

Kings Arms Hotel,  
Christchurch.

23 April 1894

Dear Mrs Dyke :

Here is a terrible trial  
for me; coldest wind, rain &  
a tendency to sore throat so that I  
cannot venture out. The boys are  
most kind but I have no business  
and have nothing to do but pace  
the corridors & inspect the China.  
I have ceased to be interested in my  
dinner and deanna no more smiles  
on me, because I suppose I no  
more smile on her. 24<sup>th</sup> April  
Remaind your

Your letter this morning. Glad to  
know you suffered from our parting  
I have been buttonholed by Mr  
Newlyn & had to listen to his  
stories wherein Lords play a leading  
part and were a baronet so  
much as mentioned, so I have felt  
a little nervous & distrustful so  
pleased with the Establishment as  
I was - Wind now westward  
but torrents of rain - papers  
all read - and what is to become

of me? Trying Ems water  
and milk in the morning for my  
throat which is not right -

Too suppositively low to write  
more. Couldn't you send your  
love, by parcel delivery, Miss Newlyn  
and her Aunt to cheer?

Yrs very sincerely

John E. Mills

The one man I don't like is Royal -  
he recovers so quickly -

Emma Smith

Mrs Roger Lyell

13 Upper Grosvenor Street

London



