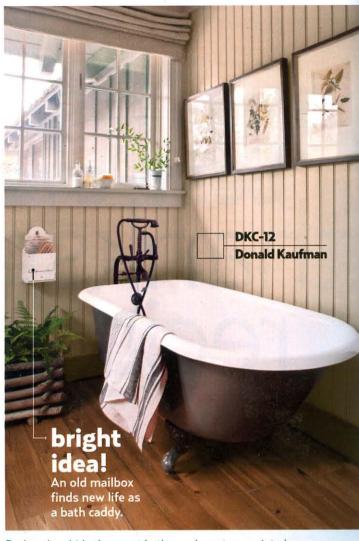




A weathered shelving unit, unearthed at a flea market, holds an assortment of glass-stoppered chemist's bottles.



Rather than hide the guest bathroom's custom-painted Sunrise Specialty tub behind a shower curtain, Laurie opted for a faucet with hand-shower attachment by Newport Brass.

(continued from page 98) to weave in a few Southern archetypes, from wicker antiques to a decommissioned sign from a Georgia railroad route. Other pieces—a twiggy bed, leather club chairs—could've come straight from an Adirondack lodge, and offer a wistful nod to Laurie's New England summers. There are also artifacts that reference her far-flung travels, including German dish towels repurposed as upholstery.

Together, these meaningful totems effect a vibe that's worldly, yet so comfortingly familiar, it's hard to believe the house was constructed during the past decade. "We chose vintage doorknobs that are grazed and nicked, and just wonderful to wrap your hand around," Laurie explains. Board-and-batten walls and built-in bookshelves add to the sense of permanence.

Just don't mistake it for stolid perfection. "When the kids come with their friends, they drop their bags and immediately stretch out on the great-room sofas and play games on the coffee table," Laurie says. The same goes for her extended family—scattered across the globe, with one sister in the Netherlands, another in Australia, and three brothers living in different parts of the United States. "I longed for a place where we could all congregate," she says, "since we never had that growing up." What she got? A home so welcoming, nobody ever wants to leave. •

"I longed for a place where my family could all congregate, since we never had that growing up," Laurie says.