

Dear Mr. Ôkuma,

Can you spare me
a small sprig of the
curious yellow flower
which I was admiring in
your drawingroom on
Friday last. I am very
desirous of finding out
its name, but no one
to whom I have described
the flower was able

to tell me what it is. If
I had a small piece to
show, I daresay a
florist could tell me
its name.

Believe me,
Yours very truly
Ernest Satow.

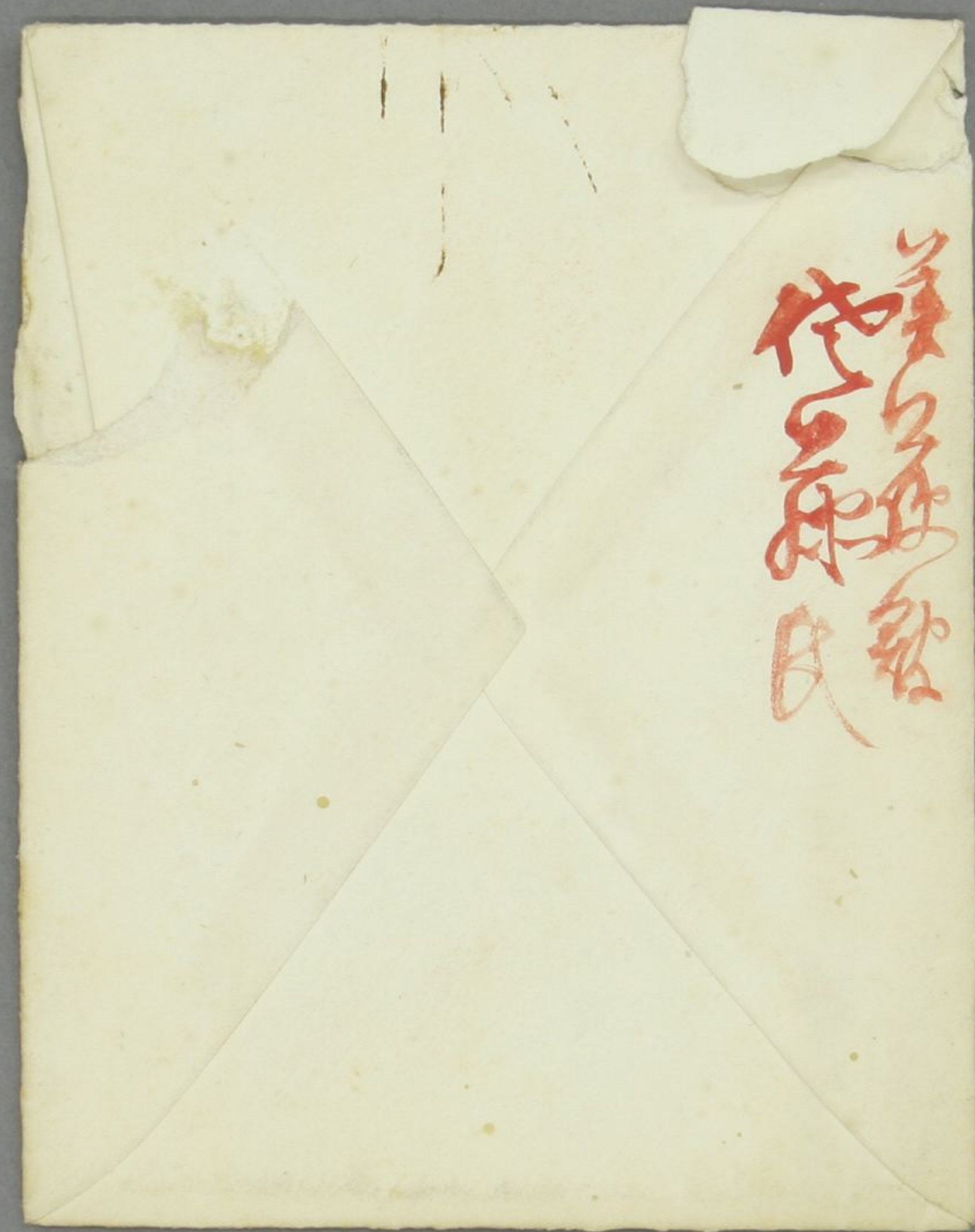
Sunday.

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H. E. Okumi Sanga

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