

cal digestors, which, open-mouthed and gaping upward, with hissing breath of steam, await the wealth of oils and fats so soon to flow into their cavernous mouths.

When all is ready, automatic gauges are adjusted, gates and valves are opened, and into these great receptacles pour tons upon tons of the assembled materials until the requisite quantity for a boiling has been forced in. It is amazing to learn that the contents of one of these kettles represent thirteen carloads of "Comfort" Soap, 300 boxes to a car, 100 cakes to the box, 300,000 bars of soap in one kettle—it is prodigious! This one kettle full of soap made into bars and stretched out end to end would extend for over twenty miles. There are seven kettles of this same huge size, and in addition many others with but a little less capacity.

The contents of these seven monster kettles, not counting the others, make seven full train loads of "Comfort" Soap.

*What it means
to keep the
World Clean.*

Think of seven great trains of cars all loaded with "Comfort" Soap being hauled, one after another, out from the factory yards. What a capacity! What an output! It would look as if the supply of "Comfort" Soap alone should be equal to the task of keeping the entire continent clean and sanitary, though every day were wash-day.

But to return to the great kettles in which the mass is now seething and foaming, and anon a jet spurting up here and there, like the geysers of the Yosemite. For six days the processing is maintained, and then the finished soap is left to cool down to the proper temperature, which, owing to the great volume of it,