

Tâioânjī pán
=bô liânjīhû (hyphen) ê Pêhōejī

Ilâisa tī Tâioân sîkè kà hūjîn lāng kah gín'á ê kòetêng tiong, hoathiān chabó lāng siū tiòh chin báí ê tùithāi, iûkī tī ū Tngsoaⁿ lāng ê sôchāi.

“Lí lâi khòaⁿ hia ê chabó gín'á ê kha! He ittēng chiok thiàⁿ!” Ilâisa ū khì chùi tiòh chit ê Tngsoaⁿ chabó gín'á ê kha, kah itpoaⁿ lāngê bô siáⁿ kâng. I ê kha chhinchhiūⁿ nng liáp bāngkiū tī kha téng. Tongtē lāng kâ che kiò chò liānhoe kha. In sionsìn ū chit chióng kha ê chabó kah bêlāng. M̄koh sūsít sī iōng chit chióng hongsek lâi khòngchè chabólāng ê hēngtōng. Líhiu bókso kháukhì oànthàn, káisoeh kóng, “Che tòh sī pákkha. Jíchhiáⁿ che tùi lúsèng sī chit chióng chānjím put jīntō ê hēngūi. Òi āngēⁿ á chit chhutsì tòh khaisí, kâ in ê kha iōng tngtng ê pòtiâu lâi pák kha. Che ē chōsēng in ê kha, éngkiú piānhēng, áne in tiòh bô hoattō hóhó'á kiāⁿlō, á sī cháu. Chabó lāng bô kihōe siū kàiúok, sīmchì mā bô hoattō tòklíp sengoáh.”

Ilâisa thiaⁿ tiòh liáuāu chhimchhim tôngchēng chia ê hūlú. “Che sitchāi chin khióngpò a! Che hō' góa siūⁿ tiòh tī Huichiu ê lôlē”. “Chia ê chabó gíná bô engkai siū tiòh chit khoán ê tùithāi. Lán engkai ài kâ in tàu saⁿkāng.” Líhiu bókso kiàngī kóng, “Lí siūⁿ, lán kám ēsái ūi in khí chit keng pīlān sô?” Ilâisa tôngì, koh hoaⁿhí kóng, “Áne chinchiàⁿ sī chiok hó ê tāichì! Góa êkìtit lán kòekhì kah Lautng bókso (Rev.

While travelling around Formosa to teach the women and children, Eliza noticed that women were poorly treated, especially in the Chinese communities.

“Come and look at this girl's feet. That must be painful!” Eliza said when she noticed one of the Chinese girls' feet was not in the usual shape. They looked like two tennis balls stuck at the end of the legs. “Yes, I have learned that the locals called them lotus feet. They believed it made the women look attractive. But, in fact, they were using it to control their mobility.” Rev. Ritchie sighed. He added, “It was foot-binding, and it was an extremely inhuman torture to women. When the girls were born, their feet would be bound tightly by a long cloth. This would deform and damage their feet permanently so they couldn't walk or run freely. The women had no chance to receive proper education, and they can't live independently, either.”

“How terrible. It reminds me of the slaves in Africa. The girls mustn't be treated like this. We must help them!” Eliza said with a feeling of deep sympathy. “Perhaps we could build a shelter for them?” suggested Rev. Ritchie. “That would be a brilliant idea. I remember we used to help Rev. Laughton and your uncle Mr. Crawford at

Laughton), Khuláhu (Crawford) siansiⁿ tī Gulínehoh (Greenock) ê hūlú háksíp tióngsim tà saⁿkāng kòe.”

Líhiu bòksu sò lókhì kóng, “Góa lâi siá phoe hō Máthosng (Mathieson) siansiⁿ, góa sióngsin lán tī Gulínehoh ê kàutng mā ittēng ē chichhī lán chit ê siūⁿhoat.”

the women’s learning centre in Greenock.” Eliza agreed excitedly.

“Let me write a letter to Mr. Mathieson, and I am sure our church in Greenock would like to support this idea too,” Rev. Ritchie said confidently.