

Tâioânjī pán
=bô liânjīhû (hyphen) ê Pêhōejī

“Formosa chit ê sóchāi chinchhiàⁿ miâ háh sūsít. Tó lâi sī iû chònglê ê lūn’á kah soaⁿmêh chósêng ê. Kôaⁿ lāng ê sī, soaⁿténg mā ē lóhseh; goán tī chngkha teh kiâⁿtáh ê sī, tiòh chhinchhiūⁿ tī Sòkeklân. M̄ koh joáh lāng ê thiⁿkhì kah lán kòhiong chin bô kāng, tiāⁿtiāⁿ ū hongthai, lóh tōahō; koh ū lûikong sihnah khìⁿkhèⁿ kiò. Tī chia kuinî thàngthiⁿ lóng êtàng chiáh tiòh kokchióng hóchiáh ê kóechí.

“Tī chhiūn’á lâi, ài sèjī, hoānsè ē khì tú tiòh ôhîm, pà, soaⁿti kah kúnkún ê hóesoanⁿ iôngchiuⁿ. Koh ū chin chē ngóhoe chápsek ê iáh’á kah chiáu’á sikhè poe, hō goán kámkak chhinchhiūⁿ tī thiantông hiahnih’á súi.”

“Chia ê lāng lóng chin iúsiān, in ká goán tòngchò chhinlāng áne tuihāi. Ilâisa khì chhamkoan chngsiā ê síchūn, tiāⁿtiāⁿ ínkhi tongtē hūjîn lāng ka chùi, in tui Ilâisa ê chhēngchhah chin himsiān, tēkpiát sī tui ū lèsuh ê kún chiok hòⁿhiân. Ū chit piàn, chit ê tongtē hūlú, sīmchì khì hian i ê kún, siūⁿbeh khòanⁿ kún lāité sī m̄ sī ū chhàng mih’á.” “Goán iōng Tâigí kà in chhiūⁿ nng tè Sòkeklân ê biniâu “Hia ū chit ê khoailók ê tóⁿsū” kah “lâsô ê miâ chin tiⁿbit”. Thiaⁿ tiòh in ê koasiaⁿ, tiòh chhinchhiūⁿ tī kòhiong kāngkhoán.”

“Formosa is well worthy of its name. The island consists of magnificent hills and mountains, it snows on the high mountains in winter as well. When we walk between the villages, it makes us feel like we are in Scotland. However, the weather is very different from home, especially in summer; there are always typhoons, heavy rains, spectacular lightning, and thunderstorms. You may enjoy all kinds of fruit all year round.”

“In the forest, we must be careful not to meet the black mountain bears, wild boars, mud volcanoes, but many colourful butterflies and birds were flying around, which made us feel like we were in paradise.”

“People here were very friendly, and they treated us like family. Eliza often drew special attention from the local women when visiting the villages. They were very curious about her lace skirt, and there was one time the local women even pulled over her skirt to check what was hidden inside. We taught them how to sing the Scottish folk songs, 'There is a happy land' and 'How sweet the name of Jesus sounds' in their language. When they were singing the tunes, it made us feel like we were home.”