

FUNERAL OF LATE GENERAL TYLER.

IMPRESSIVE SCENES AT ST. NICHOLAS'S.

THE KING REPRESENTED BY HIS A.D.C.

The beautiful Vale of Glamorgan—fitting setting for anything that is solemn and impressive—was, on Thursday, in mourning for one of its leading inhabitants—a gentleman who had chosen to close a career of glory in a quiet rural retreat.

Major-General Trevor Bruce Tyler, C.B., C.S.I., of Llantrithyd, Bonvilston, had lived to see his 82nd birthday before the final call came, and until comparatively recent times, had retained a keen interest in public affairs, and, in particular, in the Territorial movement, which had been his great passion for many years. From the inception of the Territorial movement in 1908, Major-General Tyler occupied the chairmanship of the Glamorgan Territorial Association until 1919, when the state of his health compelled his retirement from active participation in the work of that body. At the funeral His Majesty the King was represented by Colonel W. Gordon, V.C., D.S.O. (late Gordon Highlanders).

The weather was fined but cold, and large numbers of countryfolk, reverently silent, had found their way into the little church and grave-yard by the time the cortege arrived.

A strong body of members of the Glamorgan Constabulary, who volunteered for this duty, parade at the St. Nicholas Police Station, and headed the procession to the church, with Supt. Morris (Barry), and Inspectors Griffiths (Canton), John Davies (Penarth), and Bennett (Whitchurch), in the van, followed by a team and gun carriage, supplied by the 82nd Brigade R.F.A. (in charge of R.S.M. Tozer), bearing the remains of the general. The coffin was covered with the Union Jack, which was surmounted by Major-General Tyler's plumed helmet, sword, and decorations.

The mourners were Mrs. Tyler (widow), Mrs. Bond (daughter), Col. R. C. Bond (son-in-law), Colonel W. Gordon, V.C., D.S.O. (A.D.C. to the King and representing his Majesty), Mr and Mrs. Mervyn Tyler (Reading), Mr. George Tyler (late R.N.), the Mackintosh of Mackintosh and Mrs. Mackintosh, Mr. and Mrs. Acland Allen (St. Hilary), Colonel Wyndham Quin, Mr. George Williams, Captain and Mrs. R. C. Byass, Colonel Gerald Bruce, D.S.O., G.M.G., and Mrs. Bruce, Colonel Ollivier (Winchfield, Hants), the Hon. Pamela Bruce and the Hon. Mrs. Charles Bruce, Lady Curtis, Mrs. Ambrose, Mrs. J. S. Frazer, Mrs. Alstow, and Miss Elphinstone, Mrs. Jones (Trehill), Lord and Lady Aberdare, Major Sir Francis Price, D.S.O. (Glamorgan Yeomanry), Colonel J. I. D. Nicholl (representing Glamorgan Territorial Officers' Association), Col. Commandant Thomson (commanding South Wales Infantry Brigade, T.A.), Major R. H. Montgomery, and Captain the Hon. W. F. Somerset (representing the depot of the Welch Regiment, Cardiff), Colonel J. C. Gaskell, 82nd (Welsh) Brigade, R.F.A., Major A. P. Carey Thomas (Glamorgan R.G.A.), Colonel Henry Lewis and Mrs. Lewis (Greenmeadow), Colonel A. P. James, Colonel A. W. Sheen, Captain W. H. C. Llewellyn, J.P., Court Colman, Captain O. T. R. Crawshay and Mrs. Tudor Crawshay (Llantwit Major), Colonel H. R. Homfray (Cowbridge), Captain Lionel Lindsay, M.V.O., M.B.E., (chief constable of Glamorgan), Captain D. E. C. Rees, Welch Regt. (St. Athan), Major Harold Morgan (Wolcombe, Wellington), Major Herbert Watson, Messrs. Vyvyan Thomas, Percy Hill, L. G. Williams (under sheriff for Glamorgan, Bonvilston), James Price, J. Airdre (Bonmon Castle), Thomas Griffiths (St. Athan), Iltyd Williams (St. Athan), J. C. Thomas J.P. (Boverton), E. T. Lloyd, J.P. (Llantwit Major), E. U. David, J.P. (Fairwater), and E. R. Allen (deputy clerk of the peace to the Glamorgan County Council), representing Sir Thomas Mansel Franklen, who is abroad, and S. Higgins (Rumney).

Six stalwart police officers bore the coffin into the church, where the officiating clergy were the Revs. J. O. Alston (rector St. Nicholas), Gilbert Thomas (vicar of Bonvilston), and G. Jenkins (rector of St. Athan). The form of service included the hymns, "Peace, perfect Peace," and "Abide with Me," and the 90th Psalm, "Lord, Thou has been our Refuge from one generation