly formed and matured woman less than 20 inches in height, actual weight in her 19th year 4½lbs.

No Queen ever more dictorial than Lucia Zarate; no coquette more exacting in her whims and caprices; no lover more ardent in her attachment. The blood of the Hidalgo courses through her minature veins concentrating all the whims and vanites of the antique old Spanish race—with all the contempt of conventionalities—born with her in the great Western Continent. Wild and eratic, yet proud and exacting.

She is an enigma not to be solved in an hour. One must see her in all her moods to know how marvellously wonderful she is. You must take her as you find her. She is the one exceptional human being the world has never duplicated. She may be summed up as a concentrated bundle of contradiction without a parallel The one and only Lucia Zarate.

Every Afternoon & Evening, 2 to 5 & 7 to 9 Saturday Extra Matinees, II to 1 'oclock. P.T.O.

PICCADILLY HALL.

Uffner's Royal American Midgets.

THE SMALLES! MAN IN THE WORLD.
Born October 16th, 1864. Actual Present Weight 9lbs.



THE GENERAL MITE receives a salary larger than the Chancellor of the Exchequer or the President of the United States, no Artist or Entertainer receives the solid certainty for a lengthened period that is guaranteed by Mr. Uffner to General Mite. General Mite is one of the most affable and charming men in manner, one of the purest and pleasantest in thought and one of the two wonders of Piccadilly Hall. No visitor ever leaves the exhibition without a kind word and pleasing resolution of the little General. From the greatest to the humblest, one and all, are charmed with his manner. One of nature's gentlemen in miniature, possessed of a ready wit and repartee. When asked one day, by a big blustering fellow, if he did not feel very small, he replied "No sir, I do not remember ever having committed a mean action. A Mr. Lost was introduced to the General, the gentleman held back for a moment, "Ah!" said the General, "you hesitate, that is why you are lost." You Brusted, the Norwegian Giant, one day placed the General in the palm of his hand and held him as high as possible, asking him if he did not feel cold up there, the General remarked, looking down at the giant's feet: "I am not so likely to eatch cold as a ou are; there is so much of you on the ground.

Mr Toole, the popular "omedian, asked the General if he would not like to be an actor and join his "Folly Company." The General remarked "Oh, yes! if you will allow me to select my parts, and who shall support me." "Very well," said Mr. Toole, "select your piece and I will support you." The General selected to play "Othello," with Mr. Toole as "lago," and Lucia Zarate as "Deedemona." Mr. Toole went in the direction of St. James's Hall, remarking something about: No Moor Othello—Ottel us no more, Otoole—Othello. Oh! it's to-too. Ah! ah! my noble Moor of Burgess, o-tell us about the farthing fireworks. "When do you play Othello?" quoth the raven (Minstrel) never more. "Be sure thou provest something," &c.

Every Afternoon & Evening, 2 to 5 & 7 to 9. Saturday Extra Matinees, il to I o'clock. P.J.o.