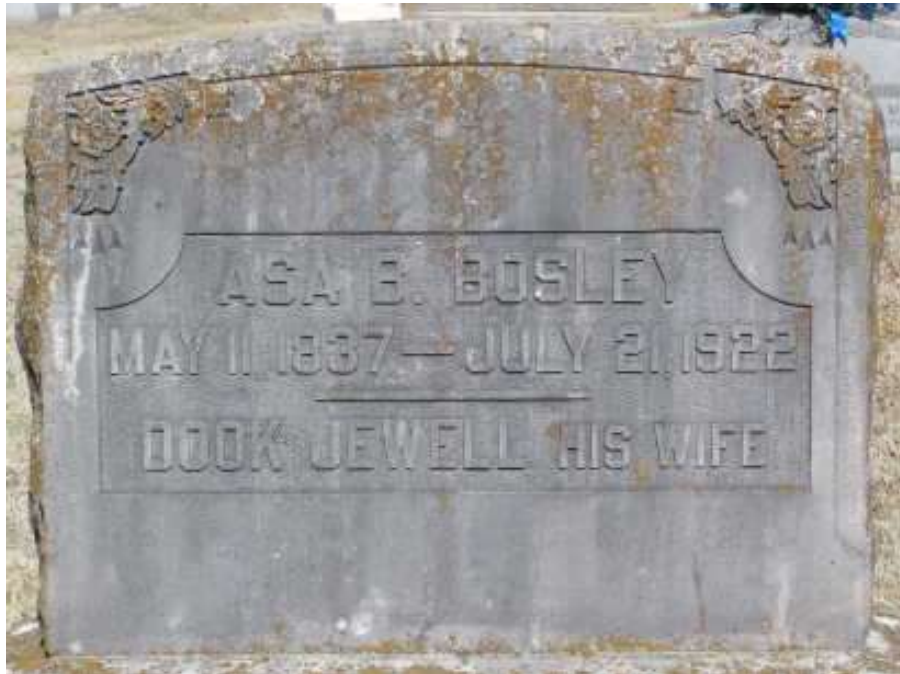


Asa Baker Bosley

(1837-1922)

By Jerry Long
c.2024



Asa B. Bosley – born 11 May 1837 & died 21 July 1922
Section A, Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, KY



Owensboro Weekly Messenger, Owensboro, KY, Thursday, 16 January 1890, p.2:

A. B. Bosley enrolled as a member in the newly organized Confederate Association of Daviess County, soldier – Civil War, CSA, Co. A, First KY Cavalry.



Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY, Sunday, 9 May 1897, p.2:

A SOCIAL EVENT.

DR. J. W, EVANS, OF MARION COUNTY ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.

Dr. Asa B. Bosley, a Companion in Confederate Arms, Spreads Banquet for a Reunion of Local Confederate Veterans in Dr. Evans' Honor.

One of the most attractive features of the State Medical society, which held its meeting here last week, was not set down on the programme, but the interest of the event suffered nothing on that account.

Doctor J. W. Evans, of Marion county, Ky., who was the old surgeon of the First Kentucky Confederate cavalry, was in attendance at the meeting of the Medical society. He had not been in this county before since the war, and immediately upon his arrival here he found himself surrounded by an enthusiastic coterie of old soldiers for whom he had prescribed when they were just a little sick and very sick, and to whom he had ministered tenderly and skillfully when they were wounded on fields of battle.

Among this number of old veterans was at least one who owed his life to the skill and unflagging attention of this good and patient physician. For when Tom Aull was supposed to be fatally shot to pieces at Saltville, Doctor Evans not only amputated his leg, but patiently nursed him until his recovery became an established fact.

Doctor Evans at once became the hero of every old veteran in Daviess county who served in that famous regiment of Kentucky cavalry, which Ben Hardin had organized at Bowling Green, and which faithfully followed the shifting fortunes of the South until the last organized army in the Confederacy had surrendered.

Doctor Asa B. Bosley, who lives just below the city, and who is himself a graduated physician, was the assistant surgeon in this famous old cavalry regiment. He and Doctor Evans were bosom friends during the war, but they had not met since the close of that memorable conflict in 1865. While they have grown older since then the bonds of friendship, born of common dangers and common perils, have not only survived, but were as strong as when they separated nearly a third of a century ago.

Doctor Bosley's act in the meeting of the State Medical society was a scheme to surprise his old army comrade by tendering him a banquet at his country hospitable home on Friday evening, and, in order to increase the interest and pleasure of that occasion, as far as possible, he invited and had the attendance of every old soldier in Daviess county who had served in the First Kentucky cavalry for his guest.

Doctor Bosley's good wife, who beside being a loyal Southern woman, is one of the very finest house-keepers in the state, prepared and served a feast for these old veterans which surpassed anything that they had ever conjured up in their most vivid dreams while they were fighting and starving in defense of their lost Confederacy.

The presence of Mrs. Mercer Moorman, the widow of one of Owensboro's most prominent citizens in antebellum times, and who sacrificed his life on the altar of the South, added a special interest to the occasion. No maiden was ever toasted and complimented as these grizzly old

veterans complimented and toasted this good woman, who had made so many sacrifices for the cause she loved so well.

There was speaking, handshaking and a pledging of loyalty among these old soldiers, and their host and hostess, which was not only complimentary to those who participated in the hospitality of the occasion, but which was as affecting as anything that has transpired in this community since the close of the war.

These meetings of the old soldiers are well. They have passed so far away from the thrilling scenes that welded them together as by hooks of steel, that it is not only appropriate, but is an omen of good that they should have these reunions where they may review the most thrilling events in their life's history. These men are growing older now; one by one they pass away, and when another generation has come there will hardly be a survivor of them left to recount to the succeeding generation the story of their exploits which have made the name and fame, of American valor immortal.

Doctor Evans evidently went home with but one regret, and that was that he had not come to see us sooner. Whatever the results of the meeting of the State Medical society are to be, the little event that transpired at Doctor Bosley's on Friday night will continue to be a green spot in the memory of everyone who was present.

The following ladies and gentlemen were present: Mr. and Mrs. John Oldham, Mr. and Mrs. Beatty Yewell, Mrs. James M. Yewell, Mrs. Clementine Knox, Miss Maggie Oldham. Messrs Ben T. Field, Dr. C. H. Todd, W. T. Ellis, Frank M. Griffin, J. S. Mullican, W. T. Aull, A. R. Yeiser, J. H. Bozarth, John Ashby, W. W. Herr, J. H. Rudy, Rev. J. T. McCormick and Dr. John B. Evans.



Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY, Tuesday, 23 November 1897, p.5:

Important Land Sale.

Mr. O. H. Haynes, the real estate agent, effected an important sale of property yesterday. He sold to Mrs. A. B. Bosley a tract of forty-two acres on Griffith avenue extended, the property of Mr. James Weir, for \$125 per acre. Griffith avenue will soon be extended out to the Bosley road.



Owensboro Inquirer, Owensboro, KY, Tuesday, 20 January 1903,p.5:

CROSSES OF HONOR

Were Presented to Thirteen Confederate Veterans.

The Occasion Was the Ninety-sixth Birthday of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Thirteen loyal Confederate veterans were made happy last night in the circuit court room by the presentation to them of the Southern Cross of Honor.

It was the ninety-sixth anniversary of the birth of Gen. Robt. E. Lee and many a heart thrilled with pride at the glowing tribute paid that grand man and his work by Mr. S. W. Bedford in his presentation speech. After prayer by the chaplain of the post Rev. W. K. Marshall, the following program was rendered:

Instrumental sole, Miss Beatrice Cottrell; vocal solo. Miss Gertrude Hagerman, of Louisville; banjo and mandolin duo, Stuart Todd and Prof. Phillips; vocal solo, Joseph Haskins, and "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Dixie" rendered by a quartet composed of Misses Annabel Goodman and Rose E. Levy and Messrs. A. I. Parrish and C. A. Wells.

After this program a handsome silk Confederate flag was presented the J. C. Breckinridge chapter by Miss Rose E. Levy.

Those receiving the crosses were Messrs. Joe Haycraft, W. K. Marshall, Asa Bosley, W. N. Bumpus, J. H. Bozarth, John Ashby, J. Y. Small, A. C. Tompkins, R. E. Alexander, W. T. Ellis, J. F. Hite, J. W. Lumpkin, and Dr. C. H. Todd.

Maj. Haycraft made a telling speech in which he said that the most glorious epitaph that could be written on his tomb would be "He was a Confederate soldier."



Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY, Friday, 26 September 1919, p.2:

APPLIES FOR PENSION

The application for a pension under the Confederate Act of Kentucky has been filed in the county clerk's office by Asa B. Bosley, and approved by the court. Mr. Bosley was born in 1837 and enlisted during the Civil war on October 5, 1861. He surrendered at Washington, Ga., on May 5, 1865. He was a member of Company A, First Kentucky Cavalry. On account of his age and being physically unable to labor, he is eligible for a pension under the Kentucky law.



Owensboro Inquirer, Owensboro, KY, Friday, 21 July 1922, p.3:

**TAPS SOUNDS
FOR AGED 'VET'**

—
**Asa Bosley, Well Known Citizen,
Passes Away at Chattanooga, Tenn.**

Asa Bosley, a well known citizen of Owensboro and a confederate veteran died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Thursday night of infirmities incident to old age, according to a telegram received in Owensboro today by Mrs. Jay Hardy, a life long friend of the family. The body will arrive in Owensboro Saturday morning on the 3:45 o'clock train, when funeral arrangements will be made.

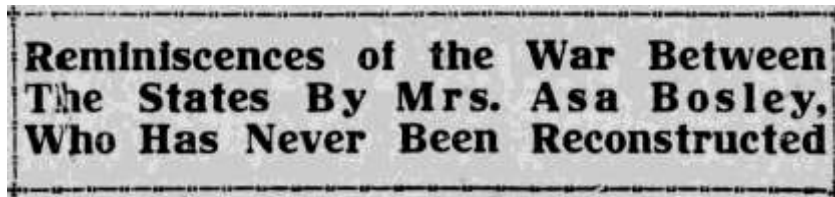
Mr. Bosley was about 83 years old, and was the son of Dr. Nick Bosley, deceased. He is survived by his wife, two brothers, J. Worth Bosley, of Owensboro and Sid Bosley of St. Louis; also a sister, Mrs. John Oldham, of this county.

Mr. Bosley enlisted in the confederate army at Russellville on October 3, 1861. He was a member of Company A, under command of Dr. C. T. Noel of Masonville. Before he entered the war, Mr. Bosley practiced medicine at Masonville with Dr. Sam Haynes. During the war, Mr. Bosley was hospital steward and was promoted to the rank of assistant surgeon. He was in every battle until the close of the war. Mr. Bosley was a model soldier, a good citizen and a refined gentleman. Until he retired to private life he was engaged in the drug business in Owensboro.

Mr. Bosley was a member of the Rice E. Graves camp, of Daviess county, who will attend the funeral in a body.



Owensboro Inquirer, Owensboro, KY, Sunday, 28 August 1927, p.10:



The following reminiscences of the War Between the States by Mrs. Asa Bosley, long a resident of Owensboro, now living in Chattanooga, Tenn., is one of several articles collected by the John C. Breckinridge chapter, U. D. C. and published in the Inquirer:

Mrs. Asa Bosley was born in Louisville, Ky she was the daughter of Greenup Jewell and Louise Brown Jewell. Her parents were of Southern birth and Mrs. Bosley was a woman of strong conviction and had never been reconstructed. For instance she was visiting in the little town of Morganfield and attended a U. D. C. meeting. The minister opened the meeting with prayer, he said the Confederate soldiers fought for what they thought was right. When she had an opportunity to reply she told him they fought for what they knew was right, and that the constitution of the United States guaranteed state sovereignty and that was what they fought for. She also tells of visiting in Sacramento McLean county. One day a Methodist minister came to dinner. He was real abusive to the South calling them traitors and rebels and said "what would the father of our country think?" She told him Washington was a "rebel," he said you have been badly taught to speak that way she told him the only difference Washington rebelled against a respectable nation while the South only had "Blue Bellied Yankees." He preached her to the bad place so she left the room.

Mrs. Bosley says: "The first real heart ache and horror of the war that I knew was when Fort Donelson fell. I had a brother there and many other friends. I went to bed sick and I wonder

why the world thinks Lincoln such a great good man when he accepted no compromise and offered nothing to prevent all that bloodshed.”

“My first experienced in mingling with the dead and dying and wounded was the one little battle fought in Daviess county. Was to me heart rendering to hear them call for their mothers and begged to be prayed for. I had a young friend killed who had sent me word that he would take breakfast with me but before the sun rose he was in eternity. As I walked over the field friends had placed him in a rude bier, flies were swarming over his face so I took my handkerchief and covered it. An old negro Dook it has your name on it and “dern trash” come up the hill might hurt you.

“The next night or two our house was invaded by Indiana soldiers or home guards was worse. They ordered the door opened or they would break it in. I went to the window and told them to wait until I found my wrapper and I’d be with them. My brother whom they came to arrest and who had escaped them in the fight at Sutherland was soundly sleeping in the room below. I went down an awaken him and told him the house was surrounded. He ran upstairs to my room then the attic. I smoothed up the bed and started for the door. I forgot my brother’s clothes, ran back for them and carried to my room and put them between the bed and mattress and had a woman lie down on them. When I opened the door, they came trooping in clicking their guns, poking around with their bayonets. I had by this time their captain engaged in lively conversation. He said “Why since I know you I have visited your fathers house.” Not you I said to come here at night threatening to break in. I am amazed? And you know my father? And come with this crowd? Well really you don’t look as if you belonged to this set. I think he was ashamed and he said I like not to have gotten here. You don’t have any beans out here do you? No, I said they do duty else where. Do they wear the “gray”? “Yes, I said. Well don’t you think blue is prettier? No I hate to look at the heavens because it is blue. One big scamp would walk by me and click his gun. “I said I am not afraid of that gun, but you surely wont allow that creature to act so.” Next time he came around he said go in that room and stay there. Another said Captain can I go up and search this room, I said surely you would not allow them to enter my bed room where ladies are in bed, so he forbade them going.

“A young doctor was spending the night with us. The evening before we were out riding and met a captain that I knew, he bowed and I refused to recognize him. I said I have no joints in my neck to bow to a Lincoln soldier. That night when he came in and found the busily engaged bowing and chatting, he said my so many joints in your neck but I was saving my brother, though had I known they bad a pistol drawn holding it to my father s head I think my braver would have vanished.

“One night after this battle, I went with friends to Panther creek flats to see a wounded man. Found him in an old cabin all alone save for that prince Dr. W. D. Stirman, soon this poor fellow was moved to our house, stayed until he was able to ride. I took him to Green river and a man took him across. He went to Illinois and engaged in some of work. Soldiers piloted by a boy who had been his neighbors and schoolmate came up and shot him to death.

Mrs. Bosley was married in 1873 to Asa Baker Bosley a Confederate soldier, a surgeon in company A, and a body guard of Davis when he was captured.



Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY, Thursday, 31 March 1932, p.1:

**MRS. ASA BOSLEY,
90 YEARS OLD, DIES**

**Honorary President of U. D.
C. Chapter Succumbs At
Home Here.**

Mrs. Asa Bosley, 90 years old, died at 5:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at her home, 118 East First street, of complications incident to her advanced age, Mrs. Bosley was the second nonagenarian to die in Owensboro within a week, A. Killian, also 90, being taken by death Wednesday night, March 23.

Although born in Louisville, the daughter of Greenup Jewell and Louise Brown Jewell, Mrs. Bosley lived in Owensboro and Daviess county the greater part of her life. In 1873 she was married to Asa Baker Bosley who died on July 22, 1922.

Mrs. Bosley was the oldest charter member of the John C. Breckinridge chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy, which was organized May 5, 1899. Mrs. Rosa Burwell Todd was the first president, and Mrs. Bosley succeeded her as the second president in 1903. For the last ten years she had been honorary president of the local chapter.

Mrs. Bosley entertained the December meeting of the chapter, which is annually the Christmas party, and in January attended the Lee and Jackson banquet here and gave a sketch of the life of Robert E. Lee.

Mrs. Bosley was also a charter member of the Third Baptist church.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed last night but it was stated that services will probably be held Friday with burial in Elmwood cemetery.

