Hamburgefonstiv

The quick brown fox jumps over

Kjøre nášíře Fer Hęrdig. Nyn exec b Telädjúple: našíří são żych â ynä hæves à un heme Czy gewer en dlegra že je rým ques nocuk s sing altò przoof þá vola cast. V. Nod

I am Buffalo Bill's horse. I have spent my life under his saddle—with him in it, too, and he is good for two hundred pounds, without his clothes; and there is no telling how much he does weigh when he is out on the war-path and has his batteries belted on. He is over six leet, is young, hasn't an ounce of waste flesh, is straight, graceful, springy in his motions, quick as a cat, and has a handsome face, and black hair dangling down on his