

[Leaflet with a poem about General Mite and Millie Edwards : 'Midgets at home', advertising the Royal American Midgets: General Mite, his father, E.F. Flynn and Miss Millie Edwards at the Piccadilly Hall, London (December 1882)].

Publication/Creation

[1882]

Persistent URL

<https://wellcomecollection.org/works/djzgvghw>

License and attribution

This work has been identified as being free of known restrictions under copyright law, including all related and neighbouring rights and is being made available under the Creative Commons, Public Domain Mark.

You can copy, modify, distribute and perform the work, even for commercial purposes, without asking permission.



Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
E library@wellcomecollection.org
<https://wellcomecollection.org>

PICCADILLY HALL,

NEXT TO ST. JAMES'S HALL, LONDON.

GEN. MITE & MILLIE EDWARDS. *Dec 1882 -*

MIDGETS AT HOME.

The greatest of all this great world's greatest wonders,
(Which have not from time immemorial been few),
Are the marvellous Midgets, the sweet tiny creatures ;
As perfect, it may be more perfect, than you !

The grave Irish question itself is lost sight of,
And Peers, Lords, and Commons have ceased to debate ;
We hear not of Bradlaugh, and merchants cease bus'ness,
So great's th' excitement the Midgets create.

The deeds of Sir Garnet—Britannia's brave soldier,—
Are not so much talked of as General Mite,
While Miss Millie Edwards o'ertops Mrs. Langtry,
And Irving and Terry are overlooked quite.

The scheme for the Tunnel from Dover to Calais,
The Telephone's wonders, the Electric Light fight,
The posings of Æsthetes and Amazon Giants,
Compared are as nothing to Millie and Mite.

There's "Pluck" at old Drury, there's "Drink," and there's "Money,"
There's "Babil and Bijou," "The Romany Rye,"
The Promenade Concerts, a Crowe for a leader !
And "Little Miss Muffitt," she's now at the "Cri."

There's "Fun on the Bristol," there's "Patience," "Aladdin,"
Of all such attractions, not one will compare,
With that of the Midgets—the wee-ist of creatures,
At whom the whole world does with wonderment stare.

Then while you've a chance join the thousands who daily,
Rush down Piccadilly right straight to its Hall,
Where Mite-iest of Gen'als and Miss Millie Edwards,
Will welcome you gladly whene'er you may call.

Come Grandmas and Grandpas, you've seen nothing like them,
Come grown folks and children, you ne'er will again ;
The Midgets are doubtless the GREATEST of wonders
By being the SMALLEST of women and men.

TWO RECEPTIONS DAILY,
AFTERNOON, 2 TO 5. EVENING, 7 TO 9.