

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.