

**"Life on that islet of French Frigate Shoals delighted us all, especially the baby, who crawled and tottered and capsized, to the accompaniment of excited crowing, into the yielding sand. How I wish I could cruise again to that good place, once more to see that clear sky and enjoy that perfect weather! It would add ten years to my life to escape from the red tape that enmeshes us civilized men, to flee from police, tax-collectors, landlords, swindlers, innumerable parasites that suck our blood. None of them infested our world of islands. At French Frigate Shoals, praise God, sharks were fish, not humans."**

**Captain John Cameron  
Spring 1894**