Peter the Great and the Blacksmith

Here Peter the Great arrives at the blacksmith's on horseback.
"Shoe my horse!" he says. "Just make a good horseshoe!"
The blacksmith set to making a horseshoe. He made a horseshoe and hands it to him:
"Well, will this horseshoe be good?"
Peter the Great smirked:
"Good, but not quite!"
"Why not quite?"
"It is," he says, "weak!"
"Well, I don't know why it's weak..."
He takes it in his hands and bends it straight. The blacksmith sees:
"Yes, indeed weak."
He sets about making a second.
"Well, will this one be good?"
Peter says:
"So-so!"
And he bent this one straight too.
The blacksmith sets about making a third. And the third is ready.
"Well, this one, I suppose, will do for shoeing," said the Tsar.
The blacksmith made four horseshoes and shod the horse.
Peter the Great asks:
"How much do I owe you for the horseshoes?"
"Four rubles."
He hands him a silver ruble. The blacksmith took it and broke it:
"Your money is counterfeit!"
Peter hands him a second ruble. And the blacksmith broke the second one too.
"Come on," he says, "give me good money!"
Peter the Great takes out twenty-five rubles and hands them to him:
"Here, don't break the money; when the scythe meets the stone! I broke horseshoes, and you rubles... Looks like you're stronger than me! Do you know who I am?"
"No, I don't know."
"I am Peter the Great, your sovereign. So there, work as you worked, and tell people that the sovereign broke horseshoes, and you—his rubles!"
Peter the Great mounted his horse and said:

"Goodbye, blacksmith, you're a fine fellow!"
And after that the blacksmith never saw him again.