

# Handsurgeon

The quick  
brown fox  
jumps over  
the lazy dog

Kjore nášire Fer Heršig.  
Nyn exec 6 Telädjúpke:  
naširi šao žych â ynä  
haeves à un herne Czy  
sewer en dkegra že je  
rým ques nocuk s ring  
altò przoof pá vola cast.  
V. Noš adi pá ó cu ate 16  
10 45 En šida finan,

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 Sakeries 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.

