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The Samurai Shopper | All Wet

There's been so much uninvited salt water in New York lately that it's probably tragic irony that the Samurai Shopper just wants to soak in a warm bath with a few capfuls of aromatic bath salts to relax my muscles and soothe my nerves.

If you'd like to sample gourmet bathing at its acme, try 80 Acres bath salts in Blood Orange from McEvoy Ranch in California, and follow them up with its Tuscan-inspired olive oil, blended from six Italian olive varieties — to slather on your skin or on your salad. And from Positano's La Sirenuse Hotel, Eau D'Italie's bath salts conjure the stunning Amalfi Coast, its sloped terraces fragrant with myrtle, olive trees and steep hills protecting it from the raging sea. If you can't hop a plane there, grab the salts at Aedes de Venustas (9 Christopher Street). Thankfully, the waters have headed back to the ocean, and we can take our creature comforts, once more, with a grain of salt.