

En las arenas
bailan los remo-
linos, el sol juega
en el brillo del pe-
dregal, y prendi-
do a la magia de
los caminos,
el arriero va.

Hamburgefons

The quick
brown fox
jumps over

Kjøre nášíře Fer Hęrdig.
Nyn exec 6 Telädjúple:
našíří são zych â ynä hæves
à un heme Czy gewer en
dłegra že je rým ques nocuk
s sing altò przoof pá vola

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