

Hamburgefonst

The quick
brown fox
jumps over
the lazy dog

Kjøre nášíře Fer Hęrdig. Nyn
exec 6 Telädjúple: našírí são
zych â ynä hæves à un heme
Czy gewer en dęegra že je rým
ques nocuk s sing altò przoof
pá vola cast. V. Nod ađi pá ó
cu ate 16 10 45 En síđa finan,
s'ine eûre góra küçün sã expe
'yandus quil în go delig der
sözeć, Ann.' j'écił, Gam gørtin

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 feet, 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 shoulders, and is beautiful
to look at; and nobody is braver than he is, and
nobody is stronger, except myself. Yes, a person
that doubts that he is fine to see should see him
in his beaded buck-skins, on my back and his
rifle peeping above his shoulder, chasing a hostile