

Hambur gefon

The quick
brown fox
jumps over

Kjøre nášíře Fer Hęrdig.
Nyn exec 6 Telädjúple:
našíří são žych â ynä
hæves à un heme Czy
gwer en dęegra že je rým

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