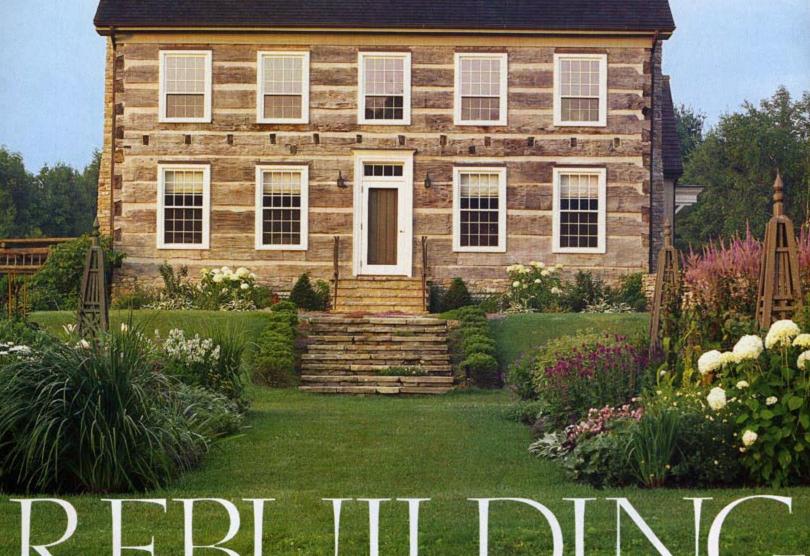
house & home of the month



REBUILDING the PASI

A ramshackle Georgian tavern is fashioned into the ultimate country house from the ground up.

TEXT BY BARBARA SGROI PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARK BURSTYN







Like falling in love, you just never know when house-lust is going to hit you like a ton of logs.

Although Kathy and David Richardson had purchased a 120-acre property in Ontario's Northumberland Hills, 1-1/2 hours east of Toronto, with the hope of someday building a country house they could retire to, a dilapidated log house was the last thing they were looking for when they spotted a soon-to-be-torn-down Georgian log building for sale in their morning Globe & Mail. The former tavern was located 200 kilometres west in Roseville, Ont., and a world away from the couple's cosmopolitan life in Toronto. But, propelled by the irresistible lure of risk, real estate and romance, these city people proved themselves pioneers at heart.

"It was a bit of a wreck," Kathy admits, recalling the day in December 1998 they went to see the long-abandoned building. Sadly, the once-proud, two-storey structure, built in 1837 of hand-hewn white-pine logs, had been covered over with siding. The roof and windows were gone, and the shell was full of garbage. Adding insult to injury, fire had ravaged the interior faces of some of the logs. It was hardly their dream house - but it was love at first sight nonetheless. The building's elegant, quintessentially Georgian symmetry truly appealed to them, and they could see beyond what it had become to admire what it could be.

Within six weeks of viewing the tavern, they had bought it, had each log, door, staircase and piece of trim painstakingly numbered





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rebuilding the past

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Once the bones of the house were in place, Kathy turned to her niece Sarah Richardson, principal in Sarah Richardson Design and host of HGTV's Design Inc., for help in choosing interior colours, fabrics and finishes. "They wanted a calm, relaxing country haven," explains Sarah, who incorporated a soft, historical palette inspired by the natural surroundings. "It's the kind of family gathering place where you come in from a long walk with the dogs and flop down on the sofa — nothing precious, no pretensions."

They seem an unlikely team. Kathy is a lifelong antiques buff who could fill two houses with her collection of Canadiana, while Sarah is known for the clean, uncluttered rooms she creates. In fact, the careful punctuation of the airy, modern rooms with both whimsical and clean-lined antiques creates a fresh, contemporary look. "There's a streamlined approach to how the collections are displayed," Sarah says. "They've collected utilitarian items that are used every day. Nothing just sits on a shelf collecting dust."

The same may be said of Kathy and David. This may be their retirement home, but there are no rocking chairs here. "We don't sit around a lot," laughs Kathy, a retired lawyer now more often found happily yanking weeds in her garden. "Since retiring, we've canoed in the Arctic, hiked in Tasmania and travelled to Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands." That said, they're content for now to be here, enjoying the summer in their exquisitely crafted and perfectly suited home.

making history

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clapboard siding outside and wood floors and period mouldings inside are unifying forces.

The home's style falls somewhere between "classic American preppy" and "English country house." Rooms are decorated in combinations of white, pale yellow, grass green, ocean blue and tuby red — with a dash of hearty plaid thrown in here and there for a swarthy, men's-club edge.

Hugh is a whiz with palettes and fabrics. Rob drew up the floorplans and handled furniture placement. "Rob likes to say, 'He bakes the cake, and I ice the cake,' " says Hugh. "We've been renovating houses together for 31 years. We've redone 12 homes we've lived in. We've learned from past mistakes and

discovered what we like and don't like."

Here, they took their time furnishing each room. If they didn't already have just the right classic piece for each wall, alcove, nook and cranny in their arsenal, they attended local auctions to find it. Each sun-kissed room is different, filled with rag rugs or cheerful Nourmak rugs, antique wicker and overstuffed sofas, mixes plaids, stripes, checks and florals. End tables and sideboards hold an eclectic variety of lamps. Walls are adorned with oil paintings of horses, foxhunts and ships. "We don't like stark rooms. We like comfortable rooms that invite you in," Hugh says.

What they've created here is a rural haven where they go to escape the rigours of the city, to entertain guests when the urge strikes them, or to simply settle down in the sunroom — just the two of them — with a couple good books. Says Hugh, "It's a home that makes you want to put your feet up, put your head back and stay a while."

into the woods

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built in an apple tree or head out with him to fish in the property's trout pond, Monic putters in the garden, which includes lush plantings that ring the cottage and a slightly more formal parterre behind. "I like a house to be surrounded with lots of flowers," she says, admitting that she spends at least two hours gardening every day during the summer. Except for a stone retaining wall installed in the 1970s (which both levels the land and conceals the unattractive base of the cottage) the "garden" was nothing but grass when they bought the property. Now every spot of soil, patch of stone (all "harvested" on-site) and flower that blooms is a result of Monic's green thumb. "Different flowers bloom throughout the summer for a new mood for every week."

An expanse of pink-flowering thyme carpets the entrance to the loosely formed parterre that Monic is "letting go" in favour of a blowsy country look. "I always say, 'Next year will be low-maintenance,' but it never happens."

With their pampering manner and light touch, the couple has joined a lineage of owners who, over almost two centuries, have respected the cottage's style. In fact, in another 180 years, the cottage will likely be much the same: the wood a bit more weathered, but its spirit intact.