Set in a repurposed midcentury modern office building, the Dewberry embraces a vintage, Mad Men-esque aesthetic. The intimate lobby has cherry-wood-paneled walls with brass inlays, Poul Kjaerholm sofas, and a softly-lit brass bar, where the friendly team will mix you up a killer Manhattan or French 75. The owner, John Dewberry, spared no expense during the hotel’s three-year restoration—he even had the original marble walls cut up and repurposed into the tabletops at the on-site brasserie, Henrietta’s. Upstairs, the 155 rooms, many of which face Marion Square, feel modern and fresh, thanks to spacious marble bathrooms with oversized showers, large, patinaed mirrors that hang over the beds, and locally sourced art—look for the sweetgrass baskets and armoires that feature hand-illustrated wallpaper by local artist Becca Barnet. The location can’t be beat, either. Guests are within walking distance of all the top shops on King Street. A new five-treatment room spa has also opened, making this property feel like a calm oasis in the heart of the city.