

Hamburgefonstiv

*The quick
brown fox
jumps over
the lazy dog*

*Kjøre nášíře Fer Herdig. Nyn exec
6 Telädjúple: našíří são žych â
ynä hæves à un heme Czy geẁer
en dłęgra 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 sözec, Ann.' j'ecił, Gam gørtin
fâr quență în brați mentam*

*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 trail, with me going like
the wind and his hair streaming out behind from the*

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