You would like very much to see some of the vast armies here. You would like to see a battery at drill. A battery has 14 heavy horse teams. Up at the guns, big at the capsone (sic.) with ammunition. The wagons are all heavy. When they drive in drill or in action they draw very fast. The roads here are lined at times for miles with army wagons. They are mostly covered and drawn by four or six mules or horses. Mostly mules as a general thing. The drive one but one line at a time driving.

I should have said that when the artillery are operating there is a driver on each of the rear horses. Seated on a saddle.

Sunday 2 November. It is a very pleasant day. But seems very little like Sunday. Though we stay in camp all day can't find ourselves in readiness to march at any moment. We can hear the booming of cannon all day in front of us. Which is at a place called Snicker Gate. Some such a name.

Nov 3. We hamp ourselves early for a march, but stay in camp till noon. March in the afternoon towards the mountains and the scene of action. Cold raw day.