

# Hamburgefanstin

The quick  
brown fox  
jumps over  
the lazy dog

Kjøre nášire Fer Herdig. Nyn  
exec 6 Tēlädjuple: našřü 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  
sída 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