November the day 1864 Camp near brandy station V A

Dear father and mother I take the pre sent opper tunity this brite Sabbath morning to drop you afew lines to let you no that I am well and I truly hope these few lines will find you all well dear father and mother and sisters and children and ?awson and all the rest of my friends and neighbors. I can say to you that I have seen hard times since I left home but than ks be to god I have had good health and have got along safe so far. I can say to you the folks at home hav hurd aheap otalk (have heard a heap of talk) about war but they dunt no iny thing (don't know anything) about it unless they com out and try it. I wold bee the gladest that any pore sole in this world cold bee if peas (I would be the gladdest that any poor soul in this world could be if peace) was made so we cold all get to ? and stay at home but we hav to liv in hops and wate (we have to live in hopes and wait) with patience. I hope it is gods will for me to get home to see you all. I wold bee so glad if I cold see you all now so I must bring my few lines to a close by saying to you rite to me sone (write to me soon ) as you can so nothing more at present only I remain your effectionate son forever. Edev Hoover to Warlick Hoover and **Elizabeth Hoover** 

Transcribed from the original 2-page letter by: Stacey Rae Fowler Holscher, descendant January 2005 Used with permission by Donna Joy Johnson