

May  
1747

There is a certain Season when these Birds are expected on their Journey Northward, and they are expected at *York Fort* and *Churchill* near at the same time, for which Reason, at both Places they call the New-Moon nearest the twenty-fifth of *March*, or the Spring Moon with us, the *Goose Moon*. To kill the Geese both Factory Servants and *Indians* go out to the Swamps, and there build themselves what they call a Stand, which is a Parcel of Bows stuck up, and they sit within them waiting for the Geese, never going in Pursuit of them; when the Geese come near they call to them, imitating the Cackle of the Geese so well, that the Geese will answer, and on the continuing to call to them, the Geese will wheel and come nearer the Stand. There is usually but one in a Stand, and while he is luring the Geese, he keeps motionless the whole Time, and on his Knees with his Gun cock'd, but does not fire until he can plainly see the Eyes of the Geese, and the Geese are going from him; when the first Gun is discharg'd, he dexterously picks up another Gun, that lies ready, and fires that also: What Geese he kills, he usually puts up with Sticks in such a Manner as to represent them like alive, for a Decoy to others; they also make sometimes sham Decoys, about their Stands. As there are some Days in every Season, in which there are greater Flights of Geese, than what they are on other Days, a single *Indian* will on one of those Days kill two Hundred.

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