SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SAL

Starts Saturday Morning
—January 4—

The merchandise offered for this sale is taken from our regular stock and is dependable i every respect; we will guarantee it to be of standard quality.

If we could secure your attention for a time, to tell you of the genuineness of this sale, th extremely low prices that prevail and the dependable merchandise offered you would then b sufficiently interested to visit our store, and we feel certain we could then convince you of th bargains you can obtain for your money.

At this sale we are desirous of cleaning up odd lines, a few garments of a grade, and re mainders from an active fall business, to expedite inventory, it is imperative to dispose of these, and for this reason we have used the cut price knife unsparingly, forgetting all thought of cost, with the one aim, to make a clean sweep.

Special Lot

of Chiffon, Messaline or Net Waists, values to $3.00, a Clean Sweep, at

$1.38

15 Bolts of Mixed Wool and Cotton Suitings and Dress Materials, 25c and 35c values, at

15c per yard

Hose Specials

15c Cotton Fleeced Hose.....9c pair
25c Extra Heavy Fleeced.....15c
Odd lot of assorted colors pure Lisle Hose.....19c pair.

300 yards of Ribbon, assorted widths and all colors, your choice at.....5c yard

Ladies' 65c Velvet Fleeced Underwear at

38c garment

All of our Wool and Cotton Mussing Union Suits

At Cost

$4.25 Outing Flannel Gowns on sale at

89c

We have left a few Men's, Ladies' and Children's Sweaters, both in coat Jersey and the popular "Rolneck" styles. These are all sharply reduced in price for quick clearance.

Your choice of any tailored Suit in our house, values to $25.00, to clean up

$9.90

Bargain Extraordinary

15 Ladies' All Wool Dress Skirts, in black, navy, brown and novelties, for a quick clearance, offered you at less than the price of the material. Choice

$1.98

22 Ladies' and Misses Coats

22 Ladies' and Misses Coats. A few styles from last season, but any worth twice the price of

$4.95

Girls' Wool Dresses

In serges and the popular shepherd checks, values up to $5.50. Special

$1.85

FOR THE MEN

Men's $2.00 Hats, now.....$1.00
Men's 35c Wool Gloves.....25c
75c Dress Suspenders.....35c
50c Heavy Wool Sox.....35c
25c Heavy Wool Sox.....19c
20c Balbriggan Hose.....10c
50c Heavy Suspenders.....11c
50c Work Shirts.....33c
Canvas Gloves, per pair.....35c
.....5c

BOYS' SPECIALS

Boys' Winter Caps, choice.....19c
Boys' Fleeced Underwear.....19c
Boys' Shirts, 50c values.....35c
Child's All Wool Sweaters.....49c

1000 yards of Gingham and Percale, in stripes, checks and plaids, at.....

6c per yard

12 patterns of Velour and Flannelette, regular 15c values at, per yard

8c per yard

Neckwear Specials

LOT I—Fancy Collars, to 75c values.....25c
LOT II—Lace trimmed Colors and Jabots, 50c values.....15c
LOT III—Stocks and Dutch Colars, 25c values at.....5c

Ladies' 50c Golf Gloves.....39c pair
Pure Wool Newport Knit Shawls, regular price $1.50, now.....79c

One Odd Lot of House Dresses in Percale and Novelty Stripe Gingham, for quick sale

75c

All Woolen Goods in Stock We Offer AT COST

Specials in Shoes

Ladies' Comfort Shoes, rubber heels, Elastic Gores, $2.50 values for.....$1.98
Men's House Slippers, all sizes, choice.....99c
10 per cent discount on all dress Shoes.

Caplan Brothers

THE WEISER DAILY SIGNA

VOL. II. WEISER, WASHINGTON COUNTY, IDAHO, SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1919.

PEACE ENVOYS ADJOURNED TO MONDAY

Expected Crisis Was Not Reached Today Owing to Advice of German Ambassador.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Nothing on the [illegible] of the German ambassador [illegible] Paris today was reported [illegible] the peace conference. [illegible] Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau [illegible] Versailles [illegible] Paris, which [illegible] the German delegation [illegible] Paris [illegible] Versailles [illegible] Paris [illegible] Versailles [illegible] Paris [illegible] Versailles

DAILY SIGNAL

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A. L. PONDELL, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Entered as second class matter January 1, 1919, at the post office at Weiser, Idaho, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Library of the Press.

There never was great love between the Colonel and the Zeke-ite morning Capital News. We always believed, with very good basis for the belief, that the News was created to print that it purposely colored articles, some matter that in the Editor's opinion ought to mould either their political opinion. We had and have still this respect for the News manager in the politics of Idaho. However, we enjoy some Democratic editor, occupying the position of editor of the Capital News, to be the unfortunate practical politician which he undertakes with-

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SENTIMENT PARAGRAPHS

There is more pleasure in finding a dirty 2-cent piece than in earning a honest dollar.

The man who has never had a desire to rob a bank will not make a safe clerk and certainly to be trusted with a million dollars.

The atmosphere of hades does not present so many drawbacks to the man who is used to cold storage ice cream.

It is said that the devil will get his own, but he gets a whole lot of it in advance.

A scientist is no sure sign that a man has sense.

It is easier to harness ten broncs than one woman.

A woman will talk a man's word for anything if it happens to be at a time when she is planning on a new hat.

Well, what value is a silver lining when silver is gone?

THE MOVIE VOICE.

By Bob Stanley.

There is no Movie Star, I know for statement Parson sure 'tis so and what my friend, J. Stannard, tells about her Grandpa's Bible. He finds it in writing what we found a number that did not exist. Because it seemed hard by minor on brass, and good whale boy, we let long fellow play and wander in the boys, long, and so here does J. Stannard wrong.

It there but was a Movie Star, our friend, Stannard, with all due diet, would go forthwith behind the scenes and exam the thing to smithereens. He'd never let such crudery shirks as long as he had pow'r to drive a harass in some work of art, sure dear to Dago painter's heart.

—Ah! no, there is no Movie Star. We're sorry that we've stirred and fussed, and ground our teeth in sullen hate like men who lived in stone age. We, all, have had enough to eat, are even brazen on our feet. We've had a place to lay our heads, we've rested arms on corn-husk beds. We'll rest, however, better now since J. Stannard has told us how. —Ed. Weiser Trust is but a dream, boastful on by writing hay and cream.

The Spider Man and His Work.

(By Julie J. Rosch.)

Latterly ewel has come from Chicago to the effect that paralysis has laid low the famous Ohio author man, William Bolsbe of Chicago Hill, who has started away in his sample home not less than twenty-five thousand different spiders, and was 87 years old. Many times have we heard these creatures this any single person alive before.

Death prevented in sampling visit at the Holden home are the spiders, and spiders, black spiders, brown spiders, yellow spiders under them. The peculiar plaboad and others where large and small under the the bed of the Holden head. Tobacco spiders and cheese spiders and combinations of intelligent creatures, many of such worthy, but that the only each of old would have shed, dered to their blood, in such sanitary, great belly creatures that would have not gone, one by one, to the castle to the power to publish supreme action them, for exactly the people have re-united with the foundation of our country, beat the predwellers of the Holy Ghost in visibility by numerous spiders than they ever suddenly and quickly and not a single instance of the absence of that indolent power has been called in your attention."

Shakspeare is still free. Not even on the fence. Here, in a fact to its fullest extent. The penal code places a ban on theft and murder and manslaughter of constituted authority, and this is as it should be. The law is made easier to understand by the Capital News man.—Pocatello Tribune.

Weather Forecast.

Snow tonight or Sunday, colder Monday.

A FRIEND IN NEED

Just a Bit of Life as it Cropped Out on a Railway Train.

A TOUCH OF REAL HUMANITY.

The Rough Looking Man Who Proved That a Heart Can Beat Big and in the Right Place and the Dresser was Grateful Passenger He Befriended.

"Whenever I hear anything nowadays about 'man's inhumanity to man,'" said a railroad conductor sitting in the smoking car, "I am reminded of a little incident. I was running back from Chicago with a friend on the midnight train, and, getting on board at Harvey for a smoke, we found a very busy car and no room for us.

"Down the aisle the conductor shook his head—something I could not help overhearing—and remarked to a brakeman who was standing near: 'Another case of a man who has to travel and can't get a berth.' I was sitting in the end seat. At first I thought the man meant me, but as I was sitting in the corner I concluded that I was safe, and I was. Presently the conductor came back to the vestibule and stood looking over the passengers. Spot my life if he didn't pick out the very man I had heard him speak of. He was a big, rough looking fellow, with a coarse, unshaven face, and he was dressed in the roughest kind of clothing—as genteel in appearance as a man could possibly be and still be a tramp. He was sitting in the middle of the car, and the conductor walked down the aisle to him. The brakeman at the other end of the car looked on curiously. I was interested myself, and I could see and hear all that was going on.

"'I suppose you haven't a berth?' the conductor said to the man, in a voice that was meant for the ears of the whole car.

"The man looked up and shook his head.

"'Well, I'll see what I can do,' the conductor continued, and he walked down the aisle and disappeared through the door at the end of the car.

"I was just beginning to form some kind of opinion of the man, when he got up and walked down the aisle, apparently in search of the conductor. I was a young reporting man, far from rich myself, and I had designs on the man's story of getting here.

"He got the conductor by the coat sleeve as he came through the door, and, in a silken tone, which was formed by the rather rude format, he said: 'Say, conductor, I'm willing to pay for that berth. Can't you get me one?'

"The conductor shook his head. 'I'm sorry,' he said, 'but I can't. There isn't a berth on the train.'

"'Oh, that's all right,' the man replied, in the same silken tone. 'I'll pay for it. Can't you get me one?'

"The conductor shook his head again. 'I'm sorry,' he said, 'but I can't. There isn't a berth on the train.'

"'I suppose you haven't a berth,