

Hamburgestan

The quick
brown fox
jumps over
the lazy dog

Kjære nášře Fer Herdig. Nyn
exec 6 Těläđuple: nášřř são zych
â gnä hæves à un heme Czy gewer
en dlegra že je rjym 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

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