

run you down on the street ; the imperious man expects everyone to get out of his way.

The easy going, good-naturd fellow will turn out for everybody.

The reckless man runs into everybody, because he hasn't time to look out for them.

The neat, precise man rides upright and keeps his line with mathematical precision ; while the slouch is always shifting his seat, and wobbles all over the road. We have not heard of the professor who reads men's minds from the way they ride a wheel, but he soon will be on deck, and doubtless will hit as close as the palm reader, or any of the