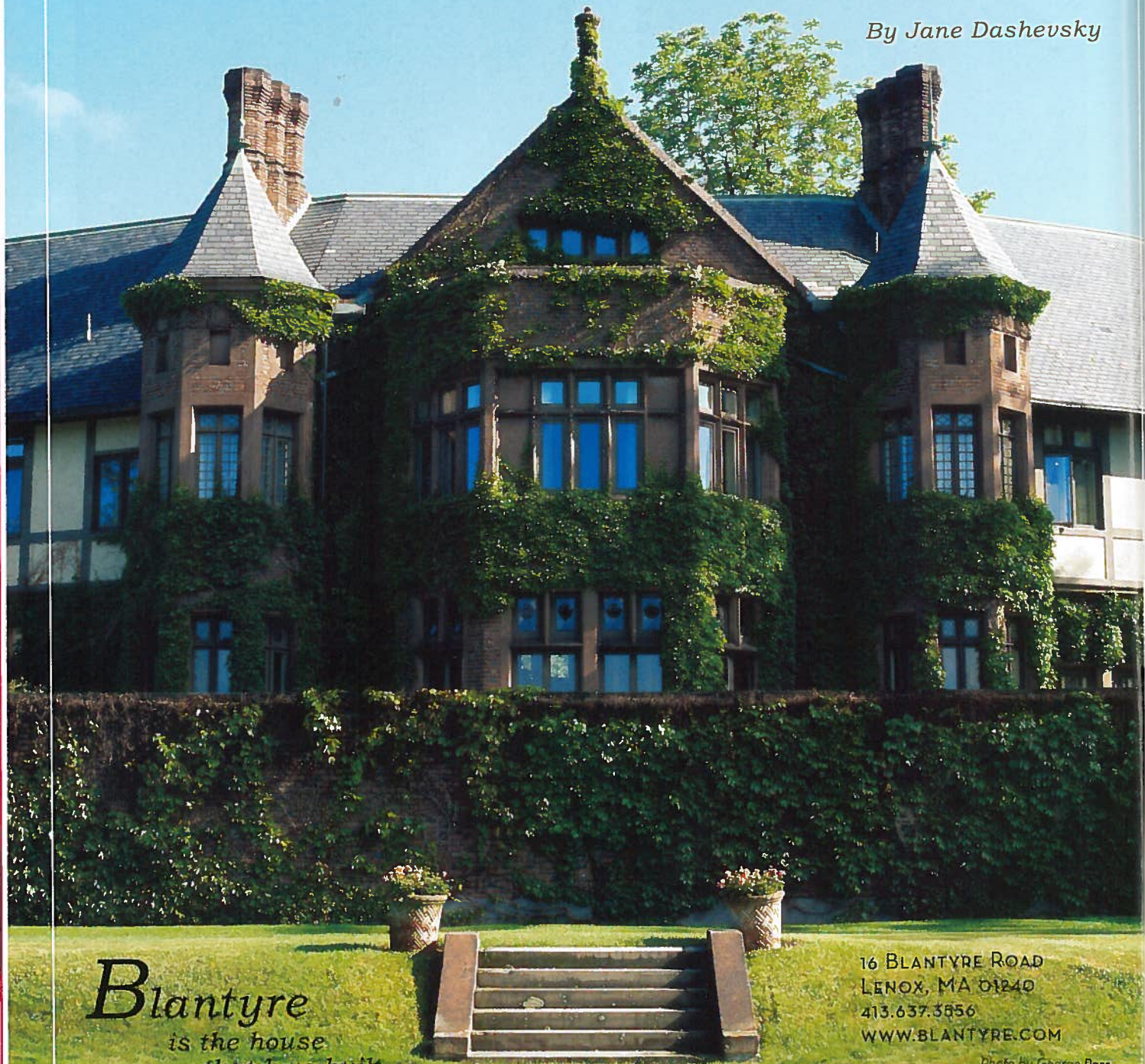


# DESTINATION: *Blantyre*

By Jane Dashevsky



*Blantyre*  
is the house  
that love built.

16 BLANTYRE ROAD  
LENOX, MA 01240  
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WWW.BLANTYRE.COM

Photo by George Ross.

It's a sprawling, aristocratic, brick, Tudor mansion covered in ivy and set in the midst of Berkshire greenery and rolling hills. The home is something out of a Jane Austen novel, a turn of the century summer "cottage" constructed by a well-to-do merchant for his wife. Over the years, the property fell into disrepair, but in 1979, it was restored. For over 20 years, it has been a small, exclusive resort catering to an elite and moneyed clientele. Guests generally are looking for a little R&R, and it's no wonder that they choose Blantyre. From the minute you roll in at the gated entrance that politely reads "private," you know that you are entering a world of music parlors and leisurely dinners. In this world, cell phones seem harsh, computers seem inconsequential, and even cars feel inappropriate, something better traded for a horse-drawn carriage, which just so happens to be available on weekends. It's a world where from the minute you arrive, you feel like you've come home, or at the very least come to stay with very refined family.