

Pure Hard Soap.

"A dead silence followed. Then the king, collecting all his energies and wits, stood up and called out, 'The king's heir; God bless her!' Then, throwing the glass over his shoulder, he turned to his brother and exclaimed, 'My crown came with a lass, and my crown will go to a lass! Every one noticed that the duke did not drink the toast. He left the room abruptly."

Peter the Great and Beards.
Peter the Great thought to civilize his savages by making them shave and imposed a tax of 100 rubles on the wealthy and middle classes and a coepek on peasants and laborers. Now, people was a superstition among the poor that if they shaved the heads of Adam, ever enter heaven, and were obliged to part with their beards, the great majority treasured up their hair to be buried with their bodies. In dealing with his soldiers the great Peter enlisted the aid of the priests, who cunningly pointed out the fact that Turk and that to fight the bearded Turk and that the bearded man, St. Nicholas, could not be distinguished from them from their enemies unless they sacrificed their beards.

This was all right, and the beards of the beloved Russians went down before the razor in deference to St. Nicholas. But, unluckily for the priests, the next little war happened to be with the Swedes, who wore no beards, and thus it was that the Russian soldiers demanded to be allowed to abjure the razor, so that the holy Nicholas might have no difficulty in arranging for their protection.

Miss Galbraith, of Toronto, is Spending a few weeks in Chatham, demonstrating (i.e. serving and showing how to brew) Red Rose Tea. This seems to be an excellent occupation for young women, and one in which more of them might engage.