



VOGUE  
LIVING

COUNTRY  
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COAST

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A hallway, lit with Canal Street Chinese lanterns (left) and a table lamp by family friend Stella Tennant. Jerry the Jack Russell Terrier looks on as Beatrice takes tea in the dining room (right), ornamented with a glass chandelier from Cairo and a pink gilt mirror by Marianna Kennedy.

Isabella describes her decorating style as "scruffy and cozy." In the London study, a sofa covered in a vibrant Lewis & Wood print adds an unexpected touch beneath the muted-color tapestry.

Isabella describes her unforced decorating style as "scruffy and cozy" and like all her environments it is a child-, dog-, and cat-friendly haven of comfortable Victorian Howard-style chairs, of tapestries and rugs and chintzes and patterned linens, and a mass of Turkish ikat and cut-velvet from her friend and London neighbor Rifat Özbek's storium. The children's rooms have canopied beds and Montgolfier balloons float around the walls, and the whimsical Beatrice's room.

Isabella has brought back hanging lamps from Egypt, lanterns from Canal Street (they were hung in the hall but looked "so cheerful" that they never came down), Thai silk from Bangkok, a lot of no-nonsense brown from Scotland, and other, daintier eighteenth-century pieces there's hardly a thing in this house that isn't by someone's a friend or someone we know," says Isabella. The room is hung with photography and pictures by Bruce Weber, Walker, Adam Fuss, Sam McEwen, Sarah Graham, and Derges, and Emma Tennant's botanical watercolors that fit to lamps embellished with gilded insects that her friends, Stella and Issy, have created under their new label and Tennant.

ago Isabella fell in love with a hand-blocked foliate pattern by Marthe Armitage and bought "rolls and rolls" before she even had a house in which to hang it. Now the walls from the entrance hall almost as far as the bedroom, permanently embowering the house in flowers.

In the heart of town, the great outdoors is never far away. Her favorite CD—recordings of British birdsong—chirps a constant backdrop, and above the thane's handsome desk hang old maps of the Cawdor grouse moors. In her heart, it seems, is lost to the Highlands. "There's something about that place—a land spirit," she says. "I think it really puts body and soul together."

