

**LIABILITIES.**[illegible]

**ASSETS.**

Loans to the Government of Canada	Loans to Provincial Governments.	Overdue debts.	Real Estate the property of the bank (other than bank premises.)	Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank.	Bank premises.	Other assets not included under the foregoing heads.	Total Assets	Average amount of specie held during the month.	Average amount of Dominion Notes held during the month.	Greatest amount of Notes in circulation at any time during the month
		16,970	231		200,000		15,781,623	610,670	1,191,190	1,432,700
		239,219	39,092	186,462	742,444	90,002	28,516,674	511,000	666,000	2,584,000
		114,393	13,724		264,869	6,971	14,511,721	415,000	530,000	960,638
		25,784	56,673	26,650	172,743	32,617	6,931,677	172,400	389,200	627,200
		19,173			110,862	26,602	7,713,195	141,950	402,220	622,804
		70,102	62,375	87,076	304,136	35,981	14,227,648	414,630	849,384	1,261,175
		8,439	19,070	820	193,807	15,040	5,982,011	109,000	158,791	602,800
		46,171	4,400	12,776	973,022	72,025	5,646,012	189,070	409,000	839,000
		28,257	20,676		133,890	304,160	7,970,801	144,067	341,192	934,410
		26,833	14,413			7,863	1,871,645	28,802	32,378	264,920
		240,645	110,028	5,795	600,000	322,316	55,366,476	1,977,192	2,192,180	4,335,414
	13,977	221,470	22,603		360,000	20,723	11,898,898	397,641	816,218	966,239
		719,378	128,989	90,684	277,575	340,297	8,663,303	10,908	61,348	912,000
		31,261	71,743	57,016	19,455	68,676	4,761,869	32,777	166,807	408,432
		50,619	21,197	29,660	36,445	271,270	1,753,470	11,870	32,540	317,638
		58,599	46,211	18,943	38,842	99,833	5,794,776	74,239	579,846	750,465
		154,120	56,163	4,673	190,000	84,229	14,694,778	234,197	645,042	1,806,408
		140,152	38,682	81,386	548,909	42,941	23,928,378	461,000	704,000	2,539,000
		46,721	14,598	92	117,175	53,561	4,763,532	75,000	215,000	920,000
		142,351	103,681	8,669	166,318	901,929	11,119,815	111,586	974,927	896,780
		171,229	72,592	3,738	200,200	3,734	7,427,829	34,679	176,832	807,662
		37,678		8,609		10,201	389,382	4,400	4,000	62,912
		41,379	16,624	3,445	17,666	10,929	1,590,270	13,363	18,429	285,600
		73,636	41,591	55,166	111,430	4,987	8,266,609	104,204	113,333	802,022
	31,713	39,896	13,458	5,305	66,268	6,321	11,970,948	302,863	647,556	1,389,100
	36,937	18,068	26,264	1,000	59,500	12,145	9,275,895	159,432	648,690	972,939
	50,000	26,962	2,839		69,103	1,764	3,036,366	34,862	115,335	637,369
	92,398									
		21,153			52,000		2,772,641	30,264	139,278	366,422
		17,437	7,066		1,800	6,000	3,662,812	62,984	156,577	482,739
		2,890	4,943		8,000		1,018,026	29,963	24,019	91,122
		5,930			23,583		471,687	3,192	4,616	46,876
		41,429	6,370	7,254	3,000	314	922,687	13,948	15,909	86,123
		300			30,000	4,220	3,380,944	121,315	125,897	480,990
		5,411	20,000		8,500		760,027	12,478	11,469	135,055
		7,160	3,900		12,000		597,933	9,250	10,500	102,933
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A JOURNEY IN THE INTERIOR OF  
MEXICO.

Mining exploration often implies difficult and dangerous travel. So fascinating is it, however, in the rewards that successful explorers sometimes get, or so alluring in the rare sights and circumstances it presents to the adventurous traveller or metallurgist, that people will always be found to engage in the occupation. And they endure great fatigues and hardships in pursuing it.

Among the letters which have reached Toronto from a Canadian mining engineer, who has been for several years in Arizona and Mexico, we select one under date June last. The writer of the letter, who was mining for gold in Senora county, not far from the Gulf of California, had occasion to visit a mining location far to the eastward, in the adjoining province of Chihuahua, Mexico. To do this he had to cross the Sierra Madre range of mountains, a spur of the Cordilleras of the Andes, which enter Mexico from the south. Before the time this letter was sent the writer and his chum—also a Canadian—had been living for weeks on fish and flapjacks, varied by venison, and had not seen a white person for many months.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—I promised you a description of my trip across the Sierra Madres. Thursday, May 9th last, witnessed a very inauspicious start, leaving San Marcos with two horses, my old "Bill" as pack, and riding that wicked black I have told you of. Nearing Guaycora, took a short cut, saving a heavy climb, and sent my "mozo" into the town with instructions to meet me again where the Arivechi trail left the river. After waiting an hour there, a boy guided me to the top of the hill, and showed me the road over. All went well and appeared to smile till after noon, when I found I had got a cattle trail, taking me in a wrong direction. Being tired from walking over bad and steep places, and thoroughly thirsty, I looked for a place to get down to the canon and succeeded, and finally found water. Thinking this water must find its way to Sahuaripa river, I kept on down, and finally found myself boxed in. Then unsaddled and left the horses, going on afoot. After a while, came to a thirty or forty foot fall, and had to cross to the next canon, only to find another impassable place. Here was a fix; I felt as lonely as any Robinson Crusoe or Pizarro. But like those worthies, I then climbed to the highest point, located myself, and made a bee line, arriving tired, hungry and thirsty at a ranch, at about 8 o'clock at night. After much talk I induced two ranchers to go off and look for my horses, offering them \$5 if they brought the animals. This they did about 6 a. m., and I pushed on to Arivechi (12 leagues). Here it took two days to shoe our animals and make preparations. By Sunday we made Casita, 8 leagues away, and spent Monday there.

On Thursday, the 14th, we finally started, Hanson and self, with three "mozos" and a guide, the last named being the old man who induced us to make the trip. Don Teodoro is as thoroughly an old scoundrel as one can find in all Sonora, a little old man of 64 years, with one Apache bullet through his hand and another through his ribs. Others were Chico Montenegro, a fine specimen, 6 feet 1 inch high, a reliable man, and one who has been under Apache fire more than once; Joaquin, another six footer, but worthless, always needing the spur; Calisto, an Indian, who turned out a good hand. Two pack mules made up the outfit. That night we camped at Nogales (walnut trees), and called it nine leagues. Next day, after hard travelling, camped on a long hill, in the rain. Thursday nooned at Guadalupe Bar, a celebrated old place on Mulatos River, and had some fish, making camp at night at a lovely spot, a league along the bank of the Aros River. A dynamite cartridge helped us to a mess of fish. The pools were very deep, and I had a grand swim in the Aros. To reach here we had climbed some time over a rocky trail, and finally came to a gap that was startling. There was a sheer drop to the river, and only a narrow ledge to reach the descent. We all dismounted except the old man.

Up to this time we had shot one deer and had venison still. Old Don Teodoro had been telling us wonderful yarns of his doings, and this night Chico took the floor and told of a phenomenal feat, travelling on foot, without stop and within the twenty-four hours, 54 leagues. Calistro followed with a good yarn, and the old man gave us another. We were not obliged to believe any, and most of them were entertain-